

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1674

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garlic.

Ayan rested his chin under his hand and fell into deep thought.

Daisie went closer to Freyja and whispered. "Did you do this on purpose?"

Freyja pretended as if she did not understand what Daisie was talking about and said, "What are you talking about?"

Daisie exposed her and said, "Didn't you enjoy eating garlic and onion in the dining hall?"

Freyja was stumped and replied, "I'm not allergic to the garlic and onion in the dining hall. Do you have a problem with that?"

Daisie looked toward Ayan, who was ordering food from the waiter and said, "Don't mind about her. She can eat anything."

Freyja was rendered speechless.

Ayan also realized something and chuckled. "It's okay. I'll find something that your friend can eat."

"It isn't necessary. You're buying us a meal, and there's no reason for us to be picky about what to eat," Daisie

replied sternly. "Just order anything that you feel that's good. I want to try the food here."

Ayan smiled and nodded. "Alright, then."

Freyja placed her hand on her forehead and shook her head. It was only now she saw the reason Nollace had

Twenty minutes later, their food was served.

There was a Rostania meatloaf, a type of dish made from seasoned beef mixed with ham and eggs and cooked on the stove. There were other local specialties as well, such as deep-fried cheese balls, hams, and sweet banana snacks.

Daisie took a bite, and Ayan asked, "What do you think?"

She nodded and replied, "It's pretty good."

Ayan smiled. "I'm happy that you like it." Freyja stared at him intently as if she was going to puncture him with her gaze. After a short while, she asked, "I heard that you had worked with Daisie before on a perfume commercial several years ago, so why did you only come to befriend her now?"

Anyone who heard the question would think that Ayan had a motive for approaching Daisie.

However, Ayan just smiled and said, "I didn't know that she was from the Victoria College, and I only learned about it when I bumped into her in the library.

here." Freyja pressed on.

Ayan looked at her and asked, "Is it that students of the Art School cannot go to the libraries in other areas?"

Just when Freyja was about to say something, Daisie covered her mouth and smiled at Ayan. "I'm sorry. She's a bit talkative. I hope you won't mind."

Chuckling, Ayan replied, "No, I don't mind it." After finishing their lunch, Daisie dragged Freyja out of the restaurant and said helplessly, "What the hell were you doing? He's treating us to a meal, so don't you think it'll be embarrassing if you keep asking him those

Freyja looked at her and asked, "So why don't you reject him?"

Daisie was stumped as she looked at her in confusion.

Crossing her arms in front of her chest, Freyja said, "You have a boyfriend. Can't you see through the purpose when another guy invites you for a meal? Daisie asked, "Why I can't eat with the opposite sex when I have a boyfriend?"

"Are you serious, Daisie?" Freyja did not know whether she should get angry at her or not. "Won't Nollace get angry if he learns that you're eating with another man?"

"I'm going to tell him anyway," Daisie replied frankly. "I just don't understand why I can't have any interaction with a person of the opposite sex even if it's just a normal conversation or a meal when I have a boyfriend. If that's true, does it not mean that I have to cut off all possible contact with the outside world and even give up performing?"

They might not pair up with girls in a performance. There were boys as well. When she entered the entertainment industry in the future, she would also work with other male actors. There was a possibility that her co-workers, staff, or even her future manager would be a man. Did she have to stay away from men just because she had a boyfriend?

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Freyja pressed the bridge of her nose to calm herself down. "I'm not asking you to cut ties with all of your male friends, but can't you see that Ayan has a motive for approaching you?"

There were not so many coincidences under normal circumstances.

Daisie lowered her head and asked, "Aren't foreigners always so friendly?"

Freyja smiled. "Some of the guys in the Drama, Theatre, and Film are foreigners as well. Why aren't they as friendly as Ayan?"

"Because of Nollace and Colton."

Freyja was stunned. "So you knew about it too."

If it were not for Colton and Nollace, a lot of boys would have approached Daisie with ulterior motives.

She knew about it, but sometimes, she just couldn't see through other people's intentions.

Freyja asked, "Then why couldn't you see through Ayan's intention?"

Daisie shrugged and lowered her head. "I know that you all are worried that I might get cheated, so you keep

protecting me the way you do. But I am not a child anymore."

She turned around and said, "Ayan had worked with me before, so I can't say that we don't know each other. Since we know each other, I have to show him some respect. You said that he has an ulterior motive for approaching me, then what is it? Could it be that he loves me too?"

“He knows I have a boyfriend. Since I don’t know his purpose, do I have to speculate all the time whether people approach me with other intentions? I want to make friends with other people as well. I don’t want to get restricted here and there. Even if he really has other intentions, then I’ll just stop hanging out with him. Isn’t it very simple?”

Freyja fell silent.

Everyone had their opinion, and so did Daisie.

