

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2526

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.

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“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.]

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“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.”

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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."

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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, Daisie 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 Daisie 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 Zlokovia. 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?”

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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.

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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.

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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.

Daisie 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.”

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.”

