Chapter 1621

Lisa couldn't accept the fact that she was inferior to Daisie.

She clenched her fists tightly, and an idea surfaced in her head.

Holding Rick's arm, Diana appeared in front of the guests. She was in good shape, and her cheeks were ruddy after her recuperation.

Even though she was a princess from Yaramoor who had married into the Knowles, she looked more like a gentle and loving normal woman who took care of her husband and child.

She picked up a glass of wine and toasted at the guests.

Rick called the servants and switched her wine into a glass of juice. "You've just recovered, so you shouldn't be drinking wine."

She chuckled and said, "I'm just going to take a sip, so I think it's fine. I'm not a kid."

Rick collected her hair behind her ears and smiled at her genuinely. "You'll forever be a kid in my eyes."

The people in the surrounding laughed and said, "Although they have been married for so many years, they look like newlyweds. I'm sure they love each other very

much."

"Well, you and your wife can be like that as well if you know how to add spices into your life."

Daisie thought of her father and mother as she looked at them.

In the past, she had been wondering why her father and mother wouldn't get tired of expressing their love to each other all the time even though they had been married for so many years.

When she asked her classmates, she found that the way their parents interacted was very much different from her parents.

Some were in the cooling-off period of divorce, some quarreled and fought every day, while some parents were so busy with their careers that the time they spent on their work was more than the time they spent with each other. Some of them had very unstable relationships, and remarriage was the norm. But some parents loathed each other yet still stuck with each other and did their best to maintain their marriage.

Seeing how happy Nollace's parents were, Daisie couldn't help but wonder if she would be as happy as they were when she got married in the future.

Nollace snuck up to her and asked, "What are you looking

at?"

She snapped herself back to reality and lowered her head. "Your parents really love each other." "You don't have to be envious of them," Nollace whispered into her ear. His breath was hot and humid as it grazed her hair and tickled her skin. "We can also be like them as well when we get married." Daisie's

face flushed red. "W-What are you talking about? Who said I'm going to marry you?" Nollace's smile deepened when he saw that the tips of her ears had turned red.

It was only then Tristan came. He had brought a gift to his nephew-in-law, and when Rick saw the expensive gift, he said, "Uncle Tristan, this is too expensive."

Tristan replied with a smile on his face, "This is a gift to congratulate your wife for regaining her health. You should just take it."

Just when everyone else was busy eating and drinking, melodious piano music sounded. The crowd thought that it was a performance, and they all looked over to the piano.

Then, they saw a girl in a maid's uniform sitting in front of the piano.

Daisie was stunned.

'Lisa?'

Nollace's eyes turned cold.

Peter did not expect her to be so bold. He hurriedly took a few steps forward and dragged her away from the piano." What the hell are you doing here? You shouldn't be here."

Lisa stood there helplessly with an innocent expression on her face. "I'm sorry... I... I just wanted to liven things up a bit for everyone. I don't know what I did wrong."

The crowd's hearts melted when they saw her eyes had turned red around the rims. They couldn't bring themselves to blame her since she had done that out of good intentions.

Some of the people recognized her too. "Isn't she Tristan's adopted daughter?"

"But why is she wearing the maid's uniform?"

Listening to the whispers around her, Lisa lowered her head as a triumphant grin appeared on her face.

The way she showed herself in front of everyone in her current outfit was similar to throwing mud at the Knowles. If she was adopted by the Knowles, then why did she have to do the work of a maid?

Chapter 1622

Other people would pity her and think that the Knowles had abused her.

Most importantly, Tristan did not know anything about it.

Tristan had been busy with work and rarely came home. She was certain that Tristan would ask what was going on when he saw her in her current situation.

Since everyone was here, she surmised that she should seize the chance and take the first move. After all, even if Nollace was the one who led the Knowles, she was certain he wouldn't dare to do anything to her in front of everyone and disgrace the Knowles. She just needed to let Tristan know that she had been mistreated the whole time, and once she asked him to let her stay outside alone, she was certain that Tristan wouldn't say no to her.

As long as she could leave Nollace's side, even for just a while, she would be able to get everything she wanted.

She looked at Tristan and said carefully, "Godfather, I... I just wanted to make everyone else happy. Did I do something wrong?"

Tristan frowned. This banquet was to welcome his niece – in-law, so it was inappropriate for her to dress like this

since everyone knew she was his adopted daughter.

"Go get yourself changed." Lisa did not do as Tristan said. Instead, she looked fearfully at Nollace.

