

Chapter 1691

Edison looked at Nollace in surprise.

'Isn't this red-haired woman Maggie? The C-Class model who had a scandal with Ken last year?'

He remembered that Ken, who was still engaged to Lara last year, was busted by the media for "secretly meeting" with Maggie at a horse farm in a foreign country, and Jonah had been furious about it.

After that, Ken stepped forward to explain the whole thing, and everyone put the incident at the back of their minds.

Nollace put the magazine down and asked, "He is going to offer you to Mr. Matthews?"

Maggie nodded hurriedly. "He's going to turn me into someone who resembles Lara. But I know I'll die once I go to Donald's side."

Nollace squinted and thought for a few moments. After that, he rose to his feet and asked, "When is he going to

do it?"

Maggie bit her lips and said, "He has found me a doctor. In about three months."

"You just follow what he wants you to do."

"What?"

Maggie was stunned,

Nollace then continued indifferently. "I can assure your safety when you fall into Donald's hands. But the problem is that, do you trust me?"

Maggie fell into contemplation. She knew what Ken was going to do with her. If not, she wouldn't have come to the Knowles and asked for their help.

On top of that, if it weren't for Nollace, she would have been killed by Lara's men back then.

As if she had made up her mind, she said, "Okay. I trust you."

The secretary sent her out. Edison walked up to Nollace and asked, "Sir, is she... The mole you inserted beside Ken?"

Standing in front of the window, Nollace said, "It all began with a coincidence. When her relationship with Ken was exposed last year, Lara found someone to get rid of her. I thought that she would come in handy in the future, so I saved her."

Of course, she was rather a useful woman. After all, judging from the fact that she could make Ken fall for her back, it proved that she had some tricks up her sleeves as well

And now, she would become the pawn in helping him turn the tide to his favor when the time had ripened.

Meanwhile, at the college...

Daisie had been rehearsing the whole morning. After the rehearsal was over, her back was drenched with sweat. She came down from the stage, pulled out a tissue, and began to wipe the corner of her forehead.

The weather was hot, so she had just put on a close fitting sports undershirt that accentuated her perfect body figure.

Everyone was sitting on the floor after the rehearsal was over. Even though they had switched on the air conditioner, it was useless on a summer day like this one.

Daisie looked toward Ayan. It had been a few days since he talked to her, and it seemed to her that he had finally realized something.

Even though she felt it was a shame, she felt this was the best for both of them.

One of their students distributed some cold drinks to them. Daisie took a bottle of cold Coke and said, "Thank

you."

She unscrewed the cap, tilted your head, and drank it.

Ayan was talking to other people in front of the stage. Meanwhile, he also kept looking at Daisie, who was

guzzling down a bottle of Coke through the corner of his eyes.

Daisie draped a thin jacket over her shoulders. She sat in the audience studying the script of the play when a dark shadow blocked the light in front of her eyes. She lifted her head and saw Ayan.

He asked, "Can we talk?"

Daisie closed the script and straightened her back. "What is the thing that you want to talk about?" Ayan looked around and said, "There are a lot of people here. Let's go to the corridor." Smiling, she replied, "I don't think that's necessary. If you have anything to say, you can say it here." She kept her guard up and refused to leave her seat. Ever since she learned that he was with Ken, she did not trust him anymore. Ayan lowered his head and said, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to lie to you." Daisie was stunned but retained the smile on her face. "You don't have to apologize. I already know—" Before she could finish her sentence, her vision turned blurry, and she rubbed her eyes. Ayan looked at her. "What's wrong?"

Daisie rose to her feet, and the script fell to the floor. She bent over to take it but nearly lost her balance and fell.

Chapter 1692

Ayan went forward and supported her. "Daisie..."

Daisie tried to push him away but to no avail.

Ayan hurriedly wrapped his arm around her shoulder and said, "You look tired. Let me bring you to get some rest."

A few students noticed their situation and went forward to ask. Ayan smiled and replied, "She isn't feeling well, so I'm sending her to the infirmary."

The group of students did not say anything afterward.

Suddenly, Daisy pushed him away with all her strength, but her knees accidentally knocked the corner of the chair. She hissed, and the pain woke her up slightly. Seizing her chance while she was in possession of herself, she ran out without even taking the script.

Ayan picked up the script and said, "I'll go look after her."

The group of students looked at each other in confusion.

Daisy was moving forward slowly with her hands on the wall. The world in her vision was spinning rapidly. She smacked herself on her head several times, and her blood flowed rapidly. Even her pulse and heart rate accelerated.

