

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1566

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Chapter 1566

Daisie didn't understand why Colton wanted to tag along. It was probably because he was worried.

"Where are we going?"

"Let's go to see a musical."

"Musicals are boring."

Musicals were a personal preference, and Daisie didn't like them.

Leah tapped her shoulder.

"Go with me, please?"

Daisie didn't reject her.

Colton suddenly took a look at his phone and said, "You go ahead. I'll meet up with you later."

He hadn't only left home to follow Daisie around.

She would probably be safe with Leah.

Daisie wanted to ask something, but Leah held her arm.

"Don't worry, Coleman. I'll take good care of your sister."

Colton left hurriedly.

Daisie turned around to look at him and felt he was rushing to meet someone. He walked to the garage alone until a black car

slowly rolled up next to him, and the back window was slowly lowered.

The man was surprised that he showed up so quickly, but before Colton could speak, he asked, "You're the one who wants to meet our young master?"

Colton smiled.

"Did Nollace send you?"

Edison Davis confirmed and said, "He's waiting for you."

Colton opened the door and hopped in.

Soon, the car was parked outside a restaurant.

Edison led Colton to a private room, and a young man was sitting inside.

He hadn't changed much, so it was easy to recognize him.

Nollace looked straight at the young man who walked in and slightly frowned.

The young man looked familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen him before.

He asked Edison to wait outside, and when he did, Nollace asked, "Do you know me?"

"It's more than knowing,"

Colton pulled out a chair, sat down, and flashed a wide grin.

"I guess you really did lose your memory."

Nollace frowned but didn't speak.

Colton put his chin on his hand.

"I don't know why you would come all the way to Bassburgh. Are you looking for a reunion?"

"You seem to have an opinion about me."

Nollace could feel that the young man didn't have a good impression of him. He couldn't remember his past, and this person who was around his age felt really familiar.

They knew each other, but he couldn't remember. He had to find out what their relationship was.

Colton shrugged.

"Because I don't like you."

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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Daisie took a sip.

"Well, since Colton isn't here yet, let's go."

They both got to the restaurant, and Leah asked the servers for the menu.

Daisie sat in her seat with her drink, then Leah turned to her.

"Daisie, are you alright with spicy food?"

At the same moment, Nollace, who was walking past on the first floor, heard 'Daisie', stopped in his tracks, and looked downstairs.

Leah walked past Daisie with the menu and blocked her.

Nollace stopped there for a while until Edison asked, "What is it, sir?"

He looked back with dull eyes and walked away.

"Nothing."

Edison stopped the car in front of him and got down to open the door for him.

Nollace sat in the car while looking out in deep thought. His instincts told him that he had forgotten someone.

Someone who seemed to be important to him. He dreamed of a blurry face, a lady, but he couldn't remember when he woke up.

When Colton found out that Daisy and Leah were at the restaurant, he immediately went back and saw them enjoying themselves from afar. He frowned before walking over quickly and stopping at their table.

"Why did you pick this place?"

'Of all places'

Daisy was startled as she didn't understand.

"Why can't we?" Leah joined in.

"Yeah, the food here is nice, so we came here." Colton squinted.

"Did you bump into anyone?" Daisy chewed on the fork and frowned.

"Who?"

'Guess not. If she did, she wouldn't be so calm' Colton relaxed.

"Forget about it."

When they returned home, Colton told Waylon about what had happened. Waylon closed his book and looked up, "He doesn't remember you anymore?"

"Yes." Colton shrugged.

"I thought he was pretending, but it seems to be true."

Waylon put his hand on his chin but didn't speak. He hadn't met Nollace and had only heard his sibling mention him.

When someone at Titus' party in Yaramoor introduced him as the eldest grandson of the Knowles, he finally learned that he was the person his siblings were talking about.

They had not spoken at the party, and he hadn't stayed there for long. He wouldn't have learned what happened if Yorrick hadn't said that Nollace had lost his memories.

Waylon put down his book and got up.

"Since he's here, I'll go see him."

"You want to see him?"

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"Colton, you met Nollace today, right?" Daisy asked again.

That was why he had asked her at the restaurant if she had bumped into someone.

Colton took a deep breath and crossed his arms, looking annoyed.

"I did go see him. He doesn't remember us anymore."

Daisie paused, then looked down and was quiet.

'Did something happen to Nollace?' She always thought that he...Waylon walked toward her.

"Daisie, Nollace no longer remembers you and Colton. We hid it from you because we didn't want you to be upset." Daisie kept her head low.

"I know."

They were worried that Daisie would react badly after finding out about Nollace, but she was surprisingly calm.

"Daisie, what do you think?" She was startled.

"What do you mean?"

Waylon calmly said, "About Nollace."

What Nollace had told her had affected her deeply, as bad as how Lisa had.

Daisie was naive and trusting.

They were afraid that she would repeat her mistake after finding out about Nollace.

Daisie pressed her lips together and firmly said after a long pause, "Waylon, I know what you're worried about. Don't worry, I won't go and see him."

Waylon patted her head.

"Alright, I believe you."

