

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2521

### Chapter 2521

Hal jumped on top of the pile of trash and started digging as if it found the target. His owner said, “Dogs have a very strong sense of smell. I’m guessing it’s buried down there.”

Hal barked a few times, and two villagers started helping with digging.

Soon, they found a new bag under the trash. The villager picked it up. “Is it this one?”

Colton walked forward, took it, and chuckled. “It is.”

He opened it, and other than money, the ID and passport were still inside. There was also the key to a safe in the bank that was squashed behind the passport.

That was what Freyja had inherited from her grandfather after his passing. Freyja had asked Colton to keep it, so he always brought it around with him. He wouldn’t be able to explain to her if he lost it.

He was glad he found it.

Colton suddenly felt dizzy and fell to the floor.

“Colton!”

“Mister!”

When he woke up, it was already evening. Freyja, who was sitting next to the bed, saw that he was awake, so she got up and looked at him. “You’re up.”

He asked, “How long was I out for?”

“It’s 5:30 p.m., and this is a nursing home. The nun let us stay and rest.” Freyja sat down on the bed and couldn’t help but smile. “Mr. Goldmann went through the trash for half a day and ended up fainting. It’s going to be big news.”

He squinted. “You’re laughing at me?”

Colton slowly sat up and leaned against the headboard. “Do you think I care about my passport or ID? Even though getting them back overseas is a hassle, it would just take fifteen days.”

“Then why did you go?”

“I was afraid that you might blame me if I lost one thing.”

Freyja was surprised when she saw him take out the golden key. How could she not know what key it was? It was the key to the safebox of the royal bank!

The key symbolized the family. It was a royal gift. Without the key, everything left to her would just be there to fill up the safe.”

Freyja didn't know how to feel. “A–Are you stupid?”

“No. You gave it to me because you trust me. If I lost it, I wouldn't be able to forgive myself. This was a gift from your grandfather.” He placed the key in her hand. “I can't let you down.”

Freyja looked at the key in her hand and pressed her lips together. After a moment, she said, “I wouldn't blame you even if you did lose it.”

“\$150,000,000 worth of gold, \$150,000,000 worth of cash, two cases of antique jewelry. Do you know how much that all costs? Even if it was just the cash, that would be a lot of money, my little rich wife. Are you really alright about losing it? That's your goldmine.”

“Since when do you talk so much?” Freyja raised her brows and chuckled. “If you lose the key, I still have

you, my goldmine. You can pay for my expenses.”

Colton squinted. “Didn't you say that you don't need me to pay for you?”

Freyja choked. “It's because-”

“Because you don't want people to look down on you, right?”

Colton knew her too well. He was able to guess what was on her mind too. “You don’t feel comfortable about spending my money because you think it’s not yours. You like to make what is yours and mine very clear. Not only are you afraid that people will look down on you, but you’re also afraid that I will do the same.”

## Chapter 2522

Freyja looked away and didn’t speak.

“But after we’re married, our money will be shared. It’s normal for you to spend my money, and it’s normal that I make money for my wife to spend. There’s no need to worry that I will look down on you. Why should I marry if I can’t even let my wife spend some money?”

“My wife put her life in danger to give me a child, have to sleep with me, and spend the rest of her life with me. If I don’t want her to spend my money, I might as well stay single.”

Freyja laughed because he made total sense, but that made her even sadder. “I…”

“Alright, let’s not talk about this. I smell terrible and need a shower.” Colton was disgusted by himself. No, I can’t take this.”

She paused, then slowly got up. “There’s a shower room here. I’ll bring *you* there.”

Freyja brought him to the shower room, and before she went in, he hugged her from behind and chuckled. “You smell terrible too. Let’s go in together.”

Freyja’s face turned red as she whispered, “Are you crazy? This is a nursing home!”

“I know.” Colton buried his face in her neck. “I promise I won’t do anything.”

After Colton carried her out of the shower, Freyja’s face was red. She buried her face in his chest. She vowed never to believe him again!

Leia and Normal bumped into them in the corridor and asked, “Where did you go?”

Freyja was so ashamed.

Norman could smell the scent of body shampoo, then cleared his throat and patted Leia's shoulder. "Stop asking."

After that, he looked at Colton. "The head nun said we can eat at their dining hall. Do you want to go?"

Colton looked down at the woman in his arms. "Go?"

Freyja got out and said, "Since she asked, let's go."

She walked away.

Colton smiled and followed after her.

Norman clicked his tongue. "Let's not ask what happens between the couple. Let's go eat." He went after

them. "Wait for me."

Leia didn't know how to react to that but followed along.

There weren't a lot of people in the dining hall. After a simple meal, everyone sat at the table. Norman, who was used to expensive food, lost his appetite. The food there was so simple. "This place would be perfect if there was some steak, coffee, and salad."

Freyja sighed. "You should be glad we have food. Do you think the nursing home is as lavish as your home?"

Norman sighed again and asked, "Do you think the old people here were abandoned by their families?"

Leia lowered her eyes. "Maybe not. Some just couldn't manage to take care of their parents, so they sent them here. Most of the old people don't have a life partner or children, so they have to stay here."

1/2

"I feel sorry for them."

Leia

looked at them and slowly said, “Compared to the homeless, these old people have a roof over their heads and food. It would be even sadder if even the nursing homes abandoned them.”

“Hey, look. Isn’t that the thief?”

They looked toward where Norman was looking and saw Mia pushing a boy in a wheelchair to the dining hall. The boy was about ten with blonde hair and fair skin. His eyes were light blue and very pretty, but they were empty.

Chapter 2523

“Could that boy be her brother?” asked Leia.

Freyja looked at them and didn’t reply.

Mia wheeled the boy next to the table, helped him up, and sat down. She said something to him and went to get the food while he waited there.

Freyja could notice something was wrong with the boy’s eyes. “Is he blind?”

Norman got up and walked over.

Leia whispered, “Hey, what are you doing...”

Norman sat across from the boy, who noticed it but thought his sister was back. “What are we having tonight?”

Norman sat in front of him and waved his hands, but the boy didn’t react. “You really can’t see.”

The boy was curious. “You are?”

“Hey, stay away from my brother.” Mia saw Norman when she walked over and immediately looked upset. She slammed the cutlery on the table. “If you want revenge, come to me.”

Freyja and Colton quickly got up and walked over. Norman crossed his arms and wasn’t afraid. “I just wanted to say hi to your brother. What are you afraid of anyway? That I would tell him that you’re a th-

Mm!”

Leia covered his mouth.

The boy asked, “Is he your friend?”

“No.” Mia looked annoyed and was obviously spooked by what Norman said. “I don’t know them.”

Freyja could tell that Mia didn’t want her brother to know what she did, so she walked over to the boy and leaned down. “Are you Mia’s brother?”

Mia’s alert went up.

The boy nodded and asked, “Did my sister do something again?”

Mia bit her lip and was going to explain when Freyja smiled and said, “No, your sister was just worried that we’d harm you, so she was being defensive. She seems to be very protective of you.”

The boy smiled. “She’s a great person. Even though she makes mistakes, she does them for me, so if she did something wrong, I would be angry.”

Mia looked down and didn’t speak.

Freyja gently touched his face. “Don’t worry. She promised you she wouldn’t, so you have to trust her.”

The boy nodded. “Yes, I believe her.”

Mia immediately felt ashamed, especially at that moment.

Freyja left the dining hall with Colton and the others, but Mia ran after them. “Wait.”

Freyja turned around, and the others stopped. Mia walked toward them and stood there awkwardly, then bowed. “I’m sorry!”

The sudden apology shocked Freyja, but Norman smiled. “Oh, you know how to apologize?”

Mia clenched her jaw as her ears turned red, but she held back and didn't stand up straight.

Freyja looked toward Colton, who said, "You decide."

She nodded and then walked to Mia. "We accept your apology."

Mia looked up with a surprised expression.

"You stole our wallet to help your brother see again, right? You approached this the wrong way. You're physically fit, so you could work for it."

Mia frowned. "I know I can, but I've asked the doctors, and they said that a cornea replacement surgery would cost \$30,000."

She looked down, then continued. "I have no education, so getting a well-paying job is impossible. Even though I could do odd jobs and work four jobs at the same time and spend as little as possible since the nursing home provides food and shelter, the hospital informed me that they've found a cornea that could work for him, so I need to get the money in a month, or I'll miss the chance. There's no way I could get it in time, so I had to steal. You don't need the money anyway."

## [The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2522](#)

### Chapter 2522

Freyja looked away and didn't speak.

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nea that could work for him, so I need to get the money in a month, or I'll miss the chance. There's no way I could get it in time, so I had to steal. You don't need the money anyway."

## Chapter 2524

Freyja looked at her. "But stealing isn't a great way. Even though you only target people who don't need it because you think they won't be worked up with a small amount of money, not everyone who has money will be fine with that.

"You should be glad that you targeted someone who wouldn't mind, but you might not always be lucky. You might get thrown into the lockup for a few days. If someone finds out that you're a thief, you might be beaten up and humiliated in public. They might even sell you off. Have you thought how your brother would survive without you?"

Mia had nothing to say because she had never thought about that.

"When is his surgery?"

"January 28th."

Freyja felt around her pocket, pulled out a pen, and wrote down the phone number of the villa on Mia's palm.

"Call me in two days, and I'll give you the address. Come see me then."

Mia froze for a few seconds, then curiously looked at the number in her palm.

Freyja took a few steps, stopped, and turned around. "It's best to come in the afternoon. If *you* miss this chance, you won't get another."

Mia watched as they walked away. Her instinct told her that she couldn't miss this chance. "Alright, I won't be late!"

Leia walked close to Freyja. "Are you really going to help her?"

Freyja's eyes darted around. "I feel sorry for that boy. He's only ten and should be in school, enjoying his childhood, but he's living in a nursing home instead."

Norman rested his arm on Colton's shoulder. "Brother, I think you should start a charity foundation with your wife."

Colton looked at him. “Is your arm comfortable?”

Norman moved his arm away. “Petty.”

“Charity foundation?”

Freyja thought about it, and after a moment, she turned toward Norman. “That’s not a bad idea.”

Norman was surprised. “Would you really consider doing it?”

He didn’t really mean it.

“Just like Mia said, the nursing home doesn’t charge anyone for food and lodging. Don’t you think that’s strange? All the nursing homes we know charge quite a big fee. No nursing home would make a loss by taking care of the people for free.”

Leia frowned. “Maybe this is a welfare organization?”

“I thought about it too, but if they were a welfare organization, the foundation would help improve the place. Besides, the facilities here are old, and most of the food is vegetarian. There are only a few care workers here, including the manager, but so many elderly to take care of. We know they can’t receive any income from this.

“The manager took in the elderly without charge, which shows that this is all charity. Are there really people who really work without expecting anything in return?”

Freyja’s words

made Norman and Leia think. If this were a welfare organization, there would be funding to help maintain the nursing home, unless this wasn’t a welfare organization but a private nursing home. In the city, a private nursing home could cost an arm and a leg. Only the rich would be able to afford to stay there.

There was no reason for the rich to send their elderly to this place in this town. The inhabitants here were most probably just old people who had no one.

Chapter 2525

Freyja looked at them and said, “Since the nursing home manager could get help from the villagers to help us search for a wallet, it means they respect her. Even Mia,

who is stubborn, respects her. I think she must be very well-respected. The villagers probably respect her because she takes in everyone who needs help.”

Norman nodded. “That makes her a saintess.”

The night fell, and the town was quiet.

Freyja rested in front of the window and looked out at the dark forest. The moon was bright and hung over the hills, clear and peaceful.

Colton walked over, hugged her from behind, and rested his chin on the top of her head. “What’s on your mind?”

She smiled. “About setting up a foundation.”

He paused, then chuckled. “As long as you’re happy. I’ll support you no matter what.”

She looked up at Colton. “Really?”

“That’s the money your grandpa left you. I can’t stop you from using it. Starting a foundation is a great thing. Some people kept their wealth all their life and never got to use it in a good way. My wife became rich overnight but is planning to use some of that to start a foundation. I should be happy about that.”

Freyja turned to face him with a big smile. “We’re doing this for our daughter. I hope that she’ll be safe and grow up happy.”

Colton touched her face and planted a kiss on her forehead. “I hope so too.”

The next day, Freyja went to see the manager in her office. The nun was surprised. “Can I help you, Ms. Pruitt?”

Freyja sat in front of the desk. “I heard Mia saying that you established this nursing home to take care of the elderly for free and even provide food and shelter. I’m curious, how did you survive for so long without funding?”

The nun was a little surprised and was silent. After a long pause, she finally said, “Do you think that I’m stupid for doing this?”

Freyja was stunned. “No...”

“A lot of people couldn’t understand when I first did this. They all thought that I was stupid because who would do something without expecting anything in return? They didn’t think I would survive and would bet behind my back that it wouldn’t last for more than a few months. They never expected me to last longer than a few months and made it to a few years.”

