

The Three Little Guardian Angels
Chapter 1653

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Lara hugged Ken.

"Ken, I knew you wouldn't abandon me. I was wrong. I shouldn't have yelled at you. I have nothing now except you."

Ken listened to her patiently and cupped her face after a moment.

"I brought your favorite lilies."

Lara smiled with tears in her eyes.

"You remember."

He looked down with no joy in his eyes.

"I used to be a son-in-law of the Reese's, of course, I would remember."

Lara suddenly understood what he meant. His hand rested on her chin.

"If you had listened to me, this wouldn't have happened."

Lara shuddered and grabbed his arm.

"I've learned my lesson, Ken. Please help me."

She begged.

"If you save me, my dad will give you anything you want when we're married."

Ken held her hand and pushed her away.

"The Reeses have lost their power. You're no longer useful to me."

She couldn't believe it.

"What!?"

Ken loosened his tie and placed the bouquet on the table.

"I guess I didn't make it clear enough. I never loved you. All I wanted were the benefits your family could bring me. Now that you're

no longer who you were, why would I marry a disfigured woman?"

Lara was very emotional and furious, "Ken Pruitt!"

Ken smiled and leaned closer to her with no expression on his face.

"You should be glad that I got someone to ruin your face. If it were Nollace, I'm afraid it wouldn't be as simple as your face that was destroyed."

That sentence made Lara's pupils shrink and start shaking.

After Ken left, Lara sat there on her bed. She had lost everything— love and sweet words were an illusion. She screamed as if she had lost her mind and threw a pillow.

The pillow fell at a girl's feet. She walked forward when she saw Lara crying with her face in her hands and handed her a tissue.

"Ms. Reese, don't be sad. We both have the same enemy."

At the Knowles Group...

Edison reported the disfigurement of Lara to Nollace. He had the side of his head on his hand while tapping the other hand on the desk in deep thought.

The Reeses were exposed and had lost their power.

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Donald wanted to 'help' the Reeses now that they had lost their power so that he could get the woman he wanted. He knew that old man Reese would rather be poor than be connected with the Matthews. Unfortunately, Lara was disfigured.

Edison remembered something.

"By the way, Ken went to visit her at the hospital today."

Nollace's finger paused and looked up.

"Ken would have distanced himself from the Reeses after their downfall. He doesn't seem like someone who cares about being kind."

His relationship with Lara was all about power, and now that that was no longer on the table, Lara was useless to him.

Unless he had other plans.

Daisie waited for Freyja after class downstairs.

Freyja walked to the door and saw her standing at the bottom of the stairs, waving at her.

Daisie walked along with her.

"Freyja, did something happen to you?"

She stopped walking and looked down in silence.

Daisie looked at her.

"Freyja?"

"Daisie Vanderbilt, we should keep our distance. You no longer stay at the dormitory, so we're no longer roommates, and especially not friends."

Freyja walked past her and left.

Daisie paused while she watched her leave.

Colton saw this from afar and frowned. He walked toward Daisie and stopped behind her, "I've warned you. Do you see it now?"

Daisie snapped back, looked up at Colton, and then looked back down. After a moment, she said, "We never said we were friends." Freyja had never said that she was her friend. They were just roommates. "Then why do you care?"

It was fine now that it had ended. It at least stopped before it became like Lisa's case.

Daisie looked up and parted her lips.

"Colton, she's different from Lisa."

Colton crossed his arms and smirked.

"How are they different?"

Daisie didn't reply but looked where Freyja had disappeared in deep thought.

After some time, she tugged at Colton's sleeve.

"Colton, can you help you find out how Freyja has been recently?"

Colton wasn't very happy about that.

"My time shouldn't be spent on her."

'Just help me this once.'

Colton took a deep breath and ground his teeth.

"Just this once."

That evening, at the Hilton Villas...

Daisie showered and was drying her hair with a towel when her phone on the desk started vibrating. She received a text. She picked up the phone and saw that it was from Nollace.

N: [Have you had dinner?]

D: (Yes, have you?)

After a few minutes, Nollace replied.

N: (Not yet.)

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Daisie suddenly felt that she wasn't strong enough because it was so easy for him to get to her.

"Do you want to see me?"

"I don't live in the dormitory anymore."

"I know."

Daisie chuckled.

"How did you know?"

Nollace laughed.

"Because I'm downstairs."

Daisie looked out her window, and a car was parked nearby with the window rolled halfway down. She immediately recognized a familiar face.

The evening sun shone from the horizon and splashed across the western sky.

Daisie went outside in a loose dress and a thin jacket.

Nollace stood next to his car. He had a tall frame with perfect proportions, which was in a shirt that looked extra nice under the evening sun. He looked mature, handsome, and charming.

Daisie was a little too mesmerized by that and fell into his arms because she tripped.

Nollace held her by her waist and ran his hand over her dark, smooth hair.

"There's no need to rush. I'm not leaving."

He couldn't help but chuckle.

Daisie buried her face in his chest.

"Don't laugh."

He stopped while he looked at the bodyguard standing not too far away.

The bodyguard stared at them and realized he shouldn't move forward, especially now.

Nollace looked back down at her.

"I'm happy just to see you."

She looked down.

"You're busy and have to be both in college and at work."

Nollace almost never stepped foot in college recently. She could feel that she had been seeing him less after they started dating.

Nollace held her hand and placed it to his lips.

"It will be great once you graduate."

She looked up at him, "Why?"

He smiled.

"I'll be able to see you every day once I marry you."

Daisie was hesitant.

"Do we need to get married so soon?"

After getting married, babies would follow, and she wouldn't be able to do whatever she wanted.

Seeing how worried she was, Nollace cupped her face.

"We'll get married first. I won't stop you if you want to be in showbiz. You can do whatever you want."

As long as they were married and she was his wife, she wouldn't be able to run away, and others wouldn't have a chance either.

"But, getting married would mean..."

Nollace squinted while she said with blushed cheeks, "Having babies."

Nollace leaned in half an inch and stared at her.

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