

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1617

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Daisie's pupils shrank, and her mind went blank. All her struggles stopped immediately. She forgot to breathe, so her face turned red because she was running out of air.

Nollace left her lips and stared at her eyes that were welled up with tears. "I'm sorry, Daisie." Daisie felt annoyed, then a tear fell. "You think apologizing will solve everything? You liar."

He wiped her tear away. "I wasn't planning on leaving you there, but something happened..."

His mother had a tumor in her spine and had to remove it with surgery, or she might become paralyzed.

He wanted to explain but realized that Daisie had blocked him.

"Even if something happened, you could have called to tell me..."

She wiped her tears and turned her face away. "I'm not a petty person, but you let Lisa pick up when I called you. You know how much I hate her..."

Nollace's eyes grew cold, and he said, "I didn't know that you called me."

Daisie's voice was hoarse.

He got up and called the butler while looking stoic. "Get me the surveillance footage of the living room."

There was no call record on his phone. It was obvious that Lisa had touched it, picked up his calls, and deleted the record.

His password wasn't hard to figure out. He guessed that she had seen it when he entered it on his computer. The butler sent the footage to him. Before he watched it, he touched her hair. "I'll make it up to you."

Daisie pushed his hand away, still upset. "You're not getting any more chances."

Nollace smiled.

He watched the video while his eyes turned even colder.

After sending Daisy back to the college, he immediately returned home. Lisa was still confident that Nollace didn't know she had touched his phone when the butler asked her to go to the study.

Nollace turned the screen to face her, showed her how she had answered his call, and deleted the call record. The color in her face faded away.

Staring into Nollace's cold glare, she shuddered. "I... I

didn't mean to pick it up. I just thought that Daisy needed to speak to you urgently, and you weren't there, so I answered it."

She anxiously added, "I didn't say anything. She hung up after she heard my voice." Nollace rested his head on his hand, "Are you sure you didn't say anything?"

The calmer he was, the more afraid she was. She shook her head.

Nollace signed to the butler. The butler approached her, and a slap fell on her face before she could react. She fell to the floor.

She was stunned, her left ear was ringing, and there was some blood at the corner of her lips. Her face was swollen.

It wasn't hard to imagine how hard the slap was.

Nollace was calm. "This slap is for what Julianna did to Daisy."

Lisa's eyes turned red while she trembled. She was terrified of Nollace at that moment.

"Uncle Tristan might buy what you're selling, but he's him, and I'm me. You know how you became part of our family. If you don't behave, you're going to suffer."

Nollace stood up, walked to the front of the table, and stopped in front of her. "Don't worry, I won't take your

life, but I can't do anything if you choose not to live."

Lisa trembled even more violently.

She thought that Nollace was just another rich kid, but never would she have imagined that he was crueler than anyone she knew.

He was just as cunning as the Goldman brothers because they never attacked in the dark.

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Chapter 1618

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Nollace looked calm on the surface, but if he started scheming, she wouldn't stand a chance.

Tristan would at least protect her because she had 'saved' him.

Nollace would be nice on the surface because of Tristan, but he probably wouldn't be nice to her behind his back.

"Peter," Nollace looked toward the butler, "Give her all the more tiresome tasks. We don't keep people who don't contribute here. Get the helpers to keep an eye on her. If she slows down, don't give her water."

Peter nodded. "Yes, sir."

Lisa sat down on the floor and ignored the pain on her face.

She never had to work at home, but she now had to do everything at the Knowles mansion. She had a lower status than a helper there, which was worse than chasing her out of the house.

That wouldn't work-she had to find a way to turn things around!

The next day... Daisy went downstairs with her bag and was going to the library to return some books.

She stopped in her tracks in the corridor because Nollace was standing under the tree in a clean, white shirt.

The light shone through the foliage, and his blurry face slowly sharpened. Daisy walked toward him. "Why are you here?"

He looked at her face. "I'm waiting for you." She turned away and mumbled, "I've already removed you from the block list. You can call me."

Why did he wait? Would he wait for the entire day if she didn't leave her room?

Nollace approached her and teased her. "What if you don't pick up my call?" Daisy looked at her shoes. "I'm not that petty."

Nollace grabbed her hand and leaned in closer, then stared at her. "So you forgive me?"

His breath touched her hair. Thinking of yesterday's kiss made her turn pink, and she didn't dare look at him.

Nollace ran his finger over the corner of her eyes. She looked exceptionally pure when she was shy, especially due to her bright, beautiful, clear eyes.

It made him want to protect her and have her.

After a moment of silence, he let go of her hand. "Come to the hospital with me." Daisy was surprised and looked up. "Are you sick?"

Nollace took the bag from her. "It's not me."

Daisy parted her lips but didn't ask. Edison parked the car outside the hospital. Daisy followed Nollace and walked toward the private room. She stood outside, and before she entered, the middle-aged lady who was lying in bed smiled warmly at her. "Daisy's here too."

That was Nollace's mother, Diana Sullivan, princess of Yaramoor.

She was like the fairy tales, graceful and beautiful.

Even though she was no longer young, her actions and etiquette showed that she wasn't a commoner.

Daisy walked into the room and nodded politely. "Nice to meet you, ma'am."

Diana smiled, still gentle. "You can call me Aunt Diana."

She smiled shyly. "Aunt Diana."

Nollace sat in the chair. "Mom, how are you feeling?"

"I'm fine. The incision doesn't hurt that much anymore. I'll be able to get discharged after resting." She then looked at Daisy. "I wasn't able to attend your

coming of age party because I was unwell. Your dad said he will hold a small party when I'm discharged. Remember to invite Daisy."

Nollace smiled. "Alright, I will." They stayed there for a while before leaving. Daisy tugged at his shirt in the corridor. "Why didn't you mention that your mom was in the hospital?"