The nun smiled sadly. “Most of the people here have no children, some of their partners passed early, and some were abandoned by their children who moved to the city. There isn’t a nursing home here, so they will have nowhere to go if we don’t take them in. They might end up dying in some corner, and no one would even realize.”

Freyja looked at her. The nun wasn’t as generous as they thought. Maybe to some people, what she did was stupid and laughable. It was as though the nun was making pointless sacrifices for people she wasn’t even related to.

But to her, that wasn’t meaningless.

The villagers started admiring her for her perseverance and started to respect her decisions. To them, she was a kind soul who had unconditional love.

“Would you consider being part of my charity foundation?”

The nun was shocked. “Foundation?”

Freyja calmly said, “The nursing home facilities seem old. I can be the foundation’s founder and invest money into improving the facilities here so everyone can have a better environment. You don’t have to take any money from them, and I won’t take any fees from you to join us. See it as a donation from me.”

Chapter 2526

The nun’s eyes turned red. She could barely suppress her emotions as she said, “Ms. Pruitt... Are you serious?”

She had approached other organizations to ask for their investment. However, all of them had turned her down after learning that she did not charge any fees for the old people. The reason they gave was that even though they wanted to do charity, they were not going to do it for free.

Ever since then, she had never approached any organization anymore.

She did not know how to repay Freyja for making such an offer.

Freyja nodded. “Yes. It goes without saying that I’ve already thought it through before proposing the idea to you.”

“Ms. Pruitt, I... I don’t know how to repay your kindness,” the nun replied, her eyes filled with tears of emotion.

Freyja got up and handed a tissue paper to her. “You don’t have to repay me anything. You’ve been doing this for a long time, so I’ll do what I can to help you.”

The four of them left the town after they had their lunch. After they went their separate ways with Leia and Norman in the city, they returned to their house. They hadn’t returned all night, and Brandon had been waiting for them. When he saw them, he asked, “Where have you two been? I was worried sick about you.” Freyja said, “We ran into some trouble, so we had to stay in a town for a night. Aren’t we back now?” Brandon let out a sigh of relief and said, “It’s good that you guys are fine. I couldn’t get through to you last night. I was going to call the cops if you didn’t come back today.”

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“Maybe the reception in the town is bad. Don’t worry. We’re all adults. Besides, with Colton around, what can happen to us?”

After that, she glanced at Colton.

Colton cleared his throat and nodded.

“Yeah. I can handle it as well if anything happens.”

With a smile on her face, Freyja coiled her arms around Brandon’s and walked to the couch. “Dad, I’d like to discuss something with you.”



Brandon asked, "What is it?"

Freyja told her father about the nursing home in the town. She also told him about her intention to form a foundation, and her father froze for a moment after hearing what she said.

After a long while of silence, he said in a serious manner, "Fey, you don't have to discuss what you want to do with me. No matter what you want to do, I'll support you."

Freyja did not expect that her father would support her. She felt relieved and said, "Thank you, Dad."

Looking at them, Colton thought about his own daughter. Would he support her decision when she grew up like Brandon supported Freyja?

At the Blue Valley Manor...

Daisie learned from Nollace that Freyja was going to start up a foundation. "Why does Freyja suddenly want to start a charity foundation?" she asked.

Nollace was wearing a tie. When he saw how curious she was through the mirror, he chuckled. "Your brother is helping her to get everything ready, so I guess it's real."

Daisie stood up and walked up to him. "Then we should help them too!"

Nollace lowered his face to look at her and pinched her nose. "You just stay at home and keep our babies and yourself safe. I'll take care of everything."

She snorted lightly and turned her face away. "What else can I do other than sleep and eat?"

Nollace grabbed her into his arms and said, "You're so silly. Why must you poke your nose into their affairs? Could it be that you don't believe in your brother?"

Daisie buried herself in his chest and said, "But I want to do something as well. Do you know how bored I am staying in this villa every day?"

Nollace chuckled and grabbed her shoulders. He looked at her and said, "If you want to go shopping, you can ask Madam Ames to go with you. I'm sure you two will have a lot of common topics."

There were two stewards in the house. The female steward was Madam Ames. He was the one who had

hired her to keep Daisy company when he was away.

Chapter 2527

"Alright," replied Daisy.

Seeing how disappointed she was, Nollace landed a kiss at the corner of her lips and said, "Be a good girl. After I've settled all my affairs, I'll be free to keep you company."

Daisy did not say anything.

Nollace went downstairs and summoned Madam Ames. "If Daisy wants to go out later, you go with her."

Madam Ames replied, "Yes, sir."

After Nollace left the villa, Madam Ames went into the kitchen. The maids in the kitchen were preparing lunch for Daisy. When they saw her, they greeted her, "Madam Ames."

Madam Ames nodded and said, "Is the lunch ready? I'll bring it upstairs now."

The maid handed Daisy's lunch to Madam Ames and went away. Madam Ames glanced at the nutritious meal on the tray and brought it upstairs.

She knocked on the door and waited for a while. After getting Daisy's approval, it was only then she pushed the door and entered the room.

Daisy was sitting on a couch next to the window right now. A ray of light diffused through the window and landed on her—the scene was so pretty that it looked just like a painting. She felt that this rumored royal bride-to-be was truly a beauty, and

it was only now she understood why Nollace liked her so much. Now that she was pregnant, she believed that no one could affect her position as the royal bride-to-be anymore.

She placed the lunch on the table and said, “Ma’am, it’s time to eat your lunch.”

Daisie did not have much appetite recently. She just took a few sips of soup and placed the bowl down. “I want to go out and have a walk later. Why don’t you come with me?”

Madam Ames lowered her head and replied, “Sure, ma’am.”

There were two cars following behind the car that Daisie was sitting in. Nollace had ordered the bodyguards to follow Daisie around whenever she went out.

They stopped in front of Freyja’s college. After receiving her call, Freyja came downstairs to meet her.” Daisie.”

Daisie turned around and waved at Freyja with a smile on her face.

Freyja walked up to her and grabbed her hand. Glancing at the bodyguards and Madam Ames standing not far away from them, she chuckled, “It seems like Nollace is really worried about you.”

“You have no idea how bored I am. Ever since I got pregnant, he hasn’t allowed me to do anything at all. I’m worried that I might get crazy one day,” whispered Daisie.

Freyja chuckled. “Well, that’s because you’re pregnant. The first few months of pregnancy are essential, and he’s just worried about you.”

Both of them walked to the side, and Daisie asked, “Oh yeah, I heard that you and my brother are setting up a charity foundation?”

Freyja nodded. “Yeah.”

“Why do you suddenly want to start this charity foundation?”

“Maybe I just want to help those people. Besides, I have to do something useful with all the money my grandfather left me, right?” replied Freyja.

Daisie nodded. “You’re right. After all, you’re rich now. By starting a charity foundation with the money your grandfather left you, you’ll become a famous philanthropist in the future.”

Freyja laughed. “Well, I’m doing this for Charm’s sake as well.”

Daisie left after chatting with Freyja for a long while. However, she did not return to the Blue Valley Manor. Instead, she called the driver to bring her to the Yanis Group.

Madam Ames was stunned, and her heart jumped into her throat. “Ma’am, we’ve been out for a very long time. We should go back now.”

Daisie smiled, “Don’t worry. I don’t have anything to do either if I go back. I just want to go visit my

husband.”

“But...”

“Just rest assured, Madam Ames. I’m the one who brought you there. He won’t get angry at you.”

Madam Ames did not say anything anymore.

Soon, they arrived at the Yanis Group.

Daisie asked them to wait for her in the car and entered the building. Madam Ames hurriedly pulled her phone out and sent a message to someone. [Miss, she’s here.]

[The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2523](#)

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Mia wheeled the boy next to the table, helped him up, and sat down. She said something to him and went to get the food while he waited there.

Freyja could notice something was wrong with the boy's eyes. "Is he blind?"

Norman got up and walked over.

Leia whispered, "Hey, what are you doing..."

Norman sat across from the boy, who noticed it but thought his sister was back. "What are we having tonight?"

Norman sat in front of him and waved his hands, but the boy didn't react. "You really can't see."

The boy was curious. "You are?"

"Hey, stay away from my brother." Mia saw Norman when she walked over and immediately looked upset. She slammed the cutlery on the table. "If you want revenge, come to me."

Freyja and Colton quickly got up and walked over. Norman crossed his arms and wasn't afraid. "I just wanted to say hi to your brother. What are you afraid of anyway? That I would tell him that you're a th-

Mm!"

Leia covered his mouth.

The boy asked, "Is he your friend?"

"No." Mia looked annoyed and was obviously spooked by what Norman said. "I don't know them."

Freyja could tell that Mia didn't want her brother to know what she did, so she walked over to the boy and leaned down. "Are you Mia's brother?"

Mia's alert went up.

The boy nodded and asked, "Did my sister do something again?"

Mia bit her lip and was going to explain when Freyja smiled and said, “No, your sister was just worried that we’d harm you, so she was being defensive. She seems to be very protective of you.”

The boy smiled. “She’s a great person. Even though she makes mistakes, she does them for me, so if she did something wrong, I would be angry.”

Mia looked down and didn’t speak.

Freyja gently touched his face. “Don’t worry. She promised you she wouldn’t, so you have to trust her.”

The boy nodded. “Yes, I believe her.”

Mia immediately felt ashamed, especially at that moment.

Freyja left the dining hall with Colton and the others, but Mia ran after them. “Wait .”

Freyja turned around, and the others stopped. Mia walked toward them and stood there awkwardly, then bowed. “I’m sorry!”

The sudden apology shocked Freyja, but Norman smiled. “Oh, you know how to apologize?”

Mia clenched her jaw as her ears turned red, but she held back and didn’t stand up straight.

Freyja looked toward Colton, who said, “You decide.”

She nodded and then walked to Mia. “We accept your apology.”

Mia looked up with a surprised expression.

“You stole our wallet to help your brother see again, right? You approached this the wrong way. You’re physically fit, so you could work for it.”

Mia frowned. “I know I can, but I’ve asked the doctors, and they said that a cornea replacement surgery would cost \$30,000.”

She looked down, then continued. “I have no education, so getting a well-paying job is impossible. Even though I could do odd jobs and work four jobs at the same time and spend as little as possible since the nursing home provides food and shelter, the hospital informed me that they’ve found a cornea that could work for him, so I need to get the money in a month, or I’ll miss the chance. There’s no way I could get it in time, so I had to steal. You don’t need the money anyway.”

## Chapter 2524

Freyja looked at her. “But stealing isn’t a great way. Even though you only target people who don’t need it because you think they won’t be worked up with a small amount of money, not everyone who has money will be fine with that.

“You should be glad that you targeted someone who wouldn’t mind, but you might not always be lucky. You might get thrown into the lockup for a few days. If someone finds out that you’re a thief, you might be beaten up and humiliated in public. They might even sell you off. Have you thought how your brother would survive without you?”

Mia had nothing to say because she had never thought about that.

“When is his surgery?”

“January 28th.”

Freyja felt around her pocket, pulled out a pen, and wrote down the phone number of the villa on Mia’s palm.

“Call me in two days, and I’ll give you the address. Come see me then.”

Mia froze for a few seconds, then curiously looked at the number in her palm.

Freyja took a few steps, stopped, and turned around. “It’s best to come in the afternoon. If *you* miss this chance, you won’t get another.”

Mia watched as they walked away. Her instinct told her that she couldn’t miss this chance. “Alright, I won’t be late!”

Leia walked close to Freyja. “Are you really going to help her?”

Freyja's eyes darted around. "I feel sorry for that boy. He's only ten and should be in school, enjoying his childhood, but he's living in a nursing home instead."

Norman rested his arm on Colton's shoulder. "Brother, I think you should start a charity foundation with your wife."

Colton looked at him. "Is your arm comfortable?"

Norman moved his arm away. "Petty."

"Charity foundation?"

Freyja thought about it, and after a moment, she turned toward Norman. "That's not a bad idea."

Norman was surprised. "Would you really consider doing it?"

He didn't really mean it.

"Just like Mia said, the nursing home doesn't charge anyone for food and lodging. Don't you think that's strange? All the nursing homes we know charge quite a big fee. No nursing home would make a loss by taking care of the people for free."

Leia frowned. "Maybe this is a welfare organization?"

"I thought about it too, but if they were a welfare organization, the foundation would help improve the place. Besides, the facilities here are old, and most of the food is vegetarian. There are only a few care workers here, including the manager, but so many elderly to take care of. We know they can't receive any income from this.

"The manager took in the elderly without charge, which shows that this is all charity. Are there really people who really work without expecting anything in return?"

Freyja's words

made Norman and Leia think. If this were a welfare organization, there would be funding to help maintain the nursing home, unless this wasn't a welfare organization but a private nursing home. In the city, a private nursing home could cost an arm and a leg. Only the rich would be able to afford to stay there.



