

# Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 1733-1740

## Chapter 1733

Nollace tidied the strands of hair sticking to her cheek and responded softly, "I'm here."

After a long while, the only response he got was the sound of her shallow and lengthened breathing.

Nollace sat on the edge of the bed and watched her for a while.

His pocket vibrated suddenly, and he took out his cell phone. It was a text message.

A photo was attached to the text message, and the photo showed that the young woman walking next to Juneau was Lisa.

The next day, it was cloudy and rainy.

Juneau's assistant pushed open the bedroom door and handed a parcel to him. "Mr. Livingston, this is yours."

Juneau had just finished taking a shower. He slowly tied the belt of his bathrobe and glanced at the parcel. "Who sent this?"

"I don't know. The delivery man only told me that it must be received by you."

Juneau took the package, walked to the couch, sat down, and opened the package. The box was the size of his palm and very light. He did not know what was in it.

When he opened the box, its content turned out to be a USB

flash drive.

The assistant was also stunned for a few seconds. "Why would

someone send us a USB flash drive?"

Juneau frowned and got his assistant to go and get him a laptop. He then inserted the USB flash drive into the laptop and found out that there were two folders on the flash drive. He opened one of the folders, and it contained a video.

The moment the video started, Juneau closed the laptop abruptly. His expression looked extremely distressed.

The assistant only heard the voice from the video and froze in place. He was a normal man, so it was impossible for him not to know about the content of the video. "Mr. Livingston, is this a prank?"

'Someone would actually send such videos around?'

Juneau raised his head and said with a stern face. "You can go out first."

After his assistant left the room, Juneau picked up the phone and called Lisa. "Come to my room."

The rain outside the window became heavier.

When Lisa arrived, she did not notice the strangeness in Juneau's expression. She only thought that Juneau had asked her out in private for his lust.

But as long as she could hold onto Juneau before he left Yaramoor, she would have a way to escape Donald-she would have more freedom than when she was being trapped in the black market.

"Mr. Livingston"

Juneau grabbed her hand and flung her onto the desk in the next second

Lisa was stunned, and before she could return to her senses, Juneau had already grasped her by the hair and forced her to face the laptop monitor. "Is the person in this video you?"

Upon seeing the paused video, Lisa's face turned pale. "I... This isn't..."

Juneau's expression looked gloomy, and he grabbed her hair vigorously. "Do you know the price you'll have to pay for deceiving me? You got me to spend \$150,000 on you when you were no longer a virgin?"

"No, Mr. Livingston, this is... Someone is trying to frame me!" Her scalp hurt, and she started sobbing.

Juneau threw her to the floor, picked up the phone, and was about to call Donald. Lisa's expression changed instantly.

'Mr. Matthews won't let me go once he learns that Juneau has found out about the secret!'

She rushed over and smacked Juneau's phone to the floor, but Juneau slapped her with a backhand.

Lisa's body turned away, and she staggered a few steps before finding her balance. The resentment that had been accumulating within her stomach exploded. "If you dare to tell Mr. Matthews about this, aren't you afraid I'll reveal your secret to the public?"

Juneau did not expect Lisa to have the guts to threaten him, and the fists resting on his sides tightened. "What did you just say?"

Lisa's eyes were bloodshot, and she sneered. "If you leave me with no choice, you too won't get out of this matter unscathed. The image that you've been trying to maintain in front of the public will eventually scatter. I have nothing to lose, but it's different for you."

Upon seeing that Juneau froze in place, glaring at her, Lisa's pride skyrocketed. "Ms. Livingston doesn't know about your hobbies, does she? If I were to say something accidentally..." He roared, "How dare you!?"

**Chapter 1734**

Lisa patted her skirt calmly to clean the dust. "Whether I dare to do so or not depends solely on your attitude, Mr. Livingston. As long as I can get out of our business relationship unscathed, your secret will go into the grave with me. However, if I can't step backward safely, don't blame me for wrecking your family and ruining your reputation."

I'll hit him where it hurts by pinching his future. People of higher status are usually afraid of such messes. This hobby is enough to destroy the image of a good husband and father he has been maintaining in front of others in Haniston.

'People in the upper class have a lot of fun, but they'll never allow their actions to be exposed and be used against them. Because they have the money, they'll keep everybody's mouths shut. And when those women get paid the right amount, it's only natural for them to keep things to themselves. After all, they're afraid of getting into trouble too.

