

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2481

Chapter 2481

Nollace smiled. "Thanks for the concern. They're all fine. How are you doing, Uncle Brandon?"

Brandon nodded and picked up his teacup. "I'm doing just fine."

Colton walked down the stairs and saw Nollace. "Someone really knows when to come to pay a visit in order to grab a free meal."

At that moment, Daisy poked her head out of the kitchen. "Don't you dare bully my husband!"

Colton was rendered speechless.

Brandon laughed and changed the subject.

"Do you guys want to have roast turkey tonight?" Daisy answered immediately, "Roast turkey sounds great!"

Nollace said, "I'll go with my wife's choice."

Just as Brandon was about to speak, Colton was the only one who seemed bothered by the idea. "Roast turkey? I'll skip-

Freyja cleared her throat.

He pretended to hesitate for a short while and turned his face away. "Okay, we'll go with roast turkey."

Daisy's smile intensified.

At 5:00 p.m., the table was full of food. There was roast turkey, mashed potatoes, maple glazed ham, green bean casserole, gravy, cranberry sauce, and so on, and for dessert, sticky toffee pudding.

Nollace was mixing the sauces while Colton was serving the dishes, and Brandon was fetching the silverware from the kitchen to the dining table.

After everyone was seated, Brandon felt touched as he witnessed the jolly and cozy scene, as it had not been this boisterous for a long time.

"Let's eat!"

Everyone picked up their silverware and started eating.

Because Daisy was pregnant, she had been craving spicy and sour food recently, so Nollace added some lemon juice to her sauce.

Seeing this, Freyja asked with a smile, "I heard that women who have an appetite for spicy food while they're pregnant means that they're pregnant with twins, so does that mean that we'll be expecting twins from you, Daisy?"

Colton was deboning the turkey for Freyja when his eyelids twitched. "The chance of her being blessed with twins isn't 100%."

Daisy raised her head. "Colton, are you looking down on me?"

He glanced across the dining table at Nollace—the one that he looked down upon was obviously Nollace.

Nollace raised his eyebrows slightly. "Why are you dragging me down with you just because you can't do that?"

Colton's expression dimmed. "Just who do you think you're referring to?"

Brandon watched the bickering from the sidelines and was worried that they might get into a quarrel, so he wanted to interrupt them but failed to even find a gap to do so.

On the other side of the table, Freyja and Daisy had long gotten used to it, as Colton and Nollace were known to have disliked each other long ago.

Daisy picked up her drink. "Merry Christmas guys. I guess a toast should follow?" Brandon and Freyja picked up their glasses, responding to Daisy's suggestion, and under Daisy and Freyja's watchful gazes, the two reluctantly picked up their wine glasses.

Daisy grabbed Colton and Nollace's wrists and clinked their wine glasses against each other.

"We should harmoniously stay together as a family in the future. I've always believed that all grievances can be resolved through a good meal. If one isn't enough, then make it two."

Fortunately, the atmosphere became harmonious in the end.

As night fell, the streets still looked extremely lively. Children were playing in the snow to welcome Christmas, and the surroundings were filled with laughter.

Daisy and Nollace did not go back home. Instead, they went on a stroll on a bridge, holding hands.

While they were doing so, the wind blew and messed up Daisy's hair.

"Nollace, I haven't given you your Christmas present yet, have I?"

Nollace turned his head and stared at her with a hint of affection flashing across his eyes. "You being by my side is already the best gift I could ever hope for."

She looked up at him, and her smile looked as brilliant as the sun. "Then I'll be with you for the rest of our lives."

He held the back of her head and kissed her forehead. "Okay."

"There's a taco truck on the side of the road." Daisy hurried forward.

Nollace followed her helplessly. "Don't run, slowly."

Standing in front of the food truck that was selling tacos, Daisy rubbed her hands and blew her warm breath at them.

The old lady working at the truck handed Daisy a taco, and she took it from her, eagerly peeled it, and took a bite of the warm taco.

Nollace took out his wallet and paid for the taco.

"Do you want to have a bite?" Daisy held the taco and shoved it up to his face.

Chapter 2482

Nollace wrapped his arms around Daisy's shoulder and gnawed the taco exactly where she had bitten it. "Of course. And it tastes very sweet, just like you."

Daisy's cheeks warmed up. "You... I only asked you to grab a taste of the taco, and you're giving me nonsense."

His smile widened. "We just had a full meal at Colton's, and you're already eating a taco." "Your son is the one who's hungry, not me."

"Then our son has quite a huge appetite. He'll probably be a chubby boy in the future."

Daisy covered her abdomen with her palm and laughed. "Why must it be a chubby boy? It might be a chubby girl."

