

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1990-1999

Chapter 1990

Nollace carried her to the bed.

Just when he was about to get up, Daisy pulled him downward.

Luckily, he was quick enough to prop himself up by placing his arm on the bed.

Looking at the woman with deer eyes below him, he gulped hard and frowned.

“Daisy, you’re being a bad girl again.”

Daisy caressed his lips with her finger and said, “I’m not a kid, so why am I a bad girl?”

Nollace took a deep breath and pushed her hand away.

“If you don’t stop this, I—” She smiled.

“You what?”

Daisy had a sweet and alluring face.No men could resist her if she took advantage of her innocent face.She did not have to lure or disguise herself.Her smile was her trap, and no prey could escape it.

Nollace did not say anything. He fixed his gaze on her, and his jawline was tightly set.

technique she had learned from television to seduce Nollace, he kissed her

her hands on his chest, but he grabbed them

while she tried to get away from him. His breathing was so hot that it scalded her skin. It was a temperature she had never felt before, and she knew what would happen next if she did

her eyes and

her cheek with his hand and

“Look at me, Daisy.”

tear that was dangling in the corner of her

him and buried

“I’ll not regret it.”

and kiss her lips. Her fingers were trembling slightly as she gripped tightly

In the morning...

sunlight stopped in

eyelashes fluttered, and she felt her cheek was itchy. She opened her eyes slowly, and

his finger and

“You’re awake.”

was about to say something, but her hoary voice and physical discomfort suddenly reminded her of what had transpired the

at her, Nollace chuckled. He poked her reddened ears and asked, “Will

to say anything now. She should

of her head and held back his

off today. I’ll get up first. You get

He got up from the bed, put on his pajamas, and went into the bathroom.

Daisie poked her head out of the duvet.

If she had known that it would be this awkward the next day, she would have drunk herself down the previous night so that she would have forgotten everything by the time she woke up. She remembered

something and picked up her phone. It was already 9:00 a.m.

Daisie hastily got up from the bed and put on her clothes.

She then applied two layers of concealer and foundation to her neck to cover up the marks. She did not eat breakfast and left the house in a hurry.

While Nollace was wiping his wet hair with a towel, he stood behind the window and watched her leave in the car.

He couldn't help but laugh, "She still feels shy about it."

His phone on the table vibrated. He picked it up, and it was a text message.

Meanwhile, Daisie arrived at the restaurant and made a call to Shannon.

Shannon told her where they were, so Daisie asked the waiter to lead her there.

They took the elevator and headed to the restaurant on the 6th floor.

The waiter stopped in front of the door and smiled at her.

"This is the one, Miss."

Chapter 1991

Daisie pushed the door of the private room open, saw about five people behind the wooden screen, and walked in. Shannon was the first to see her, so he got up and walked toward her. "Daisie, you're finally here. Come and join us, and let me introduce the latest investor of our drama to you." +

Daisie's gaze landed on the man sitting with his back facing her. Just as Shannon had finished speaking, the man turned his head slowly and met her gaze. Daisie froze in place for a moment, and she could not believe who she saw. "You..."

There was a smile on the corner of his lips, and it looked as warm and elegant as it was back then. "Daisie, it's been a long time." Daisie chuckled and patted his upper arm. "Zephir, it's really you! Since when did you return to Zlokova?"

The screenwriters and producers present in the room were all astonished. Even Shannon could not help but laugh out loud. "Do you know each other?"

Zephir looked at Shannon, smiled, and nodded. "Yeah, we're quite familiar with each other." Shannon seemed to understand something and laughed heartily. "I see. Since you're both acquaintances, then there's no need for both parties to be polite and take your seats."

Daisie was originally wondering who the new investor was, but she did not expect that it was Zephir, a friend that she had not seen in several years.

She remembered that both Zephir and Leah had chosen to study abroad after graduating high school. Although she had not been in much contact with them over the years, she still remembered them.

She sat down right next to Zephir. "Zephir, have you seen Leah throughout all these years?"

