

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1756

Chapter 1756

“But I don’t want other people to think that he’s that kind of person. I just want everyone to understand him...”

Daisie’s eyes were wet with tears.

Waylon wiped the tear off the corner of her eyes and said, “You’re so silly. Do you think Nollace cares how other people think about him?”

Daisie parted her mouth, and just when she wanted to say something, the words that Nollace had said to her surfaced in her head.

‘Do you see me that way too, Daisie?’

The reason he had gotten angry was not that she wanted to postpone their engagement. It was because he thought she saw him the same way as everyone else did.

Daisie clenched the fork in her hand tightly, and it was only now she realized the reason Nollace had gotten so angry was that she did not explain to him what she really wanted to say that

day.

He had assumed she chose not to believe in him because Colton had told her something.

Daisie lifted her head. “Waylon, ...”

“You should finish your meal first,” Waylon interjected, cutting her short. “After you finish your meal, go back to your room and rest. We’ll talk about the rest tomorrow.”

Daisie nodded.

The next day, at the Knowles Group...

Daisie stood in front of the door and hesitated for a long while before she finally decided to go inside. She felt that she had to talk to Nollace and explain to him.

However, the staff at the reception told her that Nollace had not been coming to the company recently.

Daisie was stunned and asked, "Where has he been?"

The receptionist forced a smile on her face and replied, "I'm sorry. I don't know about that."

When Daisie came out of the Knowles Group, she ran into – Tristan, who had just gotten out of his car.

She ran toward him and said, "Uncle Tristan."

Tristan was taken aback when he heard her voice and turned his head around. "Daisie? What are you doing here?"

Before she could say anything, he smiled and continued. "Are you here to look for Nollace?"

Daisie nodded.

"Nollace is sick, so he hasn't been coming to the company these few days."

She jerked her head up, and her face was filled with disbelief. "He's sick?"

"He didn't tell you about it?" Tristan came to an abrupt stop

upon asking that question.

Given Nollace's temperament, it went without saying that he wouldn't tell Daisie about it when he was sick.

After a short while of silence, Daisie asked, "Is he home now?"

Tristan nodded.

Meanwhile, at the Knowles mansion...

Nollace heard some commotion and came downstairs.

Peter said, "It's the Livingstons, Sir. They wanted to see you, but the guards didn't let them come in."

All of them knew about the things that happened to the Livingstons. The guards didn't let them through because they thought Nollace didn't want to see them.

Nollace said calmly, "Let them in."

Peter went out to inform the guards, allowing the Livingstons to enter.

When Juneau and Zenovia entered, the first thing that caught Nollace's attention was the gift in Juneau's hand.

Juneau took a step forward and put the gift on the table, "Young Mr. Knowles, we apologize for what happened at the banquet that night. I hope you can accept this gift."

Nollace took his seat and said, "I think I'm not the one you should be apologizing to, right, Mr. Livingston?"

Juneau was momentarily stunned. Nollace was right. The one he had offended was Daisy, not Nollace.

He thought for a while and said, "Consider this gift as a congratulatory gift from me to you for your engagement with the daughter of the Goldmanns."

Nollace's face sank as he looked at him indifferently. "Do you think I have the right to help you, Mr. Livingston?"

Juneau felt a little embarrassed since Nollace had seen through his intentions. After all, his daughter had a "feud" with Daisy. He was pretty certain he would get humiliated if he went to apologize to Daisy. He thought that Nollace could help put in some good words for them because of their relationship with the king.

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Seeing that Nollace was giving her father a hard time, Zenovia couldn't help herself and interrupted. "Mr. Knowles, even if you don't want to help us, you don't have to be like this."

Nollace did not say anything.

"Zenovia ..." Juneau wanted to say something, but Zenovia cut him short again. "You chose Daisy over me because you want the help from the Goldmanns, right? I heard that you said the other day that you're not going to get engaged with her. That's because you know that it's not that easy, right?"

Juneau became nervous. He told his daughter to stop talking, but she ignored him. "Did I say anything wrong? The king wants us to support the Knowles. That's why he wants me to get engaged to Nollace. Although we're not as good as the Goldmanns, we can give everything that they can offer as well."

Nollace lifted his head and looked at Zenovia indifferently. "So, in your opinion, marriage is just something for you to gain benefits?"..

"Yes, I don't deny that."

