

# The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

## Chapter 1646

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Daisie pouted.

The door was pushed open abruptly. Colton stormed in and grabbed Nollace by the hem of his collar. "Knowles, you brought my sister out but didn't take good care of her! What the hell were you doing!?"

Nollace did not say anything to refute. Daisie endured the pain and explained anxiously, "Colton, he brought me out only because I said I want to visit Juliana."

Colton let go of him, but he was still exasperated. "Why would you go out and visit her when there's nothing special? Have you forgotten what she and Lisa tried to do to you just because they failed to harm you? Daisie Vanderbilt, can you please be more mindful about things like

this?"

Upon learning that she was abducted and gotten admitted to the hospital, he rushed straight to the hospital, feeling both furious and worried. What was more, it had happened when she went out with Nollace. Daisie stared at the ceiling and let off a faint sigh. "Colton, I wasn't the one who was going around looking for trouble. It's the troubles that came looking for me, isn't it?"

"Besides, I'm not a prophet, and I don't have the ability to predict the future. Do you want me to always be on guard against everything every day? Just how tiring can life be? I'd rather you tock me up if that's the case." Colton laughed out loud angrily. "And here you are trying to act all cheeky by talking back at me now, huh?"

Daisie was slightly piqued too. "I'm not trying to act cheeky or talk back at you. I'm just being reasonable here. Did you think I really wanted to get injured in the first place?"

Raising her voice almost tore her wound, so her face turned slightly pale.

Colton was about to say something when Nollace suddenly yelled, "This isn't the right time for you two to quarrel."

"Knowles, you're in no position to speak here." Nollace glared directly at him with an indifferent expression. "You're the one who's not in the position to say anything here."

The atmosphere in the ward continued to be stagnant, it might look peaceful on the surface, but the awkwardness sermed to have filled the room with sulfur, and a war

would break out if anyone was to be careless enough to set a spark off. Nollace got up and looked at Colton. "I've failed to take good care of Dalsie, and that's my

fault. I also know that you're worried about her, but the source of all these matters isn't Dadele, but the person who wants to hurt her.

Don't get in of this notice for good, what happened today will only be the beginning

'Daisie has been extremely wary of Lisa all this while, but Lara came out of nowhere and took advantage of the opportunity and situation, which makes her really difficult to guard against. 'However, whether it was Lara or anyone else, Daisie is no prophet or God. She can't guarantee that she'll be able to fend everything off, can she?' Colton remained silent for a moment and then asked in a deep voice, "Whose doing is this?" "The daughter of the Reeses." Nolan and Maisie learned about Daisie's accident and immediately rushed to Yaramoor. Over the past several days, the Reeses seemed to have been impeached. Not only did their overseas business suffer heavy losses, but politicians who had close ties to the Reeses also distanced themselves deliberately for fear of getting involved. Jonah asked his men to investigate the situation and returned home from the company with a gloomy expression. Lara had been holding back her grievances for a few days and had nowhere to vent, so she chose to complain about everything to her father, "Father, Ken is postponing our marriage only because of some cheap girl, you must help me!" As soon as she said that, her father did not even say a word but slapped her so harshly that she fell to the ground. The butler stepped forward to stop him. "Sir!" Lara covered her cheek and froze in place. "Father... Did you just slap me?" 'Father has never beaten me throughout my whole life, but he just hit me because of Ken?' Not only did Jonah not feel distressed, but he also pointed at her and rebuked her furiously, "You useless piece of crap! Why didn't you tell me the identity of that young girl!"

She was dumbfounded for a moment but seemed to have realized the seriousness of the matter from her father's glare. "Her identity? She's just Nollace's girlfriend, isn't she?" Jonah was so exasperated at her that he slapped her again. "You idiot!"

"Do you think she is coming at you only because she's backed by the Knowles? She's related to the legendary Nolan Goldmann of Zlokova by blood, you brainless sh\*t! She's the Goldmanns' precious daughter! And do you know the relationship between Nolan Goldmann and Mr. Yorrick Hathaway? My business and career are both severely hurt now because of you!"