Nollace lifted her hair with his fingertips, saw her slightly gluttonous look, and could not help but laugh out loud. "It doesn't matter. I like both genders."

At this time, Daisy's cell phone rang. She took it out and looked at the caller ID.

It was Diana.

"Mom?"

Diana said with a smile, "Daisy, your dad and I will stay in the palace tonight, and we won't return home, so please pass this message to Nollace for me. By the way, do remember to tell me if that kid dares to bully you."

Nollace leaned over closer to the cell phone, heard the sentence, and grabbed the cell phone. "Okay, Mom. If you want to go on a date with Dad, just go. Don't disturb us."

Upon hearing Nollace's voice, Diana snorted. "If you dare to bully Daisy while we're away, the only thing waiting for you when I get back will be an \*ss-whooping."

Daisy squinted, chuckled, and said next to the phone, "Don't worry, Mom. Nollace won't bully me."

Nollace hung up the phone and hugged Daisy in his arms. "My parents aren't in. No one will be there to bother us tonight..."

She whispered, "All you think about all day are such filthy things."

Nollace lowered his head and pecked her on the cheek. "Who told you to take me in and become my wife?"

One month later...

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Coupled with Diana's meticulous care, she was well-fed, had gained a significant amount of weight, and had become more voluptuous-looking.

Daisy had not been posting any updates on Twitter for a month, and the first post she uploaded was a photo of her and Diana, which made many netizens envious.

#Holy sh\*t! Daisy's mother-in-law looks stunning!#

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Diana was overjoyed to see Daisie's fans praising her for her young and gorgeous appearance. "It seems that I didn't hold you back in the photo."

Daisie laughed. "No worries, Mom. You look just as good as my mom."

"Oh really? Speaking of which, I still haven't met your mother after all this while. I really want to." Diana could not wait to meet her in-laws.

Rick, who was sitting across from Diana drinking his tea, closed the newspaper in his hands. "By the way, didn't Father say that he wants to meet these two kids? Let's bring them into the palace this week."

Diana recalled it all of a sudden. "Yeah, I totally forgot about that."

After saying that, she covered the back of Daisie's hand. "You should come to the palace together with Nollace this week. Nollace's grandfather hasn't been at the peak of his health in recent years, and he's always wanted to meet you."

Daisie was startled for a split second but did not refuse. "Okay."

The next day, Daisie and Nollace went into the palace.

King William waited in his chamber, and after the announcement of their arrival and getting King William's permission, the two stepped into the chamber.

King William sat on his bed, and because of his illness, he looked very haggard and pale.

Nollace led Daisie to the bedside. "Grandfather."

He nodded and ordered the servants to bring chairs for them. "I haven't seen you for such a long time, Nollace. Who would think that you'd become a father in the blink of an eye?"

Chapter 2483

Nollace stared at King William. "How are you feeling?"

He smiled and explained, "It's fine. Everyone falls sick when they get old. I've given all my life to the politics of this country, and I've devoted myself t

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Nollace pursed his lips and did not utter a single word.

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William looked outside the window, and his gaze dimmed. "I wronged your grandmother back then, your mother, you, and let's not forget about Freyja."

He was also very saddened by what Freyja's mother had done. After all, she was also his daughter.

And Freyja had always been innocent.

Daisie's eyebrows twitched.

"Grandpa, you have to take good care of your health. You'll still have the chance to make up for the things that you just mentioned in the future, and I'm

confident that Freyja won't blame you."

Hearing what Daisie said, King William smiled. "I hope so too."

He then started coughing all of a sudden, and Nollace became nervous instantly."

Grandfather."

King William waved his hands, soothed his breath, and said, "I know my condition very well. That's why there's one thing that I hope you can promise me."

Nollace lowered his gaze. "Do tell."

King William took out two documents, two sets of wills to be precise, from the bedside table drawer.

One belonged to Nollace, while the other belonged to Freyja.

Nollace's pupils constricted instantly. "Grandfather, you're-

"Death is an inevitable event in life. Everyone will have to face it someday. It's just that I'm not sure how much longer I will have, so I must make preparations before that day comes.'

King William handed the two wills to Nollace. "I know you're not very interested in inheriting the throne, so I won't force you to do so. The wills will go into effect as soon as I die,

and the royal family will fall into your mother's hand from then onward. I believe that she'll become an excellent queen, and with your father's assistance, there's nothing for me to worry about."

He covered the back of Nollace's hand. "So, promise me."

Nollace's expression looked tense. He knew that if he did not agree, his grandfather would

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King William gave off a faint smile.