Zenovia walked up to him and continued. "It's true that it'll be a great help to the Knowles if you can get engaged to Daisy. But have you forgotten about her brothers? Do you think they'll really let you gain anything from the marriage?"

"If she marries you, it means she has to give up on everything she has and come to live with you in Yaramoor. The Goldmanns

hate on her, so do you think they'll let her come here?"

As for you, you're the eldest grandson of the Knowles. I'm sure you won't give up everything you have here just to be with her, right?"

"As for me, although I'm the only descendant in the Livingstons, I'm not asking for much. I don't need you to abandon your identity or everything you have here. I can stay here in Yaramoor to help you. Besides, marrying me isn't as complicated as marrying Daisy, and you don't have to worry about other things as well."

Nollace chuckled and said, "You're right."

Zenovia's eyes glowed, and she leaned forward to look at him. "I know all men who venture into the business world are ambitious, and I can help you achieve all your dreams. It's up to you whether or not you want me to help you, Mr. Knowles."

Nollace looked at her without saying anything. His pupils were light-colored, and they seemed endless like the abyss.

Meanwhile, Daisy had just arrived. From her angle of sight, Zenovia was very close to Nollace right now, and they seemed to be "kissing."

"Sir," Peter called out.

Nollace looked over to Peter, and he was stunned when he saw Daisy.

Zenovia turned her head over, and a triumphant smile appeared in her eyes when she saw her.

Even though Daisy was the daughter of the Goldmanns, her level was too high for Nollace. Zenovia was confident that the

Goldmanns would not approve of their engagement.

Both of them had the same social status, and Nollace was the king's grandson, but he still had to have the same capabilities as the Goldmanns if he wanted to marry Daisy.

After all, Nollace was just the king's grandson. He was not the future heir of the throne. He may enjoy the same benefits as the royal family, but he did not belong to the royal family.

The Knowles had fallen from grace several years ago. Although they had gotten back on their feet in recent years, they were not strong enough for the Goldmanns to approve of their marriage.

The more Daisy thought about it, the more heartache she felt. She said, "I'm sorry for the interruption. You guys can continue."

Daisy turned around and left.

Nollace wanted to chase after her, but he thought of something and forwent the attempt in the end.

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Zenovia sensed something and was even more confident in her speculation. "Well, it seems like I was right. You and she are having problems so soon."

Nollace rose to his feet and replied expressionlessly, "It has nothing to do with her, and it's none of your business either."

He turned around and said, "Peter, please see them at the door."

After that, he went upstairs without turning his head around.

Zenovia did not say anything anymore and left the Knowles mansion with her father.

Meanwhile, Daisy had just gotten into the car. Before the driver could start the engine, Zenovia walked up to the car and knocked on the window.

Daisy rolled the window down but did not say anything.

Zenovia leaned on the window and said with a smile on her face, "Mr Vanderbilt, can I have a minute with you?"

Daisy looked at her and asked, "What do you want to say?"

"I apologize for my actions earlier on since I didn't know who you were, but I won't quit." Zenovia looked into her eyes and continued. "It's true that you come from a prestigious family, but unfortunately, you're a Goldmann. There's no way the Goldmann will approve of your relationship. It's such a shame that your relationship is going to get destroyed in your hands."

Daisy's chest heaved up and down heavily as she clenched her fists tightly. She took a deep breath and said, "So do you think he'll choose you? Ms. Livingston, I have known him longer than you think."

"So?" Zenovia chuckled. "It doesn't mean anything. Even if you guys grew up together since childhood, you still have to bow your heads down before reality. Nollace is the most charismatic man I've ever seen. His charm is that he knows exactly what he needs. He will never bow his head down toward the Goldmanns. He will have to face many problems to marry you, but he won't have to worry about anything if he marries me."

Daisy wanted to say something in return, but the next thing Zenovia said stumped her.

"I have the freedom to pick whatever I want, but as a Goldmann, do you think you have the luxury of making your own decisions?"

When Daisy came to her senses, Zenovia was already gone.

Several days later, at the college...

There was a callback for the drama examination. Freyja looked around in the examination hall, but she couldn't find Daisy anymore. When she went to ask the professor, she told her that Daisy had taken a leave of absence.

After the test was over, Freyja carried her bag and came out of the examination hall. Then, she ran into Waylon, who was standing in front of a car under the building.