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'It's no wonder that business hasn't been going as smoothly as before recently as if there's an invisible resistance that's holding the Reeses back. Even my old friends in the political circle who I can get in touch with during normal times have been avoiding me deliberately. 'If it wasn't for the investigation, I probably wouldn't even know what's been going on nowadays.

'If I had only offended one family, I might still be able to withstand it. But the main thing is that I've offended three in one go. The pressure from all three parties isn't something the Reeses can bear.

'I've offended the Hathaways. That's why all the politicians who were once close to me are thinking twice before they approach me. No one would have the guts to go against the Hathaways. After all, the Hathaways totally have the ability and financial power to rival the entire Yaramoor.

'Even if I were to take a step back from the political field and retreat into the business circle, I would still have to face the suppression of the Knowles in the future. All these come to show that my actions have just demolished all my future possibilities.

"As for the Goldmanns, they make the situation even more complicated. Not only do they have political connections in Stoslo, but also the forces of the Metropolis in Morwich. These have completely cut off all possibilities for me to bring my business abroad.' Lara choked on her tears and snot. "... I didn't know." At this moment, the secretary hurried into the room. "Mr. Reese, Mr. Hathaway has already arrived at the company." Jonah looked very bothered but still piqued at the moment. He glared at Lara and pointed at her. "You'd better stay here and don't do anything stupid. Otherwise, even I won't be able to do anything to save your \*ss." When Jonah arrived at the company, Yorrick was already waiting for him in the VIP lounge He bit the bullet and stepped into the room, and he had to act and speak extremely humbly in front of Yorrick for the first time. "Mr. Hathaway, I'm really sorry for what my young and ignorant daughter has done. I've already punished her, so can you do me a favor and help me make peace with Mr. Goldmann? I'll bring my daughter to the Goldmanns and apologize in person." "I want to help you too, Mr. Reese." Yorrick flipped through the financial magazine in his hand, raised his eyelids, and gave off a smile. "It's just that you don't understand Mr. Goldmann's temper at all. Once he's decided to do something, no one in the world would be able to stop him."

Jonah's expression stiffened, and he gnashed his teeth. "I'll agree to whatever he wants, as long as he names an offer"

Yorrick put down the magazine and stood up slowly. "Mr. Reese, what your daughter has done has already violated the law. This is a matter of life and death. Do put yourself in Mr. Goldman's shoes Imagine if something were to happen to your daughter, would you forgive the other party"

Jonah choked on his own words. On the other hand, the impeachment that happened to the Reeses finally made the news. Lara had actually kidnapped the girl who endorsed the perfume because she got her endorsement advertisement contract snatched from her. The girl's identity was revealed at that moment- she was the daughter of the Goldmanns, and now, Lara had completely been turned into public enemy number one on the Internet.

Lara's reputation was already not very positive. It was just that no one dared to do anything with her because of her noble status. This time, all of Lara's endorsement advertisements were banned by all media, and she lost countless fans overnight. Even her fans in Zlokova quit her fans club, unsubscribed, and unfollowed all her social media accounts.

It was said that when an ox fell to its knees, the knives multiplied. All the celebrities in the entertainment industry who had fallen out with Lara before this had also come forward to expose the evil deeds that she had done in the past.

Lara was turned into a person of hatred over the past few days, and many reporters surrounded the Reese manor, so she did not even dare to leave the house.

Daisie had been admitted to the hospital for the past few days, and Maisie had been with her throughout the whole period.

Maisie was sitting in the chair cutting apples for Daisie while listening to the news on TV. She then reached out and delivered a sliced apple to Daisie's mouth. Daisie bit the apple, "Mom, is Dad very angry?" "Even I'm angry." Maisie lifted her eyelids and looked at her. "Something so grave actually happened, and you almost died."

