

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2485

### Chapter 2485

“I don’t think so. Maybe he knew that his life was already coming to an end, and he didn’t want to burden someone else with more sadness. Even if you got to see him on his

deathbed, you wouldn’t be able to change anything. All you would get from that was sorrow, and you might not even be able to accept the situation. If he were to see you with this melancholic expression, he’d feel even guiltier and uneasier.”

Freyja lowered her gaze and said nothing.

After a long time, she forced a smile. “Thank you for comforting me.”

At the villa...

Brandon saw them coming in, got up slowly, and saw Freyja’s bloodshot eyes.

‘Even I know about King William’s death. She must’ve known about it too.’

“Fey.”

“Dad, don’t worry, I’m fine.”

After saying that, she turned around and went upstairs.

Brandon watched with a worried expression as she went upstairs, and Colton turned to look at him. “She went to the memorial service. Let’s just say that she was able to send her grandfather off.”

Brandon regained his composure and nodded. “Thank you for staying by her side.”

Freyja returned to the room, sat on her bed, stared at the will in her hand, and hesitated for a long time before opening it.

A letter fell out of the envelope at that moment.

The letterhead was reserved for the royal family, and Freyja’s name was written on the recipient column.

She was stunned for a split second and quickly tore the letter’s envelope open.

The content of the letter was as followed:

Freyja, I know what your mother has done, and I'm sorry for letting you grow up in an environment where a mother's love was nowhere to be found. As the king of this country, I'm indebted to your grandmother, and I've not educated your mother well, and I even caused you not to have a complete family.

I didn't take your mother and brother in because their thirst for power had already

consumed them. This was also the biggest failure of my life. However, throughout all the chaos, you've always been the innocent one. When I learned that she actually had a daughter, I couldn't bear to know that you were being maltreated. That's why I announced

your identity to the

public back then, but I didn't expect that my action didn't change your mother's attitude toward you.

Freyja, you're a kind girl. Although I can't do

anything for you when I'm alive, I hope I can leave you something after my departure from the world. I'll do my best to make up

for you. I hope you don't refuse this little thought of mine.

After seeing the closing of the letter and the signature that William had left at the lower right corner, Freyja covered her mouth, and tears gushed down her cheeks again, smearing the ink on the letter.

Colton stood outside the door. He originally wanted to knock on the

door, but when he heard the sobbing that was coming from inside, he stopped, turned around, and left without saying anything.

On the third day of the king's death, Diana and her

husband were totally occupied by the country's political affairs, and the coronation ceremony would take place in another week.

The media were scrambling around the capital city for news surrounding the royal family

. King William's eldest daughter, Princess Diana, was about to inherit the throne, and Rick would become the official consort of the country.

When domestic netizens heard the news, many people envied Daisie even more. The Goldmanns' in-

laws had risen to the center of the royal family, and the man who married the daughter of the Goldmanns was now a legitimate prince.

#Fairy tales really don't lie. The princess will always get married to a prince.#

#Dada must've saved the universe in her previous life to be blessed with such a life encounter, right?#

#Won't that make

Dada the princess of Yaramoor now? Hahaha, she's reached the pinnacle of her life. #

When Zephir saw this news article, he flung the newspaper onto the desk. Before he got to know Nollace's identity, he did not think he was inferior to him in any way.

But now, he seemed unable to deny what Colton had said to him back then.

'If I want to marry Daisie, my family status and background have to outmatch the Goldmanns one way or another. Now that Nollace has become a prince, how can the Goslings compete with the royal family of a country?

'A princess will always choose to marry a prince, while a knight can only accept that he'll always be a knight.'

He slumped on the couch and covered his face with his palm, feeling ridiculed by his thoughts.

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There was a knock on the door, and Zephir looked through his fingers. "Come in."

Leah opened the door and walked in, and he was slightly startled by her appearance. "Why are you here?"

Leah lifted the bag she was carrying, which contained snacks and beer. "Seeing that you've been staying home, recuperating for so long, I was afraid that you'd be bored, so I came to visit you."