Although Diana did not like Lisa, she was the one who had saved Tristan's life. If what happened today got out, other people might accuse them of being ingrates, and that would put the Knowles in a difficult position.

"Do as your godfather said. Go get yourself changed."

She ordered the maid to bring her away, but Lisa pushed the maid away and knelt in front of Diana.

She raised her voice and shouted, "Ma'am, I know Nolly doesn't like me, and I know my presence will only bring disgrace to the Knowles, but I can move out of the Knowles mansion. I won't be an eyesore to Nolly again."

Even though she staged this herself, everyone knew what she was trying to say.

Nollace did not like her and treated her badly.

Diana froze. She had never asked what her son was doing, and since she had been sick the whole time, she rarely came out of her bedroom. She did not know that Nollace had asked Lisa to work as a maid.

She looked at Nollace, who had a calm expression on his face, surprised as if she was waiting for him to explain to

her.

Nollace was calm, and there was not a single emotion in the depths of his eyes.

Honestly, he did not expect Lisa would pull something like this on him. In order to regain her freedom, she was willing to go to the extent of fabricating a lie to make him look like he was the bad guy.

He lowered his eyes and walked toward Diana with a smile on his face. Then, he said honestly, "Mom, I'm the one who asked her to do all the maids' work."

Diana was bewildered. "Nolly, you..."

She couldn't see through her own son despite being well aware that her son did not like Lisa at all. Nollace nodded at her and continued. "Mom, I have my own reason for doing this. Today's banquet is about you, so you don't have to worry about this matter. I'll give you a satisfactory explanation later." After that, he walked toward Tristan, "Uncle Tristan, I'm sorry. I should've told you about it earlier. If

you want to punish me, I'll accept it wholeheartedly." Tristan took a deep breath and put the glass of wine down. "Like you said, today's banquet is about your mother. Let's talk about this the other time."

He turned to Lisa and said, "Go get yourself changed

first."

Lisa also knew that now was the right moment for her to back down. It wouldn't do her any good if she continued to make a scene here. After all, everyone was on her side right now.

She nodded and went upstairs to get herself changed.

Tristan and Rick continued to entertain the guests. The guests did not have any reason to interfere with the Knowles' family affair, so they put the things that happened just now to the back of their heads.

No one saw the expression on Daisie's face.

She did not care how Lisa's life was in the Knowles mansion, but she did not like it when she called Nollace" Nolly."

Chapter 1623

That was how Daisie used to call Nollace in the past, and she felt upset when she heard other people were using that name to call him.

Nollace went to the study room with Tristan. After Lisa had changed, she came downstairs and ran into Daisie.

Since she had the nerves to defy and frame Nollace in front of everyone, she was not afraid of Nollace's revenge at all. After all, what she was going to do next was the real show.

Didn't he care about Daisie very much? Didn't he torture her because of Daisie? What if Daisie's reputation was ruined? Would she still be Nollace's favorite woman?

Lisa walked to the table and picked up a glass of wine.

Then, she released the tablet she was holding between her fingers into the wine.

The tablet dropped into the wine and soon dissolved into the liquid. Seizing the chance while Daisie was talking to other people, she switched her wine.

"Daisie."

Daisie turned her head around, and her face sank. She did not know when it happened, but Lisa was standing beside

her with a glass of wine in her hand.

There was a grin on her smile as she said, "There are so many people around here. I'm sure you won't refuse to

clink glasses with me, right, Daisie?".

"She won't say no to me since so many people are watching her."

Daisie looked around and realized that people were looking at them. She was at the banquet held by the Knowles, and she indeed had no reason to refuse it.

She lowered her head and picked up the glass of wine in front of her.

Lisa's heart was in her throat as she watched Daisie pick up the glass of wine. She couldn't wait any longer for her to drink it now.

Daisie pressed her lips to the rim of the glass. When she saw through the corner of her eyes that Lisa was staring at her, she froze and asked, "Are you going to watch me drink the wine?" Lisa froze for a moment, but she soon regained her composure. Without letting her true emotions run to her face, she said, "I'll drink too."

In order to lower Daisie's guard, she drank her glass of wine first.

However, Daisie looked at the glass of wine in her hand but did not drink it.

Lisa's heart was pumping rapidly, and she had a bad feeling stirring inside of her. "What's wrong?"

Daisie smiled and said, "Since you've known me for so long, have you ever seen me drink wine before? You're the one who brought this extra glass of red wine to the table, right?"