Daisie lowered her head. "I'm sorry that I made you worry." "You're lucky that Nollace rescued you in time." Maisie reached out and tucked Daisie's long hair behind her ear. "I was told that you two are dating each other. Is that true?" Daisie choked on the apple and avoided Maisie's gaze, looking guilty. "Mom, why are you asking me this?"

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Maisie chuckled. "Why can't I ask about this? I'm your mother."

Daisie pouted and did not respond to her. "You've grown up and should have your own thoughts about everything, so I can't control everything that you do or think. You have Colton and Nollace here to protect you, so your father and I can truly be at ease while we're not by your side."

After saying that, Maisie paused for a few seconds. "However, don't you ever let such an incident happen again. Otherwise, the self-defense lessons that Saydie has given you would have been in vain."

Daisie lifted her head. "Mom, aren't you against it?"

"What should I be against?" Maisie asked knowingly with a smirk

Daisie buried her head in the pillow, and her cheeks flushed as if she was slightly drunk. "Aren't you against the fact that I'm dating Nollace?" "If you do have a thing for him too, would me objecting to your decision do your relationship any good?"

Maisie understood her better than anyone else in the world. After all, she was her own daughter, so how could she not understand her character and personality?

At that moment, Nollace appeared outside the ward with a bouquet of flowers.

Daisie was stunned as she did not seem to expect he would come to visit her at this time. Maisie turned around, saw Nollace, and gave off a smile. "Nollace, you've come." Nollace nodded politely. "Mrs. Goldmann." He walked to the bedside table, placed the bouquet in the vase, reached out, and rubbed the top of Daisie's head. "Are you feeling better now?" Daisie buried her head even deeper into the pillow, and her ears were on the verge of lighting up on fire. "Yes, much better." 'Mom is here, and this fella is acting so boldly!' Maisie sneered and got up slowly. "Okay, then you two should have a little chat first. I'll go find your dad." She then exited the ward.

Nolan just happened to be walking toward the ward, and before he could speak, Maisie pressed her index finger against his lips and shushed him.

He squinted slightly and looked into the ward through the glass on the door.

Nollace was sitting on the edge of the bed, and Daisie suddenly threw herself into his arms.

He was slightly startled and looked down at her. "What's wrong?"

"My mom doesn't object to our relationship."

Originally, she did not dare to admit it because she knew that her father did not like Nollace very much, so she was afraid that her mother would be against them being together too.

Nollace saw that she was happy because of this, so he stroked her hair with a wide grin. "I already knew that."

Daisie looked up at him and frowned in confusion. "What did you know earlier?" Nollace looked down at her with a profound smile. "I already knew that Mrs. Goldmann wouldn't be against our relationship." Seeing this scene, Nolan felt that someone was about to steal the pearl that he had been cultivating for almost two decades from him, so he was about to push the door and get into the ward, but Maisie stopped him. He was astonished and was dragged aside by her. "What are you doing?"

"That kid is taking advantage of my daughter!" Maisie lifted her eyebrows. "Didn't you take advantage of me back then too?"

Nolan was at a loss for words as he could not refute her.

Looking at his gloomy expression, Maisie could not help but laugh out loud. "Daisie likes him too. Would you really stop them from being together?"

He rubbed the bridge of his nose. "However, this is still too early. Daisie hasn't even graduated from college yet. In case..." "Is it early? Aren't you even worse than Nollace? Didn't you cross the line too when I was as old with Daisie, getting me pregnant before marriage?" Nolan laughed abruptly and hugged her. "Are you trying to talk me down with all these history lessons?"

Maisie chuckled. "I'm just giving you facts. What's more, Nollace cherishes Daisie very much, and a relationship that starts from college and ends with marriage is very rare and precious. I guess he'll surely respect Daisie when it comes to everything in their relationship."

The next day.. Freyja went to the hospital to visit Daisie, and the two went for a walk in the garden downstairs.

