

# The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

## Chapter 1824

### Chapter 1824

Daisie smiled. "Does this mean that I can go, brother?"

Waylon looked at the swimming suit on the bed and pointed at it. "Bring this swimming suit with you. That one doesn't look good on you."

Daisie was stumped and felt embarrassed. She did not expect that her brother would know about it!

The next morning, Freyja was waiting for her in the courtyard.

Daisie pushed her suitcase out of the door. She was wearing a light blue halter dress with flower patterns, a pair of sandals with beads, and a wide-brimmed hat. She looked fresh and

sharp.

Freyja asked, "Have you chosen your swimsuit?"

She turned her head to look inside the house and went closer to Freyja to whisper into her ear. "My eldest brother doesn't allow me to bring the bikini, but I secretly slipped it into my suitcase."

Freyja couldn't help but chuckle. "That's awesome. So what? Are you going to seduce Nollace?"

"I'm not!" Daisie replied, "There will be a bunch of bikini girls at the beach, and I can't be outdone by them!"

"Come on,"

Freyja said as she knew what she was thinking, "I know what you want. You want my cousin to have a nosebleed when he looks at you later on the beach. Just admit it. There is nothing to be ashamed of."

Daisie hurriedly closed her mouth. "Stop it, Freyja!"

At that moment, a car stopped in front of the courtyard.

The window of the back

seat was rolled halfway down. Nollace was wearing a casual white shirt, which looked good on him. He had a pair of deep-

set eyes and a piercing gaze. He looked more youthful and vibrant when wearing a light-colored shirt.

The driver helped them put their suitcases in the trunk, and they both entered the car.

The island resort was an hour and a half away from the city. After taking a short nap in the car, they arrived at the resort.

The houses in the resort had a local design. Due to the terrain, all of the white-painted houses were clustered in the center of the island from high to low. There was an endless stretch of deep blue sea and sky around the island. The walls and corridors were all painted in different colors, and coupled with the churches and lighthouses on the cliffs, it was truly a sight to behold.

The trio pushed their suitcases and walked through this town full of exotic atmosphere. Among the crowds passing by, there were many tourists and local residents.

“Freyja, look. What is that?” Daisy pointed at the stone bridge not far away curiously.

Freyja turned her head to see many colorful heart-shaped locks were hanging on the bridge.

Freyja answered patiently, “That’s called the Lover Bridge. It’s a folk custom in this area. It’s said that if you write your partner’s

name and yours on the lock and put it on the bridge, you’ll be able to walk with your beloved for eternity.”

After that, she patted Daisy’s shoulders and said, “It’s useless to me since I’m still single. Maybe you should try it out.”

Daisy replied seriously, “It’s just one of their ways to scam tourists, right? I don’t believe in that.”

Freyja smiled but did not say anything. She walked past her and walked to the front

Daisy stood in the same place. Nobody knew what she was thinking.

The lodge Nollace had booked was in the middle of the town. The location was high enough to have a good view of the sea and the town below.

Daisy stayed in the same room with Freyja, while Nollace stayed in the room next door. After taking their bath, they went downstairs to have their dinner as the night was falling.

The town at night was like a pearl that was glittering on the cliff.

After Daisie finished her shower, she walked to the balcony in her bathrobe. The whole town was as beautiful as a painting at night.

It was unlike the brightly lit, bustling city. The entire town was filled with light, but it was quiet here, and she felt like she was in paradise.

She turned her head sideways and was stunned. Nollace seemed to have just finished showering. He tied the bathrobe belt loosely around his waist, and Daisie could see his well

toned body through his lapel that he left wide open.

He was standing by the couch, near the floor-to-ceiling window. Wiping his damp hair with a towel.

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### **Chapter 1825**

Chapter 1825 Daisie couldn't peel her gaze away no matter how she tried. She did not know how he did it, but he looked very sexy even though he was just drying his hair.

As he glanced across the window, Daisie was startled and squatted down to take cover. Her heart was pounding rapidly.

'If he knows that I'm looking at him, he might think I'm a pervert!'

*nie*

Just when she was about to sneak back into her room, she heard the sound of the floor-to-ceiling window next door being pulled open. Then, a shadow loomed over her as he called out to her. "Daisie."

Daisie froze and felt so embarrassed she just wanted to bury herself. She stood up, dusted her robe, and looked away. "The night view of this town is really nice."

"Yeah, it's not bad." Nollace chuckled. "Are you here to watch the night view?"

She was stumped and did not dare to look him in the eyes. "Of course, I'm here to admire the night view."

"I see," he replied. "Is the view nice?"

She replied, "Yeah, It's nice."

"Is the view nicer, or am I nicer?"

"You're nicer,"

Daisie paused abruptly. She just realized what she had said and just wanted to slap herself after meeting his smiling eyes.

She lowered her head and mumbled pitifully, "I didn't do it on purpose. I just..."

