

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1753

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Waylon suddenly paused before looking at the girl calling him Colton and frowned.

The driver was going to say something when Waylon cut him off and stared at the girl. "What do you want to ask?"

Someone who knew them well would be able to tell them apart, but someone who wasn't close wouldn't be able to do that.

They had the same face, but their personalities and marks on their faces were easily distinguishable.

They had similar voices, but if someone paid attention, they would be able to tell that he had a deeper voice than Colton.

Freyja had never met the both of them, so it was impossible to tell their voices apart. He was in the car, and it was dark, so it was hard to tell them apart.

"What happened to Daisy and Nollace?"

Waylon squinted but didn't answer.

Freyja crossed her arms, "Don't stay silent. I'm sure you know the details. I can tell how much Daisy loves Nollace, so it's impossible that you, as a brother, can't. They were going to be engaged. Do you know how bad Daisy feels now that Nollace changed his mind about that?"

Waylon smiled. "So, you've come to tell me that?"

Freyja paused because she noticed Colton was different today,

but she didn't think too much about it. "I just don't understand how you Goldmanns think. You want a match, but don't Nollace and Daisy fit the requirement? Why did you stop their engagement? All you care about are benefits, just like the people with power?"

"Are you on Nollace's side?"

"He's my cousin, so there shouldn't be an issue if I'm on his side." Freyja smirked. "I feel sad for Daisy. The princess in the family can't marry the one person whom she loves."

Waylon leaned back and chuckled. "You're Ken Pruitt's sister?"

Freyja was curious. "Are you kidding?"

Colton knew that

Waylon didn't speak.

At that moment, a voice came from behind her. "Freyja Pruitt, what are you doing here?"

Freyja was stunned. She turned around to see Colton walking toward her.

Colton looked shocked when he saw her standing in front of his brother's car, "What are you doing?"

"You..." Freyja was shocked. She looked at the person sitting in the car, then at Colton.

'Are they twins?

Waylon opened the door, fixed his coat, and got out. "She thinks that I'm you."

Colton looked at Freyja and asked, "How can I help you?"

"I've said all that I wanted to say to him. You can ask him."
Freyja was angry, so she turned and left.

Waylon watched while she walked away. "She seems to care a lot about Daisy."

Control paused as he looked back at him. "She is, but we don't know if that'll still be the case in the future. People change."

Waylon laughed and leaned on his car. "You're still up in arms about Lisa, huh? Nollace gave up on the engagement."

Colton paused for a few seconds and looked up. "I guess he's logical. The problem is, Daisy."

Daisy sat in the garden and looked like she had cried her eyes out. Suddenly, her phone rang.

She checked and saw that it was Maisie calling. She took a deep breath, unsure what to expect, and placed the phone to her ear, "Mom." Maisie asked: "Daisy, has Waylon reached Yaramoor?"

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“Yes, he’s here.”

“What’s wrong with your voice?”

Daisie paused because she didn’t want her mother to worry.” Don’t worry, it’s just a cold.”

“You’re a grown–up now, so you need to take care of yourself. How can I let you get married like this?”

When Daisie heard ‘get married,’ she bit her lips to hold back her tears. “Mom.”

Hearing her shaky voice, Maisie frowned. “You’re crying.” :

“I’m not. I just,” “Daisie, you can tell me anything. Don’t keep it to yourself.” 1

At Bassburgh, at Blackgold...

Nolan was just done with his meeting and was coming out of the conference room. Quincy, who just got a call, walked toward him. “Sir, Mrs. Goldmann has been waiting for you in the office for a while now.”

Nolan paused with a frown. “Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

Quincy felt wronged. “I didn’t want to interrupt your meeting.”

Nolan immediately returned to his office, opened the door, and saw Maisie waiting in front of the window.

He removed his jacket, placed it on the back of his chair, walked

toward her, and hugged her. “Zee.” **

Maisie turned to look at him. “Done with your meeting?”

Nolan rested his chin on her shoulder and chuckled. “Quincy didn’t tell me that you were waiting. I’m sorry for keeping you waiting.”

"It's alright, it was just a 40-minute wait." Maisie pushed him away, walked to the couch to take a seat, and poured herself a cup of tea. "Your daughter is feeling terrible overseas and is crying."

Nolan took a deep breath, "Who dares make my daughter feel terrible!?" He remembered something, and his face dropped. "Knowles?"