Zephir responded with a smile. "She's in Stoslo, and rumor has it that she's working as an interpreter in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, but I haven't been in much contact with her in recent years."

Daisie was astounded.

Shannon poured a glass of wine. “Mr. Gosling, I’ve long heard that you specialize in film studies in Florinia, and you even took a film–directing course too. And you’ve come back to Zlokova to start your career in the entertainment industry.” Daisie paused and turned to look at him. “Zephir, did you study film directing?” ‘Didn’t he plan to inherit the family business?’

“Yeah, it just so happens that I’m interested in this industry,” replied Zephir. He pinched the foot of the glass and clinked it against Shannon’s. “Mr. Fallon, you’ve been engaged in the film industry for 16 years, and I’ve just gotten into the industry in recent years. I’m fortunate enough to have seen many movies directed by you when I was a kid, and there’s still a lot more that I can learn from you in the future.”

In terms of working in the film industry, Shannon was really an extremely capable person.

Zephir had officially gotten into the industry since he returned to Zlokova, making Shannon his predecessor in this field. Although he was an investor, he still showed Shannon a lot of respect, which made Shannon even more impressed by him. “Mr. Gosling, you’re really flattering me.”

“I’m not flattering you. After all, the films directed by you have won all the Victoria Awards available in the industry. That’s not something that you can achieve without any strong capability.”

Shannon laughed. “You youngsters are really terrifying. I’m afraid you’ll catch up to me in a few more years.”

Zephir took the initiative to propose a toast. “Then I might have to come to you for more advice in the future, so I shall apologize beforehand for bothering you too much.”

Shannon nodded. “That’s no big deal. It’s a natural thing to do.”

Throughout the whole meal, everyone else was talking eloquently. Now that the project was very well funded, the filming location was set in Coralia. The crew decided to spend \$ 5,500,000 to build a Victorian town that fit the background of the script. They decided to postpone the shooting to half a year later because the script was set to take place during the autumn and winter seasons, and a large number of scenes would take place during a snowy day. Shannon believed that artificial snowfall was very labor-intensive and expensive, and it looked far less real than genuine snow, so he would rather postpone it until winter rather than spend a high budget on artificial snowfall.

Chapter 1992

For now, the only role that had its performer confirmed was Nancy Hanks, and Daisy would play her.

And Shannon had been going through and considering suitable actors for the other two leading roles, namely Simon

Winchester and Xenos Yates. When the screenwriter asked Daisy for her opinion, she was stunned. “Do you want

my opinion?”

Shannon waved his hand and explained, “It’s okay, Daisy. You have also read the script and the original novel. You c

an recommend who you think is the most suitable actor for the roles.”

Daisy stared at Zephyr.

Zephyr nodded with a smile.

She rubbed her chin and gave it a thought. After all, those two characters were supposed to be gay in Freyja’s origin

al novels. However, after her copyright to the novel was acquired by others and changes were made to the original c

opy, the rather sensitive LGBT relationship was changed into a brotherhood. Simon Winchester was a reporter and w

as once the son of a wealthy family. Because of the tragedy that had happened to his parents in his earlier years, he

had a great obsession with serial murders. That was why he snuck into a press agency anonymously and used his i

identity as a

reporter to investigate what happened 20 years ago. He later discovered that the serial killer's modus operandi 20 ye

ars later was related to the tragic death of

his parents back then. And Xenos Yates was the detective in charge of investigating the serial murders, and he regar

ded Simon Winchester, whose behavior was quite mysterious, as a suspect. The two got to know each other more t

hrough their respective investigation.

Simon Winchester was set to be a withdrawn, unfit, taciturn, paranoid, vigilant, and sensitive person. His only focus i

n life was to find out the person who murdered his parents.

As for the character set of Xenos Yates, he was set to be a slightly careless person, someone who thought

out of the box, was sloppy, and looked unreliable

but could stay calm and think wisely at the critical moment. He had good skills

and a rather unhealthy addiction to tobacco and alcohol.

Xenos Yates was a 32-year-old tough and rough man. As long as his acting skills were strong and

his age was appropriate, any actor who could smoke and drink could play him.

