

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1910

Chapter 1910 Nollace lowered his gaze and smoothed out his sleeves. “

**Could it be that you’re
going to acknowledge Freyja?”**

Colton’s eyes turned cold.

**“What do you mean?” “I’m sure you know what I mean.” Nollace raised his
head and looked at**

Colton meaningfully.

**"Your ambiguous relationship and the disparity between you are obstacles
to her.**

She doesn't dare to take the first step, while you don't want to.

**So, it's best to end it before it's too late." Nollace walked past him toward
his car.**

Edison opened the door for him.

Suddenly, Colton’s voice rang out.

“Do you think you know the things between her and me very well?”

Three years ago, she had been the one who blocked him and avoided him.

He had never been toyed with by someone like that before.

She was the one who refused to admit their relationship.

**Nollace stopped in front of his car and said without turning his head, “I
don’t know what is going**

on between you two, but I know her well.

**Do you think she'd misunderstand if you were willing to talk to her about
it?**

“You refuse to pocket your pride and always keep a superior attitude.

**You're the one who distances yourself from her, and even if she wants to
get closer to you,**

there’s nothing she can do.”

**Hesat into the car, and Edison drove the car away from the Goldmann
Mansion.**

Colton froze and fell deep in thought.

Meanwhile, Edison stopped the car near the shooting site. After Daisy finished her part, she came out immediately without changing out of her costume when she received his text message. She opened the door and went into the car. Edison came out of the car and went to the convenience store nearby. Nollace handed the snack he had bought for her along the way. It was a custom-made low-fat cupcake from a dessert brand store, and Daisy took it with a smile. "How did you know that I'm hungry?" She opened the box and couldn't wait to taste it with a fork. Nollace collected her hair behind the back of her ears to reveal her pretty profile. "Are you not worried that the people from the shooting site will see you if you don't change out of your costume?" asked Nollace. She raised her head and replied, "Well, I don't really mind." After all, if they saw her with Nollace, all she would need to do was just admit it. Nollace's smile broadened as he said, "It seems like you're going to make our relationship public soon." Daisy paused for a moment, and it took her a while before she looked at him. "Do you not want to make our relationship public?". He squinted. "Have I ever said that?" "Then, you..." Daisy came to an abrupt stop. She did not know if she should talk with him about their marriage or not. What if he did not have the intention of marrying her? Nollace went closer to her and looked at her intently. "Hmm?" She lowered her head and said in a low voice, "Why have you not proposed to me yet?" After

both of them fell silent for a while, Nollace let out a chuckle.

“Finally, Daisy.

You finally want to marry me.”

She was stumped.

“You're the one who said you want to marry me.”

“Yes, I’m the one who said it, and I’ve wanted to do that for a long time.” Daisy was stunned when she met Nollace's deep gaze.

Nollace caressed her cheek and focused on her face.

Her skin texture and even her pores looked lovely to him.

“I won’t force you.

Let me rephrase.

I'll wait until the moment you're ready.” He had planned to make her himself slowly, so he was

not

going to rush his plan.

After receiving the Best Actress award, Daisy was at the prime of her career.

He did not want to force her to give up on her career through marriage.

He knew what she wanted and respected her decision.

Even if she did not want to marry now, he was willing to wait for her.

After all, he knew there was no way she could escape from him.

Daisy seemed to know what he was talking about and turned her face sideways.

“Are you waiting for me to ask you to marry me?”

He smiled.

“It seems like you've gotten smarter.” She punched him out of rage and turned her head away.

Nollace grabbed her into his arms, and a peal of laughter escaped from his throat.

“So, do you want to get the marriage certificate with me now, Ms. Vanderbilt?”

She was stunned and raised her head.

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