Freyja was momentarily stunned. Due to the fact that she had mistaken him for Colton the last time, she couldn't tell if the man in front of her right now was Colton or Waylon.

Then, Waylon walked up to her and asked, "Do you still have class in the afternoon?"

Freyja had come to know Colton. She was certain that he wouldn't ask her like this, so she was confident the one standing in front of her was Waylon.

"You're Colton's brother?"

"You finally can recognize us now?"

"Did something happen?"

Waylon opened the door and said, "I wouldn't have come to *you* if nothing had happened. Get into the car."

Freyja hesitated for a moment before getting into the car.

She looked outside toward the window and realized that they were heading toward the Hilton Villas. She asked, "Why hasn't Daisy been coming to the college lately?"

Waylon sat with his legs crossed. He was more mature and stern compared to Colton.

Although Colton was indifferent toward the people around him, he had a sharp tongue and was straightforward. He would not hold back when he was criticizing someone and often ended up hurting other people's feelings.

However, his brother was different. He was calm and collected.

"Isn't the reason obvious?"

"Is it because of Nollace?"

Even though Waylon did not reply, Freyja knew it was because of Nollace.

The car was stopped in the courtyard. Freyja followed behind him into the villa. When they were going upstairs, Waylon called out to her.

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Freyja turned around to look at Waylon, and he said, "I hope you know what you should and shouldn't say."

It was very apparent that Nollace was the reason that Daisy refused to go to the college, and Freyja surmised that something must have happened between them.

Besides, Daisy must have locked herself up in her room, drowning herself in her sadness because of the thing that had happened between her and Nollace.

If Freyja said the wrong thing, it would further aggravate the situation.

Freyja chuckled and asked, "So what do you expect me to say? Ask her to break up with him? Or tell her to go back to him?"

Waylon looked at her for a long while before answering, "What do you think?"

She did not say anything and went upstairs.

She walked to Daisy's room and knocked on the door. Daisy's voice rang out from her room. "The door isn't locked."

Freyja pushed the door open. The first thing she saw was Daisy sitting on the bed with her knees in her arms, and it was clear that she was sad right now.

When Daisy saw Freyja, she was stunned. "Freyja?"

Freyja walked up to her and sat on the bed. "You haven't been coming to college lately, and your brother ... I mean, your eldest brother is worried about you. As such, he brought me here to check on you."

Daisy lowered her head and did not say anything.

Freyja looked at her and asked, "Daisy, did something happen? Why don't you tell me about it?"

Daisy rested her chin on her knees and shook her head.

"You always say that I'm your friend, but you refuse to share your problem with me. Do you know that it really hurts me?" Freyja sighed.

Daisie lifted her head and looked at her. After a short while of silence, she said, "Freyja, does everyone think that Nollace wants to get engaged to me because he's forced by my parents or that he's anxious to achieve fame and fortune?"

Freyja was stunned.

Daisie let out a bitter smile and continued. "Maybe Zenovia was right. She can make her own decisions in her family. Nollace won't have to face so many problems if he marries her. But I'm different. There are a lot of things that I can't decide for myself.

"I know that my parents and brothers love me very much. They just want to protect me. They have their reasons for doing so, and I believe they will never force me to do anything I don't want to do.

"I just don't want them to look at Nollace that way. I have always believed in him, but I don't know what to do."

Freyja wrapped her arms around Daisie and patted her back

softly, "Do you trust him, Daisie?"

"Of course, I do."

"If you trust him, then you don't have to care about what Zenovia said."

Freyja placed her hand on her shoulder and looked her in the eyes. "Even if you call off the engagement now, it doesn't mean that you won't get engaged in the future. I'm sure Nollace has his own reasoning for calling off the engagement, but it shouldn't be the factor that affects your relationship."

Daisie fell silent and did not say anything for a while.

Someone knocked on the door, and Freyja went forward to open the door. Waylon was standing in front of the door. He looked at Daisie and asked, "How did it go?"

Freyja stood aside and asked, "Isn't it better to directly get Nollace here and solve the problem?"

"I can't get to him."

Freyja was stunned. "What?"

There was no reason for Nollace to switch off his phone. Had something happened to him?

She pulled her phone out and made a call to Nollace. Just as Waylon had said, Nollace had switched off his phone.