There was no reason for the rich to send their elderly to this place in this town. The inhabitants here were most probably just old people who had no one.

## Chapter 2525

Freyja looked at them and said, “Since the nursing home manager could get help from the villagers to help us search for a wallet, it means they respect her. Even Mia, who is stubborn, respects her. I think she must be very well-respected. The villagers probably respect her because she takes in everyone who needs help.”

Norman nodded. “That makes her a saintess.”

The night fell, and the town was quiet.

Freyja rested in front of the window and looked out at the dark forest. The moon was as bright and hung over the hills, clear and peaceful.

Colton walked over, hugged her from behind, and rested his chin on the top of her head. “What’s on your mind?”

She smiled. “About setting up a foundation.”

He paused, then chuckled. “As long as you’re happy. I’ll support you no matter what.”

She looked up at Colton. “Really?”

“That’s the money your grandpa left you. I can’t stop you from using it. Starting a foundation is a great thing. Some people kept their wealth all their life and never got to use it in a good way. My wife became rich overnight but is planning to use some of that to start a foundation. I should be happy about that.”

Freyja turned to face him with a big smile. “We’re doing this for our daughter. I hope that she’ll be safe and grow up happy.”

Colton touched her face and planted a kiss on her forehead. “I hope so too.”

The next day, Freyja went to see the manager in her office. The nun was surprised. “Can I help you, Ms. Pruitt?”

Freyja sat in front of the desk. “I heard Mia saying that you established this nursing home to take care of the elderly for free and even provide food and shelter. I’m curious, how did you survive for so long without funding?”

The nun was a little surprised and was silent. After a long pause, she finally said, “Do you think that I’m stupid for doing this?”

Freyja was stunned. “No...”

“A lot of people couldn’t understand when I first did this. They all thought that I was stupid because who would do something without expecting anything in return? They didn’t think I would survive and would bet behind my back that it wouldn’t last for more than a few months. They never expected me to last longer than a few months and made it to a few years.”

The nun smiled sadly. “Most of the people here have no children, some of their partners passed early, and some were abandoned by their children who moved to the city. There isn’t a nursing home here, so they will have nowhere to go if we don’t take them in. They might end up dying in some corner, and no one would even realize.”

Freyja looked at her. The nun wasn’t as generous as they thought. Maybe to some people, what she did was stupid and laughable. It was as though the nun was making pointless sacrifices for people she wasn’t even related to.

But to her, that wasn’t meaningless.

The villagers started admiring her for her perseverance and started to respect her decisions. To them, she was a kind soul who had unconditional love.

“Would you consider being part of my charity foundation?”

The nun was shocked. “Foundation?”

Freyja calmly said, “The nursing home facilities seem old. I can be the foundation’s founder and invest money into improving the facilities here so everyone can have a better environment. You don’t have to take any money from them, and I won’t take any fees from you to join us. See it as a donation from me.”

## Chapter 2526

The nun's eyes turned red. She could barely suppress her emotions as she said, "Ms. Pruitt... Are you serious?"

She had approached other organizations to ask for their investment. However, all of them had turned her down after learning that she did not charge any fees for the old people. The reason they gave was that even though they wanted to do charity, they were not going to do it for free.

Ever since then, she had never approached any organization anymore.

She did not know how to repay Freyja for making such an offer.

Freyja nodded. "Yes. It goes without saying that I've already thought it through before proposing the idea to you."

"Ms. Pruitt, I... I don't know how to repay your kindness," the nun replied, her eyes filled with tears of emotion.

Freyja got up and handed a tissue paper to her. "You don't have to repay me anything. You've been doing this for a long time, so I'll do what I can to help you."

The four of them left the town after they had their lunch. After they went their separate ways with Leia and Norman in the city, they returned to their house. They hadn't returned all night, and Brandon had been waiting for them. When he saw them, he asked, "Where have you two been? I was worried sick about you." Freyja said, "We ran into some trouble, so we had to stay in a town for a night. Aren't we back now?" Brandon let out a sigh of relief and said, "It's good that you guys are fine. I couldn't get through to you last night. I was going to call the cops if you didn't come back today."

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"Maybe the reception in the town is bad. Don't worry. We're all adults. Besides, with Colton around, what can happen to us?"

After that, she glanced at Colton.

Colton cleared his throat and nodded.

"Yeah. I can handle it as well if anything happens."

With a smile on her face, Freyja coiled her arms around Brandon's and walked to the couch. "Dad, I'd like to discuss something with you."

Brandon asked, "What is it?"

Freyja told her father about the nursing home in the town. She also told him about her intention to form a foundation, and her father froze for a moment after hearing what she said.

After a long while of silence, he said in a serious manner, "Fey, you don't have to discuss what you want to do with me. No matter what you want to do, I'll support you."

Freyja did not expect that her father would support her. She felt relieved and said, "Thank you, Dad."

Looking at them, Colton thought about his own daughter. Would he support her decision when she grew up like Brandon supported Freyja?

At the Blue Valley Manor...

Daisie learned from Nollace that Freyja was going to start up a foundation. "Why does Freyja suddenly want to start a charity foundation?" she asked.

Nollace was wearing a tie. When he saw how curious she was through the mirror, he chuckled. "Your brother is helping her to get everything ready, so I guess it's real."

Daisie stood up and walked up to him. "Then we should help them too!"

Nollace lowered his face to look at her and pinched her nose. "You just stay at home and keep our babies and yourself safe. I'll take care of everything."

She snorted lightly and turned her face away. "What else can I do other than sleep and eat?"

Nollace grabbed her into his arms and said, "You're so silly. Why must you poke your nose into their affairs? Could it be that you don't believe in your brother?"

Daisie buried herself in his chest and said, “But I want to do something as well. Do you know how bored I am staying in this villa every day?”

Nollace chuckled and grabbed her shoulders. He looked at her and said, “If you want to go shopping, you can ask Madam Ames to go with you. I’m sure you two will have a lot of common topics.”

There were two stewards in the house. The female steward was Madam Ames. He was the one who had

hired her to keep Daisie company when he was away.

Chapter 2527

“Alright,” replied Daisie.

Seeing how disappointed she was, Nollace landed a kiss at the corner of her lips and said, “Be a good girl. After I’ve settled all my affairs, I’ll be free to keep you company.”

Daisie did not say anything.

Nollace went downstairs and summoned Madam Ames. “If Daisie wants to go out later, you go with her.”

Madam Ames replied, “Yes, sir.”

After Nollace left the villa, Madam Ames went into the kitchen. The maids in the kitchen were preparing lunch for Daisie. When they saw her, they greeted her, “Madam Ames.”

Madam Ames nodded and said, “Is the lunch ready? I’ll bring it upstairs now.”

The maid handed Daisie’s lunch to Madam Ames and went away. Madam Ames glanced at the nutritious meal on the tray and brought it upstairs.

She knocked on the door and waited for a while. After getting Daisie’s approval, it was only then she pushed the door and entered the room.

Daisie was sitting on a couch next to the window right now. A ray of light diffused through the window and landed on her—

the scene was so pretty that it looked just like a painting. She felt that this rumored royal bride-to-be was truly a beauty, and it was only now she understood why Nollace liked her so much. Now that she was pregnant, she believed that no one could affect her position as the royal bride-to-be anymore.

She placed the lunch on the table and said, "Ma'am, it's time to eat your lunch."

Daisie did not have much appetite recently. She just took a few sips of soup and placed the bowl down. "I want to go out and have a walk later. Why don't you come with me?"

Madam Ames lowered her head and replied, "Sure, ma'am."

There were two cars following behind the car that Daisie was sitting in. Nollace had ordered the bodyguards to follow Daisie around whenever she went out.

They stopped in front of Freyja's college. After receiving her call, Freyja came downstairs to meet her." Daisie."

Daisie turned around and waved at Freyja with a smile on her face.

Freyja walked up to her and grabbed her hand. Glancing at the bodyguards and Madam Ames standing not far away from them, she chuckled, "It seems like Nollace is really worried about you."

"You have no idea how bored I am. Ever since I got pregnant, he hasn't allowed me to do anything at all. I'm worried that I might get crazy one day," whispered Daisie.

Freyja chuckled. "Well, that's because you're pregnant. The first few months of pregnancy are essential, and he's just worried about you."

Both of them walked to the side, and Daisie asked, "Oh yeah, I heard that you and my brother are setting up a charity foundation?"

Freyja nodded. "Yeah."

"Why do you suddenly want to start this charity foundation?"

“Maybe I just want to help those people. Besides, I have to do something useful with all the money my grandfather left me, right?” replied Freyja.

Daisie nodded. “You’re right. After all, you’re rich now. By starting a charity foundation with the money your grandfather left you, you’ll become a famous philanthropist in the future.”

Freyja laughed. “Well, I’m doing this for Charm’s sake as well.”

Daisie left after chatting with Freyja for a long while. However, she did not return to the Blue Valley Manor. Instead, she called the driver to bring her to the Yanis Group.

Madam Ames was stunned, and her heart jumped into her throat. “Ma’am, we’ve been out for a very long time. We should go back now.”

Daisie smiled, “Don’t worry. I don’t have anything to do either if I go back. I just want to go visit my

husband.”

“But...”

“Just rest assured, Madam Ames. I’m the one who brought you there. He won’t get angry at you.”

Madam Ames did not say anything anymore.

Soon, they arrived at the Yanis Group.

Daisie asked them to wait for her in the car and entered the building. Madam Ames hurriedly pulled her phone out and sent a message to someone. [Miss, she’s here.]

Chapter 2528

In the administrative office...

A flashy—

looking woman received the text message and hurriedly deleted it. Nobody would have expected that Madam Ames was a mole she placed around Daisie.

‘The royal bride-to-be in the rumor? Well, I can’t wait to meet her anymore.’

As soon as Daisie came out of the elevator, a woman came up and stopped her. “You’re the royal bride-to-be, right?”

Daisie lifted her head and squinted. She had never seen the woman in front of her before.

“Do I know you?”

The woman stretched her hand toward her and said, “I’m Cecilia Taylor, His Highness’ assistant. My grandfather is an Earl, and my father is a minister in the cabinet.”

Just when Daisie wanted to hold her hand, Cecilia retracted her hand and smiled. “I’m sorry for telling you so much. But His Highness is still in a meeting. He’s very busy, *so* I’m afraid he won’t have time to entertain you.”

Daisie’s hand froze midair, but she soon returned to her senses and retracted her hand. With an indifferent face, she said, “Then I’ll wait for him to finish his meeting.”

Cecilia looked at her and raised her brows. “I didn’t know that you’re so clingy, madam.”

“What?” Daisie frowned.

“Do you know that His Highness has been very busy lately? As his wife, you shouldn’t act so unreasonably.”

Cecilia crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked down at Daisie with a condescending gaze since she was taller.

“As his wife, you should help him to solve his problems. If you can’t do anything, then you should just stand back instead of giving him more problems.”

Her words were sharp and pierced into Daisie’s heart like blades. She clenched her fists tightly. Honestly, she felt Cecilia was right. It was true that she knew nothing about Nollace’s company.

Did this mean that Nollace thought she was acting unreasonably too?

She turned around and left.



Cecilia let out a cold smirk.

‘This is just the beginning, and she already can’t stand it anymore? There’ll be more in the future, and I wonder how she is going to take it.’

Suddenly, Daisy stopped in front of the elevator and turned around to look at Cecilia. “Oh yeah, I’d like to tell you about something.”

Cecilia looked at Daisy emotionlessly, and the latter said calmly, “It isn’t that I can’t do anything. It’s just that he doesn’t allow me to do anything. Since he doesn’t need my help, as his wife, I can only trust him that he’ll do better. So if you think you can sow discord between us, you’d better drop the thought, madam.”

After she finished speaking, she harrumphed and walked into the elevator.

Cecilia’s expression changed, and her entire body was shaking from anger.

‘What did she just call me? Did she just call me madam? D\*mn it! Who does she think she is? She’s just a Goldmann and an actress from Zlovakia. Does she really think she has what it takes to become his wife? You can behave like this because you’re pregnant. Let’s see if you can marry into the royal family once you lose your kid!’

Daisy went back into the car, and her face was dark. She told the driver to bring them back home, and Madam Ames seemed to have realized something. She did not dare to ask Daisy, but she assumed that she must have run into Cecilia.

Cecilia *came* from an aristocratic family. Her family, the Taylors, had been serving the royal family since a long time ago. Although they were not as wealthy as the Hathaways, they had more connections in the cabinet than the Hathaways.

The Taylors had a lot of influence in the cabinet. Now that the queen had just succeeded to the throne, the cabinet was not happy with an outsider becoming the princess, so they all pinned their hopes on Cecilia.

This was what those nobles and ministers thought as well.