'But I'm different. If he leaves me with no other choice, I'll definitely drag him down with me.'

Juneau suppressed the anger deep down and calmed himself down. "How much do you want?"

—

Lisa walked up to him and took the initiative to wrap her arms around his neck. "I don't want any money. I only need you to keep me safe."

On the other side of the city...

Zenovia's car was parked at the college's Drama, Theater, and Film department. As the rain gradually subsided, she lowered the car's window halfway, and her gaze was fixed on the crowd.

It was not until Daisy walked out of the academic building that Zenovia managed to recognize her with only one glance at the photo.

Daisy walked down the steps and raised her head when she heard someone call her. The woman who got out of the car looked very familiar. She seemed to have seen her somewhere.

Daisy was stunned when the woman approached her.

'It's the woman from the interview video.'

"Do you know me?"

Zenovia took a closer look at Daisy and found that her clothes were all custom-made by world-renowned designer brands. Her top was worth thousands of dollars, and the seemingly ordinary cotton backpack that she had was from Chanel's latest spring fashion series. "You're Nollace's girlfriend, so I know you."

Daisy did not beat around the bush with her. "Is there anything that I can help you with?"

"How much does Nollace pay you to get you to be his girlfriend?"

Daisy looked surprised. "What?"

Zenovia crossed her arms and looked at her with a hint of contempt in her eyes. "As a college student, there's no way that you're able to own all these custom-made clothing and fashion accessories. As such, I don't see another way for you to get

your hands on all these items apart from getting them from Nollace. Aside from your figure and appearance, I don't understand exactly what Nollace likes about you." 1

'I don't think I look any worse than Daisy, not to mention that I have the family background, looks, and figure. I'm also a student in the Architecture Department of a famous university in Haniston, and I'm currently preparing myself to study for a master's degree.

'As for her, no matter how hard she works, she'll only become an entertainer who will get into the entertainment industry as an actress. She'll still be someone who can only bow to the power of capitalism.

'So, how could she deserve Nollace more than I do?'

Daisy probably understood what she was trying to say and burst out laughing. "Are you saying that I'm a college student and Nollace is my sugar daddy?"

"Just admit it." Zenovia's attitude was indifferent. "I've seen a lot of college students like you in my university. Tell me, how much allowance does Nollace give you?"

Daisy smiled. "Do you plan to pay me money to get me to leave him?"

"If you're tactful enough to accept my money."

"\$15,000,000. If you can't pay me this amount of money, I won't even consider your offer." Daisy gave off a bright smile.

Zenovia's expression turned slightly embarrassed. "Are you messing with me? \$15,000,000? Are you made out of pure gold?"

What makes you think you're worth this much money!?"

Daisie restrained her smile and shrugged. "I do think that I'm worth it. \$15,000,000 is considered nothing to me, so I don't think you can get me to do anything even if you go bankrupt."

## **Chapter 1735**

Zenovia was astonished and suddenly gave off a furious laugh. "Are you out of your mind?"

Daisie's grin intensified, and a hint of slyness flashed across her almond eyes. "Then do you plan to pay me the money? Nollace will be yours as long as you're willing to pay me \$15,000,000."

She had provoked Zenovia at this point. "Have you lost your mind? \$15,000,000, what makes you think you're worth that money?"

"Of course, I'm worth it." Daisie crossed her arms. "It's only \$ 15,000,000, yet you can't even pay me that. So, just what kind of wealthy family are you from? Could it be that your family actually doesn't have so much money? I've never seen such a poor wealthy family."

"You!" Zenovia's face flushed due to the anger.



'It's not that my family doesn't own \$15,000,000, but how much is \$15,000,000? Even if my family has this amount of money, it's not something that can be withdrawn and used to buy someone off so casually

'I thought this girl would be guilty and wouldn't be able even to lift her head in front of me, but she's more confident than me.

'She's actually asking me for \$15,000,000? Does she think she's a national treasure?'

Seeing her deflated appearance, Daisy gave off a smirk, patted

her shoulder, and gave her a taste of her own medicine. "If you don't have the money, just admit it. I've met quite a lot of socialites in my life. You shouldn't feel ashamed about not being able to pay someone else \$15,000,000."

After saying that to Zenovia, Daisy swaggered away.