Lisa was stunned. "W-What are you talking about? The glass of wine was already on the table when I came here."

"I'm not blind. Do you really think I wouldn't know what kind of wine is on my table?

Daisie had never drunk wine before. After all, her brothers did not allow her to drink wine, and her parents had told her that alcohol was bad for her health.

Even when she was attending an important occasion, she would only choose drinks with low alcohol content, such as champagne. There was no way she would not know what kind of wine was on the table. Therefore, she was certain that Lisa had brought the glass of wine here.

Lisa's face turned pale, and she said with her mouth pouted, "Daisie, how can you suspect me like that? I just want to clink glasses with you. Why do you have to make things so difficult?" Daisie lifted her glass and clinked with Lisa's. "Here. You said you wanted to clink glasses with me. I've already

clinked it."

Lisa wanted to shout at Daisie, but she held back the urge. "Daisie, you—"

"Could it be that you want to force me to drink wine?" Daisie's eyes suddenly turned red around the rims, and she looked even more pitiful than Lisa. "My parents don't let me drink wine at all. Aren't you the kindest? You should be able to understand me, right? How can you force me to drink with you?"

"I... I did not!" Lisa looked at her in shock.

'Did I underestimate her? Or has she realized there is something wrong with the wine? But how is that possible? Daisie isn't that smart!'

Lisa gripped the feet of the glass tightly and said, "Daisie, I didn't force you to drink with me. I just wanted to clink glasses with you. How can you frame me like that?"

At that moment, Nollace appeared and took the glass of wine away from Daisie's hand. "I'm the one who forbids my girlfriend from drinking wine. Do you have a problem with that?"

Everyone was dumbfounded when Nollace said that Daisie was his girlfriend.

Chapter 1624

Even Lisa was stunned. She grabbed the stem of the glass so hard that she nearly crushed it. Daisie pinched his waist out of exasperation and whispered, "When did I say I want to be your girlfriend?"

Nollace wrapped his arm around her waist in front of everyone and said, "Right now."

She puffed her cheeks out and said, "My brothers won't agree to it."

He scratched the tip of her nose and looked at her affectionately. "I'll make sure they will agree to it." Diana chuckled and approached them with Rick. "Nolly, stop teasing Daisie like that."

Rick chimed in. "That's right. How could you not tell us that you have a girlfriend?"

Nollace smiled and said, "Well, I'm telling you guys now."

Diana took a step forward and grabbed Daisie's hand. "I like you very much, Daisie. And I'm really happy that you can be Nolly's girlfriend."

Daisie's face turned red in embarrassment.

The reason Nollace had announced his relationship with Daisie was to shift everyone's attention from Lisa

If the Goldmanns and the Knowles could combine through marriage, then the Knowles would be able to bring their family to a whole new level. Everyone ignored Lisa and congratulated Nollace.

Lisa was pushed to the back of the crowd and gnashed her teeth as she watched the scene before her.

She did not know where her plan had gone wrong.

Her plan would have been a success if Daisie had drunk the wine, but little did she expect that Daisie would refuse to drink her wine and get away!

Nollace turned around and looked fixedly at Lisa through the corner of his eyes.

After that, he handed the glass of wine to Peter and whispered into his ear. "Go check if there is anything wrong with this wine." $\bf 1$

Peter took the wine and left.

The banquet ended in the afternoon.

Diana invited Daisie to join them for lunch. Daisie couldn't bring herself to pour cold water on Diana's enthusiasm, so she agreed. When they were having lunch, Diana kept looking at her as if she was

looking at her own daughter – in-law. The more she looked at her, the more she was satisfied with her son's choice.

"Mom, stop staring at Daisie. Can't you see that she buries her face into her plate?" Nollace chuckled. Diana smiled and said, "Why can't I look at her? Daisie is so adorable. Of course, I need to take a few more looks at her."

Daisie forced a fake smile onto her face. Diana was too enthusiastic.

Suddenly, Diana asked, "Where is Lisa? Why didn't she come down to have lunch with us?"

Tristan was stunned and replied in a cold voice, "She said she wasn't feeling well. Anyway, don't worry about her."

Diana knew something was wrong but did not say anything. Suddenly, Peter walked up to Nollace and whispered something into his ear.

Nollace's gaze turned cold for a moment, and he lifted his head to say, "Didn't she say she wants to move out? Let her have her wish then. I've arranged a place for her to

stay."

Rick looked at Tristan, and Tristan nodded at Nollace's suggestion.