Daisie had grown up in an environment that was completely different from hers. Unlike her, Daisie was raised under the protective wing of her family since she was born, and she had never seen the evil side of humankind.

everyone was trustworthy.

She could keep her shield up, but she was still eager to make more friends.

It was not that Daisie did not know how to refuse. It was just that she wanted to rely on her intention to judge by herself whether this person was worth getting to know or not.

One would only be able to grow up when they could get back on their feet and continue to go on with their life after they had witnessed true human nature as well as had their beliefs and visions destroyed.

After a short while , Freyja smiled. “Yeah, you’re right. Only when you have experience life for yourself will you know what life is.”

Everything one saw while growing up under someone else’s wings was nothing but an illusion. If one left the wings and lost the ability to walk alone and protect oneself, it would really be the end of the world for them.

When Daisie and Freyja arrived at their dormitory, they saw Nollace. He was standing in front of his car.

“Alright, I’m going upstairs. You guys can have your own sweet time.” Freyja waved her hand and walked upstairs.

Daisie approached him and asked, “Have you been waiting for me for a long time?” “Not really.” Nollace raised his hand, rubbed her hair, and chuckled. “Was the food good?” Daisie lifted her head and asked, “Freyja told you everything, didn’t she?”

Daisie had some speculations about how Nollace would know about Ayan. Other than Freyja, she couldn’t think of anyone else who would tell him about it.

Nollace did not deny it and said, “She’s just worried about

you.”

Daisie snorted lightly and turned her face sideways. “ You’re the one who’s worried about me, right? I’m not stupid. Do you really not know that you’re the one who arranged for Freyja to be in the same dormitory with me?”

Nollace was stunned for a while and then chuckled. “ Yeah, it was me. You’re smart, Daisie.”

“Are you teasing me?”

Nollace grabbed her into his arms and rested his chin on top of her head. “Nope. I’m just complimenting you. You don’t like it?” Daisie’s eyelashes fluttered . “Are you... mad with me?”

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Nollace looked down at her. “Why should I be angry?”

“You’re my boyfriend, and I agreed to have dinner with him. Won’t you be angry?”

Nollace squinted, and his palms lingered around her face, caressing her cheek. “As long as you guys don’t cross the line, I don’t see the need for me to be angry.

“Daisie, you have the right to socialize with friends, and I have no right to interfere with your personal social life too much. However, if you really were to take a step too far across the line, I can’t guarantee what I’ll do.”

Seeing that his expression dimmed slightly , Daisie was astonished for a few seconds, “How much is too much?”

He put his finger on her lips. “Do you know that the most intolerable thing in a relationship is betrayal? If you were to get too close to another man other than me, I will...”

He pressed his lips against her cheek. “I’ll tie you to me. You won’t even have the chance to leave my side in the future, and I won’t let you out ever again.”

Daisie’s eyelashes trembled, but she did not say anything.

Nollace chuckled , lifted her cheeks, and stared into her

clear eyes. "Are you afraid now?"

Daisie shook her head and placed her palm on the back of his hand. "I'm not dumb. I'll become a cheater if that's the case."

Nollace gave off a grin. "Then will you do so?"

"Am I that kind of person to you?" She frowned and continued to whisper, "I don't even care about them..."

He rubbed the corner of her lips with his fingertips." Then, do you care about me?"

She blushed and did not answer.

Nollace's grin widened and intensified. "Okay, I now know that I'm the only person that you care about."

After Daisie returned home, Nollace raised the car window and restrained his expression. "Look into Ayan Haris's background."

Although he would not interfere with Daisie's right to make friends, it did not mean that he would not investigate those people with whom she would become friends.

At that moment, his cell phone rang.

It came from Tristan. He answered the call, "Uncle Tristan?" "Jonah Reese died last night. All emergency rescue

procedures were in vain."

Nollace was stunned for a moment and then regained his composure. "He died?"

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During this period, Jonah had sold all his company's shares and had gone through the formalities for him to travel to Southeast Eurasia. Now that the Reeses had lost their power and status in Yaramoor, all their relatives and friends had cut all connections with them.

Tristan explained earnestly, "Jonah offended a lot of people while he was in power, so it doesn't surprise me that someone would want to make a move on him as soon as he lost power.

"Nollace, you didn't interfere too much with the Reeses' matter, did you?"

Nollace frowned. "No."

But he thought that Tristan would not ask him such a question for no reason. "Are you saying that there's a possibility that someone out there wants to get me involved in this turmoil?"

"I just need you to be more vigilant and keep your guard up. I don't think Jonah Reese's death is an accident. Rumors have it that the people who got rid of Jonah are somehow related to Donald Matthews."

Nollace squinted. "Getting rid of Jonah at this time won't do Donald any good. After all, his motive is a little too obvious. Most people will only point their fingers at him now that Jonah Reese has died."