After walking for a few more steps, she couldn't hold on anymore. When she was about to fall to the floor, Ayan

appeared and scooped her into his arms.

Meanwhile, Freyja entered the auditorium with food and water. She looked across the hall. All of the students were

there, but she couldn't see Daisy around.

She stopped a female student and asked, "Have you seen Daisy?"

The female student was stunned for a moment and replied, "She wasn't feeling well, so Ayan sent her to the infirmary."

A bad feeling rose from Freyja's stomach pit when she heard what the female student said. She turned around and headed straight toward the infirmary.

However, neither Daisy nor Ayan was there in the infirmary. She suddenly realized something, and her face turned pale.

She tried to get through to Daisy but did not answer her call.

At the corner of the Business School's administration building, Freyja ran into Colton, who was talking with another two students.

Without caring for the two students, she rushed toward him and shouted, "Colton!"

Colton turned his head around, but Freyja dragged him away before he could say anything.

The people around them were stunned, and Colton flung her hand away. "What are you doing?"

Huffing and puffing heavily, she said, "Daisie..." She just mentioned her name, and Colton was able to realize something had happened from the expression on her face. He grabbed her shoulder tightly and asked, "What happened to her?"

"Ayan took her away."

Meanwhile, Ayan brought Daisie to the utility room. After confirming that no one was in the corridor, he locked the door.

He placed Daisie on the block mats, and she frowned in discomfort at the sudden movement.

Ayan went closer to her and whispered, "Daisie?" Daisie's eyelids fluttered heavily as she opened her eyes weakly. Her vision was blurred, and everything she saw was Ayan's face. Her pupils constricted slightly, and she tried to push him away. "Get away from me..."

Ayan grabbed her shoulders and said with a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry. I didn't want to do this either, but I don't have a choice."

Daisie felt a surge of coldness rushing down her body, but in the next second, she felt hot. Her body was shaking

profusely, and beads of sweat were oozing out of the corner of her forehead. She tried to grab his collar and said, "Ayan, don't do this. You're going to destroy yourself..."

Ayan lowered his head and undid the buttons. Something flitted across his eyes as he said, "I lied to you. I'm not from the Southwest region of Eurasia. Instead, I'm from a remote suburban town. My father was a stowaway, and my mother left my father and me when I was a kid. Ayan Haris isn't my name either. It was given to me by Ms. Reese. Without Ms. Reese's help, I wouldn't have gotten into the Art School and wouldn't be here today. I have no other choice but to help Mr. Pruitt."

He lowered his head and kissed Daisie's wrist. "Daisie, I'll make you fall for me."

Due to the effect of the drug, Daisie felt weak. She tried to fight back but to no avail. She couldn't do anything but allow herself to be handled by Ayan like a porcelain doll, and the light in her eyes was fading away.

Ayan slowly stretched his hand up to undress her upon seeing her condition. His desire eventually overrode the guilt inside of him as he couldn't wait to get her.

Chapter 1693

Suddenly, the door was pushed open from the outside stunning him. He turned his head around, and a fist landed on his face before he could do anything. He fell to the floor.

Colton pounced on him and grabbed him by his collar without giving him a chance to take a breath. As he showered Ayan with punches, he roared, "How dare you!? How dare you do this to her!?"

When Freyja entered, the first thing she saw was Colton punching Ayan on top of his head. She turned her head around and looked at Daisie. She realized that Daisie had been drugged, so she hurriedly got her up from the floor. She patted her cheek and called out her name, "Daisie?"

“Stop fighting! Come look at Daisy first!” she shouted.

Colton’s fist stopped midair. He pushed Ayan away and kicked him for one last time. He pointed at him and said, “If anything happens to her, not only you, tell Ken to wash his neck and wait for me.”

Ayan did not say anything in return. His nose was bleeding, and half of his face was bruised. The most apparent bruises were at the corner of his eyes and mouth.

Colton grabbed Daisy up from the floor and took her away.

Freyja stopped in front of the door and turned around to look at Ayan. “Wake up. Ken will only abandon you in the end. Just like how he abandoned the Reeses.”

Ayan did not say anything in return.

Colton sent Daisy to the infirmary. The doctor drew her blood for a test, and when he came out with the report, he asked in a serious voice, “Did she take any controlled substances?”

Colton was stunned. His face sank as he asked, “What kind of substance is it?”

