

Charming Mommy of Adorable Triplets Chapter 7

"Madam Beautiful, we're here to audition!" Daisy raised her head, her eyes looking crystal clear as if a star was hidden in each of them. Nova took a deep breath and calmed her racing heart.

'How could such adorable and lovable children belong to Mr. Goldmann? According to my acquaintance with Mr. Goldmann, there's no way that he would've been able to give birth to such lovely kids.'

She knelt and rubbed their little heads. "What are your names?"

"My name is Daisy."

"My name is Waylon."

The two rugrats answered in unison.

Nova was fascinated by their cuteness.

'Putting their cuteness aside, they also look incredibly gorgeous. If they were to be placed in front of a camera...'

Nova recovered from her trance, got up, and shouted to the staff around her, "You guys, hurry up! Bring these two little models in and put some clothes on them!"

She could not wait to see the results already!

The Maybach pulled over at the side of the road in front of the Blackgold Tower. The driver asked all the bodyguards waiting at the entrance to shove the surrounding crowd to the side and form two neat rows.

Nolan got out of the car and strode straight into the lobby with his long legs.

On the other side of the headquarters, Nova, who had taken a few sets of photos, sent two of the photos taken to Quincy without giving the photos any touch-ups.

Quincy slowed down, took the phone out of his pocket, and took a glance at it. He looked shocked and magnified the photo out of astonishment.

Quincy caught up to Nolan hurriedly. "Mr. Goldmann."

"What's the matter?" Nolan walked toward the elevator dedicated to him as the security guard pressed the button to open the elevator. He then entered the elevator while Quincy handed him his phone. "You should take a look at this."

Nolan took a look at the screen of the phone, and his eyes dimmed.

If it weren't for important matters, he would barely fix his gaze on a screen for longer than a minute. However, he stared at the screen for three whole minutes this time around.

"Nova Daniell sent me these photos. The brand endorsement department of 'Young Faces' has found these two little models, and they look rather similar to... you."

When taking a closer look, the boy's eyes looked exactly the same as those of Nolan. The facial features of the two children looked almost similar to him, especially the boy.

Nolan creased his brows and returned the phone to him. "Where are the two kids now?"

"They should still be in the studio."

Nolan directly pressed the floor number to get himself to the floor where the shooting was taking place. For some reason, he wanted to see the two children.

Sitting in front of the computer, Colton invaded Blackgold's control center and monitored the surveillance of the entire Blackgold Tower. He clicked on the

screen to zoom in, saw Nolan walking toward the photography department, and called Waylon.

The smartwatch that Waylon was wearing vibrated, so he walked to the side quietly and answered the call. "Colton, how is it?"

"Nolan has come to look for the two of you now. Go and get Daisie to approach him. Remember to retrieve his hair!"

"Okay!"

Waylon walked to Daisie and whispered in her ear after ending the call. The whisper then ended with Daisie nodding while saying, "Roger that."

Colton sat in front of the computer and chuckled.

'One can't expect to achieve anything if they risk nothing. We'll get to know whether Nolan Goldmann is our daddy or not after we get our hands on his hair for DNA verification. We'll get to the bottom of everything by then!'

Nolan appeared outside the filming department, and Nova greeted him with a wide grin. "Mr. Goldmann, why are you here?"

Quincy interrupted before Nolan could open his mouth. "Where are the two little models?"

"The models? They're over there." Nova pointed in the direction of the two rugrats.

The two little rugrats were stepping on the chair and looking into the lens of the camera as if they were very curious.

Nolan walked toward the two of them.

"Daisie, Waylon," Nova called the two of them, and the two kids looked back only to see Nolan standing behind them.

Both of them raised their heads and exchanged gazes with Nolan. Waylon also stood in front of Daisy subconsciously, protecting her with a vigilant expression.

His appearance looked exactly the same as Nolan's when he frowned.

"Who are you?" Waylon directed a question that he had already known the answer to Nolan while staring at him fixedly.

Nolan squinted his eyes. "Then who are you?"

"Is that even your business?"

Quincy and Nova were perspiring on their foreheads.

'Isn't this kid a little too bold and rigid?'

Daisy jerked at the hem of the corner of Waylon's clothes, pretending to be very scared. "Waylon, I want to go home."

Waylon rubbed her little head to comfort her. "Don't be afraid, I'm here."

A trace of helplessness flashed across the bottom of Nolan's eyes.

'Do I look too fierce and intimidating? Does this kid think that I'm approaching them with ulterior motives?'

"I'm the owner of this company. Where are your parents?" He softened his tone and attitude.

Quincy and Nova were shocked when they saw Nolan's soft and gentle voice for the first time.

Daisy replied softly, "Our mommy is busy, and we don't know where our daddy is."

Nolan was deep in thought while Daisy suddenly walked up to him and stretched out her arms. "Mr. Handsome, I want a hug!"

Everyone present was shocked. This kid actually had the guts to ask Nolan to carry her!?

Waylon pulled Daisy deliberately. "Daisy, Mommy said that we shouldn't let strangers carry us. We'll be abducted if we do so."

"But, he doesn't look like a bad person, right?"

Daisy's tiny and tender body was lifted into the air as soon as she finished saying so.

Everyone was dumbfounded once again.

Daisy wrapped her arms around Nolan's neck and stared at him with her big cute eyes. "Mr. Handsome, your eyes look as pretty as my brother's!"

Nolan had never tried to carry a child, so this hug gave him an unprecedented experience.

'This little girl... She does resemble someone.'

"What's your mommy's name?"