She put the beer on the table and took out some snacks. "At this time, you definitely need a drink, don't you?"

Zephir gave off a faint sneer. "You've read the news?"

"As long as one isn't blind, they will surely see it."

She opened a can of beer and handed it to him.

Zephir took it from her and took a sip.

Leah sat across from him. "Your injury should almost be healed, shouldn't it?"

He responded with a casual hum.

Leah lifted her head and stared at him for a long time. "It's not that I want to nag you, but I really think it's time for you to

leave your feelings for Daisy behind. After all, she's already married, and you can't do anything to change it."

"So what?" Zephyr's gaze shifted away from her. "Are you here to persuade me to give up on her?"

"Then what do you plan to do if you don't want to give up? Do you think you still have a chance?" Leah's expression looked very solemn. "Zephyr, we grew up together. I don't want to see you go astray because of that persistence of yours, or should I say stubbornness. It's not worth it."

He did not utter a single word.

Leah lowered her gaze and looked at the cider in her hand. "I understand that you won't listen to what I have to say. I won't even bother to care about you if you're not a friend."

"Then why do you care?"

"Because we're friends."

Zephyr looked at her.

Leah pursed her lips, looked away, and changed the subject. "You've recovered from the injury. Aunt Patricia won't let you pursue your career as a director now, so what do you plan

to do now?"

Zephyr stroked the beer can in his hand. "I don't know."

He really did not know what to do.

In other words, he actually did not know if he still wanted to stick to this line of work.

In the beginning, he chose to enter the industry only because of Daisy, but he no longer knew now.

Leah took a deep breath—she totally understood his hesitation. "Actually, all you need to do is follow the voice in your heart. Is it really the career that *you* want to pursue most? You don't make a choice because of someone else. Choose for yourself and yourself only."

Zephyr continued to drink without saying anything.

Leah left the Goslings' residence at noon and met Patricia in the courtyard.

Seeing Leah, Patricia gave off a faint smile. "Leah, have you come to visit Zephir?"

Leah nodded. "Yes, Aunt Patricia."

Patricia walked up to Leah and grabbed her hand.

"Leah, please help me persuade Zephir. You two have grown up together since you were little kids, and the friendship that you two share is the closest I've ever seen, so I trust you."

Leah was a little embarrassed. "Aunt, I've tried to persuade him multiple times, but at the end of the day, whether he'll listen to me or not completely lies in his own hands."

Patricia chuckled all of a sudden. "How good would it be if you were my daughter-in-law."

Leah was flustered. "A—Aunt Patricia, what are you talking about?"

"I can tell that you actually have a thing for Zephir, don't you?" Patricia caressed her cheek. "The relationship between our families has been rather close since you two were kids. If you can marry Zephir, I believe both Uncle Alexander and I, and even your parents will be more than willing to see that."

Leah's eyelids twitched.

'I've always concealed this secret so deeply that no one else would realize it, yet Aunt Patricia has managed to see through it.'

But she thought of something and lowered her gaze. "Aunt Patricia, he doesn't have a thing for me. Such forced relationships won't end well. They're usually fruitless."

"Why not? Feelings can be cultured and groomed as time passes, not to mention that you two have such a close relationship." Patricia smiled. "Zephir doesn't have a girlfriend now, and I've always been worried that he'll give up on life and degenerate because of Daisy, so I can only count on you now."

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Leah did not say anything, but millions of thoughts were flashing across her mind.

On the other side of things, Nollace drove to the Blue Valley Manor, and Daisy got out of the car.

Looking at the magnificent and classical-looking manor, Daisy was a little shocked." Could this be one of the things that Grandpa left for you?"

Nollace nodded. "This manor is where my grandmother used to live way back then. After she passed away, the property's ownership went to my grandfather. He was very reluctant about auctioning it, so it's been vacant all these years."

After explaining some of the backstories of the manor to Daisy, he stretched his hand out toward her. "Let's take a walk around the manor."

Daisy grabbed his hand with a grin and walked with him into the huge garden.