And Simon Winchester's age was set at 21– he was very young and looked elegant and fine, just like a woman. But what Daisy had in mind was James.

She hesitated for a moment and suggested slowly, "How about we let James try out for this role?"

Everyone present was shocked, especially the screenwriters. "James? As in James Tell?"

The producer looked at Shannon, who remained silent and asked directly, "Ms. Vanderbilt, James' age and image ar

e indeed in line with that of Simon Winchester's, but if you want him to play Simon Winchester,

I'm afraid it'll be difficult for the audience to accept it, won't it?" James rarely acted in movies. Even if he were to be

offered the opportunity to act, he had always been given roles such as ignorant young masters or

sons of some filthy rich families.

His acting skills could be said to be very limited, and he had risen to

popularity only because of Charlie's keen vision. Charlie knew those roles that suited him and those that did not suit

him well. Thus, he had been trying his best to make him take on fewer roles that were not suitable for him. If his acti

ng skills were not good enough, putting his true colors forward in a film could cover up

his shortcomings. But Simon Winchester was different.

Although Simon Winchester was also a child of a wealthy family, his family got into some trouble after his parents w

ere murdered. This character was on the other end of the spectrum when it was being compared to James' personal

ity. Besides that, could James even play a character who bore the hardship, humiliation, and disgrace and hid in the

shadows just to find out the real murderer?

Daisie explained solemnly, "If an actor wants to undergo a transformation, don't they have to break through the limit

ations they face in their acting career? And I think James isn't as incompetent as everyone thinks he is. He's just relu

ctant to make a change. I believe he can ascend to a higher level as long as he wants." The producer still hesitated, "

However..."

Shannon suddenly added, "If James is willing to endure this hardship and work hard, it's nothing for me to allow him

to perform." Daisie laughed. "Mr. Fallon, are you saying you're willing to give him a chance?"

Chapter 1993

Shannon nodded. "Although I've never worked with James, I've worked with his mother. Marione Gonzalez. Since he's Marione's son, his acting skills shouldn't be too bad." Daisie glanced at him. "Thank

you, Mr. Fallon. Then I'll discuss this matter with him when I get back." It was eleven o'clock in the morning when the meal was over. Daisy and Zephir sent Shannon and the producers downstairs. After the others left, the two walked to the parking lot in the basement. Daisy walked beside him. "Zephir, why didn't you say you wanted to be a director?" After not seeing him throughout all these years, Zephir was no longer the elder brother that she knew from school—he looked more mature, handsome, and elegant than back then. He turned to look at her. "You never asked me back then." She scratched her cheeks and smiled embarrassedly. "You're right, but I'm surprised that you would choose to get into showbiz." "Whichever field that I choose, it'll always be the same." He stopped, turned to look at Daisy, and pursed his lips when his gaze swept across the ring on her finger. "I thought you would have forgotten about me after so many years." She squinted and smiled. "Why would I?" Zephir lowered his gaze. "How have things been all these years?" She replied, "Everything's fine. How about you? The treatment you get in Florinia's Film Academy should be top-notch, right?" He gave off a faint smile. "It is fine." Daisy chuckled. "Judging from how outstanding you are, I guess you must've been very popular while you were in Florinia. Do you have a girlfriend now?" Zephir glanced at her and did not answer. It was probably because of the awkward silence, which made Daisy feel a little embarrassed. She looked away unnaturally and asked, "Did I just go into something too personal?" "No, you didn't." Zephir walked to his car and paused for a few seconds. "I don't have a girlfriend." It sounded as if he was trying to explain. But Daisy did not get the intention of the sentence and was a little surprised. 'Zephir still doesn't have a girlfriend? Isn't this a little too outrageous?' He looked back at her and asked, "Are you going to Tenet Media? I'll drop you off." Daisy thought that they had not seen each other for so many years, and he had always been like an elder brother to her, so she did not reject his offer. "Then I shall bother you for a little longer." Daisy opened the door and got into the car. Coincidentally, the paparazzo sitting in a car not far away picked up his camera and captured the man's face and Daisy, who got into his car. Zephir drove Daisy to the entrance of Tenet Media. Daisy got out of the car and turned around. "Zephir, thanks for the ride." He nodded and watched as Daisy walked into the building. It was not until her figure disappeared from his sight that he withdrew his gaze, leaned back in the seat, and took out a photo hidden in the secret compartment in the car. In the photo, Daisy was sitting in a library. When the photo was captured, she was still studying in junior high school. Now that he had reunited with her, she had already grown into an enchanting and dazzling lady. He had insisted on studying abroad back then so that he could become the man who could stand beside her someday. Knowing that she would definitely get into the entertainment industry, he had chosen to pursue a career in the film industry, majoring in film studies, and had undergone several directing and screenwriting courses. Unfortunately, it was already too late when he received the news of her return to Zlokova. 1 'Has there always been someone staying by her side over the years? And could that person be the man whose name is "Nollace" that Coleman mentioned to me back then?' Zephir squinted as he sank into deep thought. At the same time, at Blackgold.. Colton was talking to Nollace in the office. Hearing that Sandy had been in contact with Donald, Colton frowned. "They're coming for you." Nollace slid his finger across the rim of the cup. "I'm the one that they want. That's why I plan to lure the snake out of its lair."

