

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1660

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Freyja was stumped.

None of them spoke for a long while, and then a chuckle broke the silence.

Daisie frowned. "What are you laughing at?"

"You, of course. You looked funny just now." Freyja held her laugh back and looked at her. "So what if we're roommates? It doesn't mean you can—"

"Do you want me to expose your true identity?"

Freyja was rendered speechless. She couldn't hold herself anymore and rose to her feet. "Are you threatening me?"

"Yeah, I'm threatening you. I'm going to tell everyone in the college that the kid is your brother's daughter, and you're just helping him to take care of her." Freyja chuckled and asked, "Are you not worried that he will come to you for trouble?"

Daisie crossed her arms in front of her chest and replied, "That's exactly what I would want him to do. I'm not afraid of trouble. After all, this isn't the first time I've been in trouble."

Freyja was stunned. Initially, she planned to ignore her and give her the cold shoulder to force her to stay away

from her. However, her plan failed.

A smile broke across Freyja's face as she took her seat. "This is the first time I've noticed that you're really tenacious."

Daisie walked up to her and took the seat next to her. "So, what did Ken threaten you with?" Freyja lowered her head. After a short while, she turned her head to look at Daisie and said, "If I tell you that he has an ulterior motive for asking me to approach you and be friends with you, what will you think?"

Daisie was stumped and fell silent.

Freyja sighed. "But I didn't want to do that. He has nothing to do with the Reeses anymore since they fell from their graces for messing with you. However, he won't give

up just like that. If I gain your trust, they'll stop at nothing to squeeze every last drop of benefit out of you. They'll even make you their puppet to get what they want."

Daisie was a descendant of the Goldmanns. Everyone held her dearly, and there was nothing the Goldmanns couldn't get for her.

After falling silent for a while, Daisie asked, "So, you're worried that they will take advantage of me?"

Freyja chuckled. "With your brothers and Nollace by your side, do you think they'll get what they want? They're

not stupid people."

Daisie was gullible, but it did not mean that the Goldmanns were gullible. Freyja was not an idiot either. If she really helped Ken, things might not turn out as they wished.

Most importantly, she did not want to do it either.

Daisie felt that Freyja was hinting at something and mumbled, "I'm not that stupid either..."

"If you weren't stupid, would Lisa have been able to abuse your kindness?" Daisie was stumped and turned her head away. "Those are in the past. I'm different now." Suddenly, Freyja went closer to her and asked, "Have you read the news?"

"What news?"

"Your ex-b*tchy-bestie stripped herself naked and tried to seduce your boyfriend last night."

When Daisie came out of the building, her face was dark. She did not know about the news, but she was angry after learning, what Lisa had done.

Also, Freyja had told her that no man would be able to resist such a temptation if he could, there probably was something wrong with him. She felt Freyja was right, and

a sense of crisis rose from her heart.

Did Lisa do that last night?

When the thought surfaced in Daisie's head, her heart was filled with rage. She turned to an unknown car at the roadside and kicked the tire hard.

It was only when the window of the backseat was rolled down that Daisie knew whose car was this. Nollace let out a chuckle when he remembered how Daisie kicked the tire exasperatingly.

“If you want, I can ask the driver to deflate the tire. You don’t have to kick it like that.”

Daisie turned her head around and ignored her.

Nollace got out of the car and pulled her into his arms. As a smile appeared on his face, he asked, “What’s wrong, Daisie?”

She turned her face sideways and said, “I’m angry.”

Nollace turned her body over and looked at her puffed cheek intently. “Who made you angry?” Without saying anything, she pointed at him.

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Chapter 1661

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Nollace was stunned, lowered his gaze, and let off a sudden chuckle after a while. “Is it because of me?”

He then leaned forward and moved half an inch closer to her. “Then do tell me, what did I do to upset you?”

Daisie dodged his gaze and looked away. “I heard that... Lisa tried to seduce you last night.”