Zenovia froze in place, then smashed her bag on the top of the car in wrath. "D\*mn that b\*tch!"

At the Knowles Group...

Colton sat on the couch, looking through Juneau's information. After a while, he lifted his gaze away from the documents. "Is he Lisa's backer?"

Nollace picked up the teacup and took a sip from it slowly." He's not her backer but her customer at most. Mr. Livingston's

shameful hobby is what she's using to threaten him."

Colton closed the laptop. "Haven't you found out about him? Why would you need me to take action?"

Nollace wore a faint smile. "I'm the person who sent Lisa to Donald. I thought that as long as she had a hard time while she was in Donald's possession, she wouldn't act up that often. But I didn't expect she's quite good when it comes to seizing opportunities."

He then put down the teacup and added unhurriedly, "I can't offend Donald so rashly for the time being. At least not before Knowles Group has stabilized. And I guess you wouldn't want Daisy to face all kinds of troubles in the future after she's chosen to stay with me or marry me."

What he considered was never his current stability but a long term one.

The Knowles had fallen into their demise because of his grandmother, Madam Knowles' reckless actions in the early years. That was why the limitations that the company faced during its current development were inherently difficult.

However, Blackgold had already consolidated its position in Zlokova. Thus, when Colton returned to Zlokova, he would not face many difficulties in taking over Blackgold.

Colton leaned on the back of the couch. "Pfft, let's not be too certain that Daisy will marry you in the future."

"However, besides me, can you find another person who qualifies to become your brother-in-law?"

Colton's expression was restrained.

'This fella does have the capital to act and speak so confidently. Neither Waylon nor Yorrick dares to underestimate him, so I can't say that he's not a capable person.'

Although the Knowles Group has just started to pick up momentum, it hasn't yet stabilized. So if Nollace acts unscrupulously and too arrogantly, he'll offend a lot of people in this early stage. This will only cause the company's development to be even more unstable in the later stage.'

'He could bring the Knowles Group to where it is today in only a few years. It will only take him a few more years to completely consolidate the Knowles Group. It's just a matter of time before he achieves all these.'

'Waylon said before that we can't compare ourselves with Nollace because what we have are all given to us by dad and mom.'

'As for Nollace, except for his unusual identity, he has to fight for everything else that he owns in life. As such, there's no comparison.'

Colton took a deep breath and stood up. "Then I'll meet with Mr. Livingston and talk to him in person."

## **Chapter 1736**

After Colton left, Edison walked in and stopped next to Nollace. "Sir, Ms. Livingston went to see Ms. Vanderbilt at the college."

Nollace's eyes grew cold. "She didn't do anything, did she?"

Edison shook his head. "No, they just had a short chat, and she left."

If she had done anything, she would be the next Lara Reese.

Nollace stood up and left without saying a word.

Zenovia got home from college and went straight to meet King William. She stood in the corridor outside until the court personnel came over. "I'm sorry, Ms. Livingston, His Majesty has guests and won't be able to see you."

"When will His Majesty be available then?"

She had to see how arrogant that woman was.

She wouldn't believe it. She was the granddaughter-in-law appointed by the king, not some gold digger.

If His Majesty took interest, Daisy would be handled.

The court personnel was going to say something when he saw someone coming from not too far away and then nodded. "Mr. Knowles."

Zenovia's face turned pale when she saw Nollace, but since

outsiders were present, she didn't think Nollace would do anything to her in public. Thus, she stood tall.

Nollace was expressionless as usual, cold and collected. "What is Ms. Livingston here to speak to His Majesty about?"

She looked guilty and could guess that the gold digger had most probably said something. "Some issues, is that not allowed?"

Nollace remained calm. "What is it about? Mind to share?"

Zenovia balled up her fist when she felt the stress. "It has nothing to do with Mr. Knowles."

"Are you sure?"

Her back started sweating while they stood under the air conditioning, so it chilled her to the bones.

Nollace motioned for everyone to leave them.

Zenovia looked at him. "Are you going to hit me?"

"If I do, it's because you've crossed my boundaries." Nollace stared at her, his eyes unreadable. "If you don't behave, I don't mind teaching you a lesson on your father's behalf."

Zenovia shuddered and breathed hard. "I just like you. Is that wrong? Why are you treating me this way?"

Nollace chuckled. "If you had some brains, you wouldn't have said that."