It had been a few days since Daisie last basked under the sun. Now that she could do so, it felt extremely comfortable.

"You've risen to fame once again. Lara has offended you and has been completely suppressed by all parties. The Reeses are asking all the connections that they know for help, but no one dares to lend a helping hand"

Daisie stretched and gave off a chuckle. "That's pretty miserable."

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### **Chapter 1649**

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"By the way, Juliana has returned to college." Daisie froze for a split second and turned around to look at her. "Has she?" Freyja crossed her arms. "Yeah, she came back the

day before yesterday. After being betrayed by Lisa, she seemed to have been hit hard. When I saw her, she acted very docilely and seemed unable to lift her head and look right at me.”

The affairs that Lisa had cooked up in the black market had been exposed, and although nothing much happened, discussion amongst others was inevitable.

What was more, the underground black market was the largest red light district that Yaramoor had to offer. The women who worked there were either illegal or foreign workers.

In Yaramoor, these were not strictly prohibited, but they were not allowed on the surface. In private, as long as wealthy men felt like it, they could always find themselves some entertainment in the underground black market.

Freyja stayed with Daisy until noon and left the hospital.

The man standing at the entrance of the hospital had his head lowered and was smoking a cigarette. His well – ironed and solemn suit was unbuttoned at the collar, and his attire looked a little untidy.

“Why are you here?” Freyja frowned.

Ken dusted off the ash on the tip of his cigarette and lifted his head. “Is Deedee alright?”

Freyja responded sarcastically, “So you, my biological brother, would actually recall that you have a child? I thought you had forgotten about your own daughter.”

He crushed the cigarette butt under his feet with a distressed expression. “I didn’t come to quarrel with you.”

Freyja continued to mock him. “Is it because the Reeses aren’t currently doing as well as you want them to be, so you’re here to get me to ask Daisy for mercy? Ken, are status and power all you’ve ever wanted?”

“This is none of your business.” Ken opened the car door. “Come home during the weekend.”

And the car drove away soon.

Freyja lowered her gaze. ‘He came to ask me to go home. I can almost confirm that it’s our parents’ intention. Mother has always been very eager for Ken to get together with the Reeses for her personal vanity.

'She's the illegitimate daughter of the royal family, so she couldn't inherit anything from the royal family because of her identity. So whatever that she couldn't obtain before this, she redirected all her expectations onto Ken. "However, now that the Reese's are losing their power and influence, Mother's plans and \*\*xpectations have yet again failed, so I'm afraid that she's still not reconciled wit li this fact.' Collon came 10 pick Dalsie up from the hospital on the day when she was discharged He had

been in a bad mood the other day and kept on blaming Daisie for something that she did not do. Thus, he brought her a gift on the day of discharge as an act of apology. The gift box was quite large. It stood at about 3'9", and the packaging looked exquisite. Daisie was not angry with Colton, so she accepted it and tried to pick it up, but it was quite heavy. "Colton, what kind of gift is this?" Colton cleared his throat and turned his face away. "Just open it yourself." Daisie untied the straps of the gift box and immediately opened it. And when she saw the doll lying inside, she could not help but be stunned. Most of the doll's body was made of ceramics, which looked beautiful, and it was also a fully automatic doll. When moving, it would grab a flute in one hand and whistle, while the other hand would hold a chirping bird. She was surprised because this doll was a unique creation, and the person who had designed and created it named it the "Bird Tamer". It was priced at 6.25 million, and it was the only one in the world.

Daisie glanced at him. "Colton, are you spending Dad's money again?" "What are you thinking? Do I look like someone who would spend Dad's money?" "Then where did you get so much money?" Daisie stared at him. 'It's 6.25 million dollars. That's not an amount of money that he should own.

'It's believable if Dad was the one who bought this gift, but Colton's monthly allowance is about the same as mine, and I have only 3 million dollars in my bank account now. "So, if Colton didn't ask Dad for money to buy me such an expensive gift, how can I not ask him more about it?' Colton crossed his arms and snorted. "I bought this for you with all the money I have in my bank account, so I'm a poor kid right now."