The doctor replied, “It’s a kind of roofie. People will become weak and unconscious after injecting or taking this drug. It contains sedative effects and can be very harmful to the body when taken in large quantities.”

Colton clenched his fists tightly, and his face turned cold. It was never in his wildest dream that Ayan would use a roofie on his sister.

If he hadn’t checked the surveillance in time and knew where Ayan had taken her, his sister’s future would have been ruined by now.

It was already evening by the time Daisy woke up.

Something flitted across her head, and she sprang up.

Nollace pulled open the curtain upon hearing her movement and walked in. “Daisy.”

Daisy looked at him in a trance and said, “Nolly...” Nollace’s heart tightened when he saw the expression on her face. He sat at the side of the bed and stroked her pale cheek. “You’re safe now. Don’t be afraid. I’m here now.”

Daisy did not say anything, and her body continued to tremble.

Nollace grabbed her into his arms, and it was only when she felt his warmth that Daisy relaxed. She buried her head into his chest and cried.

Nollace kissed the top of her head and comforted her patiently.

However, she didn’t see that his expression was dark.

He had nearly gotten out of control when he got the news from Freyja. Daisy was like a lock that kept the monster inside of him in check. If someone tried to open the lock, bad things would happen.

At present, he couldn’t wait to shred into pieces Ayan, who attempted to violate Daisy.

She cried so much that it broke his heart. “Nolly, am I... Am I not clean anymore?”

Nollace tightened his arms around her and chuckled.”

Who said that? You’re the cleanest.”

“But-”

“Silly girl, do you think that guy would get his way when Colton and I are with you?” Nollace wiped the tears off the corner of her eyes and planted a kiss on her forehead.

“Daisie, you’re awake.” Freyja came inside.

Daisie wiped the tears off and pushed Nollace away. She raised her head to look at Freyja. “Freyja? What are you doing here?”

Nollace rose to his feet and stopped beside Freyja. His face was dark as he said, “You keep her accompanied . I need to settle something.”

After Nollace left, Freyja sat beside the side of the bed and asked, “How do you feel now?”

Chapter 1694

Daisie lowered her head and replied, “I’m feeling a lot better.”

“Thank goodness that your brother arrived just in time. Do you still remember how you got roofied?” asked Freyja.

Daisie was stunned. “I was roofied!?” She did not know what had happened to her at all. She had not eaten anything at all. All she had ever taken was just a bottle of Coke...

Daisie suddenly froze. “Coke... Is it that bottle of Coke?” Freyja looked at her and asked, “Can you remember anything?”

“I... I just took a bottle of Coke. But Ayan wasn’t the one who gave it to me. Every classmate had a bottle of Coke.”

She had always kept her guard up whenever Ayan was around her. She had not drunk from the bottle of water he had given her the last time.

However, another classmate gave her that bottle of Coke, and almost all of the students in the auditorium had one. That was why she drank it without thinking twice.

After listening to Daisie’s narration , Freyja knew Ayan

must have put something into the Coke bottle.

“Oh yeah, Ayan...” Daisie wanted to ask something but paused midway through her sentence.

It was without a doubt that she was disappointed . Ayan had said he did not want to do something like that to her and that he was forced. However, since he had chosen to do it, it meant he had made the decision himself and was not forced at all.

Freyja took a deep breath and said indifferently, "That isn't your business. If it hadn't been for your brother, he would have ruined your future. Starting from the moment he took the order from Ken to approach you, he had already sealed his own fate."

In an abandoned factory...

Several men in black punched and kicked the man whose head was covered. The man curled up on the ground and endured the pain that assaulted his body.

The group of men in black stopped only after Nollace and Edison walked inside. They grabbed the man up and removed the cover from his head.

The man squinted in discomfort to adjust to the sudden brightness until he could gradually make out the figures around him.

Nollace took over the chair from Edison's hand and sat in front of Ayan.

Ayan hadn't had the chance to recover from his previous injuries, and there were new bruises on his face right now. His body was screaming in pain as well. "It seems like Ken has a lot of expectations from you. It truly astounds me that you think you can get your hands on my woman with that appearance of yours."

Lying on the ground, Ayan coughed and panted heavily. "I would have succeeded if nothing went wrong."

"It seems to me that you haven't learned your lesson yet," said Nollace. He picked up a bat from a man behind him and smashed it down on Ayan's legs.

The bat nearly snapped into two pieces from the collision, and Ayan growled out in pain. His veins were appearing on his neck. His entire body was shaking profusely, and he couldn't feel his legs anymore.

