

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1741

Chapter 1741

“Young people will have to face many difficulties in starting their own business. Nollace refuses any form of help from me and leads the Knowles all by himself. He’s indeed very talented, and I have a lot of expectations of him.

“Therefore, I wish he can find a girl who can assist him in his business, a girl who can bring him benefits and not drag him down. Do you understand what I’m trying to say?”

From William’s perspective, what he considered was his grandson’s future. Even without the Livingstons, he would only consider the descendants of royal families in Yaramoor.

Daisie was stunned. She had no idea about everything that William told her. She just knew that Nollace was busy.

He was the youngest grandson and the only heir of the Knowles. From her perspective , Nollace knew a lot of things, and there was nothing that he couldn’t do.

She had never worried that he might run into any difficulties. She didn’t even know that there were times when Nollace would also run into trouble.

She clenched her fists tightly. Perhaps her life was too comfortable since she had been living under the wings of her brothers. She had never come across a situation where she was hard pressed.

Even if she did run into such a situation, her brothers would step in and help her to settle everything.

If her brothers were not around her, would she be able to settle the situation herself?

Daisie did not know about it.

With the help of the cane, William rose to his feet. He put on his hat and continued. “If you can’t help him, then you’re only dragging him down by staying with him. People can’t maintain a relationship for life by just relying on their feelings. After all, feelings don’t last forever.

“Nollace isn’t a normal folk. The Knowles need him. Can you guarantee that your life will be happy and fulfilling after he leaves everything behind just to be with you?”

“Only young boys can give up on everything for the woman they love. But men are different as they have their own responsibilities. This is the reality.”

William called Paul inside and had him send Daisy out.

When he walked to the door, Daisy parted her lips and said, “He doesn’t need to discard his identity.”

William turned around to look at her.

She continued. “If Nollace needs my help, I’ll do everything I can to help him. If he doesn’t need my help, I’ll just stay by his side and face the troubles together.”

“You...”

“I’m confident that the benefits I can bring to him are even greater, so Your Majesty, please don’t underestimate me too much.” 1.

Daisy’s eyes were filled with determination, and her voice was thick with sincerity.

William looked at her for a while and left the living room without saying anything.

Standing at the door, Paul said, “Ms. Vanderbilt, I’ll bring you back to your college.”

After they came out of the palace, a car slowly stopped in front of them. Daisy raised her head to see Nollace getting out of the car.

He walked up the staircases and approached her. Paul stopped and bowed his head slightly. “Young Master Knowles.”

Nollace nodded. “I’ll bring her back. Thank you.”

After Paul left, he stood in front of Daisy.

Daisy lowered her head, and the wind ruffled her hair.

Nollace stretched his arm forward and helped her to collect her hair behind her ears. He pitched his voice low and asked gently. “Did he give you a hard time?”

Daisy was stunned. “Were you worried that His Majesty would make things difficult for me?”

“Of course.” Nollace scratched the tip of her nose. “What did he say to you?”

She lowered her head and said in a low voice, “He said that it isn’t easy for you to handle a company alone.”

She did not continue afterward. It was not because she was worried she couldn't help him. Instead, it was because she had never understood how hard it was for Nollace.

He narrowed his eyes. "That's all?"

Daisie nodded.

Nollace chuckled and grabbed her into his arms. "Just because he's my grandfather, you're going to help him keep it a secret even if he said something? Daisie, if he said anything outrageous, you can..."

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1742

Chapter 1742

Daisie lifted her head and interrupted him. "No. He didn't. He didn't scold me either."

Nollace cupped her cheeks in his palm and forced her to meet his gaze. "He told you to leave me, right?"

Daisie blinked and chuckled. "Then can you guess what I said in return?"

Nollace squinted.

She stretched her arm forward to hug him and buried her face in his chest. "If you need me in your career, I will help you, and if you don't, I'll stand by your side and face the difficulties together."

She was asking him instead of being presumptuous about helping him.

Even if she wanted to help, it still depended on whether or not Nollace wanted to accept her help. She had faith in him and respected him.

Nollace was stunned. He lowered his head to look at the person buried in his chest, and a smile appeared in his eyes.

He rested his chin on top of her head and said, "You don't have to help me, Daisie. I just need you to stay by my side."