The two then left the palace.

On their way back, Nollace's expression looked extremely anguished. Daisy held his hand, silently accompanying him the whole time.

Nollace took her into his arms. "Thank you, Daisy."

He thanked her for staying with him.

Daisy patted him on the back and coaxed him. "I'm your wife. There's no need for you to be so polite to me. Besides, I'll still be with you no matter what happens."

He buried his face in her shoulders and hugged her tightly.

Unsurprisingly, it was not long before the news of King William's death caused a sensation worldwide. Yaramoor's flag was flown at half-mast outside the palace, and many citizens who were close to the royal family went to mourn outside the palace gate.

Upon hearing the news of their father's death, Diana and Rick rushed to the palace early to organize King William's funeral. The media captured some photos of Diana. Her eyes looked bloodshot and slightly swollen.

Diana was King William's only daughter, and now that King William had passed away, she had attracted the most media attention out of anyone in the country.

After all, she was about to become the queen of the royal family.

On the other side of the country, at the film college...

"Have you heard that King William passed away this morning?"

"King William seldom attended parliamentary meetings and events since half a year ago. His health probably had been deteriorating since then."

Freyja's pen fell to the ground when she heard these words. She got out of her seat abruptly and ran out.

Because Leia was worried about her, she got up and went after her.

Freyja stopped underneath the classrooms and cried out loud as sadness overwhelmed her.

Chapter 2484

Leia walked to her side. "Freyja, are... Are you okay?"

She shook her head and could not even utter a word at that moment.

Leia stayed by her side and comforted her until Colton appeared. He knew that Freyja would hear the news, so he rushed to the college to find her.

Colton brought Freyja to his side. "Thanks, Leia. Sorry to have bothered you. You can leave her to me now."

Leia nodded.

Colton got into the car with Freyja in his arms, and the car then left the college.

He brought Freyja to the palace, and just as Freyja was puzzled, Nollace and Daisie walked out of the huge building.

"Freyja, you should also go see Grandpa for the last time."

Freyja clenched the hands that were hanging by her sides and quickly stepped indoors.

The people who came to mourn were all dignitaries and politicians in the main hall.

King William's body was placed in a glass coffin, and his expression looked peaceful, as if he was asleep.

Freyja appeared in the hall, followed by Nollace.



She walked to the glass coffin step by step. Although she was not very close to her so-called grandfather, she still felt a faint torment deep down when she thought that the person lying there was her biological grandfather.

After the memorial service was over, Nollace handed over a stack of documents to her. This is what grandfather left for you.”

Freyja was slightly startled, and after a long pause, she took it from him. “But why?”

“Because you’re his granddaughter as well?”

Freyja bit her lips tightly, squeezed the documents in her hands, and crumpled them. Nollace did not say a word, turned around, and walked out of the corridor.

She stood alone in the empty corridor, mottled by the lights, and her lonesome shadow was cast on the glass window.

In fact, even if King William did not remember having a granddaughter, she would not feel

too bad.

However, when Nollace handed her the will and told her that she was King William’s granddaughter too, only then did she understand that her grandfather had never forgotten about her.

Freyja lowered her head as if something was crushed in her chest cavity and then held the documents tightly in her arms and against her chest.

She even had to hold back her voice as she cried.

Colton stood behind her. After a long time, he approached her step by step, raised his hands, and grabbed her by her shoulders.

She was startled, turned around, and stared at Colton with tears still rolling down her cheeks.

Colton took her into his arms. She lowered her gaze and buried her face into his shoulder. He wrapped his arms around her trembling shoulders and said in a low voice, “Cry out loud if you feel like doing so. No one will laugh at you.”

Freyja hugged him tightly and soaked his shoulders with tears.

After leaving the palace, Freyja did not speak since she got in the car. She leaned against the car window, and her eyes fell outside the window.

The streets and alleys all looked deserted, but she still saw pedestrians holding their king's portraits, mourning him on the streets.

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Her gaze continued to be fixed on the scenery outside the window. "Actually, it's just very regretful that I didn't even get to see my grandfather one last time."

Colton frowned slightly and replied calmly, "There are always regrets in life, and no one could predict when King William would pass away."

"You claimed that you failed to see him one last time before he passed away, so why didn't he summon you into the palace during his final moments? Is it because he had forgotten about your existence?"

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King William gave off a faint smile.

The two then left the palace.

On their way back, Nollace's expression looked extremely anguished. Daisy held his hand, silently accompanying him the whole time.

Nollace took her into his arms. "Thank you, Daisy."

He thanked her for staying with him.