This manor was located very near the imperial palace—  
One could see the clock tower in the palace—  
and it was located in the most prosperous city center.

The garden had a few man-made pools and bridges, and there were even several pavilions.

The snow on the fountains, sculptures, stone paths, and rose bushes was glimmering under the warm winter sun. The snow that covered evergreens and eaves started melting and dripping into the pool, stirring up ripples.

Daisy grinned. "It's so quiet and peaceful here."

Nollace smiled too. "It's indeed very peaceful, very suitable for a spiritual stay." After that, he stopped and turned to look at Daisy. "When the baby is born, we'll move here with the baby. Our kids can run around in the garden and play around the manor. It'll surely be very

boisterous."

Daisy looked at him. "Aren't you afraid of them getting lost in such a huge place?"

He sneered. "So it's best for them not to inherit your clumsiness."

"Who are you referring to as a clumsy person?" Daisy crossed her arms and turned her face away. "I'm not as bad as you think I am when it comes to telling directions!"

Nollace's smile intensified.

"Nollace, can you tell me more about your grandma?"

"Do you want to know about her?" She nodded.

Nollace brought her to one of the pavilions, sat down, and began to talk about his grandmother, "I don't have a very clear memory of my grandmother, but I heard from my mother that I once lived here with her when I was very young.

"My mother told me that my grandmother was a gentle and virtuous woman. Even though my grandfather had a mistress, my grandmother accepted the mistress's existence magnanimously.

"She never had any prejudice against my aunt because she was the mistress' child. She only fell out with my grandfather when I got kidnapped."

Nollace had been brought back to the Knowles when he was three or four years old, and that was how he had become Madam Knowles' target.

Daisie had also heard about Nollace's kidnapping when he was a boy.

"Then the incident must have been terrifying to you, right?"

"It was indeed terrifying." His eyes turned gloomy. "But instead of being overwhelmed by horror, unwillingness was the main emotion that haunted me during those days. I couldn't accept that I was being persecuted by my own fate, my identity, so the only thing I thought about back then was to survive."

After saying that, he turned his head and stared at Daisie. "I pretended to be well-behaved, pretended to be scared, and didn't dare to resist them. That's why they didn't kill me directly but wanted to traffic me instead when they kidnapped me. That was when I knew my life wouldn't be threatened, at least temporarily.

"They thought that I, a child, wouldn't be capable of escaping their captivity. That's why they let their guard down against me."

Nollace stared at the calm pond. "I took advantage of their lack of vigilance and added rodenticide to their food."

Daisie was taken aback.

Nollace looked at her. "Am I a total scum? I already killed someone with poison at a young age. Does it scare you?"

Daisie frowned, walked up to him, and shook her head. "I'm not afraid of you. Besides, you were only protecting yourself."

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Nollace reached out and pulled Daisy into his arms. "Are you really not afraid of me?"

She leaned into his arms. "It's not that you've hurt me before."

He rested his chin on top of her fluffy hair and sneered.

"You're a silly girl who will risk herself to go on an adventure with me. How can I ever make up my mind to lay a finger on you? Daisy, there's a question that I wish to know the answer to. When they kidnapped and brought me to Octavia, and you went with me, weren't you afraid back then?"

Daisy looked up at him and let off a wide and brilliant grin. "Nope, because I knew my dad would definitely come to save us, and you would protect me too."

He paused

for a split second and then looked down at her. "Did I protect you? It was obvious that you were the one who was protecting me?"

Daisy explained with a smile, "Actually, I don't know why I took that risk with you, but the one thing that I know is that I have no regrets."

Nollace hugged her tightly and pressed his lips against her forehead. "I think you're the only person in this world who can be this dumb."

"Okay, Nollace, let's not talk about the past first." Daisy got out of his arms, took his hand, and led him out of the pavilion.

"I haven't seen the manor's interior, so you have to bring me inside for a tour."

Nollace, who was walking behind her, chuckled. "Alright, I'll be your tour guide for the day."