He needed no more than her trust.

Daisie had a performance class about historical repertoire in the afternoon. Some of the students knew that Daise had gone to see someone from the royal family, and they gathered around her during their break.

After all, for them, it was such an honor to be able to meet someone from the royal family.

Daisie smiled at them but did not say anything. She did not care if it was an honor or not. She just knew that she could meet with King William because of Nollace.

When Daisie saw Freyja, the latter hastily pulled hers away from the crowd of students and went up to her.

Freyja dragged her to one side and asked, "Did His Majesty give you a hard time?"

Daisie waved her hand. "Don't worry. Do you think I'm that kind of person who would stand there and keep quiet if he gave me a hard time?"

Freyja nodded and smiled. "You're right."

"Oh yeah." Daisie suddenly remembered something and asked, "Since you're Nollace's cousin, does it mean that the king is your grandfather?"

Freyja looked around furtively. After ascertaining there were no people around them, she pitched her voice low and said, "Keep your voice down. I don't want other people to know about it."

"But why? It isn't that,"

"The people here don't know about my circumstances." Freyja

cut her short and continued calmly. "Almost nobody knows about my identity."

Daisie was dumbfounded.

It was only now that she realized something. The people in the college only knew that Freyja had taken a break from the college because of Deedee.

None of them knew the truth. They just suspected her of being a loose woman, and none of them knew that she was Nollace's cousin.

Freyja's mother was the illegitimate daughter of the royal family, and she was the descendant of the illegitimate daughter. It was inevitable that people would talk about her a lot, but since nobody mentioned anything about it, Daisie assumed it was because people didn't care about her status.

However, the truth was that the people in the college did not know about Freyja's relationship with them.

Suddenly, she remembered the things that Freyja's father had said.

'It's exactly because she's a girl that she has more freedom than Ken.'

It was only now Daisy understood what he was trying to say.

When Freyja saw her fall into her thoughts, she waved her hand in front of her eyes and asked, "Hey? What's wrong?"

Daisy came back to her senses and shook her head. She smiled at Freyja and replied, "So that's how it is."

Freyja shrugged and replied candidly. "Well, it's good that they don't know about it. It saves me a lot of trouble."

"But you're having such a hard time."

Freyja smiled and replied, "I think you should care about your future husband more. My situation is nothing compared to his."

On the weekend...

Daisy finished her breakfast, looked at the housekeeper in the kitchen, and after a short while of contemplation, she walked over to her and asked, "Can you teach me how to bake some snacks?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1743

Chapter 1743

The housekeeper was stunned. She turned her head around and asked, "You want to bake some snacks?"

Daisy scratched her cheek and said, "Yeah. I want to learn how to bake cookies or pastries."

The housekeeper suddenly realized something and chuckled. "Is it for your boyfriend?"

The tip of Daisy's ears turned red as she lowered her head and did not say anything in return.

The housekeeper stopped whatever she was doing and replied, "Sure. I can teach you."

Daisie smiled. "Thank you."

The housekeeper taught her how to make a simple dish throughout the morning. Daisie was learning while trying to make the dish according to the housekeeper's instructions. The housekeeper surprised her and pointed out her mistakes every now and then

After roughly two hours later, Daisie finished making the cheese tarts. She packed them up nicely and got the bodyguard to bring her to the Knowles Group.

At the Knowles Group...

Nollace received a call from the hospital, saying that Lisa died the previous night after a rescue attempt. He froze for a moment and lifted his eyelids. "She's dead?"

The person on the other side of the call said, "The police are still investigating the matter. The autopsy report isn't available yet, so no one knows the cause of her death."

Nollace threw himself into the back of the chair. He was not surprised at Lisa's death, and he surmised that only Juneau was capable of doing something like this.

Donald wouldn't let her go, but he would not kill her. After all, Lisa just made him earn less money, but Juneau was different.

If Lisa remained alive, then there would be one more person in this world who knew his secret.

In his opinion, Lisa was an idiot. She did not have anything to protect herself, yet she had the audacity to threaten Juneau. She deserved what she got.

Nollace caught a glimpse of a figure outside of the window through the corner of his eyes and ended the call. When he heard the knocks on the door, he chuckled. "Come in."

Daisie poked half of her body inside and asked, "Have you gotten your lunch?"