Chapter 1994

After saying that, he added, "Don't worry, I won't get Daisy involved." Colton pursed his lips tightly for a while. "How confident are you?" He smiled and lifted his gaze. "Are you worried about me, Colton?" Colton clicked his tongue and crossed his arms. "I'm not worried about you. Daisy will become a widow if you take a careless step and die. I don't wish to see her become a widow at such a young age because of you." Nollace picked up the cup and said nothing. Colton got up. "If you need help, voice out at any time. You'd better not die." The corner of Nollace's lips twitched slightly upon hearing this, and he took a sip of tea. Daisy was looking for James to talk about him taking over the role, but as soon as she stepped into the studio, she saw Freyja moving boxes. She dashed straight over, helped her with the boxes, and scolded her, "Freyja! Aren't you on leave? Why have you come back to work all of a sudden? And why are you carrying such a heavy box? Aren't you afraid of hurting the baby?" Freyja replied helplessly, "I'm only a month and a half pregnant. It's not as huge of a deal as you think it is. Besides, my pregnancy doesn't affect my work at all." "I said no, and that's an order." Daisy put the boxes down. "If anything were to happen to you, Colton would kill me." As soon as Colton was mentioned, Freyja pursed her lips and kept quiet. Daisy took Freyja to the couch and asked her to sit down. "I'll get someone to come over and help you with chores like moving boxes. You should rest." Daisy picked up the landline and called someone to come upstairs to help. The boxes were filled with items that the agency would normally use, and they were too heavy to be moved by only one person sometimes. "Daisy." Freyja suddenly called her. Daisy put down the handset and turned around. "What's wrong?" Freyja lowered her gaze. "Colton seems to mind that I'm planning to raise Deedee." When Colton asked her for her thoughts last night, she could not answer him. After Colton left, she thought about it all night. 'Did he ask her the question because he minded me raising Deedee?' Deedee was not related to him. As far as the Goldmanns were concerned, Deedee was only an outsider. Freyja did not expect the Goldmanns to adopt Deedee. After all, Deedee was her niece, and she had been watching over her since she was born. In any case, she wanted to raise Deedee until she got into adulthood. She was already very grateful when Colton helped her to get Deedee out of Sandy's control and fight for Deedee's custody. And she also knew that it was really unreasonable to get married to the Goldmanns with a niece. After all, she and Colton were already expecting a child of their own. After giving birth, she would have to take care of Deedee on the one hand and their biological child on the other. Deedee had become particularly sensitive because of what Sandy had done to her, and she had been particularly attached to Freyja recently. Perhaps Colton was afraid that she would be too busy with the kids to even take care of herself. Daisy supported her chin in one hand and gave it a thought. She then explained after a while, "You're pregnant, and you have to now take care of Deedee, and Deedee is only attached to you. Is Colton worried that you'll get too tired?" Freyja placed her palm on her flat stomach and smiled. "Maybe." In the evening, at the Seaview Villa... As soon as Freyja stepped into the entryway, she saw Deedee sitting barefoot on the stairway, waiting for her to come home. The nanny beside her tried to persuade her and wanted to pick her up, but she would not let her do so, nor go upstairs. Seeing Freyja, Deedee got up, walked toward her, and hugged her. "Aunty Freyja." Freyja looked down at her, sighed, and squatted down after a while. "Deedee, Aunty Freyja has a job during the day, so you have to listen to the nanny when you're at home." Deedee lowered her head. "But I only want you..."