At night, Nollace sent Daisie back to the college.

When they arrived at Daisie's dormitory, Daisie stopped and turned around to look at him. "What's wrong? Are

you not going back yet?"

"I'll go back once you've returned to your room."

She pressed her lips and said with a pout, "I can't believe you helped Lisa find a place to stay. How thoughtful."

Nollace chuckled and took a step closer to her. "What's wrong? Are you jealous?"

Without lifting her head, she replied, "I'm not jealous."

Nollace lowered his head and kissed her forehead. "I know you're jealous."

Her face turned red, and she pushed him away. "I'm not going to talk to you anymore!"

She turned around and went back into the dormitory.

When her figure disappeared into the stairways, the smile on Nollace's face faded away.

He would not let go of anyone who tried to harm Daisie.

Meanwhile, Peter took Lisa to the black market.

Lisa noticed something was wrong, and her face turned pale, "Didn't Nolly say he has found a place for me to stay? Why did you bring me here?"

Chapter 1625

Peter stopped the car and killed the engine. He looked at Lisa through the rear mirror and asked expressionlessly," Do you really think Young Master Knowles would let you have your ways?"

Lisa trembled. "What do you mean?"

Peter did not reply. A few men came forward and opened the door. They tried to drag her out of the car, but she struggled with all her might. "No! Let go of me! I'm going back! I want to see my godfather—"

"There's nothing Mr. Tristan can do even if you find him. Thus, drop the thought."

Lisa was dragged out of the car. She cried and shouted at the top of her lungs. "No! I don't want to come to this place! I want to see Nollace!"

A car stopped in front of her, and Nollace got out of the car. Those men bowed and greeted him reverently," Young Master Knowles."

Lisa threw herself on him and grabbed his trousers. Her face was filled with snot as she cried, "Nolly, why are you doing this to me? Even if you hate me very much, how can you send me here? Are you not worried that my

godfather will be mad at you!?"

The man behind dragged Lisa away and pinned her to the ground.

Nollace dusted his clothes and looked at her coldly, "I have reminded you once, remember?" Lisa felt as if someone was choking her, and she couldn't squeeze a single word out of her throat.

"I've already told you before that you can do whatever you want, but you need to pay for the price," Nollace said as he looked down at her. "Do you really think everyone will stand on your side just because you put up a little show?"

Lisa was trembling profusely and shook her head. "No... I didn't..."

Nollace laughed, but the smile did not reach his eyes. "You think you're so smart, but you're actually a fool. The fact I didn't expose your trick doesn't mean that you played it well."

Lisa was filled with fear as she said, "I saved your uncle's life. You can't treat me like this. Are you not worried that other people might say the Knowles are a bunch of Ingrates?!"

"I'm sure you know better than anyone the whole story about my uncle's accident."

Lisa was stumped.

She looked at his eyes, which were as deep as the abyss. Cold sweat began to break out all over her body as she asked inwardly, 'Did he find out something? But how is that possible? Didn't Ms. Tomlin take care of everything? How could there be any possibility that he would find

something!?'

Nollace waved his hand, and those men grabbed Lisa up from the ground. Just when they were taking her away, she struggled and shouted, "Nolly, have you forgotten about the danger we experienced in

Octavia? Can you please let me go? I promise that I will never appear in front of you again!" Lisa did not have any other choices left. She was betting on the fact that he would let her go because of the missing memories. Her eyes glowed up with hope when Nollace fell silent.

"Nolly, I know you can't remember anything, but I'll never forget the dangers that we've gone through together.

"I know you chased me away in the airport because you didn't want to put me in danger. Nolly, can you let me go because of what we've gone through together? If you don't want to see me, I'll stay as far as possible away from you, okay?"

The cool wind brushed the corner of his coat, and the night was as deep and silent as he was.

Nollace approached her, and the hope in her eyes glowed. She grabbed his hand and said, "Nolly, I knew it. I knew you couldn't have forgot-" Nollace grabbed her by her neck all of a sudden, and she felt suffocated. "Do you think you can replace Daisie?" He flung her away, and she fell to the ground. She was stunned as she stammered, "Y-You've gotten your memory back!?"

Nollace pulled his handkerchief out and wiped his palm as if he had touched something disgusting. "Of course. If not, you'd wish to see me fooled by you, wouldn't you?"

Chapter 1626

Lisa's body trembled. She finally knew why Nollace had not treated her differently after so many years. It turned out that he had recovered his memories.