Maisie smiled. "He wouldn't dare. The three of you are making her sad."

Nolan covered his forehead. "What the brothers did is not my fault."

Maisie raised her eyebrow. "The sons are following in their father's footsteps. That's all inherited."

"My darling wife," Nolan walked forward, half squatted in front of her, and grabbed her hand, "You can't blame me for my sons' behavior. How would I have the heart to hurt our daughter?"

Maisie looked at him. "Really? Did you agree to our daughter's engagement with Nollace?"

He said, "No."

Maisie moved his hand away and stood up.

Nolan pushed her back down on the couch and held her in his arms. "Let me explain."

Maisie raised her eyebrows and waited for him to do so.

Nolan took a deep breath. "I don't agree because the Knowles Group isn't stable yet. If Daisy got engaged to him now, all the pressure would fall on him, and everyone would think that he's using our family to help solidify his standing."

"Nollace is ambitious, so nobody knows if the pressure will get to him. He will be insulted if he feels that Daisy brought all his success. What will happen if he hurts her?"

When a man was fighting, the worst thing that could happen when it came to power was if someone said he accomplished something because of his lady. If her family had a strong connection, the man would have to have enough power that could rival her family's to find balance.

Equal power didn't exist, so when men gave women equality, it was just out of respect.

Not all women were like Maisie, but if the man was weaker than the woman, he wouldn't be able to stand tall in that marriage. Such a marriage wouldn't last long.

Maisie fell in deep thought because what Nolan said sounded true. Nolan loved her, so he was willing to bow down to her, but it didn't mean that Nolan was afraid of her.

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The Knowles Group had a good start, but it wasn't stable yet. If Daisy got engaged to Nollace, the world would think that he used the Goldmanns to stabilize his company.

Maisie had hopes for Nollace because he had what it took.

She remembered something and asked, "Do you think Nollace is like that?"

"It's better to be safe than sorry." Nolan hugged her and made her sit on his lap. "They're still young, especially Nollace. Even Yerrick praises his capabilities. If he really loves Daisy, won't it be even better when he reaches the peak?"

She smiled and pinched his chin. "He's the king's grandson, so he doesn't need our help. It's obvious that the Goldmanns are just picky."

Nolan grabbed her hand and chuckled. "You're a Goldmann too. You can't talk bad about us."

Maisie choked and pulled her hand away. "Speak to Nollace. I heard that Ms. Livingston from Haniston fell for Nollace at first sight and asked King William to arrange their marriage. We can't just hand the man our daughter loves to some other woman."

Nolan kissed her. "Yes, whatever you say, my love."

At Yaramoor, at the Knowles mansion...

Diana walked into the room with a bowl of soup. She heard Nollace coughing and went in but saw that he was busy

working, so she walked over. "It's getting colder now, so you should take a rest now that you have a cold."

Nollace balled up his fist and continued coughing. "I'm sorry for making you *worry*. I'm fine."

Diana felt bad. "Your uncle can help look after your company. *You've* worked hard enough for these few years."

"Not at all." He thought that it was worth it.

Diana saw the picture of Daisy he had placed next to his desk and picked it up. "It's rare to see that my son is so into a girl."

"Isn't Dad very much into you too?"

"Not at all." She scoffed but didn't sound angry. "Your dad didn't want to marry me. He was forced to. He didn't like me much, but it changed after we married."

Nollace smiled. "At least he loves you a lot now."

"What about you?" She placed the picture down and looked at Nollace. "How much do you like Daisy?"

Nollace didn't reply because there was no point in measuring love.

Diana reminded him to take his medication on time before leaving the room.

Nollace rubbed the bridge of his nose and looked at his phone, which was buzzing. The number on the screen was from Zlokova.

He could guess who it was.

That evening, at the Hilton Villas...

Daisy pushed her food around at the dining table and didn't eat much of it. Waylon, who was sitting across from her, looked up and handed her some food. "I thought you missed my cooking. Why aren't you eating?"

"I'm not hungry."

"Is it because of Nollace?"

She paused, then pressed her lips together.

Waylon sighed and rubbed her head. "Daisy, Colton wasn't against Nollace when he said those things to you. We can both tell how Nollace treats you, but your engagement time isn't ideal."

Daisie looked around. "I understand. Just like you said, the world will think that our engagement stems from convenience and not love."