Chapter 1995

Frevia raised her hand and stroked her head. "The nanny at home won't hurt you, so be brave and don't be afraid anymore, okay?" Deedee did not utter a single word. "Mr. Goldmann." The nanny suddenly stepped aside and nodded respectfully. Colton handed his suit to the nanny, and the nanny took it from him and stepped back. He then unbuttoned his cuffs and stepped forward. "What's wrong?" Freyja said something to Deedee, and the latter took a glance at Colton before going upstairs. She stood up, turned around, and stared at Colton. "Deedee is still mentally scarred. She just won't follow anyone that she doesn't know well around." Colton took a glance upstairs. "Maybe we can find her a therapist to help her out." After saying that, he turned his head and looked at her. "You're now pregnant, and you still have to make time to take care of her. And the main thing is that besides you, she won't let the nanny take care of her. So if we don't give her the right guidance, I'm afraid that it'll affect her in the future." Freyja was astonished. She guessed that Colton was worried that she would be overwhelmed, but she did not expect that he was worried about Deedee's mental health too. She took a deep breath. "Colton... As soon as Deedee recovers, I'll ask my father to come and pick her up." Colton paused as a look of surprise flashed across his eyes. "I didn't mean that..." 'Does she think that I don't agree with her keeping Deedee here?' He had asked her the other night if she really wanted to raise Deedee only to know her thoughts on the topic. If she wanted, it was nothing for him to raise an extra niece. "I know." Freyja chuckled. "You've thought about too many matters for me. This time, just take this as me thinking about you in return. Deedee is still a Pruitt, after all. She can even accompany my father when she returns to the Pruitt residence. My father will definitely treat her well." Colton raised his eyebrows. "Aren't you worried that your mother will go back to the manor?" Freyja pursed her lips, and her expression dimmed. "Since she refuses to go back, why would Nollace let her go back? This is her own choice. What happens to her has nothing to do with me." 'Even if she faces the same ending as Ken did, that's the consequences that she'll have to face because of her stubbornness.' She had never had many feelings for her mother at first. She had hoped for her to realize her mistakes and change for the better, but she was disappointed by her later on. Thus, she no longer expected any changes from her. Apart from being related by blood, they were like strangers to each other. Colton took her into his arms abruptly. She was stunned and froze in his arms, only to hear a deep, bold voice coming from overhead. "In the future, our baby and I will be your family You'll never have to be alone." Upstairs, a tiny figure walked by silently and disappeared into the corridor. The next day... Daisy came to the crew to look for James. He seemed to have just finished shooting and was standing by to let the staff help remove the heavy armor from his body. The crew members were surprised when they saw Daisy. "It's Ms. Vanderbilt! Is she here to visit Mr. Tell?" "It seems that the relationship between Ms. Vanderbilt and Mr. Tell is really close." James turned his head and saw Daisy standing at the side, waving at him. He shoved the script into his assistant's arms and walked over. "What happened? Why are you here?" Daisy picked up a cup of coffee and handed it to him. "I'm here to visit you at work." James took the coffee from her and asked suspiciously, "You're here to visit me? Why do I smell something fishy?" She crossed her arms. "Exactly right. I'm looking for you because I have something to talk to you about." He undid the lid and drank the coffee. "What's the matter?" Daisy looked around. "Let's have a chat in your RV."

Chapter 1996

James went to the RV with Daisy and asked when he only saw Daisy alone.