"You really want Daisie to get a taste of being ruined, don't you? Then you can stay here in the black market and enjoy this treatment to the fullest."

Nollace turned around indifferently.

Lisa's pupils dilated, fear permeated and filled her heart, and her chest cavity was on the brink of bursting from the fear.

She was dragged away by several men. No matter how hysterically she cried, everyone ignored her.

It was already very late at night.

Tristan had not slept and sat alone in the living room, thinking about something, until he saw Nollace coming back. "Have you arranged Lisa's accommodation?"

His eyes moved as he gave off a faint smile. "Her accommodation has been well arranged , and she's very content and satisfied with it."

Tristan frowned slightly and remained silent for a long time. "Nollace, was my accident premeditated?"

He still could not believe that Lisa would do this.

Nollace stopped at the stairwell. "If you still have doubts, you can send someone to look into her brother's whereabouts, Evan Fraiser."

Tristan fell silent.

Nollace had never dared to talk so confidently about something he was unsure about. It seemed that he had really found something.

Two days later...

After Daisie's class ended, she went to the library to borrow two books. She met Juliana at the entrance when she walked out of the library.

Juliana strode toward her and pushed Daisie. "Daisie Vanderbilt, even if you don't like Lisa, how could you cause her to be kicked out of the Knowles!?"

Daisie was amused. "Anna, do enlighten me on how I caused her to be kicked out of the Knowles."

"Are you saying that I'm wrong about that? I heard that the Knowles sent her away, which has something to do with you. They say it's because you're Nollace's girlfriend and you don't like her!

"You've snatched Nollace from her, and that's still not sufficient for your liking, so you won't even allow her to stay in the Knowles?

"Daisie Vanderbilt, my opinion of you changed a little a while ago, but how can you be so vicious!"

Daisie looked at the exasperated Juliana and squinted." What do you mean by I snatched Nollace from her?"

Juliana did not know the truth, so she explained it devotedly, "Lisa and Nollace are childhood sweethearts. When Nollace got into trouble in Zlokova and was kidnapped to Octavia, it was Lisa who supported him through all the difficulties. They've gone through so much together! How could you snatch Nollace away from her just because he lost his memory?"

Daisie was stunned.

'What Juliana just said. Lisa told her all that? Lisa told her that she was the one who went through all the hardships with Nollace back then!?'

Daisie laughed out loud all of a sudden.

"What are you laughing at?" Juliana looked unhappy.

I'm talking to her seriously, how can she be shameless enough to laugh suddenly?'

Daisie lifted her gaze, and her expression looked extremely indifferent. "I didn't expect Lisa to apply all the stories I told her before this onto herself."

"What-"

"Anna, if it weren't for me, would Lisa know so many

things about Nollace?" Daisie then asked with a sullen expression, "Don't you want to know why I hate Lisa so much? Then I'll tell you everything today."

"Lisa used to be my most important friend, I would tell her everything about me and share anything that happened to me.

"When I received a gift that I really liked, I would give it to her without any hesitation, only because I hoped she could have confidence when she stood in front of others so that others wouldn't look down upon her.

"However, it's a pity that all Lisa did back then was to use me. She became friends with me on the surface but badmouthed me with her classmates behind my back. She sowed discord and made other classmates hate me and even put all the blame on me after being exposed for what she had done."

Chapter 1627

Daisie laughed. "I used to be like you, I chose to believe in her without any doubt, but all she did was crush my trust in her. Did she tell you that she was the one who went through all the hardships with Nollace? "That's clearly what I experienced with Nollace when we were kids. How did the protagonist of the story become her? And why she would only have the guts to tell that to you, but she wouldn't do so when I'm around?" 'Finally, I know why Lisa would address Nollace as Nolly. It turns out that she had always been taking advantage of Nollace's amnesia, and she changed all the experiences that I shared with her years ago in order to make Nollace trust her.

'It's no wonder she would come and find Nollace four years ago.'

If she had not seen through Lisa's schemes and methods, Daisie would have been extremely disheartened at this moment.

Juliana was dumbfounded and could not believe it. "H How is it possible? She won't lie to me."

"You choose to believe in her, and that's your business. However, don't come and point your finger at me because of the crap that she's done. I, Daisie Vanderbilt, am not

some pushover that you should trifle with."

Daisie pushed Juliana out of her way and left the scene without looking back.

She returned to the dormitory and threw the book on the desk. The slam was so loud that Freyja was drawn out of the room. "What's the matter?"

