

# The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

## Chapter 1703

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Daisie walked into the room with a fruit basket. Freyja turned to see her.

She placed the basket on the counter. "I guess you won't be able to attend the anniversary event. You probably need to be here for about half a month more."

Freyja smiled. "Thank you." "Don't say that." She sat on the chair. "You helped me before."

Freyja chuckled. "I guess we're even then."

Soon after that, Daisie walked out of the room and into the busy corridor when she suddenly saw a familiar person.

Wasn't that Nollace's bodyguard, Edison?

She quietly followed them and saw that he was at the hospital's A-wing. He entered a room quickly, but what was curious was that there were two bodyguards outside that room.

Daisie hid behind a wall and couldn't go closer, so she could only wait for someone to exit.

After a few minutes, Edison opened the door and walked out. Before the door closed, she saw the person lying in

bed.

It was Ayan.

Daisie paused and remembered that Nollace had said he was the only one who knew where Ayan was. Edison said something to the bodyguards, then walked to the elevator

After the two golden doors closed, Daisie walked out from behind the wall, looked to see which floor it stopped at, and ran toward it through the emergency exit.

She got out from the staircase at the garage, where Nollace's car was parked.

She hid next to a car and quietly moved closer to their car.

The window rolled down with Nollace sitting in the backseat. "Did he agree?"

Edison nodded. "Thanks to that bag of cranberries, he thought that his father was in your hands, and since his father is important to him, he had to agree."

Nollace squinted and was in deep thought. "With him as a witness, it would be much easier to fabricate evidence of Jonah's death."

"I don't understand why we're not going straight to Ken. We can even let the Goldmanns handle him."

Edison couldn't understand. If Nollace took down Ken, he would have plenty of chances. Even if he died in public,

nobody would suspect anything. If that didn't work, if Nolan found out that Ken had his eyes on his daughter, it would be a matter of time before he took him out.

Nollace rapped his knuckles on his lap. "Even though my aunt was born of a mistress, she's still my grandpa's daughter. She hates us because she wasn't happy that my mother was the queen's child and could be open about it.

If I took Ken out publicly, I would be giving my aunt a reason to complain to the royals." Because Nollace was the legitimate princess' offspring, he was a young prince. The descendants of his wife would inherit twenty percent of his grandfather's assets. The illegitimate family would not get anything, and that was why his aunt hated them.

Nollace rebuilt the Knowles without help from his grandfather, who looked forward to what he could do in the future.

How could he let Ken's death ruin everything he had worked hard for?

Nollace looked into the rearview mirror, saw someone, and laughed.

Edison was curious. "Why are you laughing?"

"As for why I didn't let the Goldmanns handle this, if I needed my father-in-law to take over, would he still let

me marry his daughter?" His eyes went elsewhere, and he smiled, "If Daisie paid for all my expenses, I wouldn't mind taking their family name. Not having to work hard seems like a good idea."

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1704**

## Chapter 1704

When Daisy, who was hiding behind the car, heard that,

she stood up. "You have no dignity!"

Edison jumped. "Ms. Vanderbilt!?"

Daisy quickly walked to the car, leaned on the door, and looked at him. "You're planning to live with us and spend our money and take everything!"

Nollace chuckled as he stared at her innocent and beautiful face. "If the family fortune can survive the three of you, it can survive me too."

Daisy puffed up her cheeks. "You're trying to say that my brothers and I spend too much money?"

Nollace couldn't help but smile and pinch her cheek. "You alone are enough trouble. Why else would you go trash up the Pruitts' home?"

She paused and suddenly felt ashamed. "I was angry. How could that old woman bully her like that?"

No one noticed that Edison had left.

Nollace opened the door, pulled her into the car so that she would sit on his lap, and whispered into her ear, "How long were you eavesdropping?"

Daisy was ashamed that she had been caught

eavesdropping, so she looked away, "Not very long..."

It wasn't too long, just around five or six minutes, but she had heard everything she shouldn't have.

Nollace cupped her cheek. "So, you heard everything."

She felt guilty. "Am I not supposed to hear that?"

He smiled but didn't answer.

"Why was Ayan admitted?" Daisy was worried that he would be angry, so she quickly explained, "I was just curious, nothing else."

He laughed. "Are you concerned about my feelings?" Daisy choked. "What if you take things the wrong way?"

Nollace tapped the tip of her nose, "That's sincere." He wasn't planning on hiding it from her. "Ken hired someone to get rid of him. We saved him, but he was already badly injured."