Both of them stood in the corridor, and Freyja asked, "Tell me everything that happened." Waylon looked at her and chuckled "Aren't you his cousin ? If

you want to know everything that happened, you should just go to look for him."

Freyja fell silent for a few seconds.

Waylon retracted his gaze and turned around. "By the way, ask him what he thinks. If he wants to break up with Daisy, then he should do it before it's too late."

Chapter 1760

Freyja asked, "I thought you wanted me to be the mediator between them?"

Waylon stopped in his tracks and said without turning his head." He chose to turn off his phone. Isn't it obvious enough?"

Then, he went down the stairs.

Freyja stood on the spot and clenched her fists tightly.

She went straight to the Knowles mansion as soon as she left the Hilton Villas. Before the butler could inform Nollace, she had already barged into the study room.

When she went inside the study room, she found out that Nollace was not the only one inside. Zenovia was inside the study room as well.

Half of her body was leaning toward Nollace. If she hadn't gotten into the study room, she was certain she would have thrown herself onto Nollace.

Zenovia's face sank when she saw Freyja. "Who are you? Don't you know that you need to knock on the door before coming in?"

Freyja ignored her and looked at Nollace. "What the hell are you thinking? Are you really going to break up with Daisy?"

Nollace frowned but did not say anything.

Zenovia turned around to face Freyja and said, "Hah! Why don't you ask what the Goldmanns are thinking instead? It seems to

me that they don't think Mr. Knowles deserves their daughter at

all."

"If you don't know what to say, then I suggest you keep your mouth shut," Freyja said while frowning.

"Why? I'm just stating the truth."

Zenovia crossed her arms in front of her chest as she condescendingly looked at Freyja. "The Goldmanns are way out of our league. If Mr. Knowles marries Daisie, people will say he's only trying to take advantage of the Goldmanns."

Freyja's face sank.

Zenovia continued with a grin on her face. "Besides, marriage isn't only about two people. There's no way Daisie can make her own decisions about her future spouse. I guess you should ask her to stop pestering Mr. Knowles."

"Is this what you think as well?" Freyja looked at Nollace, who had been silent the whole time.

If he said yes, then it meant she was wrong about him. He did not deserve Daisie's love at all.

Nollace tapped his finger rhythmically on the desk but did not say anything in return.

When Zenovia saw that Nollace did not say anything, a triumphant smile appeared on her face as she said, "Miss, can't you see that Mr. Knowles doesn't want to talk about it anymore?"

Freyja turned around. She stood in front of the door and said without turning her head. "Nollace, no matter what happened

between you and Daisie, you shouldn't let an outsider interfere with your relationship.

"If you want to break up with her, you should tell her early."

After she finished speaking, she left.

The study room was silent for a long while

Even though Nollace looked calm and there was no expression on his face, the anger and anxiety deep in his eyes belied his true emotion.

Zenovia couldn't read his mind at all. However, she was confident that what Nollace needed right now was someone who could help him.

"Mr. Knowles, it has been a day. Can you give me your answer now?"

She rested her hands on the desk and looked at him. "If you say you need me, I'll stay by your side and help you with all my power. Anything that the Goldmanns can give you, I can give you as well. You just need to..."

She paused for a few seconds, and a smile crept onto her face. "You just need to marry me."

Nollace lifted his eyes and looked at her. There was some emotion in his eyes that Zenovia couldn't read as he asked, "Are you begging me, or am I begging you?"

"It doesn't matter." She smiled. "What matters is that you want to bring the Knowles Group back to its feet. King William's original intention is for me to help you, and it is not a bad deal for you to marry me."

Initially, she thought she was out of the game already, but an opportunity presented itself in front of her again.

She did not believe that Nollace would let go of such a good opportunity. He wouldn't have become Daisy's boyfriend if he wasn't an ambitious man.

Daisy was one of the Goldmanns. As a Goldmann, Daisy could provide a lot of help to Nollace, but the problem was she couldn't make her own decision when it came to her marriage.

However, she was different. She was born into the Livingstons and had the freedom to choose who she wanted to marry.

Compared to the Goldmanns, a much more complicated family, she was obviously the better option.

Marriage was nothing more than a deal. She did not care if Nollace did not love her. She was confident that she would be able to warm up Nollace's cold heart if she was given enough time. Even if he did not love her now, he would fall in love with her in the future.

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