Nollace stared at her as if he did not expect her to be angry because of this, and she clearly looked very jealous.

He smiled. “Do you mind this?”

“How can I not mind that? You’re my boyfriend, and she’s already done that to you. Even I haven’t-“Daisie forced the remaining sentence that almost blurted out back down her windpipe.

‘What I wanted to say is that even I haven’t done it to him yet.

‘But how can I have such an outrageous idea? If Nollace were to know about this, he would definitely think that I’m a promiscuous and horny lady.’

Nollace looked at her fixedly. “What have you not done?”

She hurriedly changed her words. "I haven't ... I haven't even entered your bedroom, but she actually went in!"

"Oh." Nollace raised his eyebrows, and his smirk intensified. "Do you want to come into my bedroom?"

"I... I can at least take a look, can't I?" Daisy pushed him away immediately. "Let's not talk about this now. Judging from what Lisa did in front of you last night, you must've seen every inch of her body, haven't you!"

She was so cute that Nollace could not help but burst into laughter.

"How are you still laughing?" Daisy was truly exasperated.

He reached out and brought her into his arms. "But I didn't see anything."

"You're lying."

"I'm not lying." Nollace held her hand and pecked her fingertips. "It was her business when she chose to take off her clothes, but it doesn't mean that I'm obliged to take a look at her after she's done so. I don't plan to go to an ophthalmologist tomorrow."

"But... Freyja told me that you guys won't refuse any girl who takes the initiative to throw herself on you unless..."

Nollace looked at her. "Unless what?"

"Unless your package doesn't work."

As soon as Daisy said so, she lowered her head, and the sudden awkwardness that permeated the atmosphere

made her wish to bury herself in a hole at that instant.

'I haven't said anything wrong, have I?'

Nollace lifted her chin and questioned her with a serious tone, "Are you saying that I can't do it?" Her gaze was drifting all over the place. "I'm not the one who said that..."

Nollace leaned forward, and his lips were pressed against the side of her cheek as he whispered something into her ear.

Daisy's cheeks turned extremely warm and flushed, and she panicked. "I... I'm not the one who said that, you bully!"

Nollace held her in his arms, hugged her tightly, buried his face in her hair, and laughed. "So, do you still want to question me?"

She froze in his arms and shook her head, not daring to say anything anymore.

Nollace's fingertips stopped on her earlobe as he lowered his head and stared at her face, which looked as flushed as a tomato. "I won't fall for another woman other than you."

Daisie clenched the placket of his shirt. She had always found his attitude toward her very difficult to resist.

He then sent Daisie back to the Hilton Villas and watched her enter the villa before asking Edison to drive away.

Edison received a call and then handed the phone to the rear of the car. It was a call from the bodyguard.

Nollace answered the call, "What's the matter?"

The bodyguard reported to him, "Young master, the hospital just called and claimed that Ms. Fraiser just went to visit Ms. Reese in the afternoon."

Nollace looked out the window and asked deeply, "Really?"

"Ms. Reese has been disfigured, and her family is in deep trouble. It's only natural for her to feel extremely unreconciled with the incident, so perhaps she might choose to lend Lisa a helping hand."

Getting hold of what happened to Lara and sowing discord between her and Daisie behind her back would be a piece of cake for Lisa. Lara had gotten used to acting arrogant and ordering others around because of her family background. And the sudden downfall of her family had caused her to lose all the prestige that she had been enjoying all her life. Not many people would be able to withstand that blow.

The bodyguard asked, "Then what do you plan to do?"

"It seems that the person supporting her from behind is her final bargaining chip, but she won't take the initiative to contact that person until things look really bad for

her." Nollace leaned into the back of the rear seat, and after a few seconds of pause, his gaze turned dim and stern. "It's time to contact Mr. Matthews."

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Chapter 1662

Chapter 1662 At the hospital...

A figure appeared at the door after Lisa left the ward.

Lara was sitting on the edge of the bed, and her gaze looked dim until the moment she heard footsteps approaching. She turned around and could not help but ask warily, "Who are you?"

