

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1746

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Zenovia's eyes were bloodshot as the media surrounded them." I like you and want to court you. I've done nothing wrong. But you can't just bring this college student you're paying to be with you to my banquet to humiliate me just because you don't like me."

The dispute that took place on the spot was not interrupted from beginning to end.

No one chose to interrupt as no one knew who was right and who was wrong, what was true and what was false. None of them could voice out firmly until the very last moment because they were afraid of getting into trouble.

The audience was quiet for a moment, and Daisy suddenly said, "Has Nollace told you that he has a girlfriend?"

Zenovia was startled and took a deep breath. "So what if he has a girlfriend? Has His Majesty King William admitted your identity as his girlfriend? Don't you feel ashamed for occupying Nollace when you don't even have the support of the elders from his family?"

Daisy chuckled. "That's because His Majesty didn't know about my existence before this. On the other hand, Nollace's parents have always supported my relationship with him. You claim it's shameful for me to occupy him, so isn't it shameful for you to intervene in our relationship?"

"Being the daughter of a wealthy family gives you the right to

intervene in other people's relationships openly? Your ideology and the way you act have truly ruined the ethos of the upper class."

Daisy's voice was sonorous and powerful.

A marriage between the children of two matching families posted nothing wrong, but destroying the other party's original relationship unscrupulously and forcibly arranging marriage only because of one's identity, family background, and the support of one's elders was no different from the act of robbing.

As long as one party could not match the other party in many aspects of life-even if they were in a justifiable relationship – the relationship would collapse in the end due to the oppression that came from external forces.

This was the reality.

Zenovia was trembling with anger. "What makes you think you're in the position to condemn me? Isn't this the case? Do you really think that the concept of marrying into a wealthy family is something that you can handle only because you think you deserve it? Do you expect him to give up his current life and share a mediocre life with you?"

"Stop dreaming. Your lowly status has already destined your relationship with him never to last. Even if I never appeared, another woman would eventually appear and replace you. You should know very clearly that if not for him, you wouldn't even be able to enter this banquet hall now. So, what makes you think you're in the position to show off in front of me?"

Nollace's expression dimmed all of a sudden, and his gaze

turned cold. "Lowly?" Zenovia trembled subconsciously. Still, they were in front of the media, and she believed he would not dare to do anything to her. Thus, she straightened her posture. "I don't think I'm wrong about her. She has chosen to be with you because of your money and identity, isn't that right? And you're ignoring the conditions that I can provide you with and choose her-"

"The conditions you can provide are far worse than what she can provide." Nollace interrupted her expressionlessly, humiliating her directly. "You don't even know who she is, yet you've already come to the conclusion that you're nobler than her. Do you know what tunnel vision is?"

Zenovia trembled. "You're actually humiliating me for her?"

"Humiliating you is the least that I can do. Don't you know what happened to the Reeses when they provoked her a while back?"

Zenovia was astounded. "What does it have to do with her? That's because they managed to offend someone else."

Nollace replied in a light tone, "It's no wonder. You don't even know the people you've offended."

Juneau and Zenovia froze on the spot, and they could not help but take a glance at Daisy.

At that moment, someone in the silent crowd seemed to have remembered something.

"Yeah, I was shocked by the news too. Wasn't Mr. Knowles originally dating the daughter of the Goldmanns? How did he manage to become engaged to Ms. Livingston out of nowhere?"

"The girl standing next to Mr. Knowles... That's why she looks so familiar! It turns out she's Nolan Goldmann's daughter!"

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Nolan Goldmann's name had always been spreading like wildfire abroad. He was the emperor in Zlokova's business circle and on the list of the world's richest men.

The Goldmanns not only had connections with the royal family of Stoslo, but the current president was also Mr. Goldmann's ex classmate. And the leader of the Hathaways was related to the Goldmanns too.

Meanwhile, his wife, Mrs. Goldmann, was the granddaughter of the de Armas, a global luxury brand's jewelry designer, and the goddaughter of the Metropolis ' leader, Strix. Thus, in terms of wealth and power, the Livingstons were a nobody compared to the Goldmanns.

"The daughter of the Livingstons actually claimed that the daughter of the Goldmanns has a lowly status. Doesn't this make it a harsh smack in the face?"

Zenovia listened to the people's discussions, and her face turned pale from the embarrassment. "How is it possible!?"

'If she's really the daughter of the Goldmanns, everything I've just said will definitely shoot me in the foot, won't it?"

The Livingstons felt extremely uncomfortable as they listened to the discussions that were going around. They had just smacked themselves in the face in public, and it was very difficult for them not to feel embarrassed.

It could be said that the father and daughter had screwed up the banquet and ruined their reputation.