Perhaps she wanted to make herself look less embarrassed, so

she said, "This is your fault too. Why do you have to dry your hair in front of the window? You knew I'd come out, so you're doing it on purpose."

He chuckled and beckoned at Daisie. "Come over here."

She took a small step forward..

"Closer."

The two balconies were not far apart.

She leaned slightly forward.

"What--"

Before she could finish her sentence, his lips fell on her.

He grabbed the back of her head with his hand and deepened the kiss. Even though they were standing on different balconies, this kiss was even more intense and passionate than any of the kisses they had shared before in the past.

Nollace released her and gazed fixedly at her red lips with the faint light. "Everything I have is yours, Daisie. If you want to see it, I'll let you see it."

Her heartbeat raced into a gallop. She did not know where she should look right now. "Are you not going to let me sleep?"

He would flirt with her whenever he could, and she couldn't

stand it anymore!

He chuckled. "Perhaps you need me to stay by your side and help you to fall asleep?"

It took Daisie a long while before she realized what he was talking about. She then covered her face and shouted, "You jack\*

SS!"

Then, she rushed back into the room.

Freyja was reading a book inside the room. When she heard the series of footsteps, she lifted her head to see that Daisie had already buried herself in the covers of the bed next to hers.

She closed her book and said, "Tsk, dating on the balcony in the middle of the night. You guys sure have nothing better to do."

Daisie poked half of her head out and said, "I can date wherever I want since I have a boyfriend."

Freyja froze for a moment. She put her book on the table next to her bed and turned off the lamp. "Hmph! I really shouldn't have come!"

There was always a third wheel when there were three people, and now it seemed like she was the third wheel.

The next morning...

Nollace was having his breakfast downstairs, waiting for the two girls to wake up. After they came downstairs, he put a bowl of soup on his right side and said, "Morning. Let's have breakfast first."

Daisie sat down and was slightly taken aback when she saw the

bowl of soup in front of her. "There is soup here?"

Nollace was peeling an egg as he said, "Yeah. They also offer porridge here."

She craned her neck over. "Really?"

Freyja chuckled. "He's just joking. How can you be so gullible?"

Daisie was rendered speechless.

After he finished peeling the egg, he handed it to her and chuckled. "I'll buy it for you when we get back."

Daisie took over the egg and took a bite as she mumbled, "Am! a kid?" He laughed. "Of course, you're a kid."

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### **Chapter 1826**

Chapter 1826

Daisie did not like this comment.

'I treat him as my boyfriend, and he treats me as his daughter?'

Freyja glanced at Daisie's depressed expression and suggested with a smile, "Don't you want to go swimming? After breakfast, we'll depart around noon."

When it came to swimming, Daisie was full of energy.

On a hot day, the white sandy beach was filled with tourists and locals, and there were a lot of blue-eyed and green-eyed blondes in bikinis everywhere, all looking sexy and curvy.

Daisie walked out of the dressing room wrapped in a bath towel. She was rather confident, but her self-confidence shattered in an instant when she saw those blonde beauties who looked voluptuous.

"Daisie, why are you still standing here?"

Freyja had changed into her swimsuit and came out of the dressing room, tying her long hair into a ponytail.

Daisie stared at her. The swimsuit on her body was a one-piece with a bare back, which looked much more conservative than hers.

But she really had it all.

Freyja flicked her head. "Why are you staring at me? You have everything that I have too."

Daisie retracted her gaze and pouted. "I think I'd better change out of my bikini."

She did not want to embarrass herself in public.

Freyja stepped forward and pulled her towel off her body.

Daisie was flustered and covered her body with her hands.” What are you doing?”

Freyja rubbed her chin and raised her eyebrows. “Are you still not satisfied with this figure of yours?”

Daisie whispered, “Compared to them, mine is far from perfect.”

Freyja chuckled and pushed her out. “Okay, don’t feel so bad about yourself. Trust me, your figure doesn’t look too bad.”

“Hey, wait—” Daisie, who had not prepared herself mentally, was pushed out of the dressing room. Freyja then grabbed her by her shoulders and turned her around, making her face Nollace who was approaching them.

“Nollace, I’ll leave Daisie to you and head to the beach first.” Freyja pushed Daisie over to him and swaggered away.

Daisie stood there, not knowing how to react.

Nollace had a thin shirt on. She had seen his figure before, and it was too good to be real.

She lowered her head and glanced at the tight swimming trunks inadvertently, causing her to shift her gaze away from it instantly

Her cheeks were so warm that it was unreal.

“... I’ll go and meet up with Freyja first.” Just as she was about to escape, Nollace grabbed her wrist, pulled her back, and held her in his arms. The next second, she was wrapped tightly in a towel.

She was startled and raised her head.

Nollace looked away and commented in a deep voice, “This bikini doesn’t suit you.”

Daisie originally thought he would praise her, but with that being said, she was exasperated. “Who said it doesn’t suit me? I think it suits me just fine!”