After leaving the Blue Valley Manor, Nollace sent Daisy back to the Knowles mansion and went to his company.

The elevator arrived at the administration department.

Just as he stepped out of the elevator, a party popper was set off, and ribbons were shot into the air and scattered all over the place.

Hedeon, who took the lead in organizing a small party, congratulated him.

"Congratulations bro! Oh, my bad. I should address you as Prince Nollace now."

Nollace frowned and brushed off all the ribbons that landed on his body.

"Are you exhilarated about this?"

“Of course! The owner of Yanis Group is now the royal prince, and he’s also my godbrother.” Hedeon walked up to him and wrapped his arm around his shoulder. “If my family learns I know the prince of Yaramoor, I can imagine how thrilled they will be.”

“We work for the prince. How can we not feel happy about this?” Everyone else followed suit.

Nollace grabbed Hedeon by the back of his collar and dragged him into his office.

In the office, Nollace walked to the couch and sat down.

Hedeon walked up to him with a hippy smirk and sat down too. “Bro, I have some good news for you.”

Nollace responded with a faint hum, picked up the teapot, and poured himself a cup of tea. “Shoot.”

“Aren’t we recruiting people recently? The applicants we got yesterday are all elites in the field, and they all came here with ambitions and the technologies they hold.”

“Is this good news?”

“Of course, there are also ten tech companies vying to get into collaborations with us. We don’t even need to recruit personnel now. We can hold an interview and choose from the sea of candidates.”

Yanis Tech was established two years ago, and Hedeon understood the company’s hardships in these two years.

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Other companies hired many elites for high salaries, and although Yanis Tech’s salary was not low, it was still a newly established company back then. The elites in the field would naturally choose to work under more well-established companies.

Especially when Nollace was not in the company, many technicians left because they had been overworked, and very few people chose to stay.

When the internal was unstable, it would be difficult for Yanis Tech to expand.

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Leah lifted the bag she was carrying, which contained snacks and beer. "Seeing that you've been staying home, recuperating for so long, I was afraid that you'd be bored, so I came to visit you."

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Daisy grinned. "It's so quiet and peaceful here."

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boisterous."

Daisy looked at him. "Aren't you afraid of them getting lost in such a huge place?"

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"Who are you referring to as a clumsy person?" Daisy crossed her arms and turned her face away. "I'm not as bad as you think I am when it comes to telling directions!"

Nollace's smile intensified.

"Nollace, can you tell me more about your grandma?"

"Do you want to know about her?" She nodded.

Nollace brought her to one of the pavilions, sat down, and began to talk about his grandmother, "I don't have a very clear memory of my grandmother, but I heard from my mother that I once lived here with her when I was very young.

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“Do you want to know about her?” She nodded.

Nollace brought her to one of the pavilions, sat down, and began to talk about his grandmother, “I don’t have a very clear memory of my grandmother, but I heard from my mother that I once lived here with her when I was very young.

“My mother told me that my grandmother was a gentle and virtuous woman. Even though my grandfather had a mistress, my grandmother accepted the mistress’s existence magnanimously.

“She never had any prejudice against my aunt because she was the mistress’ child. She only fell out with my grandfather when I got kidnapped.”

Nollace had been brought back to the Knowles when he was three or four years old, and that was how he had become Madam Knowles’ target.

Daisy had also heard about Nollace’s kidnapping when he was a boy.

“Then the incident must have been terrifying to you, right?”

“It was indeed terrifying.” His eyes turned gloomy. “But instead of being overwhelmed by horror, unwillingness was the main emotion that haunted me during those days. I couldn’t accept that I was being persecuted by my own fate, my identity, so the only thing I thought about back then was to survive.”

After saying that, he turned his head and stared at Daisy. “I pretended to be well-behaved, pretended to be scared, and didn’t dare to resist them. That’s why they didn’t kill me directly but wanted to traffic me instead when they kidnapped me. That was when I knew my life wouldn’t be threatened, at least temporarily.