Meanwhile, Nollace came out of the meeting room after he was done with his meeting. Hedeon hastily walked up to him and whispered, “Nolly, your wife came just now, and Cecilia stopped her.”

Nollace’s gaze turned cold. “What did she say to her?”

Hedeon shook his head. “I couldn’t hear what they were talking about. You asked me to keep an eye on her, but I couldn’t let her find out that I’m watching her. All I saw was that your wife’s face was dark, and I’m sure that Cecilia had told her something.”

Chapter 2529

Nollace massaged his nose and fell silent.

When he visited the palace the other day, his father came to him and told him about the cabinet meeting. Then, Cecilia came to the company and became his assistant. He knew that this was all done by the Taylors.

The Taylors told everyone that they were loyal to the family by mentioning their many contributions to the royal family. However, in fact, they just wanted to control the royal family.

When his grandfather was alive, the Taylors had done something behind everyone’s back because they were dissatisfied with Yorrick being made Minister of Finance

At that time, his grandfather kicked a minister close to the Taylors out of the cabinet to tell them to behave themselves. Therefore, the Taylors had been keeping a very low profile since then.

Now that his grandfather had passed away and his mother had succeeded the throne, they started to become active again.

Not only did they get Cecilia to his side, but they even started to gather up a group of people and tried to stop Daisy from becoming the princess.

When he was not the “prince,” these people were not like this at all.

Hedeon felt a chill down his spine when he looked at Nollace’s face. “Nolly, are you sure you don’t want to do anything about her? She’s so cocky.”

Nollace squinted and said, “Do you think it’s that easy to uproot an aristocratic family? Besides, the Taylors are special. When my grandfather was still alive, he couldn’t get any evidence on the Taylors, and this means that Elder Master Taylor isn’t someone we can easily deal with.”

Hedeon scratched his cheek and mumbled, “I can never understand the fight between the nobles.”

Nollace patted his shoulder and said, “Alright. Just keep an eye on her. I’ll handle it.”

When Nollace was leaving the company in the evening, Cecilia came down from a Lamborghini and took off her sunglasses. “Your Highness.”

He stopped in his tracks and looked at Cecilia coldly. “Yes?”

Cecilia stopped in front of him and smiled at him confidently. “Do you have time now, Your Highness? I wonder if I could have dinner with you?”

Nollace smiled at her and said, “I’m sorry, but I don’t have time.”

When he was about *to* leave, Cecilia continued. “My father hopes that we can have dinner together. Your Highness, it’s okay if *you* reject me, but can you reject my father?”

Nollace’s face sank.

At the Blue Valley Manor...

Daisie came downstairs and walked toward the table. She sat down, and just when she picked up the fork, Madam Ames came forward and said, “Ma’am, Mr. Knowles said he’ll be eating outside and told us to inform you that you don’t have to wait for him.”

Daisie picked up a cherry. She did not know why but she felt a little bit annoyed when the things that Cecilia said this afternoon surfaced in her mind. “You don’t have to purposely tell me about it. I know he’s busy entertaining his guests.”

Madam Ames was stunned for a moment and lowered his head. “Mr. Knowles is in deed entertaining his guests. You should try to understand him...”

“Do all of you think that I’m an unreasonable person as well?”

All of the maids were stunned, and Madam Ames smiled awkwardly, “Of course, we don’t think like that.”

“If you don’t think like that, then you don’t need to tell me anything. Can I force him to come back for dinner if he doesn’t want to come back? I can eat dinner by myself as well.”

Daisie took a few bites and felt nauseous. She got up, rushed to the bathroom, and vomited all of the

food she had eaten.

Madam Ames’s voice came from outside the door. “Are you all right, ma’am?”

Daisie flushed the toilet and opened the door. “I’m fine. I don’t have any appetite, so I’m going upstairs.”

At the restaurant...

Cecilia gently swirled her glass of wine and lifted her eyes to look at the handsome man sitting across her. She had heard of him when he was the young heir of the Knowles.



[The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2524](#)

Chapter 2524

Freyja looked at her. “But stealing isn’t a great way. Even though you only target people who don’t need it because you think they won’t be worked up with a small amount of money, not everyone who has money will be fine with that.

“You should be glad that you targeted someone who wouldn’t mind, but you might not always be lucky. You might get thrown into the lockup for a few days. If someone finds out that you’re a thief, you might be beaten up and humiliated in public.

They might even sell you off. Have you thought how your brother would survive without you?"

Mia had nothing to say because she had never thought about that.

"When is his surgery?"

"January 28th."

Freyja felt around her pocket, pulled out a pen, and wrote down the phone number of the villa on Mia's palm.

"Call me in two days, and I'll give you the address. Come see me then."

Mia froze for a few seconds, then curiously looked at the number in her palm.

Freyja took a few steps, stopped, and turned around. "It's best to come in the afternoon. If *you* miss this chance, you won't get another."

Mia watched as they walked away. Her instinct told her that she couldn't miss this chance. "Alright, I won't be late!"

Leia walked close to Freyja. "Are you really going to help her?"

Freyja's eyes darted around. "I feel sorry for that boy. He's only ten and should be in school, enjoying his childhood, but he's living in a nursing home instead."

Norman rested his arm on Colton's shoulder. "Brother, I think you should start a charity foundation with your wife."

Colton looked at him. "Is your arm comfortable?"

Norman moved his arm away. "Petty."

"Charity foundation?"

Freyja thought about it, and after a moment, she turned toward Norman. "That's not a bad idea."

Norman was surprised. "Would you really consider doing it?"

He didn't really mean it.

“Just like Mia said, the nursing home doesn’t charge anyone for food and lodging. Don’t you think that’s strange? All the nursing homes we know charge quite a big fee. No nursing home would make a loss by taking care of the people for free.”

Leia frowned. “Maybe this is a welfare organization?”

“I thought about it too, but if they were a welfare organization, the foundation would help improve the place. Besides, the facilities here are old, and most of the food is vegetarian. There are only a few care workers here, including the manager, but so many elderly to take care of. We know they can’t receive any income from this.

“The manager took in the elderly without charge, which shows that this is all charity. Are there really people who really work without expecting anything in return?”

Freyja’s words

made Norman and Leia think. If this were a welfare organization, there would be funding to help maintain the nursing home, unless this wasn’t a welfare organization but a private nursing home. In the city, a private nursing home could cost an arm and a leg. Only the rich would be able to afford to stay there.

There was no reason for the rich to send their elderly to this place in this town. The inhabitants here were most probably just old people who had no one.

Chapter 2525

Freyja looked at them and said, “Since the nursing home manager could get help from the villagers to help us search for a wallet, it means they respect her. Even Mia, who is stubborn, respects her. I think she must be very well-respected. The villagers probably respect her because she takes in everyone who needs help.”

Norman nodded. “That makes her a saintess.”

The night fell, and the town was quiet.

Freyja rested in front of the window and looked out at the dark forest. The moon was bright and hung over the hills, clear and peaceful.

Colton walked over, hugged her from behind, and rested his chin on the top of her head. “What’s on your mind?”

She smiled. "About setting up a foundation."

He paused, then chuckled. "As long as you're happy. I'll support you no matter what."

She looked up at Colton. "Really?"

"That's the money your grandpa left you. I can't stop you from using it. Starting a foundation is a great thing. Some people kept their wealth all their life and never got to use it in a good way. My wife became rich overnight but is planning to use some of that to start a foundation. I should be happy about that."

Freyja turned to face him with a big smile. "We're doing this for our daughter. I hope that she'll be safe and grow up happy."

Colton touched her face and planted a kiss on her forehead. "I hope so too."

The next day, Freyja went to see the manager in her office. The nun was surprised. "Can I help you, Ms. Pruitt?"

Freyja sat in front of the desk. "I heard Mia saying that you established this nursing home to take care of the elderly for free and even provide food and shelter. I'm curious, how did you survive for so long without funding?"

The nun was a little surprised and was silent. After a long pause, she finally said, "Do you think that I'm stupid for doing this?"

Freyja was stunned. "No..."

"A lot of people couldn't understand when I first did this. They all thought that I was stupid because who would do something without expecting anything in return? They didn't think I would survive and would bet behind my back that it wouldn't last for more than a few months. They never expected me to last longer than a few months and made it to a few years."

The nun smiled sadly. "Most of the people here have no children, some of their partners passed early, and some were abandoned by their children who moved to the city. There isn't a nursing home here, so they will

have nowhere to go if we don't take them in. They might end up dying in some corner, and no one would even realize."

Freyja looked at her. The nun wasn't as generous as they thought. Maybe to some people, what she did was stupid and laughable. It was as though the nun was making pointless sacrifices for people she wasn't even related to.

But to her, that wasn't meaningless.

The villagers started admiring her for her perseverance and started to respect her decisions. To them, she was a kind soul who had unconditional love.

"Would you consider being part of my charity foundation?"

The nun was shocked. "Foundation?"

Freyja calmly said, "The nursing home facilities seem old. I can be the foundation's founder and invest money into improving the facilities here so everyone can have a better environment. You don't have to take any money from them, and I won't take any fees from you to join us. See it as a donation from me."

Chapter 2526

The nun's eyes turned red. She could barely suppress her emotions as she said, "Ms. Pruitt... Are you serious?"

She had approached other organizations to ask for their investment. However, all of them had turned her down after learning that she did not charge any fees for the old people. The reason they gave was that even though they wanted to do charity, they were not going to do it for free.

Ever since then, she had never approached any organization anymore.

She did not know how to repay Freyja for making such an offer.

Freyja nodded. "Yes. It goes without saying that I've already thought it through before proposing the idea to you."

"Ms. Pruitt, I... I don't know how to repay your kindness," the nun replied, her eyes filled with tears of emotion.



Freyja got up and handed a tissue paper to her. “You don’t have to repay me anything. You’ve been doing this for a long time, so I’ll do what I can to help you.”

The four of them left the town after they had their lunch. After they went their separate ways with Leia and Norman in the city, they returned to their house. They hadn’t returned all night, and Brandon had been waiting for them. When he saw them, he asked, “Where have you two been? I was worried sick about you.” Freyja said, “We ran into some trouble, so we had to stay in a town for a night. Aren’t we back now?” Brandon let out a sigh of relief and said, “It’s good that you guys are fine. I couldn’t get through to you last night. I was going to call the cops if you didn’t come back today.”

E

“Maybe the reception in the town is bad. Don’t worry. We’re all adults. Besides, with Colton around, what can happen to us?”

After that, she glanced at Colton.

Colton cleared his throat and nodded.

“Yeah. I can handle it as well if anything happens.”

With a smile on her face, Freyja coiled her arms around Brandon’s and walked to the couch. “Dad, I’d like to discuss something with you.”

Brandon asked, “What is it?”

Freyja told her father about the nursing home in the town. She also told him about her intention to form a foundation, and her father froze for a moment after hearing what she said.

After a long while of silence, he said in a serious manner, “Fey, you don’t have to discuss what you want to do with me. No matter what you want to do, I’ll support you.”

Freyja did not expect that her father would support her. She felt relieved and said, “Thank you, Dad.”

Looking at them, Colton thought about his own daughter. Would he support her decision when she grew up like Brandon supported Freyja?

At the Blue Valley Manor...

Daisie learned from Nollace that Freyja was going to start up a foundation. “Why does Freyja suddenly want to start a charity foundation?” she asked.

Nollace was wearing a tie. When he saw how curious she was through the mirror, he chuckled. “Your brother is helping her to get everything ready, so I guess it’s real.”

Daisie stood up and walked up to him. “Then we should help them too!”

Nollace lowered his face to look at her and pinched her nose. “You just stay at home and keep our babies and yourself safe. I’ll take care of everything.”

She snorted lightly and turned her face away. “What else can I do other than sleep and eat?”

Nollace grabbed her into his arms and said, “You’re so silly. Why must you poke your nose into their affairs? Could it be that you don’t believe in your brother?”

Daisie buried herself in his chest and said, “But I want to do something as well. Do you know how bored I am staying in this villa every day?”

Nollace chuckled and grabbed her shoulders. He looked at her and said, “If you want to go shopping, you can ask Madam Ames to go with you. I’m sure you two will have a lot of common topics.”

There were two stewards in the house. The female steward was Madam Ames. He was the one who had

hired her to keep Daisie company when he was away.

Chapter 2527

“Alright,” replied Daisie.

Seeing how disappointed she was, Nollace landed a kiss at the corner of her lips and said, “Be a good girl. After I’ve settled all my affairs, I’ll be free to keep you company.”

Daisie did not say anything.

Nollace went downstairs and summoned Madam Ames. “If Daisie wants to go out later, you go with her.”

Madam Ames replied, “Yes, sir.”

After Nollace left the villa, Madam Ames went into the kitchen. The maids in the kitchen were preparing lunch for Daisie. When they saw her, they greeted her, “Madam Ames.”