What the media wanted to do originally was to get more

information in order to verify whether Nollaces was engaged to the daughter of the Livingstons.

However, it seemed that the engagement between the two was no longer the hottest topic in town now. The fact that the daughter of the Livingstons had intervened in the relationship between the daughter of the Goldmanns and the young heir of the Knowles was even more eye-catching!

Nollace wrapped his arm around Daisy's waist and took her away.

Zenovia stood stiffly in the crowd. Under the media outlets' cameras, her entire face looked extremely pale.

On the other side of the premises, Nollace carried Daisy out of the elevator on his back with her high heels in his hands.

Daisy lay on his broad back with her chin resting on his shoulder. "Nollace, if we're going back so soon, won't my outfit today be put to waste? Why don't we go to another place for a meal?"

Nollace turned his head and took a glance at her. "What do you want to eat?"

Daisy pretended to think about it. "I want to eat fried chicken nuggets, pizza, and soup dumplings."

He laughed out loud. "Are you a pig?"

"If you say that again, I'll bite your ear off."

Nollace held back his laughter and responded lightly, "Wow, you're actually a pig that bites." ;

Daisy was so angry that she yelped, "Nollace Knowles!"

Arriving in front of the car, Nollace motioned Edison to open the trunk.

He carried Daisy to the back of the carriage, let her sit on it, then found a spare pair of ladies' sandals from the carriage, squatted down on his knees, and put them on for her.

He then fastened the straps around her ankles.

Her feet were small, and they had slender, long toes, which made them good-looking feet. The sandals were decorated with flowers and beading, suiting her a lot.

Daisy took a glance at them and realized that the sandals were new and fit her size perfectly. "Did you prepare these sandals for me?"

He raised his head. "I knew you're going to wear high heels, so how could I not be prepared for this situation?"

Daisy got up and skipped around for a bit. The sound of the nail beads colliding with the bead flowers sounded like crisp bells.

Nollace wrapped his arm around her waist, pulled her into his arms, and draped his coat over her shoulders. "Don't skip around like a kid. You might twist your ankle by accident."

Daisie put on his coat. "Who in the world can manage to twist their ankle while wearing a pair of sandals?"

"You."

Daisie was at a loss for words.

Seeing that she was sulking, Nollace laughed. "Are you still hungry?"

"I'm hungry. Why wouldn't I be?" Daisie did not hesitate before answering him while she opened the door and got in the car.

The waves crashed on the rocks, and the hustle and bustle of the city that was in the distance seemed to interweave into a quiet, starry sky under the ivory lighthouse as if they had traveled into a parallel universe.

Nollace and Daisie sat in the trunk and covered themselves with blankets. Between the two, there was a box of warm, fragrant fried chicken nuggets, pizza, and a bowl of vegetable dumplings.

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Daisie gobbled a slice of pizza, picked up a can of Coke, drank it, and let off a contented sigh. "Sure enough, chicken nuggets and pizza taste even better with Coke!"

Nollace could not help but laugh. "You really don't pick your food when you have something to eat, huh?"

She took a glance at Nollace, who did not eat much. "My godmother once told me that we should be content and happy. It's better to have something to eat than to have nothing at all. Are you trying to hint to me that you're a picky eater?"

Nollace stared at her and raised his eyebrows slightly. "I'm content just by watching you eat."

Daisie paused for a bit, and after a while, she picked up the bowl of dumplings, handed them to him, and said softly, "You don't like food that's high in calories, so you should be able to eat these dumplings. Don't go back tonight and tell others that I've starved you."

Fried chicken nuggets and pizza were the things that she wanted to eat. But she knew that Nollace would not like to eat them, so she had ordered some chicken dumplings for him.

Nollace stared at her, recalling the scene of her giving him cookies when they were trapped on the boat.

Back then, he did not know how she had mustered the courage to take that risk with him. She was the first person who claimed she would protect him when he was in danger.

She was innocent and adorable at that time, even though all the things she did back then were redundant. But to him, her appearance and support were just right instead of superfluous.

Nollace lifted his hand and caressed her cheek all of a sudden.

She froze, turned her head, and exchanged gazes with him.

Nollace leaned forward and gave her a peck. When they separated from each other, he wiped off the lipstick that had been smudged off her scarlet lips with his fingertips. "I've eaten them, and they taste very sweet."

Daisie's cheeks flushed instantly. She lowered her head and murmured, "What the heck are you talking about? I'm asking you to eat the dumplings."

"I don't want to eat dumplings." He then approached her ear. "I want to eat you."

Daisie's cheeks were so warm she almost fainted. She could not stand it whenever he teased her like this.