"I don't care. I just want to get what I like. I did nothing wrong, and my father said I should fight for the things I want. I don't think I'm too bad." Zenovia grabbed his hand and cried, "Is it

that hard to marry me? I've never liked someone so much. I can give you anything you want if we get married, and I'll be your little wife."

Nollace shook her hand off. "You would stoop so low? You really are your father's daughter."

Zenovia stopped crying and looked at him. "You can shame me but not my father!"

"You deserve to be shamed, as for your father..." Nollace paused and smirked. "How much do you know about what he has done?"

Zenovia froze. "What do you mean?"

Nollace straightened his suit as he said, "Do you know Lisa Fraiser?"

Zenovia shuddered and didn't dare look into his eyes.

He could tell she was feeling guilty, "I guess you do."

Zenovia lost her cool. "I... I'm not close with her."

Nollace was expressionless as he spoke. "Do you know what happened to the Reeses?"

Zenovia was stunned again. How could she not know about the Reeses? They had been forced into a corner because they offended someone!

### **Chapter 1737**

"Here's some advice. If you don't want to follow in the Reeses' footsteps, it's best not to do anything."

Nollace left.

Zenovia started shaking. 'Was he behind what happened to the Reeses!?'

That evening...

After the rain, the ground was wet. The wind blew, and the air was filled with the scent of wet grass.

Daisie had just got to the villa and stood at the door to take off her shoes when she heard the doorbell ring. She turned around to get it. "Who is it?"

She was surprised to see Nollace. She then hummed and went back into the room.

Nollace closed the door, hugged her from behind, and smiled. " You're angry again?"

Daisie removed his hands. "Your fiancée came to see me. What do you think?"

"Who's my fiancée?" he whispered into her ear, "Isn't my fiancée right here in my arms?"

Daisie smiled. "Aren't I just a student that you're giving allowance to?"

Nollace sat down on the couch and pulled her onto his lap."

Would you let me pay for you?"

Daisie coughed and smacked him. "You have a filthy mind!"

Nollace pressed her onto his chest and smiled widely. "You don't look like you've been bullied,"

"I wasn't bullied." Daisie looked a little proud of herself. "She wanted to pay me to leave you. I said sure, give me \$15,000,000,

and I'll sell you to her."

Nollace's smile faded, and he narrowed his eyes. "You would sell me for just \$15,000,000?"

Daisie raised her eyebrows and said, "Yes, \$15,000,000, it's a good discount!"



Nollace turned around and trapped her, his eyes burning." Really?"

Before Daisy could react, he started tickling her.

"I... No, hahaha, I'm sorry, Nolly!"

Nollace kissed her lips. She was breathless from laughing, but now she was suffocating.

Nollace let her breathe and kissed her even deeper.

Daisy fell into his arms with no energy left, and her eyes had tears, making her look so innocent.

Nollace wiped her tears away. "You're sorry now?"

Daisy angrily grabbed him by his collar and bit his neck.

Nollace's body tensed. "Daisy!"

Daisy let go and was happy when she saw she had left the same mark he had left on her before.

She noticed something and looked in surprise at Nollace, who seemed to be holding back.

"You..."

Nollace immediately got up and sat to the side, covering his face with his hand. He had to stay away from her to calm down and extinguish the fire in his heart.

Daisie got up and looked away.

If she didn't guess wrongly, it was...

Daisie quietly looked toward him and noticed his ears were miraculously red.

The Nollace who would tease her with no expression could actually blush.

Daisie discovered a whole new world and sat next to him. "Nolly?" Nollace nodded and looked at her through the gaps of his fingers but didn't move.

Daisie tried not to laugh. "Your ears are so red."

Nollace laughed and turned to look at her. "Daisie Vanderbilt ." He had never called her by her full name before.

Daisie was startled. "Yes?"

Nollace grabbed her chin and leaned in. "I'll let you win this time."

He'd take care of her in the future.

That night, at 7:00 p.m., the Sunrise Hotel's entire executive restaurant was reserved.

Music was playing in the hall, and the atmosphere was quiet, comfortable, and calm.

Juneau looked at the young man, who looked extraordinary sitting in front of him, put down his glass, and asked, "You said you could help me, but why should I trust you?"

## **Chapter 1738**

The young man knew about his situation, and that had put Juneau on alert. Lisa, that ambitious woman, was pretty much double trouble, so he had to face this matter with caution.