“They thought that I, a child, wouldn’t be capable of escaping their captivity. That’s why they let their guard down against me.”

Nollace stared at the calm pond. “I took advantage of their lack of vigilance and added rodenticide to their food.”

Daisie was taken aback.

Nollace looked at her. "Am I a total scum? I already killed someone with poison at a young age. Does it scare you?"

Daisie frowned, walked up to him, and shook her head. "I'm not afraid of you. Besides, you were only protecting yourself."

Chapter 2488

Nollace reached out and pulled Daisie into his arms. "Are you really not afraid of me?"

She leaned into his arms. "It's not that you've hurt me before."

He rested his chin on top of her fluffy hair and sneered.

"You're a silly girl who will risk herself to go on an adventure with me. How can I ever make up my mind to lay a finger on you? Daisie, there's a question that I wish to know the answer to. When they kidnapped and brought me to Octavia, and you went with me, weren't you afraid back then?"

Daisie looked up at him and let off a wide and brilliant grin. "Nope, because I knew my dad would definitely come to save us, and you would protect me too."

He paused

for a split second and then looked down at her. "Did I protect you? It was obvious that you were the one who was protecting me?"

Daisie explained with a smile, "Actually, I don't know why I took that risk with you, but the one thing that I know is that I have no regrets."

Nollace hugged her tightly and

pressed his lips against her forehead. "I think you're the only person in this world who can be this dumb."

"Okay, Nollace, let's not talk about the past first." Daisie got out of his arms, took his hand, and led him out of the pavilion.

"I haven't seen the manor's interior, so you have to bring me inside for a tour."

Nollace, who was walking behind her, chuckled. "Alright, I'll be your tour guide for the day."

After leaving the Blue Valley Manor, Nollace sent Daisie back to the Knowles mansion and went to his company.

The elevator arrived at the administration department.

Just as he stepped out of the elevator, a party popper was set off, and ribbons were shot into the air and scattered all over the place.

Hedeon, who took the lead in organizing a small party, congratulated him. "Congratulations bro! Oh, my bad. I should address you as Prince Nollace now."

Nollace frowned and brushed off all the ribbons that landed on his body. "Are you exhilarated about this?"

"Of course! The owner of Yanis Group is now the royal prince, and he's also my godbrother." Hedeon walked up to him and wrapped his arm around his shoulder. "If my family I earns I know the prince of Yaramoor, I can imagine how thrilled they will be."

"We work for the prince. How can we not feel happy about this?" Everyone else followed suit.

Nollace grabbed Hedeon by the back of his collar and dragged him into his office.

In the office, Nollace walked to the couch and sat down.

Hedeon walked up to him with a hippy smirk and sat down too. "Bro, I have some good news for you."

Nollace responded with a faint hum, picked up the teapot, and poured himself a cup of tea. "Shoot."

"Aren't we recruiting people recently? The applicants we got yesterday are all elites in the field, and they all came here with ambitions and the technologies they hold."

"Is this good news?"

"Of course, there are also ten tech companies vying to get into collaborations with us. We don't even need to recruit personnel now. We can hold an interview and choose from the sea of candidates."

Yanis Tech was established two years ago, and Hedeon understood the company's hardships in these two years.

There was never a shortage of funds, but there had always been a shortage of manpower, especially in the technical departments.

Other companies hired many elites for high salaries, and although Yanis Tech's salary was not low, it was still a newly established company back then. The elites in the field would naturally choose to work under more well-established companies.

Especially when Nollace was not in the company, many technicians left because they had been overworked, and very few people chose to stay.

When the internal was unstable, it would be difficult for Yanis Tech to expand.

And now, with many tech elites choosing Yanis Tech as the company they wanted to work for and various companies successively extending olive branches in the company's direction, this was indeed good news for Hedeon.

Nollace drank the tea unhurriedly. "Do you really think that the companies are sincere with their collaboration proposal?"

'The Knowles have become the royal family, and the benefits they can extort from the company are now unbelievably huge. Who wouldn't want to form some sort of connection with the royal family?'

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2488

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