It’s such a beautiful and sexy bikini, don’t I look good in it? Do | look that bad?’

Nollace's gaze was fixed on her face, and he captured the hint of disappointment that was surging from the bottom of her eyes. He lifted her face with his palm and approached her. "Did you do this on purpose?"

Her cheeks turned even warmer. She avoided his gaze and whispered, "Who told you so? I didn't wear this on purpose. Look around the beach. All those ladies look much sexier than me."

Nollace could understand the implicit meaning of that sentence. He wrapped his arm around her back, brought her closer, leaned into her ear, and chuckled. "How they look won't affect how I feel. You're the only person who can do so."

Daisie propped her hands against his chest and did not dare to look straight at him. "Stop teasing me."

Even her ears were red.

Nollace rubbed the corner of her lips with a serious expression. "I'm fine with you not wanting to change out of it, but you have to stay by my side and can't stray too far away from me. I'll spank your backside if you don't stick by the rules."

"Shameless!" Daisie blushed, pushed him away, and ran away.

Nollace looked at the figure that disappeared into the crowd and burst into laughter.

'The older she gets, the better she gets at teasing me. I can't guarantee that I will really be able to hold back and not swallow her whole before our engagement.'

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

### **Chapter 1827**

Chapter 1827

Daisie came to the beach, looked around, and soon found Freyja.

Freyja stepped on the surfboard and balanced herself on the rolling waves. She reacted freely and easily while she was on the board. She performed so well that even the men who surfed around her could not help but chat with her. She did not look like a novice at all.



Daisie was stunned by her. She really did not know that Freyja could surf—she looked so beautiful.

The huge waves came again, and the waves gobbled up the few men who kept staring at Freyja.

Suddenly, a figure dashed out from the other side of the waves. The man had a surfing suit and diving goggles, and he perfectly avoided the waves.

Freyja glanced over and somehow felt that the man looked a little familiar. However, because of the distraction, the waves got to her.

“Freyja!” exclaimed Daisie.

Freyja could not dodge it in time and got engulfed by the wave.

She then resurfaced, choking on the seawater.

When Freyja swam back with the surfboard, Daisie ran over and helped her up. “That was too dangerous. Thank God you’re fine.”

“If I hadn’t been distracted, I definitely wouldn’t have fallen off

the board.” Freyja followed her ashore. “Aren’t you with Nollace?”

“He...” Thinking of something, Daisie looked around. “That’s strange. He was still here just now.”

‘He’s the one who told me to always stay by his side. Where is he now?’

They returned to the folding chairs under the umbrellas, and Nollace came back not long after they sat down.

And someone was with him.

It was the familiar figure who was surfing earlier.

When he took off the diving goggles, Daisie stood up instantly.” Colton!?”

Colton stroked his wet hair, and under the scorching sun, his wet clothes were almost half-dry.

She went straight up to Colton. “Why are you here?”

Colton tutted. "Had Waylon not been worried about you, I wouldn't even bother to travel all the way here."

Daisie narrowed her eyes—it was obvious that she did not believe him.

'Waylon has agreed for me to be here since the very beginning.

If he were really worried about me, he would've stopped me from coming.'

Nollace handed Daisie the big coconut that had a straw in his hand.

"I just picked this. Do you want a taste?"

"Thanks, Nollace." She grabbed it with a smile and took a sip through the straw. It had a natural taste without any additives.

Freyja sat on the folding chair, wiping her hair with a towel until a figure stood in front of her, blocking her vision. At that point, she raised her head.

Colton crossed his arms. "As far as your surfing skills are concerned, I suggest you don't come out here to embarrass yourself."

Freyja

threw the towel aside and stood up. "You make it sound like you're very professional, so why don't you speak with your skills?"

"I'm afraid you'll lose really badly."

"Are you afraid of losing to me?"

"Then what if

I win?" Colton scoffed, approached her, and took advantage of his height to suppress her aura. "Since you want to challenge me, do you have the guts to agree to my request if I win? "

Freyja took a deep breath. "Shouldn't you name your request

first?"

"You're the one who should tell me whether you have the guts to agree to my request first."

"Who told you that I'm sure to be the one who loses? So why should I agree to your request now?"

"You don't even dare to agree to a bet beforehand, and yet you have the guts to challenge me? It seems that you're not so

confident after all.”

Freyja laughed out of anger. “Okay, but will you agree to my request too if you lose to me?”

He responded without any hesitation, “Of course.”

Daisie and Nollace witnessed the whole bet from beginning to end.

Daisie leaned into Nollace’s ear. “Why didn’t you stop them?”

Nollace turned his head, stared at her, and smiled faintly. “What about you? *Why* didn’t you do anything?”

She curled her lips. “There’s no way that I can talk Colton down.” I think Colton is planning to embarrass Freyja in front of the public deliberately.”