The man smiled. "Young Master Knowles asked me to tell you that he can let things slide this time around."

Lara was surprised and astonished for a split second, but she then sneered. "Do you think I'll need him to let me go now? I've lost everything now, so I'm not afraid of anyone." Those who had lost everything would have nothing else to lose, so she had nothing to worry about at this moment.

The man approached her. "Ms. Reese, do you know Mr. Matthews?"

Donald Matthews-it was impossible for Lara not to know this name. He was a man who had managed to make all women in Yaramoor feel afraid.

This man, Donald Matthews, invited me to dinner several times, but I rejected all of them because I knew

the reason behind all his invitations.

'But it might be due to my family background and the status that I was able to reject him without any consequences. Donald didn't dare to coerce me because of my family. However, things are different now.' Lara's expression changed slightly. "What do you mean by that?"

"Mr. Matthews said he wouldn't mind your look." Lara could not help but shiver. Her face was as pale as death.

The man continued. "You're also aware of Mr. Matthews's personality and fetish. Things won't end well for any woman who falls into his hands. So, will you be willing to do that to yourself?"

She trembled violently. "Are you threatening me?" "Don't take this as a threat, but a chance for you." The man turned on his phone and placed Lisa's photo in front of her. "You should know this girl quite well by now."

Lara fell silent in an instant.

This girl has come to me twice, and she also has grudges with the daughter of the Goldmanns. But I didn't expect Nollace's men to know about our encounters.'

After a moment of silence, she bit her lip. "What do you want me to do?"

"Mr. Matthews will invite you to dinner the day after tomorrow, and you must be there." Before Lara could refuse that invitation, the man added, "Do bring this girl along." At the Knowles mansion's study...

When the bodyguard returned and reported the outcome of his conversation with Lara, there was no doubt that Lara agreed to the suggestion. Nollace tapped his fingertips on the desk and gave off a scoff as if he was not surprised by Lara's compromise.

'Lara is afraid of Donald. There are quite a few women whose lives have been destroyed by Donald in the past. Now that she's lost her family background, she has no way of rejecting him. The chance that I'm giving Lara is to let her choose her own path, whether she wants to live or die.

Donald knows that Lara has been disfigured and has already lost interest in her, but that doesn't mean that he would let her go. He's not reconciled to the fact that he wasn't able to own her back then.'

The bodyguard looked at him. "Young Master, are you sure Donald will take a fancy to Lisa?"

Nollace laughed. "Lisa's the one who will fall for him."

The bodyguard was startled.

'Donald is 34 years old but has already gotten three divorces at such a young age. He has severe violent tendencies, which makes him quite a psychopath. Any woman who knows his true colors avoids him as if he's the devil.

'He looks rather handsome, but what's hidden underneath his well-mannered shell is a bloodthirsty soul. Didn't his second and third wives get bewitched by his appearance too and chose to marry him in the end?

'Lisa got kicked out of the Knowles and should be very desperate at the moment. If she were to get to meet Donald, she wouldn't let go of the chance to cling to him.

'When a woman has degenerated to the extent she will put her body forward as the first offer when she wants something in exchange, she's abandoned her sense of humiliation.

'So since Lisa can't stop trying to climb up the social ladder, why don't we give her a nudge in the correct direction?'

A few days later, Lara received Donald's invitation again.

Looking at the invitation letter in her hand, she took out her cell phone and contacted Lisa. She even took the initiative to buy her one of the most expensive and beautifully-customized evening gowns Yararnoor had to offer.

After listening to Lara's introduction of the man who could help her on her journey, Lisa could not wait to dress up and attend the dinner with Lara.

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Chapter 1663

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Lara wore a wide hat, covering half of her face, which was wrapped in bandages. She had not recovered from her injuries, and when she was discharged from the hospital, her entire face was still rather inflamed and bloated. Compared to Lisa, who was dressed in an extremely vibrant and glamorous dress, Lara could not look any more ordinary.

