

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 1933

Chapter 1933 Daisy looked disappointed , but when she remembered what Freyja said, she

pressed her lips together and braced herself. "Nolly, can I ask you a question?" He nodded.

He didn't know how to face her under these circumstances.

Daisy looked at him and sounded very serious as she asked, "Do you have a dysfunction?"

The air suddenly froze, and the silence was nerve wracking

Nolly turned to look at her.

"What?"

Daisy looked away while she blushed.

"I'm testing you like this, yet you haven't done anything, so do you have a dysfunct--"

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Before she could finish, Nolly had already climbed on top of her and pressed his finger on her

lip.

He pretended to be angry.

"So, you think that I have a performance issue?" Daisy looked away.

Nolly raised her chin.

"Daisy, you shouldn't question a man without proof when it comes to this.

You might regret it." "Why?" Her eyes were so clean they were spotless.

Even though she tested him this way, she was still as clean as a sheet of paper.

It made him want to do something to her, but he knew that he shouldn't.

LI

Nolly finally gave up.

However, if he let her off like this, she probably would really think that he had problems.

He planted a kiss on her cheek and held her hand while the other hand grabbed her waist.

"If you insist on knowing, I'll show you." Daisy was in shock.

The temperature in the room rose, and the shadow of the two of them overlapped on the wall.

Daisy didn't look into his eyes while her ears burned.

The eyes that were on her body were fiery.

Nollace buried his face in her neck and breathed, as if he could melt her any minute.

"Daisy, do you have your answer now?" He nibbled at her.

Her eyes shone while she pressed her lips together and nodded.

Nollace got up, handed her a napkin to clean her palm, and walked into the bathroom.

Daisy pulled the blanket over half her face and listened to the sound of water while her face started burning up.

Questioning him was a mistake!

The next day...

Daisy attended the promotional event for a luxury skincare brand.

After it ended, she sat backstage with a cup of coffee in hand and zoned out.

Freyja called her name a few times, but Daisy didn't react until she stood in front of her.

"Daisy Vanderbilt."

She snapped back and looked up.

"What?" Freyja crossed her arms.

"I should be asking you that.

Why are you zoning out?" Daisy looked down and blushed.

'Why did what happened last night come to mind?' Freyja could sense something, so she sat down next to her.

"I guess my plan worked?" Daisy turned to look at her.

"Kind of."

Freyja looked at her curiously.

"What do you mean kind of?" Daisy felt awkward about it, so she put down her cup of coffee.

“He...

doesn't have a problem.”

Freyja smirked.

"Isn't that great then? At least that proves he's normal." “Mr.

Goldmann, are you here to see Ms.

Vanderbilt?” The voice of a crew member caught their attention.

Colton appeared at the door and surprised Daisy.” “Colton?” He nodded

before looking into

Freyja's eyes.

“Can you come outside?”

Freyja frowned.

'Did he come all the way there to see me?' Daisy whispered, “What's wrong

with him? He

doesn't look very happy.”

“Who knows?” Freyja got up and walked outside.