Daisie was shocked. "Ken wanted to get rid of him? Is it because..."

She guessed that it was because of what he had done to her-because he was exposed.

Nollace pushed her hair behind her ear. "How's Freyja?"

Daisie looked down. "She's badly hurt. The maid sent a text to me with her phone because she would have lost "her life."

She pouted and tugged his sleeve. "Nolly, how could her family treat her so cruelly?"

Freyja was her daughter, but Sandy only cared about her son. She would even treat her daughter so cruelly.

Nollace looked away, "It's related to how they were brought up. You know that my aunt is an illegitimate child. She never got to visit the palace, even though she was also a princess. She wasn't treated the same as my mother."

Daisie paused. "That was the main reason?"

He smiled and looked at her. "Not everyone is able to accept the fact when they go through hardships."

"But how could she punish her children for her hardships? Even if her life was tough, she had control of her own life. She could have changed it."

Daisie couldn't understand.

As an illegitimate child, Sandy had done no wrong because her mother had chosen to keep her. Even if her mother had done it for power and status and would rather be a mistress and get chastised for it, what had her children done wrong?

Sandy could have changed herself and become a better mother than her mother, but she chose vengeance and punished her children for her misfortune.

Nollace looked down. "People are rarely so wise. If there were more of them, there wouldn't be people who couldn't distinguish between good and evil. To be good or evil is a choice."

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## Chapter 1705

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Nollace lifted Daisie's chin before touching her forehead with his. "Daisie, if one day you realize that I'm someone who would do anything to get what I want, would you be afraid of me?"

Daisie paused and didn't speak.

Nollace didn't push her for an answer and let go of her. "Are you leaving, or will you spend more time with

Freyja?"

"I'm going home." She then looked at Nollace, "I would understand."

Nollace was surprised. If she said that she wouldn't be afraid, he would think she was just brushing him off, but she said she would understand.

Nollace sent her to the Hilton Villas. Daisie opened the door, remembered something, and looked back at him. "You should keep an eye out for Ken Pruitt too."

Nollace was momentarily silent before flashing a smile. "Yes, ma'am."

After watching her go into the villa, Nollace stopped smiling, and his face dropped, "It's time that I visit my

unt."

Sandy was still in the hospital, and her expression changed when she saw Nollace enter. "What are you doing here?"

He casually walked into the room and looked around. "Am I not welcomed here?"

"Drop the act. Are you here to mock me? Hmph! Even if I've offended the Goldmanns, I'm still the daughter of the king."

The Hathaways and Goldmanns had worked together to take the Reeses down, and the royals hadn't interfered because they had nothing to do with them. Even if they were nobility, they had been granted the title a long time ago. The ancestor of the Reeses was the only non-royal to receive a title. If not for that ancestor, the Reeses would not have their status to this day. They would just be someone from high society. Even though she was an illegitimate child with no status, she was still a princess.

Nollace played around with the roses in the vase and said without looking up, "So you're glad that you're Grandpa's daughter and won't fall from grace like the Reeses?"

Sandy smirked. "Is it untrue? If they wanted to get to me, they would have already."

Nollace chuckled. "Do you think that Grandpa would go against the Hathaways and Goldmanns for you?"

Sandy screamed, "Are you mocking me!?" He calmly turned around to face her. "I'm just being honest. The Hathaways provide a lot of military funding every year, and with that, they're pretty much the finance minister. Grandpa is a smart man. He wouldn't take a loss.

"And the Goldmanns don't care who you are. You're a princess, but when you married uncle Brandon, you pretty much left the royal family. My father married my mother and was accepted by Grandpa, but that was something Uncle Brandon, and you never had the privilege of."

The truth was harsh, and Nollace was there to expose her wounds.

Sandy couldn't take it anymore and pushed everything on the table to the floor. "Get out!"

The food spilled onto his pants, but he just took a look and laughed. "Are you afraid to hear the truth?"

She shook in anger but was still proud. "What are you going to do, Nollace? Ken is your cousin. Are you going to get to him? If anything happens to him, can you explain it to your grandfather?"

All her pride came from her son. So what if she was an

illegitimate child? She had royal blood, and so did her son. He was a royal grandchild!

If Nollace tried to do anything to Ken, she would have her ways to make the Knowles pay. The king wouldn't want his own family members taking each other out, so he would lose faith even if it was his only legitimate grandchild.