She buried her head and whispered, "If you still can't act seriously, all you'll get from now on... is a cold shoulder."

Nollace pressed his lips against her forehead, fiddled the ends of her hair with his fingertips, and chuckled inadvertently. "Apart from ignoring me, is there anything else?"

Daisie turned her face away. "I haven't thought about it yet."

"Then don't think about it." Nollace pulled her into his arms, wrapped his arms around her waist, and supported her lower back with his palm. "Let's think about our engagement first."

She was surprised. "Do you want to think about it now?"

“Otherwise ?” Nollace rested his chin on the top of her head.” Could it be that you really want me to get engaged to Zenovia?”

“No!” Daisy blurted out. When she heard a burst of laughter coming from overhead, she explained solemnly. “You can’t get engaged to her as long as you’re still my boyfriend.”

Nollace’s lips stopped right next to her auricle. “Does that mean that it’ll be fine if I’m not your boyfriend?”

The breath that came out of his mouth felt slightly itchy. Daisy’s neck twitched subconsciously, and she became incoherent. “Anyway, it’s a no!”

Nollace buried his face in her shoulder and giggled so much that his chest quivered. “It turns out that you’re quite a possessive girlfriend too.”

She was startled

‘Freyja seems to have said something similar to me.’

Daisy did not know whether she was possessive toward Nollace or not. She only knew that she did not like it when any woman tried to approach Nollace, and she would get furious when that happened.

Even if she saw his “scandals” with other women, her emotions would inexplicably go out of her control.

The next day, all the magazines and newspapers in the city were

all reporting about the showdown that had taken place between Daisy and Zenovia at the banquet.

Almost all of them had a title that revolved around the idea of “ Ms. Livingston mistakenly thought that Ms. Goldmann was a Cinderella and got smacked in the face”, or “Ms. Livingston intervened in Ms. Goldmann’s relationship,” and so on.

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The news spread across all social platforms, and its popularity skyrocketed.

In particular, Haniston’s netizens commented that Zenovia had humiliated herself and her home country abroad. She was not only a conceited person but also a person with a narrow view and so on.

On the contrary. Daisy attracted a large number of fans and received numerous praises because she was very low-key and never boasted about her identity.

At that moment, a private jet that belonged to someone who had just acquired St. Petersburg Airlines in Stoslo was flying at an altitude of 32,000 feet.

The teenager sitting on the leather seat flipped through the magazines in his hands, and there were delicious wine and delicacies on the table. The cabin was extremely spacious and comfortable, and he enjoyed it very much.

The flight attendant came over at this time and reported respectfully, "Sir, the plane will enter Yaramoor's airspace in another ten minutes. We're expected to run into turbulence during the descent. So, for safety purposes, we'll remove the meal and beverage first."

Waylon closed the magazine and nodded.

The two flight attendants put away the meals and wine and returned to the waiting cabin. The plane descended slowly and

went through the clouds. The turbulence did not go on for long, and the plane stabilized gradually.

He looked out the window. Under the blue sky was the image of the whole island that formed the prosperous city-it was like a puzzle piece that spread out across the ocean like a spiderweb.

He stared out of the window until the plane landed on the runway of Sheero Airport in Yaramoor.

Waylon pushed his luggage out of the airport through the VIP arrival path, and the car that came to pick him up was already waiting for him at the exit of the airport.

The driver loaded his luggage into the car for him. He sat in the car, picked up his cell phone, and dialed a number. "Cole, I've arrived in Yaramoor."

On the other side of the city...

Daisy and Freyja were sitting in a cafe that was located in the college. Daisy stirred the coffee's foam in the mug. "Hey, is it a little too early for me to get engaged to Nollace now?"

Freyja stopped typing on the keypad, raised her head, and looked at her. "There are college students who get married at this age. Is it too early for you to get engaged?"

Daisy pursed her lips and did not say anything.

“Why? Don’t you want to get engaged to Nollace?” Freyja raised her eyebrows. “Could it be that you’re thinking about giving that wench a chance?”

Daisie choked on her coffee. “She stands no chance!”

However, a hint of hesitation could be heard in her voice instantly. “I just don’t know how to bring this news to my father and my brothers.”

Freyja laughed. “Will your family force you to choose something or someone that you don’t like?”

Daisie froze for a split second and shook her head.

Freyja lowered her gaze. “That’s it. Since they won’t do so, then what are you worrying about? As long as you like it or want to do it, and as long as it’s something that you think is right, it’ll be fine, won’t it?”

“So, as long as you like Nollace and want to be with him, I think your family will understand your decision.”

‘Daisie has a huge and powerful family background. But unlike other wealthy families, the Goldmanns have never exchanged their children’s happiness and future for the family’s benefits .