In the past, she would not allow any other woman to look more gorgeous than her and snatch all attention from her at a party or banquet.

But she could only hope she had made herself ugly enough tonight. The waiter brought them to a private room, and the two men waiting outside the private room pushed the door open for them.

The man sitting in the private room was wearing a blue suit. He had a profound facial profile, a well-built figure, a typical aquiline nose, and a pair of blue, stern-looking eyes.

He poured a glass of red wine, took a sniff from the glass, and said in a hoarse voice, "I've invited you out for dinner many times before, and you're finally willing to give me a chance this time around."

Others might not understand what he meant, but Lara could instantly get his sarcasm. She clenched her palms subconsciously and walked up to the dining table.

Donald took a glance at Lisa. "Ms. Reese, you even brought a friend along. She looks like a young and beautiful Zlokovian."

Before Lara had the chance to speak, Lisa let off a shy smile and introduced herself, "It's nice to meet you, Mr. Matthews. My name is Lisa Fraiser." Her attitude caused Lara to take a meaningful glance at her.

When a woman was looking at what another woman was trying to do, there was a very high possibility that she would be able to see that she clearly had ulterior motives. "Ms. Fraiser, your dress looks good on you."

Seeing that he was a little interested in herself, Lisa lowered her gaze, trying to conceal her glee. "Thank you for the compliment. It was given to me by Ms. Reese."

Donald's eyes narrowed, and his gaze dimmed slightly.

"No matter how pretty the dress is, I won't be able to bring out its glamor anyway," Lara explained immediately and touched her cheek subconsciously, trying to indicate something.

'Donald has always been an oversensitive and distrustful

person. If he were to know that I've brought Lisa here with a purpose, I would suffer for it big time.' Fortunately, Donald did not ask any more questions.

During the meal, Lisa took the initiative to clink glasses with Donald, and Donald seemed to have seen through her thoughts instantly. However, he did not expose and ruin her plan. He had always been fond of young and gorgeous-looking women, so he would not refuse anyone who took the initiative to throw herself at him.

Coupled with Lara's disfigured face, Donald's interest in her had steeply decreased compared to before, so he changed his target midway to Lisa instead.

After dinner, Donald took Lisa away.

Lisa did not expect that this man would take the bait so easily. Thinking that she had successfully gotten herself another chance at climbing up the social ladder, she couldn't care less about Lara.

Lara, who was left behind, took out her cell phone and sent a text message to Nollace's bodyguard.

The next day, at the Victoria College...

Daisie and Freyja were having lunch in the dining hall. Because of the incident-she had almost blurted something embarrassing when Nollace was around last time-she had been hiding from him for several days.

But it was unfortunate for her to run into Nollace and a

few of his classmates in the dining hall. One of the classmates beside him said something to Nollace and chuckled , and Nollace turned his head and looked in her direction.

At that moment, they exchanged gazes, and she instantly lowered her head and continued eating.

Freyja turned her head to look over at the group of men.” Did the two of you argue again?”

She almost choked on her food. “Of course not.”

‘It’s even worse than that!’

Nollace walked over and sat next to Daisy. Several of his classmates laughed at him and made a scene out of the situation. “Awww, he only eats with his girlfriend now.”

Daisy was only inches away from burying her whole face in her plate, and her ears were flushed. Nollace propped his hand against the side of his forehead and watched as she ate.

Daisy could not even eat naturally when he was sitting right next to her and staring at her, so she moved her hand under the table and tried to push him away. However, he grabbed her hand and rubbed his finger against her palm.

She trembled from head to toe and wanted to pull her hand away, but she could not. Thus, she turned her head

and glared at him.

He sounded very earnest and solemn. “Eat your lunch and leave me be.”

Daisy lowered her voice. “How do you expect me to eat like this?”

Nollace squinted and smiled. He was starting to like to tease her more frequently so that he would get to see her blush. She looked extremely enchanting when she was shy.