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### **Chapter 1650**

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Daisie was shocked. "How did you manage to save up so much money?" Colton leaned languidly against the car window. "Don't worry. It's extra pocket money that I earned by myself. I didn't steal or rob anyone."

The car arrived at the west district of Hilton Villas, which was only one subway station away from the Victoria College. It was a very convenient place to live at.

Daisie walked out of the car with the gift box, looked around, and wondered. "What are we doing here?"



Colton took the gift box from her. "Dad said that it's not very convenient and safe for you to live on campus. Thus, you'll be living here until you graduate." "Shouldn't it be even more inconvenient to live outside?" She caught up to him. "Are you worried that I -"

Before she could even finish her sentence, a group of bodyguards came out of the villa, stood in the yard in a row, and nodded respectfully. "Young Master Goldmann, Young Lady Goldmann!" Daisy was astounded for a few seconds. "Does it need to be this exaggerated?" "Do I have to bring bodyguards along when I go to college in the future?" She followed Colton into the villa.

The villa was a duplex building with a retro and elegant Nordic style, and it had excellent lighting. There was an independent balcony, a private garden, a piano, and a dance room. It could be seen that her father had carefully selected this place.

Colton put the gift box on the couch. "The housekeeper will come over in the afternoon. If you need anything, just let her know." "Colton, tell me the truth." Daisy turned around and stared at him. "There must be a reason for Dad to make such arrangements, right?"

Colton did not answer her.

'Of course, there are reasons. Other than preventing that sh\*tsock from the Knowles from having more contact with her, it's also about her roommate, Freyja Pruitt.

"I've looked into Freyja's background, and she's somehow related to the Knowles. Nollace's mother is the princess of the royal family, while Freyja's mother was the illegitimate daughter of the same family. They're half-sisters, but the strange thing is that the two families don't keep in touch frequently. The relationship between the families can only be considered ordinary

'And her elder brother, Ken Pruitt, was the prospective son-in-law of the Reeses. He's been helping the Recses a lot. And the point is that this person has a lot of associations in Yarwnoor's social circle, from the upper-class circle to the mafia. He has all kinds of connections throughout the country. 'Given Keu's social status, it can be said that he's mingling with someone above himself when br tries to marry the daughter of the Reeses. But judging from low mucli Jonah values lijm,

he's definitely an ambitious person.' Colton could not confirm that Freyja had approached Daisy only because of Nollace's arrangements and had no other purposes of her own.

Of course, he would not say these to Daisy. "Isn't it better that you don't have to live with someone else in such a congested dormitory and that you have your own private space?" "How is the dormitory congested? I only live with Freyja, and we have our own rooms and, therefore, private space." Colton stretched out his hand and flicked her forehead. "Don't trust anyone so casually. The only person that you can trust in this

world is yourself.” He left after saying that. Daisy froze in place as loads of information flashed across her mind.

Freyja returned home and hesitated for a moment outside the gate before entering the house. As she had guessed, her mother looked upset because of the issues that the Reeses were facing at the moment.

Ken sat in the corner of the living room, drinking tea. He had only lifted his gaze for a split second but did not utter a thing.

Sandy had the appearance of a mixed-race woman. However, apart from her hair and eyes color, she did not resemble Nollace’s mother too much. Nollace’s mother looked more magnanimous, kind, and easy-going, while Sandy’s facial features looked very stern, which made her look rather difficult to get along with. She picked up her cup of tea. “I heard that you and the daughter of the Goldmanns are friends?” “Who told you that?” she looked calm and took a glance at Ken, who was sitting on the other side of the living room. “Did Ken tell you that? It seems that my brother can’t even wait for me to come back home and admit it myself?” Sandy slammed the teacup against the table top and lifted her head unhurriedly. “Fey, what do you mean by that?”