‘If it’s not for the fact that she was born into such a warm family and the fact that she’s loved by her parents and pampered by her brothers, how could Daisie still possess such an unworldly innocence and simplicity?’

Daisie’s cell phone rang. It was a call from Colton, so she answered, “Colton?”

Colton said something to her, and she was stunned.

Daisie hung up and hurriedly packed her things. “Freyja, I’m sorry, something just came up, and I can’t stay here to accompany you. I have to leave now!”

Daisie returned to the Hilton Villas and went straight into the house. The young man sitting opposite Colton had become even more mature and enigmatic. The temperament of an elegant and noble young adult could not stop radiating out of his figure.

“Waylon!” Daisie ran toward him and threw herself into his arms.

Waylon grabbed and steadied the teacup in his hand, and the rippling tea splattered onto the table. Seeing her usual reckless appearance, he could not help but feel a little helpless. “You’re no longer a little girl, but you’re still acting like you’re a kid.”

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Daisie smiled at him, wrapped her arm around his, and sat down. "Waylon, why didn't you say anything in advance that you're coming here to visit?"

Waylon placed the cup on the table and turned to look at her. "Have you started dating Nollace?"

Daisie was stunned and took a glance at Colton subconsciously.

Colton crossed his arms and stared at her without uttering a single word.

"Well, yes." She scratched her cheeks and lowered her head. After responding to that question, she quickly explained, "Waylon, everything happened so suddenly, so I haven't had the time to tell you about him."

Waylon raised his hand and stroked her hair. "I'm just asking, why are you panicking?"

"I'm not panicking!"

He could not help but laugh. "Oh, really? I see you acting nervously as if you're worried I'll blame you for that."

Daisie pursed her lips.

"It's fine. You've grown up and should have your own thoughts. So what makes you think I still have the authority over you?"

'If she didn't like Nollace, would Nollace even succeed? After all, it's Daisie who's found someone that she likes.'

"Waylon, have you eaten lunch? Should I reserve a restaurant now?" Daisie blinked at him.

Colton, who was sitting across from her, saw her attentive appearance and snorted. "Yo, you've become so courteous as soon as Waylon's here. Do you want him to help you check that boyfriend of yours out?"

She choked on her own words. "Why should I do so? It's just that Waylon has just gotten off a plane and has been traveling for such a long time. What's wrong with me treating him to dinner?"

Colton smirked without saying a word.

'You're my sister, so how could I not know what's going through your mind?'

Waylon gave off a smile. "Since you're the one who wants to buy me dinner, I'll leave it to you to decide and arrange it."

In the evening, at a French restaurant...

The table near the window had a superior view as the restaurant was located next to a huge botanical garden, and the environment was rather quiet.

"Waylon, the food here is delicious. You should try all of the dishes." Daisie moved all her favorite foods to Waylon.

Waylon lifted his eyelids and cut the beef on his plate slowly." Just leave it. I'll try them out."

She then moved another plate toward him. "And this beef tenderloin is very fragrant, tastes very fresh, and melts in your

mouth."

Colton, who was sitting on the side, could not hold back his giggle anymore.

Waylon lifted his eyelids to stare at her. "Daisie, there's no need for you to be so courteous with me. You can just tell me anything if you have something that you want to say."

Daisie, who was exposed, felt a little embarrassed. She took a deep breath and admitted with a firm expression, "Waylon, I might be getting engaged soon."

Colton failed to hold the sip of coffee that he had just drunk. He picked up a handkerchief and wiped the corners of his mouth. His reaction was even more exaggerated than Waylon's. "Have you lost your mind? You want to get engaged before you even graduate?"

Colton already found it very difficult to accept the fact she was dating Nollace. He did not expect them to develop so quickly.

Daisie bit her lip. "I've thought about it."

Colton snorted angrily and placed the handkerchief on the corner of the table. "You've thought about it yourself, but have you thought about Dad and Mom?"

Daisie subconsciously clenched her hands that were holding the knife and fork and did not say anything.

She had actually guessed that her engagement to Nollace would not go on so smoothly, but she still wanted to fight for it. "I'll tell Dad and Mom myself."

Waylon did not utter a single word, put down the knife and fork

in his hands, and looked at her calmly. "Are you sure?"

Daisie nodded.

Colton took a deep breath. "Waylon, don't condone her. That fella has an ulterior motive and is very competent at manipulating others. If Daisie gets engaged to him, what if he has his eyes on something else?"

Waylon frowned and said nothing.

Daisie was anxious and raised her head. "What would Nollace want from me? Are you saying that he's eyeing our family's assets? But he doesn't need it at all!"