Colton looked at the food on the table. "Lisa won't let you go once she latches on. You don't have a choice."

Juneau took a deep breath and had a complicated expression on his face.

It was just his luck to be involved with a woman like Lisa. "She's a lunatic. There was no positive outcome after touching her."

"We in Zlokova fight until the end. We will do our best to turn things around." Colton looked up. "It all depends if you're willing to put yourself in a better position before things fall apart."

Juneau paused and was silent for a long time. "You're sure that you can help me?"

Colton smirked. "When there's a will, there's a way. If you want her to disappear, there's always a way."

The next day...

Zenovia entered the hotel suite where her father was staying and entered with the spare key card.

She stood at the door and saw some ladies' shoes. She realized something and rushed into the room.

She opened the door and saw Lisa coming out of the shower.

Zenovia's expression changed when she saw her.

Zenovia's face betrayed her astonishment. "Why are you here?"

"Ms. Livingston, 1-"

Lisa tried to explain, but Zenovia walked forward and gave her a tight slap. "Who are you to my father?"

Lisa took the hit, and her body turned and brushed against the glass door. She touched her face and laughed. "Can't you tell?"

There was no point in hiding it now that she was exposed.

Zenovia rushed forward to grab her. "B\*tch! You have no dignity. How could you seduce my dad!?"

Lisa pushed her away.

Zenovia lost her footing and fell to the floor.

Lisa immediately walked up to her to give her a slap. Zenovia covered her face and could not believe it. "How dare you slap me!?"

Lisa laughed maniacally. "You chase after Nollace like a puppy, yet you think I have no dignity?"

"You,"

"I seduced your dad? Your dad is a hypocrite. You probably don't know that your dad sleeps with women who are even younger than you. He's less than an animal, yet you want to speak about dignity?"

Zenovia froze on the spot and remembered what Nollace had

said to her. She couldn't believe it

"Ms. Livingston, your dad seems to care about his future, and I don't think you'd want your dad's reputation to be ruined either." Lisa grabbed her face and looked proud. "I have dirt on your dad. If I release it, do you think he can still return to your country?"

"You're threatening my daughter!?"

Juneau appeared at the door.

Lisa was surprised, but she quickly recovered. "Mr. Livingston, she slapped me first.

"Don't forget that I know your secret. If you dare cross me, I'll ensure your family's downfall."

Juneau was silent until a middle-aged woman in a hat showed up. She removed her hat and said with a sinister smile, "Lisa, I've spent so much time searching for you."

Lisa's expression changed, and her pride halved. "I-Ivanka." Juneau turned to say to Ivanka, "Madam Tomlin, you'll be rewarded handsomely if you can take care of this."

## **Chapter 1739**

Ivanka smiled. "Don't worry, Mr. Livingston. I trained her, so I'll take care of her."

Lisa turned pale.

On the outskirts, in an abandoned warehouse...

Ivanka walked to Lisa, who was badly beaten.

Lisa reached out with a shaking hand, grabbed her pants, and begged with tears, "Ivanka... I didn't betray you... Please believe

me."

Ivanka chuckled, leaned down, and grabbed her by her chin. "Lisa, I agreed to help you because I saw how ambitious you were, but I didn't expect you to try and get rid of me once you got to Yaramoor."

"... I didn't..." Lisa used up all her energy to speak. "Please give me one more chance, I beg you."

"No more f\*cking chances!" Ivanka stood up straight and kicked Lisa while cursing, "Do you think I didn't learn anything from being on the streets for years? Do you think I can't handle a little b\*tch?"

The 4-inch heel took Lisa's breath away. She trembled, convulsed, and could only moan.

Ivanka turned around and looked at the man next to her. "Cut off her fingers!"

Lisa's breathing stopped, and her eyes filled with fear. "No! Ivanka! I've learned my lesson. Please give me another chance!"

No matter how she begged, the man grabbed her and held her hand down on the slab.

Another man pulled out a knife and slowly approached Lisa.

Lisa's voice was hoarse from crying. "Not my fingers ! Ivanka , please let me go. I won't do it again..."

Her voice was blocked by a cloth that was pushed into her mouth.

The man raised his hand, and the knife came down without blinking.

Blood sprayed on the floor, and Lisa fainted from the pain.

At that moment, a police officer rushed in through the door with a gun in hand. "Freeze! You've been surrounded. Show me your hands!"