'Donald isn't stupid either. Lara did reject him back then, but if he were to try to take revenge now by killing Jonah only because the Reeses have lost their prestige, he would only expose himself to all sorts of criticism and suspicions. 'It seems that someone wants to take advantage of Jonah's death and drag Donald and me into this mess at the same time. Making Donald suspect that I'm the one who's behind this scheme.

'I'm indeed the one who came up with the plan to use Lara to get back at Lisa. Lara would not disclose my identity as the person behind her in order to survive, while Lisa's fear of death will prevent her from betraying Lara.'

His face dimmed. "Don't worry, Uncle Tristan. I'll take care of this matter."

Jonah's death caused a sensation among the public.

No matter what happened, he used to be a very prominent patriarch of a noble family, but he had now lost power and died unexpectedly, which was quite a pitiful end.

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Jonah's body was placed in a funeral home and was about to be cremated. There were very few people who came to mourn. The relatives who came to mourn him were basically only there for the inheritance that he had left behind.

After selling his company's shares, he had obtained more than \$7,000,000. In addition to the hefty savings and other investments that he had accumulated over the years, there were at least several billion dollars. Jonah originally planned to use this fund to bring his daughter abroad. Lara was his only daughter, so she was the one who inherited everything after her father died.

Lara was dressed in black and wearing a headscarf

in front of her father's portrait, ignoring the faces of relatives who were there to put up a play, pretending to mourn her father.

That was until a figure stepped into the funeral home from outside.

It was Ken.

Ken placed the white rose in his hand in the center of the wreath, looked straight at the portrait, and bowed to him.

Lara, who was standing next to him, sneered. "The Reeses have collapsed into smithereens, and you've gotten nothing out of this. Now that my father is dead, you don't have to hypocritically lend him a helping hand in everything that he asks of you. You finally got rid of him after so many years, so you should be delighted, shouldn't you?" Ken tidied the hem of the collar of his jacket and turned to look at her. "Lars, I'm very saddened by this situation too, but you're the center of the turmoil all this while, aren't you? You're the one who started all this."

Lara was trembling with anger. "Isn't it because of you? You purposely left that girl's identity out the other day, didn't you?"

Ken did not utter a single word.

Lara's eyes were bloodshot. "You knew everything about her identity and knew that I was planning to deal with her, but you didn't stop me. In fact, you were trying to use this opportunity to curry favor with the Goldmanns. So that even if the Reeses were to collapse in the future, you'd get everything that once belonged to the Reeses."

She then laughed sarcastically. "But you didn't expect that this blow would leave the Reeses with no room to stop the drop and start all over at all. This is the part that went beyond your expectation. After the incident, as soon as you couldn't see any hope in the Reeses, you dropped

everything and left us behind cold bloodedly, and you've managed to distance yourself from the center of the

storm.

"But don't you forget, in order to capture the Reeses' attention and maintain your image in front of my father, you had cooked up a lot of schemes for my father. You had done everything in your ability to please my father, win our trust, and even deceive my feelings. Aren't you afraid of retribution!?"

She screamed hysterically at the top of her lungs, and the scene became silent because of her reaction.

Ken's expression dimmed. He stared at her exasperated face for a long time and asked, "Do you have any feelings for me? What you need is a loyal dog that will follow you around, wagging its tail, not a fiance." She was astounded by his question for a split second and then burst into tears and laughter. "I already knew that you didn't have any feelings for me. You're here only because of my background and power. Since that's the case, you and I are just two individuals who are living off a mutual relationship."

She restrained herself. All her emotions had broken her, leaving her in a state of pure numbness. "Did you come to mourn my father only because of the money that my

She then turned around. "You can take everything if you

want. I won't even keep a penny for myself."

She knelt on the ground beside the coffin, stroked her father's peaceful face, let off a smile, and hummed the lullaby that her father always hummed to her to put her into bed when she was a child.

Everyone around her thought she had lost her mind.

Daisie saw Jonah's death on the news, and all her classmates were discussing it early in the morning, including the topic that claimed that Lara had gone crazy. She sat in her seat, listening to the discussions around her, and lowered her gaze as if a lot of things were going through her mind at the moment.

Freyja walked into the classroom with a carton of milk, placed the carton on the table, and sat down. "The change in the Reeses is quite big, huh? I didn't expect that Lara's retribution would turn into something so serious."

Daisie pursed her lips for quite some time and asked after a while, "Has Lara truly lost her mind?"

"Why would you care if it's true or fake? Isn't this the retribution that she deserves?" Freyja looked calm. "Since she crossed so many lines back then, why should we pity her when the roulette of fate now deems that her time's up?"

"If we were to think so, wouldn't it be extremely unfair to the celebrity who lost her job because Lara disfigured her? And now that she's become a victim of fate, does it make everything that she did in the past irrelevant? I don't think so."