Madam Ames nodded and said, “Is the lunch ready? I’ll bring it upstairs now.”

The maid handed Daisie’s lunch to Madam Ames and went away. Madam Ames glanced at the nutritious meal on the tray and brought it upstairs.

She knocked on the door and waited for a while. After getting Daisie’s approval, it was only then she pushed the door and entered the room.

Daisie was sitting on a couch next to the window right now. A ray of light diffused through the window and landed on her—the scene was so pretty that it looked just like a painting. She felt that this rumored royal bride-to-be was truly a beauty, and it was only now she understood why Nollace liked her so much. Now that she was pregnant, she believed that no one could affect her position as the royal bride-to-be anymore.

She placed the lunch on the table and said, “Ma’am, it’s time to eat your lunch.”

Daisie did not have much appetite recently. She just took a few sips of soup and placed the bowl down. “I want to go out and have a walk later. Why don’t you come with me?”

Madam Ames lowered her head and replied, “Sure, ma’am.”

There were two cars following behind the car that Daisie was sitting in. Nollace had ordered the bodyguards to follow Daisie around whenever she went out.

They stopped in front of Freyja’s college. After receiving her call, Freyja came downstairs to meet her.” Daisie.”

Daisie turned around and waved at Freyja with a smile on her face.

Freyja walked up to her and grabbed her hand. Glancing at the bodyguards and Madam Ames standing not far away from them, she chuckled, “It seems like Nollace is really worried about you.”

“You have no idea how bored I am. Ever since I got pregnant, he hasn’t allowed me to do anything at all. I’m worried that I might get crazy one day,” whispered Daisie.

Freyja chuckled. “Well, that’s because you’re pregnant. The first few months of pregnancy are essential, and he’s just worried about you.”

Both of them walked to the side, and Daisie asked, “Oh yeah, I heard that you and my brother are setting up a charity foundation?”

Freyja nodded. “Yeah.”

“Why do you suddenly want to start this charity foundation?”

“Maybe I just want to help those people. Besides, I have to do something useful with all the money my grandfather left me, right?” replied Freyja.

Daisie nodded. “You’re right. After all, you’re rich now. By starting a charity foundation with the money your grandfather left you, you’ll become a famous philanthropist in the future.”

Freyja laughed. “Well, I’m doing this for Charm’s sake as well.”

Daisie left after chatting with Freyja for a long while. However, she did not return to the Blue Valley Manor. Instead, she called the driver to bring her to the Yanis Group.

Madam Ames was stunned, and her heart jumped into her throat. “Ma’am, we’ve been out for a very long time. We should go back now.”

Daisie smiled, “Don’t worry. I don’t have anything to do either if I go back. I just want to go visit my

husband.”

“But...”

“Just rest assured, Madam Ames. I’m the one who brought you there. He won’t get angry at you.”

Madam Ames did not say anything anymore.

Soon, they arrived at the Yanis Group.

Daisie asked them to wait for her in the car and entered the building. Madam Ames hurriedly pulled her phone out and sent a message to someone. [Miss, she’s here.]

Chapter 2528

In the administrative office...

A flashy—

looking woman received the text message and hurriedly deleted it. Nobody would have expected that Madam Ames was a mole she placed around Daisie.

‘The royal bride-to-be in the rumor? Well, I can’t wait to meet her anymore.’

As soon as Daisie came out of the elevator, a woman came up and stopped her. “You’re the royal bride-to-be, right?”

Daisie lifted her head and squinted. She had never seen the woman in front of her before.

“Do I know you?”

The woman stretched her hand toward her and said, “I’m Cecilia Taylor, His Highness’ assistant. My grandfather is an Earl, and my father is a minister in the cabinet.”

Just when Daisie wanted to hold her hand, Cecilia retracted her hand and smiled. “I’m sorry for telling you so much. But His Highness is still in a meeting. He’s very busy, so I’m afraid he won’t have time to entertain you.”

Daisie’s hand froze midair, but she soon returned to her senses and retracted her hand. With an indifferent face, she said, “Then I’ll wait for him to finish his meeting.”

Cecilia looked at her and raised her brows. “I didn’t know that you’re so clingy, madam.”

“What?” Daisy frowned.

“Do you know that His Highness has been very busy lately? As his wife, you shouldn’t act so unreasonably.”

Cecilia crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked down at Daisy with a condescending gaze since she was taller.

“As his wife, you should help him to solve his problems. If you can’t do anything, then you should just stand back instead of giving him more problems.”

Her words were sharp and pierced into Daisy’s heart like blades. She clenched her fists tightly. Honestly, she felt Cecilia was right. It was true that she knew nothing about Nollace’s company.

Did this mean that Nollace thought she was acting unreasonably too?

She turned around and left.

Cecilia let out a cold smirk.

‘This is just the beginning, and she already can’t stand it anymore? There’ll be more in the future, and I wonder how she is going to take it.’

Suddenly, Daisy stopped in front of the elevator and turned around to look at Cecilia. “Oh yeah, I’d like to tell you about something.”

Cecilia looked at Daisy emotionlessly, and the latter said calmly, “It isn’t that I can’t do anything. It’s just that he doesn’t allow me to do anything. Since he doesn’t need my help, as his wife, I can only trust him that he’ll do better. So if you think you can sow discord between us, you’d better drop the thought, madam.”

After she finished speaking, she harrumphed and walked into the elevator.

Cecilia’s expression changed, and her entire body was shaking from anger.

‘What did she just call me? Did she just call me madam? D\*mn it! Who does she think she is? She’s just a Goldmann and an actress from Zlovakia. Does she really think

she has what it takes to become his wife? You can behave like this because you're pregnant. Let's see if you can marry into the royal family once you lose your kid!"

Daisie went back into the car, and her face was dark. She told the driver to bring them back home, and Madam Ames seemed to have realized something. She did not dare to ask Daisie, but she assumed that she must have run into Cecilia.

Cecilia *came* from an aristocratic family. Her family, the Taylors, had been serving the royal family since a long time ago. Although they were not as wealthy as the Hathaways, they had more connections in the cabinet than the Hathaways.

The Taylors had a lot of influence in the cabinet. Now that the queen had just succeeded to the throne, the cabinet was not happy with an outsider becoming the princess, so they all pinned their hopes on Cecilia.

This was what those nobles and ministers thought as well.

Meanwhile, Nollace came out of the meeting room after he was done with his meeting. Hedeon hastily walked up to him and whispered, "Nolly, your wife came just now, and Cecilia stopped her."

Nollace's gaze turned cold. "What did she say to her?"

Hedeon shook his head. "I couldn't hear what they were talking about. You asked me to keep an eye on her, but I couldn't let her find out that I'm watching her. All I saw was that your wife's face was dark, and I'm sure that Cecilia had told her something."

## Chapter 2529

Nollace massaged his nose and fell silent.

When he visited the palace the other day, his father came to him and told him about the cabinet meeting. Then, Cecilia came to the company and became his assistant. He knew that this was all done by the Taylors.

The Taylors told everyone that they were loyal to the family by mentioning their many contributions to the royal family. However, in fact, they just wanted to control the royal family.

When his grandfather was alive, the Taylors had done something behind everyone's back because they were dissatisfied with Yorrick being made Minister of Finance

At that time, his grandfather kicked a minister close to the Taylors out of the cabinet to tell them to behave themselves. Therefore, the Taylors had been keeping a very low profile since then.

Now that his grandfather had passed away and his mother had succeeded the throne, they started to become active again.

Not only did they get Cecilia to his side, but they even started to gather up a group of people and tried to stop Daisie from becoming the princess.

When he was not the "prince," these people were not like this at all.

Hedeon felt a chill down his spine when he looked at Nollace's face. "Nolly, are you sure you don't want to do anything about her? She's so cocky."

Nollace squinted and said, "Do you think it's that easy to uproot an aristocratic family? Besides, the Taylors are special. When my grandfather was still alive, he couldn't get any evidence on the Taylors, and this means that Elder Master Taylor isn't someone we can easily deal with."

Hedeon scratched his cheek and mumbled, "I can never understand the fight between the nobles."

Nollace patted his shoulder and said, "Alright. Just keep an eye on her. I'll handle it."

When Nollace was leaving the company in the evening, Cecilia came down from a Lamborghini and took off her sunglasses. "Your Highness."

He stopped in his tracks and looked at Cecilia coldly. "Yes?"

Cecilia stopped in front of him and smiled at him confidently. "Do you have time now, Your Highness? I wonder if I could have dinner with you?"

Nollace smiled at her and said, "I'm sorry, but I don't have time."



When he was about *to* leave, Cecilia continued. “My father hopes that we can have dinner together. Your Highness, it’s okay if *you* reject me, but can you reject my father?”

Nollace’s face sank.

At the Blue Valley Manor...

Daisie came downstairs and walked toward the table. She sat down, and just when she picked up the fork, Madam Ames came forward and said, “Ma’am, Mr. Knowles said he’ll be eating outside and told us to inform you that you don’t have to wait for him.”

Daisie picked up a cherry. She did not know why but she felt a little bit annoyed when the things that Cecilia said this afternoon surfaced in her mind. “You don’t have to purposely tell me about it. I know he’s busy entertaining his guests.”

Madam Ames was stunned for a moment and lowered his head. “Mr. Knowles is indeed entertaining his guests. You should try to understand him...”

“Do all of you think that I’m an unreasonable person as well?”

All of the maids were stunned, and Madam Ames smiled awkwardly, “Of course, we don’t think like that.”

“If you don’t think like that, then you don’t need to tell me anything. Can I force him to come back for dinner if he doesn’t want to come back? I can eat dinner by myself as well.”

Daisie took a few bites and felt nauseous. She got up, rushed to the bathroom, and vomited all of the

food she had eaten.

Madam Ames’s voice came from outside the door. “Are you all right, ma’am?”

Daisie flushed the toilet and opened the door. “I’m fine. I don’t have any appetite, so I’m going upstairs.”

At the restaurant...

Cecilia gently swirled her glass of wine and lifted her eyes to look at the handsome man sitting across her. She had heard of him when he was the young heir of the Knowles.

Chapter 2530

It was just that Cecilia was more interested in benefits than looks. However, now that Nollace's mother had succeeded as the queen, it made him the prince, and his son would be the future king.

Of course, it could only be his and her son.

Cecilia took a sip from the wine and said, "Your Highness, don't you think it's a bit disrespectful to be distracted when you're having dinner with me?"

Nollace tapped his finger on the table and said, "Ms. Taylor, I hope you understand one thing. I came here to have dinner with you because you asked me to. I'm just fulfilling your request, and it doesn't mean that I intend to have this meal with you."

The smile on Cecilia's face froze. However, she was taught to maintain her manners in a situation like this, so she kept smiling and said, "Is it because you're worried about your wife?"

Nollace did not say anything.

Cecilia crossed her fingers under her chin and smirked. "Your wife is indeed beautiful. She's the typical beauty from Zlokovia, but unfortunately, beauty won't bring you anything you want. With your current status, you can always choose a beautiful and capable woman as your wife to assist you."

After she finished speaking, she placed her hand on top of his. Her nails were varnished a brilliant shade of red as she caressed his skin. "In my opinion, I'm more suitable to be your wife than that delicate woman."

A hint of coldness crossed Nollace's eyes. He looked at Cecilia calmly and asked, "Really?"

Cecilia smiled vibrantly and said, “What she can give you, I can give you more. Besides, the Goldmanns don’t have any say in the royal family’s affairs. As for me, I’ll not only be your wife, but I’ll also be your partner in business and politics.”

Nollace

withdrew his hand and picked up a napkin to wipe where she had touched it. “Do you know me?” “I’m sure I can if you give me some time.”

He placed the napkin on the table and said, “I don’t like being controlled by a woman.”

”

She was stunned for a moment but soon came to her senses and smiled. “I won’t do that to you.” With a smile, Nollace replied, “And I don’t like a woman who thinks she’s smart. For example, you.” Cecilia’s face sank. “What do you mean by this, Your Highness?”

Nollace leaned against the back of the chair and said, “Do you really think you can get me to do whatever you want me to do by bringing up your father? It seems to me that you’ve underestimated me.

“Even your father doesn’t dare to say something like that in front of me. And what you’re saying seems to indicate to me that the Taylors have more power than the royal family and that you can twist me around your fingers.”

Cecilia’s

expression changed. She gripped the glass tightly and forced a smile on her face. “That’s not what I mean. My father is loyal to the royal family and does everything out of his concern for the royal family.”

“If your father really cares about the royal family that much, then he should mind his own business and not interfere with the royal family or my family affairs.”

Nollace picked up the glass and finished the wine in one gulp. He placed the glass on the table and rose

to his feet. "If you really think that your family has so much power, then I'm really wondering if the Taylors are really loyal to the royal family or if you guys have some kind of agenda."

After he finished speaking, he picked up his jacket and left.