Ever since she came to the company last time, the staff in his company changed their attitude toward her and allowed her to come in even though she did not make an appointment.

Smiling, Nollace replied, "Why? Do you want to treat me to lunch?"

Daisie put her hands behind her back and stopped in front of the desk. "If you've eaten your lunch, then..."

“Nope. I haven’t gotten anything for lunch yet. I’m hungry right now,” he replied as he looked at her hands.

Daisie put the cheese tarts on the desk and grinned from ear to ear. “I asked the housekeeper to teach me how to make it today. Come and try some.”

She picked up a cheese tart and put it near his mouth.

Nollace looked at her and opened his mouth to take a bite. He froze for a moment, and a strange expression appeared on his face. While he turned around and coughed, he couldn’t help himself and laughed.

Daisie looked at him and asked, “Is it not nice?”

He swallowed it and picked up another one to pop into his mouth in front of her. “Nope. It’s delicious.”

“Really?” This was the first time someone commended her cooking. She also picked up one and said, “I’ll try one too.”

However, she frowned deeply after taking one bite. It was not that the tart tasted bad, but it was too sweet.

Daisie turned her head around and took a deep breath. She picked up the rest of the tarts and said disappointingly, “You shouldn’t eat them anymore.”

Nollace looked at her and replied, “They’re not that bad. I’m sure you’ve done your best.”

Pouting, she replied, “Stop comforting me. I know they taste bad.”

Nollace got to his feet, walked around the desk, stopped in front of her, and cupped her face in his palm. “I’ll like it as long as you’re the one who made it, Daisie.”

Something crossed Daisie’s eyes, and she asked, “I’m a failure, right? I can’t even make a simple dish like this. If I didn’t have my brothers and my family, I’m afraid Lisa would be better than me.”

If she had nothing like Lisa, she was certain that she would be the one that got eliminated.

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1744

Nollace placed his lips on her forehead and said, "You don't have to know everything. Do you know what I like about you?"

Daisie shook her head. "What is it?"

Nollace scratched the tip of her nose and replied. "I like the pureness in you. This is because it's something very rare."

He grabbed her into his arms and continued. "You know what? Everyone is living in a world filled with lies and deception. Everyone wants to be as simple and happy as you are, but none of them can get it. Therefore, you just need to be yourself, Daisie."

After he finished speaking, he chuckled and said, "Besides, if you don't know how to do it, I'll do it."

Daisie said in a low voice, "No way. You might think like this now, but what if you think I'm dragging you down in the future?"

Nollace put her on the desk and secured her tightly in his arms. "What makes you think that I'll think like that?"

She turned her head around and said, "Feelings are prone to change. Who knows if you'll still like me in the future or not like how you like me now, Ugh!"

Nollace lowered his head and planted a kiss on her lips. After a short while, he lifted his head up and looked at her fervently while caressing the corner of her lips with his finger. "I promise you that day won't come."

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. It was Edison.

Daisie pushed Nollace away and stood at the side of the desk. When Edison entered the office and saw Daisie, he was stunned.

Nollace dusted his jacket and turned around to look at him. "Is there anything you want to report to me?"

Edison froze for a moment before saying, "Mr. Livingston is hosting a banquet at the Sunrise Hotel tonight. He has invited all the nobles, and His Majesty wants you to attend as well. Are you going?"

Daisie was stunned as she looked at Nollace.

Nollace narrowed his eyes. Even though they had managed to stop the fake news about the engagement between him and Zenovia from spreading further, many people were still skeptical about it.

If he attended the banquet that Juneau hosted, those people would think that the news was real.

However, if he refused to attend, it would be difficult for him to explain to the king.

Daisie suddenly walked up to Nollace and said, "I'll go too."

He was stunned and then chuckled while looking at her. "Are you sure about it?"

Daisie snorted softly and crossed her arms in front of her chest. "We have to announce our relationship sooner or later. We might as well take advantage of this chance to tell those women that you're not in the market."

The smile on Nollace's face deepened. He figured that he had to thank Zenovia for this. Daisie wouldn't have felt threatened if she hadn't appeared.

The Sunrise Hotel was bright under the night sky.

There were all sorts of delicacies and wine in the large banquet hall. All the guests were gorgeously dressed. Although it was not as grand as the royal banquet, it was still quite a sight to behold.