Daisie sat on the couch, picked up the pillow, and pinched

Freyja crossed her arms and stood beside her. "What's wrong? Did you quarrel with Nollace again?" She snorted. "It has nothing to do with him."

Freyja walked to the refrigerator, took out a can of Coke, opened the can, and took a sip. Daisie suddenly thought of Nollace's words, saying that he would arrange a place to stay for Lisa, and she felt a little upset deep down. "Tell me, if a person were to lose his memory, would they believe in everything that others tell them?"

Freyja paused and looked at her sideways. "Memory loss?"

'This means something.'

She walked to the couch, sat down, and crossed her legs." It's hard to explain."

Daisie lowered her head and did not speak.

Freyja added calmly, "It also depends on the person."

She seemed a little confused. "Who does it depend on?"

"Nollace believes in every single word that comes out of your mouth even though he's lost his memory. So who do you think it is?"

Daisie choked on her own words and was rendered speechless. "I heard that people who are in love would worry a lot about having and losing each other. It seems that you're not far away from worrying about this problem."

"I didn't-"

Freyja looked up at her. "It's shown so clearly on your face that everyone can see it. Aren't you just worried that Nollace's liking for you will shift? Just admit it, you only want him for yourself." Freyja's eyes were as sharp as laser beams – they were very competent at seeing through someone else's minds. Even Daisie was shocked.

'Do I really want to keep him only for myself?'

Freyja leaned on the back of the chair and propped her hand against the side of her forehead. "Don't deny it. Love has always been a selfish emotion. Who would want to see someone that they like stay so close with another person? No girl would like a man who treats all ladies

around him exactly the same. No one would choose to be together with a central heater." Daisie was surprised. "Are you a love philosopher?"

Freyja gladly accepted the title. "Thank you for the title."

The next day, an advertising sponsor came to the college's Drama, Theater, and Film department in search of a student that could take up the endorsement project of a high-end luxury perfume. It was for the newly launched "Rose of Pure Lust" perfume from a luxury perfume brand. Because the partner was a company from Zlokova, the other party had requested that the model who would endorse the perfume must have Zlokovian facial features. And since the advertising company could not locate a qualified face in Yaramoor's entertainment industry, they planned to come to the college to look for a young female student who fit the requirements.

Many students from the Drama, Theater, and Film department attended the audition.

Many of them were rejected during their first go-they were either too pretty and did not look innocent enough, or too tender and not glamorous enough. However, when the dealer was disheartened, they suddenly saw a female student who walked by the

audition hall.

Chapter 1628

'She's exactly the pure girl that I have in mind!'

"Miss, wait a minute!"

Daisie was stopped and turned around in confusion.

The man in glasses who rushed toward her reached out and handed her his business card. "Miss, can I have a few minutes with you?"

Daisie took a glimpse at the business card and saw that the man was the director of Astar Frontier Perfume Co.

She raised her head. "Mr. Baron, is there anything that I can help you with?"

"Our company is looking for a perfume endorser, and because your image suits the temperament of the spokesperson that we're looking for, can you do our company a favor?"

Before waiting for Daisie to respond, he continued seriously. "Don't worry. Your remuneration will definitely be up there, and we won't force you to sign a long-term contract with our company. We only need you to shoot an advertisement for our perfume, and that's it."

Daisie hesitated. "But I haven't even graduated yet..."

"It's okay. It won't affect your studies and thus, delay

your graduation. You only need to be in a few shots, and if everything goes smoothly, it'll only take an hour to finish all the filming." They realized that it was too difficult to find someone suitable. After all, a gorgeous-looking model was not the core requirement that they were looking for. And now that they had found one, how could they let this opportunity slide away?

Daisie remained silent for a while and took the business card from him. "I'll think about it."

The other party responded with a smile. "Please don't take too long. I hope that you can get back to me in three days. I'll be waiting for you."

In the dining hall, Daisie told Freyja about the advertisement. "What do you think? Should I go?"

Freyja raised her head. "Why don't you want to go? You're being handed a resource while still studying in college. After graduation, you might be able to collaborate with a great brokerage company. You've chosen to pursue your studies in the Drama, Theater, and Film department. Don't you want to be an actress?"

Daisie pursed her lips.

'I really want to be an actress, just like Godfather Helios.'

"Or, are you worried that you'll become the first student in the college to get the opportunity to shoot an

advertisement, and that will attract jealousy?"

Daisie was at a loss for words.