The news about the police's arrests got to Nollace. He carelessly flipped through some documents as he asked, "Did you get all of them?"

Edison nodded. "Yes. Ivanka and her men were all caught and are awaiting trial. They'll be handed over to the police of Zlokova.

"What about Lisa?"

"Lisa's fingers were cut off, so she was sent to the hospital. The

police are guarding her so she won't escape."

Edison continued. "Mr. Livingston spoke to Mr. Matthews and told him Lisa threatened him. Mr. Matthews shouldn't think we are behind it."

Getting Juneau to get Ivanka to punish Lisa and informing the police so all of them could be caught was retaliation for helping Lisa stage the accident four years ago.



Ivanka played with human lives and would be sent to jail once she returned home. As for Lisa, she was young, so it would be complicated.

Nonetheless , since she had messed up Donald and Juneau's cooperation, Donald wouldn't let her go while Juneau wouldn't let her live.

Nollace put the documents down and got up. "Tell my uncle that so that he can relax."

Two days later, at the college...

A car with royal plates parked outside the main building and attracted a lot of attention. Royal vehicles rarely appeared at the school, after all.

Daisie and Freyja walked out of the building and saw a blond man in a black suit walking toward them.

"Are you Ms. Vanderbilt?"

Daisie was startled. "Do I know you?"

The man replied, "I'm His Majesty King William's assistant, Paul. His Majesty would like to invite you to the palace."

Freyja put her arm in front of Daisie to block her. "Why does His Majesty want to see her?"

**Chapter 1740**

Paul smiled. "His Majesty would simply like to have a chat with Ms. Vanderbilt."

Daisie was silent for a moment before looking up. "Alright, I'll go with you." She then turned and spoke to Freyja. "Don't worry, I'll be back soon."

She followed Paul into the car.

The students around her started murmuring while Freyja watched the car drive away, frowned, and sent a message to Nollace.

Meanwhile, the car slowly drove into the White Ivy Palace.

Sycamore trees were planted on both sides of the driveway.

Daisie looked out the window, and an old, grand palace stood among a huge, wide rose garden.

The wide turf was a golf course, and there were statues of deities standing in front of the main door. It was a unique sight.

The royal flags flapped around under the blue sky.

Daisie got out of the car and followed Paul, who led her into the main hall. There was a giant chandelier hanging from the ceiling made with golden bronze. It had ivory and glass sockets that could hold 96 candles.

They walked past a long corridor on soft carpet covering granite tiles to the drawing room.

There were artistic sculptures on the mantle along with paintings, making the entire place look as if it was a work of art on its own.

Paul brought her to a couch with a high back, turned around, and bowed. "Ms. Vanderbilt, please wait here. I'll inform His Majesty of your arrival."

Daisie nodded. After Paul left, she stood in front of the window which faced the rose garden and trees. The entire palace looked like it was from a fairy tale-beautiful, romantic, and elegant.

When she heard noises from the door, she turned around and saw a guard opening the door.

An old, majestic man in a dark suit and hat walked in with a golden cane.

Paul was walking behind King William. He stepped forward and whispered something to him.

King William raised his hand to signal for Paul to wait outside. Paul then left and closed the door.

Daisie curtsied out of respect. "Your Majesty."

King William took off his hat, walked to the couch to take a seat, and looked at Daisie. "You're the girl that my grandson is seeing?"

Daisie revealed a sweet smile. "Yes, I haven't had the chance to formally introduce myself. My name is Daisie Vanderbilt, Nollace's girlfriend."

King William waved his hand. "Who you are doesn't matter to

1. I just want to know if you're bothering my grandson."

Daisie paused, then smiled. "If we're talking about bothering, he bothered me first."

King William frowned. "What?"

Daisie put her hand under her chin, "He showed up by my side and pursued my interest. We developed feelings and naturally got together."

After that, she shrugged. "I guess that's my charm."

King William looked serious. "It's great that you have confidence, but you should have what it takes to be confident. Girl, he might like you for the way you look now, but having good looks isn't worth anything before benefits."

Daisie was curious. "Are benefits that important?" 1

She couldn't understand why everyone in the upper class loved to chase after this cold thing.

King William smirked as he advised her. "Every basic human need requires money to sustain. A trade is a transaction of benefits, and so is entrepreneurship."