Zenovia was greeting the guests with her father. She was wearing a silver dress tonight that accentuated her body figure and made her look gorgeous.

"Congratulations, Mr. Livingston. Is it true that your daughter is having an engagement with the eldest grandson of the Knowles?"

Juneau replied with a smile on his face, "It hasn't been decided yet. I'll inform everyone after everything has been settled."

Zenovia looked around the guests. She grabbed the glass tightly and asked, "Dad, will he really come?"

Juneau put his hand on her shoulder and said, "Don't worry. I've made all the preparations. Besides, there are media outlets here as well. You need to have more confidence in yourself. You're my daughter, not to mention that the king has a lot of faith in you.

"Equal social status is the main focus of a marriage between two rich families. He's still young, so it's normal that he's

against it. But just give him more time. I'm sure he'll compromise."

She felt relieved a bit after what her father said.

After all, her father was right. Even though Nollace did not want to marry her, he had to face reality.

The news would become real if Nollace appeared at the banquet tonight.

Zenovia did not mind how much he loved his girlfriend right now. Zenovia just wanted to show Daisy that the only one worthy of becoming Nollace's wife was her.

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1745

Chapter 1745

At that moment, Nollace appeared in the banquet hall, and a smile broke across Zenovia's face when she saw him.

However, her smile soon froze when she caught a glimpse of the woman standing beside him.

Everyone turned their heads toward the girl beside Nollace, and all of them were shocked.

Daisy was wearing a long velvet dress with a pearl hair band and a pair of tassel earrings, and she looked gorgeous. She had a nice body figure, and her gracefulness was not inferior to Zenovia at all. To be precise, her appearance completely stunned the guests around.

Zenovia froze and gripped the glass even tighter.

She thought she was already the most beautiful girl at the banquet. She did not expect Daisy to steal all her thunder when she appeared.

"Dad, why did he bring her along?" Zenovia's eyes turned red around the rims. If Daisy showed up here, she wouldn't be able to carry out her plan anymore.

Juneau frowned and tried to comfort his daughter. "Calm down, Zenovia. You're the star of the show tonight, and I won't let her threaten you."

Holding a glass in his hand, Juneau walked up to Nollace and said, "You're finally here, Young Mr. Knowles. Zenovia has been

waiting for you, and trust me, it isn't good to always keep a girl waiting."

The people around them began whispering. Zenovia had announced in an interview she would be engaged to Nollace, and the king supported her.

However, Nollace had never once come forward to confirm everything she said. Instead, the news was put aside, and now it seemed like it was just Zenovia's wishful thinking.

Nollace chuckled and said, "Did Ms. Livingston misunderstand something?"

Juneau's face sank slightly as he replied, "Zenovia is the star of the night. Even if you're not going to show me any respect, are you sure you want to go against what your grandfather wants?"

Nollace squinted and asked, "Are you threatening me with my grandfather now?"

"That's not what I mean." Juneau looked at Daisy and said meaningfully, "Matching social status is what you should

consider when it comes to what you choose and what you like, isn't it?"

"Zenovia likes you very much, and I've decided that if you two get engaged, I'll support the Knowles Group unconditionally."

The unconditional support from the Livingstons was something very tempting. In other words, the Livingstons would support the Knowles Group, whether it was in the form of money or connections.

Juneau was certain that a smart person like Nollace would

choose benefits. After all, people like them required a spouse that matched their social status. A woman without a family background could only be kept outside as a lover that couldn't be known to the world.

Nollace suddenly chuckled and picked up a glass from the bartender's tray. "You're right, Mr. Livingston. We indeed need to find someone of equal social status to become our partner."

Juneau smiled and replied, "I know you're a smart person, Young Mr. Knowles."

Holding the glass, Nollace watched as the bartender poured the red wine into his glass and said indifferently, "In that case, it's only right for me to choose a family that is even more powerful than the Livingstons, isn't it?"

Juneau was stunned and did not know how to reply.

At that moment, Zenovia walked over with her head high and chimed in. "Mr. Knowles, if you pick a woman who is better than me, I have nothing else to say. But if you choose a woman like her over me, don't you think that it's a form of insult to me? Have you ever considered my feelings before?"