Freyja drank her juice and saw through her at a glance." Isn't it extremely normal for an excellent person to attract more envy and jealousy? So you do you, why do you need to care about other people's opinions?"

Daisie raised her gaze. "So, is this how you ignore everybody else's opinion?"

'She didn't drop out of college because she got pregnant, but all the rumors about her are still very unpleasant.' Freyja shrugged. "It's so tiring for us to care about what other people think."

A figure sat down at their table, and Daisie was astonished. "Colton?"

Colton stared at Freyja. She did not avoid his gaze but looked straight back at him.

"What kind of people are you mingling around with now?" These words were directed at Daisie.

Daisie felt extremely helpless. "Colton, how can you say that? She's my roommate."

Colton frowned. "Your roommate?"

Freyja slowly cleaned up the table and got up. "I've finished eating. You two siblings should eat together."

"Freyja..." Seeing her leave, Daisie glared at Colton. "Colton, why can't you speak normally!?"

Colton propped his hand against the side of his forehead and watched Freyja's figure as she left the cafeteria. "It seems that you can mingle with anyone, huh? You'll suffer again if you run into another Lisa."

Daisie chuckled. "Everyone looks Lisa to you now. Do you have a crush on her?"

His face turned inexplicably dimmed. "Have you lost your mind!?"

'It's impossible for me to have a crush on Lisa, not even if my brain had been damaged.'

"You're the one who's lost his mind." Daisie picked up her cutlery, got up, and left.

Colton narrowed his eyes, restrained his expression, and returned to normal. He then picked up his cell phone and made a call. "Help me take a look into someone's background and information, Freyja from the Drama, Theater, and Film department of the Victoria College."

Chapter 1629

In the dormitory, Daisie passed by Freyja's room. Seeing that her door was ajar and was not tightly closed and thinking of what Colton had said in the cafeteria today, Daisie thought it was necessary for her to apologize on behalf of Colton.

"Freyja, I have something to say—"

As she pushed the door in, she saw Freyja close her laptop's lid hurriedly and look up at her. "You startled

me."

Daisie lowered her head. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to do

SO."

"It's okay. It's not a big deal." She tidied up the messy manuscripts on the table. "By the way, did you have something you wanted to say to me just now?"

"I want to apologize to you." She was stunned for a split second and asked with a puzzled tone, "Apologize?"

Daisie lowered her head. "Don't take what Colton said to heart. He's just afraid that I will..." Before she could finish speaking, her gaze landed on a manuscript on the floor.

Freyja did not notice that she was picking up the manuscript at the moment and was busy keeping all the

sorted manuscripts in her drawer. "You don't need to apologize to me. I can understand him. You do have a great brother. After all, he really cares a lot about you."

She then lifted her head, and her expression stiffened almost instantly.

She quickly snatched the manuscript from Daisie's hand and locked it in the drawer immediately.

Daisie looked at her in surprise. "You are..."

"Daisie." Freyja took a deep breath, forced a smile, and stared at her. "You'll keep this secret for me, won't you?"

Daisie smiled without saying a word.

Three days later...

Daisie came to the Astar Frontier Perfume Co.

When the receptionist saw the business card she showed her, she enthusiastically led her to the VIP room and asked her to wait.

Daisie looked around, and there were all kinds of elegant and luxurious advertising posters hanging on the wall, all of which were endorsed by Dorywood celebrities, both males and females.

Astar Frontier was worthy of being an international luxury brand. All the stars it had worked with were top

guns. Even Xyla and her godfather had collaborated with the brand.

Barry hurried over with the stylist, rubbed his hands together, and smiled. "I'm really sorry to keep you waiting. Well, if you're okay with this, can you let our

stylist fix the makeup style that suits you the most before we see the effect?"

Daisie nodded.

In the dressing room...

After the stylist finished designing Daisie's hairstyle and makeup, the moment she walked out of the curtain, she

amazed all the staff present.

She was obviously here to play a mermaid, but she actually looked like a real one.

Her beauty had the ability to captivate everyone present, but her eyes looked crystal clear, clean, and pure.

She looked enchanting but not bewitching, glamorous but not vulgar. She was indeed the perfect candidate to showcase a mermaid who did not understand the human world.

Mr. Baron sighed and praised. "My God, this is my first time experiencing the charm of a Zlokovian model."

Filming was about to begin, but a commotion suddenly came from outside the door.

A beautiful young woman broke into the shooting room, interrupted the shooting process, and questioned, "Joey has promised to sign me up for the endorsement, so how can your company go back on your word?"