“Why isn’t Freyja around?” He hadn’t seen Freyja in a long time since Colton made their relationship public.

But if she was in a relationship with Colton, she wouldn’t need her job as an assistant anymore.

Daisy took the script out of her bag, paused, and raised her brows.

“Freyja is pregnant, so I can’t ask her to help with everything.” James was shocked.

“What?” ‘She’s pregnant?’ Daisy saw the sadness in his eyes and felt sorry for him.

Had he not given up yet after so long? She took a deep breath and changed the subject.

Fallon’s new movie? I’ve got

“Huh?”

your dad canceled your cards, you probably need to make

character will be the one that can help you

you overestimate me.”

not

always been like that.” Daisy didn’t know what to say and looked at the script

wouldn’t have thought of James-nobody would James wasn’t the best actor, but maybe because his personality fitted the roles he took, a lot

as ‘Simon Winchester’ was a huge challenge because it would be something out of

hopes for him, and

need James to at least try

the script for Simon to James and asked him to

over the entire script and didn’t

“No. Daisy, you want me to take this role?” It was one of the male characters, which was quite important and different from the roles that he used to play.

Daisy looked at him.

“That’s why I said it would break you out of your typecast.

James, do you want your father to look down on you for the rest of your life?" That hit home.

James looked down and was deep in thought.

"Your father canceled your cards and doesn't let you spend his money, so you have to start acting. You keep taking supporting roles, but none of them are challenging. This limits your skills.

"You're still young, so you can play those characters for a few more years, but once you get into your 30s or 40s, you won't be able to get those roles anymore. You're just going to become the lead's father one day.

"Even though you won't be able to work in the industry forever and have to take over the family business one day, do you think your father will hand the business over to you if you're not even doing well in the entertainment industry? Even if he did, he probably wouldn't be able to retire. You'll take over but still have to get to listen to him when making any decision. Do you want that kind of life?" James had never thought about the future.

Chapter 1997

James just wanted to take things one step at a time and get through life that way. He was the only son of the Tell family, so who else would his father give the inheritance to if not him? But what Daisy said was a stab in his heart.

She was right because his father had always forced him to do what he didn't want to. His acting career was also part of his father's plan. His father had never agreed to what he wanted to do. He never had a choice because all his spending, food, and clothes were all paid for by his father.

Daisy saw that he was hesitating and knew that advising him wouldn't work, so she took matters into her own hands.

She leaned forward and asked, "Don't you want to act as a character written by Freyja?" TIT His face turned red, and he took a few steps back.

"What are you talking about?" Daisy didn't realize that James was so innocent and would blush, so she chuckled.

"I know that you have a thing for Freyja, and even though she's now my sister-in-law, this script was based on a novel she has written." James paused.

"She's the author?"

she was lowkey about it." She

belonged to her, but her publisher sold it behind her back. I got this role for you so that she would see you

it!"

like a

At Tenet...

informed Shannon about the news and then happily

a serious expression while deep in thought. She

Daisie

anything recently but froze when

while walking out of the building with Zephir! She didn't expect the

Freyja shook

big one. Nollace will be jealous if you don't explain yourself." She

about something so petty." Freyja rested her chin

at the comments." She read them

Her fans were guessing that the man in her announcement was Zephir, and they were trying to explain on her behalf.

It was great that they were on her side, but that was just messing things up more! Daisie stood in the corridor and sent a text to Nollace, who took a long time to reply.

Her heart dropped.

"Is he angry?" Daisie immediately rushed to Taylor. She

She got out of the car and ran straight to the living room.

Nollace sat cross-legged on the couch, staring at his screen. His expression was neutral. He sipped his coffee, looked at Daisy, and then paused.

"You're back early." Daisy took a deep breath, walked forward, and closed his laptop.

"Nolly, don't trust what they're saying on the trending news!" Nollace was surprised.

He smiled after seeing how anxious she was.

Chapter 1998

Daisy heaved a sigh of relief because she was glad he didn't believe it. Nollace suddenly pulled her into his arms and pressed his slightly cold hand on her cheek.

