

# The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 510

## Chapter 510

Nolan was stunned for a short moment, then lowered his eyes and smiled dumbly. "You actually remember."

"You can bet on it that I won't forget about that, Nolan Goldmann. I won't forget anything that you said to me before this. You still owe me so much more, so how can I allow you to die?"

Maisie stretched out her hand, took out her cell phone, and sent a text message to Saydie. She then said calmly, "Daniel approached me just to make the public think we are on the same side. I'm guessing that the election was pushed forward probably because I showed my support for them."

With that being said, she lifted her cell phone. "I have to put on a full show for them."

Nolan kissed the top of her head and gave off a warm smile. "Then should I play along with you?"

A high-end restaurant with a cozy environment had been reserved, and men in black were standing by on the inside and outside of the premises. The atmosphere was rather solemn.

Maisie only brought five people along, and Saydie was among them. She stepped into the restaurant and saw Daniel standing by the window, waiting for her.

"I thought Ms. Vanderbilt would refuse to come." Daniel slowly turned his body and had his gaze fixed on her.

She did not wear a mask and deliberately did not put on any makeup today. Even though she was not wearing makeup, her facial features were still a feast to the eyes. She looked elegant and regal, and the determination that was beaming from her eyes would give rise to the urge of conquering her in anyone who exchanged a gaze with her.

Daniel was somewhat envious of Nolan for being able to conquer and rein such a woman.

Maisie had not worn makeup on purpose as it was Stoslo's most basic etiquette to meet people with makeup on, even if it was only light makeup. It was obvious that she did not regard Daniel as someone she would treat with courtesy.

Still, she felt uncomfortable when she saw him staring at her with his cryptic gaze as if he was glaring at his prey.

'There are only two reasons why a man will stare at a woman as he does. It's either I'm purely a feast to the eye, or his desire to get his hands all over me is going through the roof.'

'And Daniel is definitely the latter.'

Saydie pulled out the chair for her.

Maisie said calmly after sitting down, "Mr. Kent, you're indeed a pro when it comes to threatening others." 'If it weren't for the sinister way he used to gain the negative vote that belongs to Grandpa, which contributed to the prince's decision to bring the presidential election forward, and the treacherous threat to reveal my identity to the public that he posed to coerce me into coming here, I really wouldn't want to see him ever again.'

'Once my relationship with the de Armas is made public, it'll be equivalent to allowing the anti-leftists to think I'm supporting the prince's faction. My relationship with the Metropolis has already made them dread my existence. The only reason my arrival has attracted their attention is simply due to my political stand.'

'The prince doesn't know about my relationship with the de Armas, so he's more cautious and watchful with me, but Daniel is different.

'He's seen through my identity and knows about my relationship with Nolan. The forces behind the Goldmanns are mustering their strength and are ready to wage war at any time. Not to mention that I now have the Metropolis behind my back, which would make the Goldmanns an even more formidable power.

'So all Daniel needs to do now is to do everything in his power to restrain me!

Daniel asked the bodyguard behind him to pour him some wine while his creased eyebrows gave him a sullen appearance. "Ms. Vanderbilt, if you didn't have anything else on your mind, why would you be threatened by someone like me?" What he meant was that she still cared about Nolan.

Maisie propped one of her hands against her chin. "Aren't you afraid that I'll fall out with you?"

Daniel took a sip of red wine from the glass. "It depends on what you're willing to give up, Ms. Vanderbilt."

It was either she gave up Nolan's life or her identity as the daughter of the de Armas.

Maisie did not answer.

Daniel pinched the stem of the glass in between his fingers and swayed it. The red wine in the glass oscillated from side to side, staining the interior of the glass as if it was blood. "You should work with me. No one knows that you're Hernandez de Arma's granddaughter. You're just Alice Henry of the Metropolis to them. They don't have a choice even if you're standing with us."