Cecilia gnashed her teeth. She was so angry that she nearly crushed the glass in her hand.

She would never forget the things that happened today. After she kicked that woman away and became the princess, she would let him know the consequences of looking down on her.

It was already 9:00 p.m. when Nollace returned to the manor. Madam Ames was kind of surprised to see him back so soon.

'Did Ms. Taylor fail to keep him?'

Nollace took off his jacket and placed it on his arms. While he was taking off his tie, he asked, "Where is Daisy?"

## Chapter 2531

Madam Ames replied, "Mrs. Knowles is already asleep."

Nollace responded with a faint hum and asked, "Has she eaten?"

Madam

Ames answered truthfully, "She did eat but vomited after that. Her appetite is still not too good." Nollace frowned and hurried upstairs.

When he

came to the bedroom, the lights in the bedroom were off. He only turned on the bedside light because he was afraid that the chandelier would wake her up as it was too bright.

Daisy lay on her side on the bed, sleeping very restlessly. Nollace walked to the edge of the bed, sat down, and reached out to pat her. However, she woke up as soon as she felt his caress.

Nollace smiled. "Haven't you fallen asleep?"

Daisie sat up slowly. “You’ve come home?”

“Yeah, I was dealing with some affairs.”

He threw his coat on the chaise longue. He did not hide the fact that he went out on a dinner appointment on purpose, but he did not think it was necessary to talk to her about the meal.

Daisie leaned against the head of the bed and stared at him. “Did you go to a dinner appointment with someone else?”

He paused and looked back at Daisie.

Daisie then approached him, smelled him, and raised her brows. “You drank some wine and reek of a woman’s perfume. It’s Armani’s white tea perfume. Isn’t it the same perfume as the one used by the sexy and gorgeous-looking female assistant from earlier today?”

Nollace rubbed his forehead and chuckled out of slight anger. “Do you have the nose of a dog? I didn’t even get close to her, and you can already smell her perfume?”

“Heh, you wouldn’t even give me the truth if I didn’t recognize the smell, would you?”

He placed his palm on the back of her hand and coaxed her softly. “Daisie, I indeed ate dinner with her, but it’s not what you think.”

Daisie turned her head away and did not utter a single word.

Nollace hugged her. “Don’t be angry, but do remember to give me a call before you go to the company in the future. Don’t get close to her.”

Daisie lowered her eyes. “Is the company busy?”

He was slightly startled and looked down at her. “Why do you ask that?”

Daisie lowered her head. “I don’t know that you’re busy, and I have no idea what’s happening

in the company. I always think that you'll be able to stay at home with me more often. Do you think that I'm very petulant?"

"Daisie..."

"You won't let me do anything, and you won't tell me anything. To them, I'm only a clingy wife who only knows how to make your life difficult." Daisie burst into tears. "But I don't want to do so either. Ever since I became pregnant, I haven't been able to keep my emotions under control, and I dislike myself for becoming fat and ugly. I hate this... Boohoo!"

Nollace sealed her lips with a kiss.

After a while, he gently wiped away the tears on her cheek with his fingertips. "I don't dislike you now, and I don't think you're troublesome or clingy."

Daisie pushed him away and lay down with her back to him. "I'm going to sleep already. I'm in a bad mood, so don't mess with me."

Nollace gave off a helpless smile.

After taking a shower, he climbed onto the bed carefully so that he would not disturb her. After lying\* down, seeing that Daisie was already asleep, he stretched out his hand and took her into his arms, "Good night, love."

At noon the next day, Mia called Freyja and found her way to the villa according to the address given to her. She was shocked when she saw the luxurious villa in front of her.

"Isn't this a little too grand to be true?"

One of the servants brought Mia into the living room. Freyja was sitting on the couch, drinking tea while waiting for her. "You've come."

Mia returned to her senses and walked toward her.

Freyja asked the servant to pour Mia a cup of tea. "Take a seat."

After sitting down, Mia asked cautiously, “W–Why did you ask me to come to you?”

Freyja chuckled and put down her teacup. “I can lend you some money to cover your brother’s surgery expenses.”

Mia was taken aback. “What?”

“That’s right, that’s what you heard. I know you want to help your brother recover his eyesight so he can live a normal life. I’m willing to help you.”

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2525

### Chapter 2525

Freyja looked at them and said, “Since the nursing home manager could get help from the villagers to help us search for a wallet, it means they respect her. Even Mia, who is stubborn, respects her. I think she must be very well–respected. The villagers probably respect her because she takes in everyone who needs help.”

Norman nodded. “That makes her a saintess.”

The night fell, and the town was quiet.

Freyja rested in front of the window and looked out at the dark forest. The moon was bright and hung over the hills, clear and peaceful.

Colton walked over, hugged her from behind, and rested his chin on the top of her head. “What’s on your mind?”

She smiled. “About setting up a foundation.”

He paused, then chuckled. “As long as you’re happy. I’ll support you no matter what.”

She looked up at Colton. “Really?”

“That’s the money your grandpa left you. I can’t stop you from using it. Starting a foundation is a great thing. Some people kept their wealth all their life and never got to use it in a good way. My wife became rich overnight but is planning to use some of that to start a foundation. I should be happy about that.”

Freyja turned to face him with a big smile. “We’re doing this for our daughter. I hope that she’ll be safe and grow up happy.”

Colton touched her face and planted a kiss on her forehead. “I hope so too.”

The next day, Freyja went to see the manager in her office. The nun was surprised. “Can I help you, Ms. Pruitt?”

Freyja sat in front of the desk. “I heard Mia saying that you established this nursing home to take care of the elderly for free and even provide food and shelter. I’m curious, how did you survive for so long without funding?”

The nun was a little surprised and was silent. After a long pause, she finally said, “Do you think that I’m stupid for doing this?”

Freyja was stunned. “No...”

“A lot of people couldn’t understand when I first did this. They all thought that I was stupid because who would do something without expecting anything in return? They didn’t think I would survive and would bet behind my back that it wouldn’t last for more than a few months. They never expected me to last longer than a few months and made it to a few years.”

The nun smiled sadly. “Most of the people here have no children, some of their partners passed early, and some were abandoned by their children who moved to the city. There isn’t a nursing home here, so they will have nowhere to go if we don’t take them in. They might end up dying in some corner, and no one would even realize.”

Freyja looked at her. The nun wasn’t as generous as they thought. Maybe to some people, what she did was stupid and laughable. It was as though the nun was making pointless sacrifices for people she wasn’t even related to.

But to her, that wasn’t meaningless.



The villagers started admiring her for her perseverance and started to respect her decisions. To them, she was a kind soul who had unconditional love.

“Would you consider being part of my charity foundation?”

The nun was shocked. “Foundation?”

Freyja calmly said, “The nursing home facilities seem old. I can be the foundation’s founder and invest money into improving the facilities here so everyone can have a better environment. You don’t have to take any money from them, and I won’t take any fees from you to join us. See it as a donation from me.”

Chapter 2526

The nun’s eyes turned red. She could barely suppress her emotions as she said, “Ms. Pruitt... Are you serious?”

She had approached other organizations to ask for their investment. However, all of them had turned her down after learning that she did not charge any fees for the old people. The reason they gave was that even though they wanted to do charity, they were not going to do it for free.

Ever since then, she had never approached any organization anymore.

She did not know how to repay Freyja for making such an offer.

Freyja nodded. “Yes. It goes without saying that I’ve already thought it through before proposing the idea to you.”

“Ms. Pruitt, I... I don’t know how to repay your kindness,” the nun replied, her eyes filled with tears of emotion.

Freyja got up and handed a tissue paper to her. “You don’t have to repay me anything. You’ve been doing this for a long time, so I’ll do what I can to help you.”

The four of them left the town after they had their lunch. After they went their separate ways with Leia and Norman in the city, they returned to their house. They hadn’t returned all night, and Brandon had been waiting for them. When he saw them, he asked, “Where have you two been? I was worried sick about you.” Freyja said, “We ran into some trouble, so we had to stay in a town for a night. Aren’t we back

now?” Brandon let out a sigh of relief and said, “It’s good that you guys are fine. I couldn’t get through to you last night. I was going to call the cops if you didn’t come back today.”

E

“Maybe the reception in the town is bad. Don’t worry. We’re all adults. Besides, with Colton around, what can happen to us?”

After that, she glanced at Colton.

Colton cleared his throat and nodded.

“Yeah. I can handle it as well if anything happens.”

With a smile on her face, Freyja coiled her arms around Brandon’s and walked to the couch. “Dad, I’d like to discuss something with you.”

Brandon asked, “What is it?”

Freyja told her father about the nursing home in the town. She also told him about her intention to form a foundation, and her father froze for a moment after hearing what she said.

After a long while of silence, he said in a serious manner, “Fey, you don’t have to discuss what you want to do with me. No matter what you want to do, I’ll support you.”

Freyja did not expect that her father would support her. She felt relieved and said, “Thank you, Dad.”

Looking at them, Colton thought about his own daughter. Would he support her decision when she grew up like Brandon supported Freyja?

At the Blue Valley Manor...

Daisy learned from Nollace that Freyja was going to start up a foundation. “Why does Freyja suddenly want to start a charity foundation?” she asked.

Nollace was wearing a tie. When he saw how curious she was through the mirror, he chuckled. “Your brother is helping her to get everything ready, so I guess it’s real.”

Daisie stood up and walked up to him. “Then we should help them too!”

Nollace lowered his face to look at her and pinched her nose. “You just stay at home and keep our babies and yourself safe. I’ll take care of everything.”

She snorted lightly and turned her face away. “What else can I do other than sleep and eat?”

Nollace grabbed her into his arms and said, “You’re so silly. Why must you poke your nose into their affairs? Could it be that you don’t believe in your brother?”

Daisie buried herself in his chest and said, “But I want to do something as well. Do you know how bored I am staying in this villa every day?”

Nollace chuckled and grabbed her shoulders. He looked at her and said, “If you want to go shopping, you can ask Madam Ames to go with you. I’m sure you two will have a lot of common topics.”

There were two stewards in the house. The female steward was Madam Ames. He was the one who had

hired her to keep Daisie company when he was away.

Chapter 2527

“Alright,” replied Daisie.

Seeing how disappointed she was, Nollace landed a kiss at the corner of her lips and said, “Be a good girl. After I’ve settled all my affairs, I’ll be free to keep you company.”

Daisie did not say anything.

Nollace went downstairs and summoned Madam Ames. “If Daisie wants to go out later, you go with her.”

Madam Ames replied, “Yes, sir.”

After Nollace left the villa, Madam Ames went into the kitchen. The maids in the kitchen were preparing lunch for Daisy. When they saw her, they greeted her, “Madam Ames.”

Madam Ames nodded and said, “Is the lunch ready? I’ll bring it upstairs now.”

The maid handed Daisy’s lunch to Madam Ames and went away. Madam Ames glanced at the nutritious meal on the tray and brought it upstairs.

She knocked on the door and waited for a while. After getting Daisy’s approval, it was only then she pushed the door and entered the room.

Daisy was sitting on a couch next to the window right now. A ray of light diffused through the window and landed on her—the scene was so pretty that it looked just like a painting. She felt that this rumored royal bride-to-be was truly a beauty, and it was only now she understood why Nollace liked her so much. Now that she was pregnant, she believed that no one could affect her position as the royal bride-to-be anymore.

She placed the lunch on the table and said, “Ma’am, it’s time to eat your lunch.”

Daisy did not have much appetite recently. She just took a few sips of soup and placed the bowl down. “I want to go out and have a walk later. Why don’t you come with me?”

Madam Ames lowered her head and replied, “Sure, ma’am.”

There were two cars following behind the car that Daisy was sitting in. Nollace had ordered the bodyguards to follow Daisy around whenever she went out.

They stopped in front of Freyja’s college. After receiving her call, Freyja came downstairs to meet her.” Daisy.”

Daisy turned around and waved at Freyja with a smile on her face.

Freyja walked up to her and grabbed her hand. Glancing at the bodyguards and Madam Ames standing not far away from them, she chuckled, “It seems like Nollace is really worried about you.”

“You have no idea how bored I am. Ever since I got pregnant, he hasn’t allowed me to do anything at all. I’m worried that I might get crazy one day,” whispered Daisy.

Freyja chuckled. “Well, that’s because you’re pregnant. The first few months of pregnancy are essential, and he’s just worried about you.”

Both of them walked to the side, and Daisy asked, “Oh yeah, I heard that you and my brother are setting up a charity foundation?”

Freyja nodded. “Yeah.”

“Why do you suddenly want to start this charity foundation?”

“Maybe I just want to help those people. Besides, I have to do something useful with all the money my grandfather left me, right?” replied Freyja.

Daisy nodded. “You’re right. After all, you’re rich now. By starting a charity foundation with the money your grandfather left you, you’ll become a famous philanthropist in the future.”