"But, are you not going to explain yourself?" She started sweating.

He said he didn't believe it, but he was angry!

"I'm just friends with Zephy."

"Zephy..." Nollace's expression changed ever so slightly, then raised her chin.

"I thought you'd only call me in such a way." He didn't look angry, but Daisy could feel that it was getting tricky, so she grabbed his hand and was anxious.

“That was different. I really see him as a friend.” Nollace leaned in closer to her.

“When did you meet?” Daisy looked away.

back to Yarmoor, so I have the right to meet people.” She started

angry about what he had said all those years ago. He hadn’t wanted to involve her in his problems, which was why he had said that when they were at the airport. He had wanted to deal with Madam Knowles back in Yarmoor and come back

all his memories, including what had transpired in Zlokova and Daisy. He had no idea what happened to Daisy after that, and it

he thought about it, he had almost

her pouty cheeks, Nollace couldn’t help but kiss

jealous.” He made

another man.” She grumbled, “I’ve explained myself.” He held

I believe you.” Daisy held his hand that was going down the wrong places, and her face

here.” Nollace carried her up to

had our meals

do that now." Daisy ended up sleeping until 7:00

single-seater next to the bed.He sat there with his nicely toned body in a

She

all her energy.He placed the magazine on top of their

She struggled.

"I can walk." His chuckle came from the top of her head.

"Are you sure you have the energy?" That made her blush and press her face against his shoulder.

Nollace carried her downstairs.She was stunned when she saw that there was candlelight dinner ready on the dining table.

The atmosphere was great.

"Nolly..." He put her down and kissed her hair.

"I didn't wake you up so I could prepare dinner.Do you like it?" Daisy paused and was touched.

Her annoyance at him dissipated, so she turned and smiled at him.

"I love everything you prepare for me." Nollace tapped the tip of her nose and held her hand.

"Please take a seat then, my princess." Having a candlelight dinner at home was just as nice as having one at a restaurant.

Chapter 1999

Daisie had a great meal and finally laid down her cutlery.

"Nolly, do you care what people online are saying?" He looked up and touched her face after a long pause.

"I don't because I'm the one who's by your side." Those speculations were all made up.

Daisie looked a little disappointed. She was hoping to make things public, even if Donald found out.

At least she could work things out with Nollace instead of hiding behind him whenever trouble arose.

Nollace leaned in closer to her because he seemed to have noticed her emotions and placed his hand on the top of her head.

"We'll get a chance to go public. When that happens, I'll let the whole world know that I'm the man behind Ms. Best Actress." Daisie looked into his light eyes and only saw herself in there.

"Are you going to face Donald?" He didn't speak Daisie turned away.

reason behind this candlelight

full conviction, "A woman's instinct."

leaned forward and planted a kiss

leaving Bassburgh for a few days. Wait for me." Daisy paused, then pushed

her into a hug after seeing that that made her

come back safely, alright?"

call the other day." He

know anything. Nolly, you can't face this alone. If we make our

His chest heaved while he

you, all that I have held onto would have been pointless." He kissed the top of

alone. I have

his arms in

we weren't able to find out who Ms.Vanderbilt is engaged to.I'm really sorry."

Zephir sat on the couch and swirled the wine in his glass.

The wine was a dark red, like the color of blood.He looked at the glass and then at the men in front of the table.

"Nobody found out?" The man lowered his head.

"I really can't find any information.That man is really good at hiding his identity.It's still a mystery." He added, "But I heard a rumor that the man is the one who doesn't want his identity known, and Ms.Vanderbilt is just following his wishes." Zephir drank the wine.

"Alright, leave me, please." The man left.

Zephir placed the empty glass on the table and frowned.He couldn't understand why the man didn't want people to know who he was.

Was he deliberately trying to hide his identity? If he really loved her, why would he want to hide and force Daisy to play along? Zephir stared at the empty glass and mumbled, "Daisy, are you really happy?"

The guessing game had been going on online for two days, but Daisy never said anything.

Her fans assumed that she had quietly admitted to it, but in reality, Daisy had bigger things to worry about.