Daisy patted him on the back and coaxed him. "I'm your wife. There's no need for you to be so polite to me. Besides, I'll still be with you no matter what happens."

He buried his face in her shoulders and hugged her tightly.

Unsurprisingly, it was not long before the news of King William's death caused a sensation worldwide. Yaramoor's flag was flown at half-mast outside the palace, and many citizens who were close to the royal family went to mourn outside the palace gate.

Upon hearing the news of their father's death, Diana and Rick rushed to the palace early to organize King William's funeral. The media captured some photos of Diana. Her eyes looked bloodshot and slightly swollen.

Diana was King William's only daughter, and now that King William had passed away, she had attracted the most media attention out of anyone in the country.

After all, she was about to become the queen of the royal family.

On the other side of the country, at the film college...

"Have you heard that King William passed away this morning?"

“King William seldom attended parliamentary meetings and events since half a year ago. His health probably had been deteriorating since then.”

Freyja’s pen fell to the ground when she heard these words. She got out of her seat abruptly and ran out.

Because Leia was worried about her, she got up and went after her.

Freyja stopped underneath the classrooms and cried out loud as sadness overwhelmed her.

Chapter 2484

Leia walked to her side. “Freyja, are... Are you okay?”

She shook her head and could not even utter a word at that moment.

Leia stayed by her side and comforted her until Colton appeared. He knew that Freyja would hear the news, so he rushed to the college to find her.

Colton brought Freyja to his side. “Thanks, Leia. Sorry to have bothered you. You can leave her to me now.”

Leia nodded.

Colton got into the car with Freyja in his arms, and the car then left the college.

He brought Freyja to the palace, and just as Freyja was puzzled, Nollace and Daisie walked out of the huge building.

“Freyja, you should also go see Grandpa for the last time.”

Freyja clenched the hands that were hanging by her sides and quickly stepped indoors.

The people who came to mourn were all dignitaries and politicians in the main hall.

King William’s body was placed in a glass coffin, and his expression looked peaceful, as if he was asleep.

Freyja appeared in the hall, followed by Nollace.

She walked to the glass coffin step by step. Although she was not very close to her so-called grandfather, she still felt a faint torment deep down when she thought that the person lying there was her biological grandfather.

After the memorial service was over, Nollace handed over a stack of documents to her. This is what grandfather left for you.”

Freyja was slightly startled, and after a long pause, she took it from him. “But why?”

“Because you’re his granddaughter as well?”

Freyja bit her lips tightly, squeezed the documents in her hands, and crumpled them. Nollace did not say a word, turned around, and walked out of the corridor.

She stood alone in the empty corridor, mottled by the lights, and her lonesome shadow was cast on the glass window.

In fact, even if King William did not remember having a granddaughter, she would not feel

too bad.

However, when Nollace handed her the will and told her that she was King William’s granddaughter too, only then did she understand that her grandfather had never forgotten about her.

Freyja lowered her head as if something was crushed in her chest cavity and then held the documents tightly in her arms and against her chest.

She even had to hold back her voice as she cried.

Colton stood behind her. After a long time, he approached her step by step, raised his hands, and grabbed her by her shoulders.

She was startled, turned around, and stared at Colton with tears still rolling down her cheeks.

Colton took her into his arms. She lowered her gaze and buried her face into his shoulder. He wrapped his arms around her trembling shoulders and said in a low voice, “Cry out loud if you feel like doing so. No one will laugh at you.”

Freyja hugged him tightly and soaked his shoulders with tears.

After leaving the palace, Freyja did not speak since she got in the car. She leaned against the car window, and her eyes fell outside the window.

The streets and alleys all looked deserted, but she still saw pedestrians holding their king’s portraits, mourning him on the streets.

Colton took a glance at her through the rearview mirror. "You can cry all you want now, but look at you. Please, don't make Dad think that I bullied you before that when we get home. I won't be able to explain myself if that happens."

Freyja wiped the tears on the corners of her eyes away. "Dad probably saw the news too. He'll understand."

"I'm worried that if you go back with this crybaby of a face, your dad will cry with you when he sees it later."

Colton pretended to sigh. "You can cry all you want, and I can always coax you. But if Dad is the one who cries, I don't want to coax a man."

She stopped crying and chuckled. "Since when did I ask you to coax me?"

Her gaze continued to be fixed on the scenery outside the window. "Actually, it's just very regretful that I didn't even get to see my grandfather one last time."

Colton frowned slightly and replied calmly, "There are always regrets in life, and no one could predict when King William would pass away."

"You claimed that you failed to see him one last time before he passed away, so why didn't he summon you into the palace during his final moments? Is it because he had forgotten about your existence?"

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2484**

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