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Chapter 1619

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Nollace turned to look at Daisy. "Why?"

She looked down. "I shouldn't have come empty handed."

She should have at least gotten some flowers or a fruit basket.

Nollace faced her and saw that she was pouting. He couldn't help but say, "She's glad that her future daughter-in-law is visiting."

"Daughter what—"

Daisy paused, then stared straight into his eyes in shock. "Daughter-in-law?"

He raised his brows and didn't reply.

Daisy's face turned red while she pushed him away. "I never said I was going to marry you!"

She immediately ran away.

Nollace watched her run away and couldn't help but chuckle.

Tuesday came...

Colton was busy writing a paper and didn't have time to care about anything else.

When he got out of the hall, he suddenly heard people

talking about Nollace and Daisy dating.

"Is that true? Ms. Goldmann and Mr. Knowles are dating?"

"I saw them hanging out during the weekend. It must be true."

Colton stood behind them. "Could you repeat that?"

They all jumped.

He immediately sent a message to Daisy , and when she got out of the rehearsal hall, she saw Colton leaning against the wall, waiting for her.

She jogged to him. "Colton, have you finished your paper?"

Colton crossed his arms and stared at her. "What do you think? You started dating that Knowles boy while I was busy?"

Daisy choked. "... I didn't."

It was obvious that she was feeling guilty about it. "Lying to me now?"

She whispered, "Colton, do you hate him?"

Colton took a deep breath and calmly said, "Your brother and I just couldn't read him. Can you? Be careful not to be tricked."

If Waylon was more cunning than him by an inch, Nollace was by a mile.

Daisy was just a fairy who wandered into the world and hadn't had training. She wouldn't be able to handle him.

It would be easy for Nollace to lead her on.

Daisy looked down and didn't say a word. She didn't think Nollace would hurt her because she knew how Nollace had been treating her the past few years.

After a long pause, she looked up. "Colton, I don't think he will hurt me."

Colton rubbed the bridge of his nose and turned around after a moment, "Fine, I'll leave you to it. You'll change your mind when you learn your lesson."

Nothing that he could say would change anything.

If Nollace deserved her trust would depend on how he acted after this. If Nollace dared break Daisy's heart, he would never get to see her ever again.

Daisy watched him walk away and sighed.

Why did her brothers have to treat Nollace like the devil? He didn't look the part.

Freyja suddenly leaned into her ear. "I think your brother is right."

Daisy jumped and turned around. "Freyja , why did you

just pop up behind me?” Freyja slung her bag back and squinted. “I wasn’t intentionally eavesdropping. I just happened to hear.”

Daisie thought of what she said. “Isn’t Nollace your cousin? Don’t you know him well?”

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Chapter 1620

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“I’m sorry,” She shrugged. “I don’t know him very well.”

She had started spending time with Nollace recently.

Nollace had been sent to Zlokovia to avoid the attacks from Madam Knowles since he was very young, and she didn’t get to know him at that time. She had only heard of him.

Nollace was her cousin, who was just a month older than her. She knew that this cousin of hers wasn’t as simple as he seemed.

In the eyes of the grownups, he was young but an all round talent. He was well versed in everything , such as finance, computers, cybersecurity stocks, the film and television industry, game theory, and even jewelry.

The people in the industry once said that given his talent, the Knowles would be able to resurge, and it came true.

A few years ago, Tristan would bring him along to all kinds of events. He would calmly face all the questions and challenges.

There was endless scheming in the business world. Everyone had ulterior motives, and one would be eaten alive if they didn’t have means and strategy.

Nollace was a wild mare, and nobody could read him. He

was the dark horse that managed to overcome all

obstacles , so everyone in the industry was wary of him.

Once he was old enough and had enough experience, he would be unbeatable.

Daisie was quiet. If even Freyja didn’t know him well, could she...

Really know him that well?

“You’re not his enemy, so there’s nothing to worry about.” Freyja walked past her and said, “He likes you very openly, so there’s no telling who will be controlling whom.”

Nollace adored Daisie, and that was enough for her to control him.

She just wasn’t aware because she was part of the situation.

Half a month later...

Diana recovered enough to be discharged.

Rick Knowles held a party to welcome his wife home. It wasn’t a big one, and he had only invited friends and family.

Those who didn’t manage to show up sent gifts instead.

Ken naturally attended it. After finding out that his wedding with socialite Lara Reese would be held at the end of the month, everyone congratulated them.

That was until Nollace and Daisie showed up and attracted everyone’s attention.

“Ms. Goldmann and young Mr. Knowles are the perfect match.”

“Do you think they will have a marriage of convenience?”

Everyone speculated.

Ken, who was toasting with someone else, looked toward Nollace and Daisie and was surprised. The stupid girl who couldn’t mind her own business was Ms. Goldmann.

He was lucky that Nollace had shown up in time before this, or he might have hit her, and that would not bring any benefit to him at all.

He didn’t know that his sister was pretty capable. He walked toward them with his wine glass and smiled. “I had an argument with Freyja , and your little girlfriend misunderstood. I would like to apologize to her.”

Daisie wanted to ignore him because she had learned how much of a ruffian Ken could be.

Nollace picked up the champagne glass on the table and was courteous. “Cheers. It’s great that you apologized.”

“Please bring your girlfriend to my wedding at the end of the month.”

Lisa stood behind the stairs and watched while everyone

in the hall enjoyed themselves. She was the adopted daughter of the Knowles but wasn't allowed to attend this function. Instead, she had to work as a helper in her uniform. She wasn't happy about that, especially after seeing Daisy by Nollace's side. The hatred she had seeped through her eyes.

Everyone was jealous of her because she had a good family and would be a good match with anyone.