Freyja laughed. “Well, I’m doing this for Charm’s sake as well.”

Daisy left after chatting with Freyja for a long while. However, she did not return to the Blue Valley Manor. Instead, she called the driver to bring her to the Yanis Group.

Madam Ames was stunned, and her heart jumped into her throat. “Ma’am, we’ve been out for a very long time. We should go back now.”

Daisy smiled, “Don’t worry. I don’t have anything to do either if I go back. I just want to go visit my

husband.”

“But…”

“Just rest assured, Madam Ames. I’m the one who brought you there. He won’t get angry at you.”

Madam Ames did not say anything anymore.

Soon, they arrived at the Yanis Group.

Daisie asked them to wait for her in the car and entered the building. Madam Ames hurriedly pulled her phone out and sent a message to someone. [Miss, she's here.]

Chapter 2528

In the administrative office...

A flashy—

looking woman received the text message and hurriedly deleted it. Nobody would have expected that Madam Ames was a mole she placed around Daisie.

‘The royal bride-to-be in the rumor? Well, I can’t wait to meet her anymore.’

As soon as Daisie came out of the elevator, a woman came up and stopped her. “You’re the royal bride-to-be, right?”

Daisie lifted her head and squinted. She had never seen the woman in front of her before.

“Do I know you?”

The woman stretched her hand toward her and said, “I’m Cecilia Taylor, His Highness’ assistant. My grandfather is an Earl, and my father is a minister in the cabinet.”

Just when Daisie wanted to hold her hand, Cecilia retracted her hand and smiled. “I’m sorry for telling you so much. But His Highness is still in a meeting. He’s very busy, so I’m afraid he won’t have time to entertain you.”

Daisie’s hand froze midair, but she soon returned to her senses and retracted her hand. With an indifferent face, she said, “Then I’ll wait for him to finish his meeting.”

Cecilia looked at her and raised her brows. “I didn’t know that you’re so clingy, madam.”

“What?” Daisie frowned.

“Do you know that His Highness has been very busy lately? As his wife, you shouldn't act so unreasonably.”

Cecilia crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked down at Daisy with a condescending gaze since she was taller.

“As his wife, you should help him to solve his problems. If you can't do anything, then you should just stand back instead of giving him more problems.”

Her words were sharp and pierced into Daisy's heart like blades. She clenched her fists tightly. Honestly, she felt Cecilia was right. It was true that she knew nothing about Nollace's company.

Did this mean that Nollace thought she was acting unreasonably too?

She turned around and left.

Cecilia let out a cold smirk.

‘This is just the beginning, and she already can't stand it anymore? There'll be more in the future, and I wonder how she is going to take it.’

Suddenly, Daisy stopped in front of the elevator and turned around to look at Cecilia. “Oh yeah, I'd like to tell you about something.”

Cecilia looked at Daisy emotionlessly, and the latter said calmly, “It isn't that I can't do anything. It's just that he doesn't allow me to do anything. Since he doesn't need my help, as his wife, I can only trust him that he'll do better. So if you think you can sow discord between us, you'd better drop the thought, madam.”

After she finished speaking, she harrumphed and walked into the elevator.

Cecilia's expression changed, and her entire body was shaking from anger.

‘What did she just call me? Did she just call me madam? D\*mn it! Who does she think she is? She's just a Goldmann and an actress from Zlovakia. Does she really think she has what it takes to become his wife? You can behave like this because you're pregnant. Let's see if you can marry into the royal family once you lose your kid!’

Daisie went back into the car, and her face was dark. She told the driver to bring them back home, and Madam Ames seemed to have realized something. She did not dare to ask Daisie, but she assumed that she must have run into Cecilia.

Cecilia *came* from an aristocratic family. Her family, the Taylors, had been serving the royal family since a long time ago. Although they were not as wealthy as the Hathaways, they had more connections in the cabinet than the Hathaways.

The Taylors had a lot of influence in the cabinet. Now that the queen had just succeeded to the throne, the cabinet was not happy with an outsider becoming the princess, so they all pinned their hopes on Cecilia.

This was what those nobles and ministers thought as well.

Meanwhile, Nollace came out of the meeting room after he was done with his meeting. Hedeon hastily walked up to him and whispered, "Nolly, your wife came just now, and Cecilia stopped her."

Nollace's gaze turned cold. "What did she say to her?"

Hedeon shook his head. "I couldn't hear what they were talking about. You asked me to keep an eye on her, but I couldn't let her find out that I'm watching her. All I saw was that your wife's face was dark, and I'm sure that Cecilia had told her something."

## Chapter 2529

Nollace massaged his nose and fell silent.

When he visited the palace the other day, his father came to him and told him about the cabinet meeting. Then, Cecilia came to the company and became his assistant. He knew that this was all done by the Taylors.

The Taylors told everyone that they were loyal to the family by mentioning their many contributions to the royal family. However, in fact, they just wanted to control the royal family.

When his grandfather was alive, the Taylors had done something behind everyone's back because they were dissatisfied with Yorrick being made Minister of Finance

.



At that time, his grandfather kicked a minister close to the Taylors out of the cabinet to tell them to behave themselves. Therefore, the Taylors had been keeping a very low profile since then.

Now that his grandfather had passed away and his mother had succeeded the throne, they started to become active again.

Not only did they get Cecilia to his side, but they even started to gather up a group of people and tried to stop Daisy from becoming the princess.

When he was not the “prince,” these people were not like this at all.

Hedeon felt a chill down his spine when he looked at Nollace’s face. “Nolly, are you sure you don’t want to do anything about her? She’s so cocky.”

Nollace squinted and said, “Do you think it’s that easy to uproot an aristocratic family? Besides, the Taylors are special. When my grandfather was still alive, he couldn’t get any evidence on the Taylors, and this means that Elder Master Taylor isn’t someone we can easily deal with.”

Hedeon scratched his cheek and mumbled, “I can never understand the fight between the nobles.”

Nollace patted his shoulder and said, “Alright. Just keep an eye on her. I’ll handle it.”

When Nollace was leaving the company in the evening, Cecilia came down from a Lamborghini and took off her sunglasses. “Your Highness.”

He stopped in his tracks and looked at Cecilia coldly. “Yes?”

Cecilia stopped in front of him and smiled at him confidently. “Do you have time now, Your Highness? I wonder if I could have dinner with you?”

Nollace smiled at her and said, “I’m sorry, but I don’t have time.”

When he was about *to* leave, Cecilia continued. “My father hopes that we can have dinner together. Your Highness, it’s okay if *you* reject me, but can you reject my father?”

Nollace's face sank.

At the Blue Valley Manor...

Daisie came downstairs and walked toward the table. She sat down, and just when she picked up the fork, Madam Ames came forward and said, "Ma'am, Mr. Knowles said he'll be eating outside and told us to inform you that you don't have to wait for him."

Daisie picked up a cherry. She did not know why but she felt a little bit annoyed when the things that Cecilia said this afternoon surfaced in her mind. "You don't have to purposely tell me about it. I know he's busy entertaining his guests."

Madam Ames was stunned for a moment and lowered his head. "Mr. Knowles is indeed entertaining his guests. You should try to understand him..."

"Do all of you think that I'm an unreasonable person as well?"

All of the maids were stunned, and Madam Ames smiled awkwardly, "Of course, we don't think like that."

"If you don't think like that, then you don't need to tell me anything. Can I force him to come back for dinner if he doesn't want to come back? I can eat dinner by myself as well."

Daisie took a few bites and felt nauseous. She got up, rushed to the bathroom, and vomited all of the

food she had eaten.

Madam Ames's voice came from outside the door. "Are you all right, ma'am?"

Daisie flushed the toilet and opened the door. "I'm fine. I don't have any appetite, so I'm going upstairs."

At the restaurant...

Cecilia gently swirled her glass of wine and lifted her eyes to look at the handsome man sitting across her. She had heard of him when he was the young heir of the Knowles.

## Chapter 2530

It was just that Cecilia was more interested in benefits than looks. However, now that Nollace's mother had succeeded as the queen, it made him the prince, and his son would be the future king.

Of course, it could only be his and her son.

Cecilia took a sip from the wine and said, "Your Highness, don't you think it's a bit disrespectful to be distracted when you're having dinner with me?"

Nollace tapped his finger on the table and said, "Ms. Taylor, I hope you understand one thing. I came here to have dinner with you because you asked me to. I'm just fulfilling your request, and it doesn't mean that I intend to have this meal with you."

The smile on Cecilia's face froze. However, she was taught to maintain her manners in a situation like this, so she kept smiling and said, "Is it because you're worried about your wife?"

Nollace did not say anything.

Cecilia crossed her fingers under her chin and smirked. "Your wife is indeed beautiful. She's the typical beauty from Zlokovia, but unfortunately, beauty won't bring you anything you want. With your current status, you can always choose a beautiful and capable woman as your wife to assist you."

After she finished speaking, she placed her hand on top of his. Her nails were varnished a brilliant shade of red as she caressed his skin. "In my opinion, I'm more suitable to be your wife than that delicate woman."

A hint of coldness crossed Nollace's eyes. He looked at Cecilia calmly and asked, "Really?"

Cecilia smiled vibrantly and said, "What she can give you, I can give you more. Besides, the Goldmanns

don't have any say in the royal family's affairs. As for me, I'll not only be your wife, but I'll also be your partner in business and politics."

Nollace

withdrew his hand and picked up a napkin to wipe where she had touched it. "Do you know me?" "I'm sure I can if you give me some time."

He placed the napkin on the table and said, "I don't like being controlled by a woman."

”

She was stunned for a moment but soon came to her senses and smiled. "I won't do that to you." With a smile, Nollace replied, "And I don't like a woman who thinks she's smart. For example, you." Cecilia's face sank. "What do you mean by this, Your Highness?"

Nollace leaned against the back of the chair and said, "Do you really think you can get me to do whatever you want me to do by bringing up your father? It seems to me that you've underestimated me.

"Even your father doesn't dare to say something like that in front of me. And what you're saying seems to indicate to me that the Taylors have more power than the royal family and that you can twist me around your fingers."

Cecilia's

expression changed. She gripped the glass tightly and forced a smile on her face. "That's not what I mean. My father is loyal to the royal family and does everything out of his concern for the royal family."

"If your father really cares about the royal family that much, then he should mind his own business and not interfere with the royal family or my family affairs."

Nollace picked up the glass and finished the wine in one gulp. He placed the glass on the table and rose

to his feet. "If you really think that your family has so much power, then I'm really wondering if the Taylors are really loyal to the royal family or if you guys have some kind of agenda."

After he finished speaking, he picked up his jacket and left.

Cecilia gnashed her teeth. She was so angry that she nearly crushed the glass in her hand.

She would never forget the things that happened today. After she kicked that woman away and became the princess, she would let him know the consequences of looking down on her.

It was already 9:00 p.m. when Nollace returned to the manor. Madam Ames was kind of surprised to see him back so soon.

‘Did Ms. Taylor fail to keep him?’

Nollace took off his jacket and placed it on his arms. While he was taking off his tie, he asked, “Where is Daisy?”

Chapter 2531

Madam Ames replied, “Mrs. Knowles is already asleep.”

Nollace responded with a faint hum and asked, “Has she eaten?”

Madam

Ames answered truthfully, “She did eat but vomited after that. Her appetite is still not too good.” Nollace frowned and hurried upstairs.

When he

came to the bedroom, the lights in the bedroom were off. He only turned on the bedside light because he was afraid that the chandelier would wake her up as it was too bright.

Daisy lay on her side on the bed, sleeping very restlessly. Nollace walked to the edge of the bed, sat down, and reached out to pat her. However, she woke up as soon as she felt his caress.

Nollace smiled. “Haven’t you fallen asleep?”

Daisy sat up slowly. “You’ve come home?”

“Yeah, I was dealing with some affairs.”

He threw his coat on the chaise longue. He did not hide the fact that he went out on a dinner appointment on purpose, but he did not think it was necessary to talk to her about the meal.

Daisie leaned against the head of the bed and stared at him. “Did you go to a dinner appointment with someone else?”

He paused and looked back at Daisie.

Daisie then approached him, smelled him, and raised her brows. “You drank some wine and reek of a woman’s perfume. It’s Armani’s white tea perfume. Isn’t it the same perfume as the one used by the sexy and gorgeous-looking female assistant from earlier today?”

Nollace rubbed his forehead and chuckled out of slight anger. “Do you have the nose of a dog? I didn’t even get close to her, and you can already smell her perfume?”

“Heh, you wouldn’t even give me the truth if I didn’t recognize the smell, would you?”

He placed his palm on the back of her hand and coaxed her softly. “Daisie, I indeed ate dinner with her, but it’s not what you think.”

Daisie turned her head away and did not utter a single word.

Nollace hugged her. “Don’t be angry, but do remember to give me a call before you go to the company in the future. Don’t get close to her.”