Mr. Baron stepped forward and explained patiently, "Ms. Reese, I'm really sorry about that. But this is our partner's request. Moreover, our partner has always used models with Zlokovian facial features to cater to their consumers from the Eurasian-Pacific market. Joey might have failed to communicate the message to you earlier. I'm terribly sorry about that."

"Has your partner lost their mind? They're asking you to find them an unknown newcomer? Aren't you worried that this girl's performance will ruin your company's reputation?"

'If the other party is the most attractive actress in Zlokova's showbiz industry, then I have nothing to say.

'But they found a girl who's still so young to take over the endorsement that originally belonged to me? How do they expect me to accept this loss!?'

Mr. Baron was being placed in a very difficult position. After all, Lara Reese was an aristocrat's daughter and the hottest actress in Dorywood. Their company had indeed gone to Lara before this, planning to hire her to endorse this perfume.

Chapter 1630

However, the partner had suddenly changed their conditions. Their largest market had always been targeted at the Eurasian – Pacific region, and because of that, Zlokova was equivalent to their brand's largest owner.

Just when Barry was extremely embarrassed, Daisie said slowly, "I don't think I'll ruin the reputation of this brand. Since the brand has come to me, asking me to film an endorsement advertisement for them, I'm more than confident that I can do it well."

Lara sneered at her confidence. "You're just a little girl who's still studying in college. Who makes you think that any random person can shoot an endorsement? Do you know how huge the company Astar Frontier is? Do you think you're here to play a game?"

A higher level of influence accompanies the status of a celebrity. I have millions of fans, my name is widely known by the world, and that's how I can help the company become a best-seller.

'Letting a person who hasn't even gotten a pinky into the entertainment industry endorse such a big brand? The public will only question the endorsement, won't it?' Daisie lifted her gaze and said seriously, "Then let's start the shooting now. If none of you are satisfied with my

performance, then I'll quit the job." Lara snorted coldly. "Okay, I would also like to see how you, a newcomer who doesn't understand anything, can succeed in an endorsement shoot."

She then had someone bring her a chair, sat down, and watched.

After the staff members in the studio took their places, the filming and recording started.

'Rose of Pure Lust' was targeted as a fragrance that unleashed the charm of a young lady.

Combined with the mermaid's fairy tale, the prince was rescued by the mermaid when he encountered a shipwreck. After rescuing the prince, the mermaid was afraid of being discovered, so she dived to the bottom of the sea, hid behind the reef, and watched him from afar.

A princess who passed by saw the unconscious prince and woke him up. The first thing the prince said after waking up was to ask her about the fragrance that he smelled when he got rescued. He did not believe that the princess was the girl that had saved him.

Thus, the prince pushed the princess away, walked toward the reef, and met the mermaid who was hiding behind the reef.

The mermaid asked in surprise, "How did you recognize

me?»

The prince took the mermaid into his arms. "Because your charming fragrance is something that I won't be able to get off my mind for the rest of my life."

The prince then knelt and kissed the back of her hand." You're the fair lady that I've always wanted to meet. So please, marry me."

The staff members at the scene were all immersed in the scene. It was obviously an advertisement adaptation based on a fairy tale, but the performance unexpectedly attracted them.

The mermaid played by Daisie looked extremely vivid. She did not emit stage fright when facing the camera, and the transition between scenes was natural, as if she was a real mermaid. 1

The attention of everyone present could not help but be drawn to her.

At the end of the shooting, Barry was the first person to step forward. "I really like your performance. My vision is indeed accurate."

Daisie thanked him politely. "Thank you."

Lara bit her lip and stood up. "I don't approve of her performance!"

Daisie tilted her head. "But everyone seems quite satisfied with it."

Lara was trembling with rage.

'It's because of this newcomer's excellent performance that I'm embarrassed.

'She's obviously only an inexperienced student and humiliating me in public, so how can I admit defeat right here?'

"Even if they're satisfied with you, do you think you can become famous with this advertisement? It's a pity that the reality is cruel." After saying so, Lara glared at Daisie, turned around, and left.

Barry felt very awkward and comforted Daisie, "Ms. Reese has always been like this. She's very reluctant to admit someone else's excellence. After all, she is a senior in this industry and needs to preserve her reputation to some extent, so don't worry too much."

Daisie smiled. "I know that."

A week later, Astar Frontier's pre-sale advertisement was broadcast on all online platforms, and it broke the million view and click rate in under one day.