At the hotel suite...

Edison walked into the room with some documents and saw that Nollace was going through a magazine on the couch.

The young man had a handsome but sad face.

The soft light from outside the window shone on his face, and the lines of his face were clearly shown.

Edison walked to him and looked down.

"I've found out that that was the second child of Mr. Goldmann." Nollace looked up.

"Goldmann?"

"Yes, he's Mr. Goldmann's son. There are two boys and a girl."

'Mr. Goldmann..'

Nollace remembered his uncle mentioning Nolan. He was the son of his aunt.

His aunt had passed away before he was born, but he had heard his father mention that before.

Nollace placed the magazine on the table, "Leave the information you've collected here."

Edison placed the files down and left the room.

Nollace picked up the three files.

The first two were about Waylon and Colton—they looked identical.

When he was going to view the third file, his phone rang.

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Even though Nollace was young, he was hard to read, even for his father. After two days, the three teenagers looked shocked when they found out that Nollace and Tristan were visiting together.

Colton wasn't happy about it.

"How could that prick be shameless enough to come over?"

Waylon quietly looked at Daisy, who had her head hung low, deep in thought.

Nicholas placed down his teacup and said, "Colton, the Knowles are our guests. Calling him a prick is impolite."

Colton crossed his arms.

"I just don't like the Knowles."

Nicholas ignored him and looked toward Nolan.

"When are they coming?"

Nolan checked his watch.

"They should be here soon."

Nicholas nodded.

"Let's get ready then."

Colton got up and went upstairs while Waylon stayed there.

"Grandpa, I can welcome them with Dad since I haven't officially met the young heir of the Knowles."

Nicholas smiled.

"You're acting more and more like a big brother."

The teenager had studied overseas for years and had seen the world while staying by Titus' side. He had been exposed to various situations.

That was why Titus had chosen him. He was mature and could take the task of being the eldest brother.

The helpers were busy getting ready for the guests, and Tristan's car stopped in their driveway at 10:00 a.m.

The butler came over to greet them.

Tristan got out of the car, and the teenager who followed after was so handsome he caught everyone's attention.

From what they saw, Waylon and Colton were extremely attractive, and even when they grew up, they were still outstanding.

But this young heir of the Knowles was on a different level. He looked like he walked out of a painting, absolutely flawless.

Waylon stood next to Nicholas and walked out of the mansion along with Nolan.

Tristan walked forward with Nollace.

"Mr. Goldmann Sr."

Nicholas smiled as his eyes fell on Nollace.

"This must be young Mr. Knowles."

Nollace nodded.

"It's nice to meet you."

"This is my eldest grandson, Wayne. My other grandchildren used to be your classmates." Waylon smiled.

"I've heard a lot about you."

Nollace paused and looked into Waylon's eyes. The brothers looked almost identical, but there were slight differences.

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Meanwhile, when Colton came downstairs, he saw Tristan, his brother, father, and grandfather sitting in the living room.

Nollace was nowhere to be seen. He walked to Waylon and whispered, "Where is he?"

Waylon knew who he was talking about, "The backyard."

Colton paused.

"Daisie's there!"

Daisie stayed in the backyard for a while and was putting Goldbar back into its kennel when it suddenly broke free and ran away.

"Goldbar!"

Daisie was startled and immediately ran after it.

"Goldbar, come back here!"

Goldbar ran around the grass like a wild horse that had been set free. Daisy lost her breath after chasing it to a tree and saw it bark at something in the tree.

Daisy looked up and saw a stray cat stuck between the branches, staring down at Goldbar fearfully and meowing quietly.

Daisy rolled up her sleeves and climbed up the tree with ease.

The stray stared at Daisy warily.

When she put out her hand to release the trapped paw, the cat's sharp claws shot out and clawed at her.

Daisy evaded it quickly, then frowned and pretended to be angry, "I'm trying to help you. How could you scratch me?"

Daisy tried a few more times and tried to grab it by the back of the neck and slowly removed its paw from between two branches. She then cradled it while patting its head.

"That's more like it. There's no need to be hostile, right, Goldbar?"

Goldbar sat on the ground while it looked at its master cradling some other animal. It wasn't happy about it.

Nollace stood not far from the tree and saw everything.

The girl who climbed up the tree was so natural, and that bright smile on her face could melt snow.

When Daisy climbed down the tree, she noticed someone standing around and got distracted and slipped before she could see who it was.

She fell and sat on the ground while the cat jumped from her arms and escaped. She was in pain but fortunate that the tree wasn't tall.

Suddenly, a shadow loomed over her, and a hand was stretched out in front of her.

Daisy was surprised, looked up, and saw the face slowly get into focus. Even though time had changed how he looked, she could still recognize him.

Nollace's eyes were fixed on her face, and a hint of surprise flashed across his eyes but disappeared just as quickly.

"Are you alright?" Daisy looked down and pushed his hand away.

"Never you mind."

She stood up, patted her skirt, carried Goldbar in her arms, and walked away.

Nollace turned to watch her. His instincts told him that she hated him. But why? It was the first time they had met.