"Ms. Reese gave you a new identity and got you into the Art School. She even brought you into the modeling world. Without her, you wouldn't be here today." Nollace crossed his legs together and said calmly, "You work for her to pay her back. You don't want to disappoint her, but unfortunately, you take orders from Ken behind her back. Does Ms. Reese know that this is how you're going to repay her?"

Ayan's pale face turned bloodless.

Nollace spread his legs and leaned forward slightly. He

looked straight into the man on the ground and continued. "It seems to me that you don't feel guilty at all for serving the man who imprisoned your supporter and killed her father."

Ayan remained silent.

Nollace had run out of patience as he said, "Well, you're more loyal than I thought you are. In this case, I don't have to go easy on you anymore."

He gave the man beside him an order. "Remove all his nails."

The man walked to the side and picked up a plier. Two men came behind him to pin Ayan on the ground, while one more stuffed a rag into his mouth to prevent him from biting his tongue.

It was said that ten fingers were connected to the heart. The pain of having one nail pulled out was something worse than death.

Chapter 1695

The man applied some force and pulled the nail out with some flesh. Blood splattered on the man's face, leaving only a bloodied finger behind.

Ayan shouted hysterically. His eyes were filled with blood, his veins were bulging on the corner of his forehead, and there was a layer of sweat on his head.

After removing the fifth nail, Ayan passed out from the pain. The man looked at Nollace and said, "He's fallen unconscious."

Nollace played with his watch and said indifferently, "Wake him up with water and continue."

He rose to his feet with no expression on his face. "Pack these nails up and deliver them to Ken. Tell him that it's a big gift from me."

After that, he turned around and left.

When Ken received the bloodied "package," his face sank.

The secretary raised her head carefully and said, "Mr. Pruitt, he said these are Ayan's nails. It seems like Young Mr. Knowles has gotten Ayan. I'm afraid he is in imminent danger."

Ken took a deep breath and said, "It seems like he hasn't sold me out yet. But we've to get rid of him before he has

the chance to do that."

The secretary was stunned. "Are you going to kill him?"

Ken lifted his eyelid and replied, "Exactly. But it's best if he died in Nollace's place."

Even if Nollace knew he was the one behind Ayan, Nollace wouldn't have any evidence as long as Ayan was dead. Besides, Nollace was just going to torture Ayan instead of killing him. However, once he died in Nollace's place, the entire Knowles would be in big trouble.

At the Hilton Villas...

Daisie was playing the piano in the piano room. Even though she took two days off from college, she had been keeping herself busy.

Freyja did not have any class, so she came to visit her. She leaned against the door and knocked on the door.

Daisie was stunned and turned her head around. When she saw Freyja, a smile appeared on her face. "Freyja, you've come."

"I thought you could use some company, so I brought some food for you." Freyja approached the piano and put the pancakes on top of it.

The pancakes had become Daisie's favorite after eating them the last time. She opened up the packaging, and the room was instantly filled with the pancakes' fragrance.

Suddenly, she remembered something and asked, "Other students don't know what happened to me, right?"

Freyja chuckled and said, "Don't worry. They all thought you were not feeling well, so you took a leave of absence. Besides, Ayan has been suspended by the college for carrying controlled substances." Colton wouldn't let anyone know about what happened to Daisie to protect her reputation. The students in the college only knew that Ayan was caught carrying controlled substances. They did not know about what Ayan had attempted to do to Daisie.

When Daisie fell silent, Freyja leaned against the piano and said, "It's such a shame, right? Ayan had a promising future."

He was popular amongst the students in the Art School. The teachers had a lot of expectations for him as well. If this hadn't happened, not only would he have been able to graduate from college successfully, but he could have also landed a good job. Unfortunately, he destroyed his own future with his own hands.

Daisie lowered her head. She still remembered that she was stunned by Ayan's appearance when she first saw him.

However, Colton was right. Most of the people who

approached her had their own motives due to her identity. Most of the time, even the most genuine hearts would be tainted by external factors and interests.

Freyja only left in the afternoon, and she bumped into Colton in the courtyard. She knew that Colton did not like her, so she just nodded at him and left.

"Wait," said Colton.

Freyja was a little bit surprised and turned her head around. "You called me?"

Colton's expression was stiff, and he seemed to have difficulty saying what he wanted to say next.

"Thank you ... for everything you've done for Daisie." Freyja was stunned. "You're thanking me?"