Daisie lowered her eyes. “Is the company busy?”

He was slightly startled and looked down at her. “Why do you ask that?”

Daisie lowered her head. “I don’t know that you’re busy, and I have no idea what’s happening in the company. I always think that you’ll be able to stay at home with me more often. Do you think that I’m very petulant?”

“Daisie...”

“You won’t let me do anything, and you won’t tell me anything. To them, I’m only a clingy wife who only knows how to make your life difficult.” Daisy burst into tears. “But I don’t want to do so either. Ever since I became pregnant, I haven’t been able to keep my emotions under control, and I dislike myself for becoming fat and ugly. I hate this... Boohoo!”

Nollace sealed her lips with a kiss.

After a while, he gently wiped away the tears on her cheek with his fingertips. “I don’t dislike you now, and I don’t think you’re troublesome or clingy.”

Daisy pushed him away and lay down with her back to him. “I’m going to sleep already. I’m in a bad mood, so don’t mess with me.”

Nollace gave off a helpless smile.

After taking a shower, he climbed onto the bed carefully so that he would not disturb her. After lying\* down, seeing that Daisy was already asleep, he stretched out his hand and took her into his arms, “Good night, love.”

At noon the next day, Mia called Freyja and found her way to the villa according to the address given to her. She was shocked when she saw the luxurious villa in front of her.

‘Isn’t this a little too grand to be true?’

One of the servants brought Mia into the living room. Freyja was sitting on the couch, drinking tea while waiting for her. “You’ve come.”

Mia returned to her senses and walked toward her.

Freyja asked the servant to pour Mia a cup of tea. “Take a seat.”

After sitting down, Mia asked cautiously, “W–Why did you ask me to come to you?”

Freyja chuckled and put down her teacup. “I can lend you some money to cover your brother’s surgery expenses.”

Mia was taken aback. “What?”

“That’s right, that’s what you heard. I know you want to help your brother recover his eyesight so he can live a normal life. I’m willing to help you.”

## **Chapter 2532**

“You...” Mia pursed her lips and lowered her head. “I’ve done something really bad to you, and you’re still willing to help me out?”

J

“First of all, you did it for your younger brother, didn’t you? Although it’s wrong to steal someone else’s wallet because you want to heal him, I can see that you’re not hopelessly bad.” Freyja placed a card on the table and moved toward her. “There is \$30,000 here, and I’ll lend it to you. I’ll then introduce you to a job after your brother’s surgery is over and his eyesight is restored. You can slowly return the money to me after you start working.”

Mia picked up the card and looked at her incredulously. “Are you really willing to help me?”

Freyja smiled. “I have lent you all the money that you need, and you can now contact the hospital to reschedule the surgery. What’s there left to doubt?”

Mia got up abruptly and knelt on the ground. Freyja stood up instantly and helped her up. “What are you doing? Get up already.”

Mia looked up at her with tears streaming down her cheeks. “You’re such a good person. Boohoo, I’ll do whatever you want me to do in the future. I’ll even kill someone for you if that’s what you want!”

She laughed. “What are you thinking? I don’t want you to do such illegal things. You must promise me that you’ll never steal another wallet, no matter what.”

Mia got up with Freyja’s help and wiped her tears with her sleeve. “I promise I’ll never steal a wallet again in the future. If I ever steal again, I’ll get hit by a car as soon as I step outside.”



“Geez, touch wood. Take back what you just said. I believe you.” Freyja patted her on the shoulder, thought of something, and asked her, “By the way, don’t you have parents?”

Mia shook her head. “I’m an orphan.

I was forced to leave the orphanage to work before I turned 18. I met my brother in the orphanage. He is very poor and was abandoned by his parents at the orphanage’s gates on a snowy day eight years ago.”

Freyja’s brows creased.

‘It turns out that they’re not even biological siblings.’

“I never thought that you’d be so kind to him even though you two aren’t even related by blood.” “Because he was abandoned by his parents, just like me.” When Mia mentioned her relatives to Freyja, her eyes looked cold as it seemed that she had no feelings for the parents who had abandoned them. Freyja could not help but take another look at Mia.

‘She seems to be in her early 20s and has dyed her hair red. Although she’s dressed like a young female ruffian and looks unrestrained and arrogant, the kindness that she possesses deep down can still be seen. ‘At least she didn’t abandon her brother, who has no blood relationship with her, and she stole money in order to cure his eyes.’

Freyja noticed that Mia had wheat-colored skin and some tiny freckles on her cheeks. Her facial features looked well-defined and beautiful, especially her blue eyes.

It was just that dyeing her hair red really conflicted with her appearance. “I think you should dye your hair back.”

“Huh?” Mia stroked her hair. “Isn’t it pretty?”

Freyja was helpless. “I’ll be introducing you to a job. If you dress up like this, who will dare to hire you? You must look good as soon as you dye your hair back.”

It was the first time Mia got praised for her looks, so she felt a little embarrassed, but she nodded. “Okay, then I’ll dye my hair back when I get back.”

Three days later, Freyja invested \$1,500,000 in the nursing home to establish the “Hope” Foundation. The nun wrote a letter of appreciation and entrusted Mia to send it to Freyja.

After reading the content of the appreciation letter, Freyja felt warm deep down. As for the nun, it was obvious to her that her prayers and hard work over the years must have been heard and now rewarded.

Mia looked at her. “The manager has already hired a contractor to renovate the nursing home. With this fund, the manager and others finally don’t have to work so hard.”

### **Chapter 2533**

Freyja placed the letter down and looked up at Mia, who had dyed her hair back. “Flax-colored hair suits you quite well.”

J

Mia smiled and said, “As you advised, I removed the red dye, and it became like this after the red faded.”

“Has your brother’s surgery been scheduled?”

She nodded with a smile. “Yeah, it’s been arranged, and the surgery will take place in a few days, so he doesn’t have to wait so long anymore.”

Freyja got up, walked toward her, and placed her hands on her shoulders. “Then I’ll bring you to a job interview now.”

Mia followed her, chattering and asking along the way, “What’s the job? Where are we going for the interview? Will it be difficult?”

Freyja stopped in front of the car, opened the door, and let her get in first. “You’ll know when you get there.”

“Oh, okay.” She got into the car obediently.

Soon, the car arrived at Blue Valley Manor.

Mia stuck her face against the car window, stared at the huge courtyard, and was once again shocked. What she had been seeing nowadays had really shown her the lifestyles of the top one percenters and their attitude toward life.

Freyja led her out of the car.

A few servants were trimming the garden in the courtyard. When they saw two women arriving at the manor, one of them got up and asked, "May I know who you're here for?"

Freyja answered, "We're here for Mrs. Knowles."

The servant hurriedly responded, "Please give me a minute. I'll let Mrs. Knowles know about your arrival."

When the servant entered the manor, she happened to run into Madam Ames, who was walking down the stairs.

Seeing her rushing in, Madam Ames asked, "What's wrong?"

The servant replied, "There are two ladies outside, and they're here looking for Mrs. Knowles."

Madam Ames was stunned for a moment and looked out of the window.

"I don't know either of them. Are they Mrs. Knowles' friends?"

She gave it a thought for a while and ordered, "Let them in."

After the servant reported their arrival, Freyja took Mia into the living room.

Mia looked around, feeling extremely dazzled. She could not imagine the identity of the people who lived here.

Madam Ames scrutinized their appearances. "May I know who you are?"

Freyja smiled. "I'm Ms. Pruitt, and I'm here to meet Mrs. Knowles. Please let her know about my visit."

‘Pruitt... Could it be that she’s from the Pruitts?’

Madam Ames forced a smile. “Mrs. Knowles hasn’t been feeling too well recently and has already gone to

rest.”

“She’s not feeling well?” Freyja narrowed her eyes. “Have you called a doctor here to see her?”

“No, it’s just that Mrs. Knowles is currently pregnant, so she’s recently been a little more irritable and lethargic than usual.”

Freyja took a closer look at Madam Ames too. “Who’s the one who hired you?”

Madam Ames lowered her head. “It’s Mr. Knowles.”

“I’ll go upstairs and see her.” Freyja walked past her and wanted to go upstairs.

However, Madam Ames stopped her immediately. “But Mrs. Knowles said that she doesn’t want to be disturbed. You’ll be making my job difficult if you do so.”

At that moment, Daisy’s voice came from upstairs. “Can’t even my friends come to pay me a visit?”

Madam Ames subconsciously panicked. “Ma’am...‘

Coincidentally, Freyja caught a glimpse of her nervousness. She did not say anything but gazed at Daisy.” Daisy, are you okay?”

Daisy came downstairs. “I’m fine. I came out once I heard your voice.”

Freyja supported her as they walked, looked back at Madam Ames, led Daisy to the couch, and sat down. “I know you’re bored, so I’ve found you an employee that can accompany you.”

Daisy was confused.

Freyja asked Mia to come over and introduced her to Daisy. “Her name is Mia, and she’s a nice young lady.”

Mia scratched her cheeks, smiled, thought of something, and quickly bowed. “Hello, Mrs. Knowles. It’s nice to meet you!”

Daisie smiled at her and asked Freyja in a low voice, “Why would you bring her here?”

Freyja leaned closer to her and replied in a low voice, “Trust me, this young lady is a friendly one. Plus, I don’t think the woman that Nollace hired for you is reliable.”

## Chapter 2534

Daisie was taken aback and took a glance at Madam Ames. “But Nollace is the one who hired her.”

“She stopped me from meeting you just now, so don’t you think it’s strange? Logically, whenever there’s a guest, she should notify you, the mistress of the manor, no matter what. But she didn’t even notify you, and she was already certain you would drive us away. I can almost feel that this woman is up to something.”

‘A woman’s sixth sense is known to be very accurate. How could an employee have the right to decide on her employer’s behalf?’

‘I don’t believe that Nollace has given her such authority.’

Daisie pursed her lips tightly and did not utter a single word.

Freyja sat upright and took her hand. “Alright, this girl is looking for a job, and I’m not in need of an employee now. That’s why I’m introducing her to you. Don’t worry. I have an eye for a great employee.”

Daisie naturally trusted Freyja, so she nodded. “Okay, I’ll let her stay.”

Freyja got up and walked toward Mia. “You’ll be working here from now on.”

After that, she whispered in her ear, “Remember to keep an eye on Madam Ames behind you at all times. Report to me whenever she acts suspiciously.”

Mia had always been a smart person, and she understood what Freyja meant in an instant. “Understood, leave it to me.”

After Freyja left, Madam Ames walked up to Daisy. “Ma’am, do you really want to keep her? But we’re not in a shortage of servants.”

“She’s an assistant that my second sister-in-law introduced to me.” Daisy looked up at Madam Ames with a calm expression. “Is there a problem with my decision to let her stay?”

“But you have to get Mr. Knowles’s permiss-”

Daisy stood up abruptly. “I know Nollace’s the one who hired you, but I’m his wife, and I have a say in who to hire too. Are you saying that what I’ve decided to do is incorrect?”

Madam Ames lowered her head. “Of course not, ma’am. You’ve misunderstood.”

“Do your job, and don’t worry about me doing my part.” After saying that, Daisy walked to the stairwell and looked back at Mia. “You can come up with me.”

Mia nodded with a smile. “Okay.”

Madam Ames watched as they went upstairs and pursed her lips.

‘That woman arranged for someone to work here all of a sudden. Things are getting more and more difficult.’

She quickly took out her cell phone and sent Cecelia a text message, and soon received a reply from her.

[I believe that you can handle it well. You do know what to do, don’t you?]

Madam Ames was stunned. It was obvious that Cecelia wanted her to come up with another plan.

In the afternoon...

Mia accompanied Daisy to go on a stroll in the courtyard. Seeing that Daisy looked rather sullen, she blinked and came up with an idea. “Mrs. Knowles, can I tell you a joke?”

Daisie was taken aback and nodded.

Mia began by telling a short story. “Once upon a time, there was a little boy who was practicing the violin while his father was reading the newspaper. And along with the sound of the boy’s violin, his pet dog began to bark and howl. Finally, his father could not bear it any longer and complained: Can’t you play something that the dog doesn’t understand?”

After a few seconds of silence, Daisie burst out, chuckling.

Seeing her smile, Mia continued. “I have another one. A guy went to see his psychologist alone and asked: Doc, I keep having these alternating, recurring dreams. First I’m a teepee, then I’m a wigwam; then I’m a teepee again, then I’m a wigwam, and then I’m a teepee again... These dreams are driving me nuts. What’s wrong with me?”

“The psychologist replied very calmly: It’s simple, you’re two tents.”

After saying that, Mia made a speechless expression to enhance the joke’s effect.

Daisie’s chuckle intensified, and she seemed to realize that Mia was trying to cheer her up.

“Thank you.” Mia patted her chest. “You’re welcome. It’s my job to make you feel happy!”

