

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1664

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The situation carried on until a figure slammed his silverware on the table. The sound was not thunderous, but it was loud enough to shock everyone at the table. The three of them raised their heads, and Colton had already sat down.

Daisie was stunned for a while and quickly withdrew her hand that was under the table. "Colton..."

Colton and Nollace confronted each other with a series of glares-the two of them looked exceptionally unpredictable and unfathomable.

Daisie did not dare to say anything at this moment for fear she would say something wrong that would spark a brawl between Colton and Nollace. In the end, it was Nollace who broke the solemn and awkward atmosphere. "You rarely come to this dining hall, Colton."

Victoria College's dining halls had a wide variety of food, but most of them offered Western food, and the price was slightly lower.

In addition to the canteens, there were also restaurants in the college that offered more exotic cuisines.

Most of the students came from wealthy families, so they

would prefer more exotic and unique delicacies and would choose to eat at more expensive restaurants. As for Colton, he had always stuck to his favorite Eurasian cuisine and rarely came to the dining hall for meals.

Colton was expressionless. "You come here for lunch, so why can't I be here?"

Nollace gave off a faint smile. "Let's not be too sure about that."

Colton still could not get used to Nollace's facade, so he scoffed. "I heard that Lisa tried to seduce you the other night. Tsk, tsk, tsk, that scene, I really find it hard to believe."

Daisie became nervous subconsciously. "Colton!"

'This brat, he's picked the kettle that's boiling now!'

However, not only did Nollace not get angry, but he also gave off a grin. "Are you telling me that you didn't go through the videos that I sent you, not even once?"

Colton's expression dimmed, and he gnashed his teeth." How can the videos pack the same punch as a first-hand experience? I might at most only need to visit an ophthalmologist after this, but I'm afraid that you'll need a dermatologist and urologist to clear you off."

Daisie was confused. "What videos are you talking about?"

Colton and Nollace both responded in unison all of a sudden. "It's none of your business."

Daisie was rendered speechless.

Freyja laughed out loud, and the three of them diverted their attention to her. She immediately restrained her smile, went back to being her usual self, and said to Daisie, "It really has nothing to do with you. They're talking about romantic martial arts videos. Why must you interject their conversation?"

Daisie complained aggrievedly, "I'm just asking out of curiosity. Who would know which romantic martial arts videos they were talking about?" She replied anxiously, "I've shown them to you, haven't

I?»

Colton gritted his teeth. "You actually showed her the videos? Have you lost your mind?"

Freyja raised her eyebrows and laughed. "The videos that you posted are open to the whole college, so why can't Daisie watch them?"

Daisie suddenly realized what videos they were talking about, and she was at a loss for words for a moment.

She looked at Colton and Nollace but was unable to look them directly in the eyes, so she picked up her silverware and stood up. "Perverts!"

She then left without looking back.

Nollace and Colton glared at Freyja, the culprit.

'She did it on purpose!'

Daisie walked out of the dining hall feeling extremely bothered deep down.

The two of them actually talked about Lisa's steamy videos when I'm around? All men are indeed perverts! And I didn't expect Colton to be such a person too!

She walked by the academic building and ran into Juliana head-on.

When Juliana saw her, she was momentarily stunned. She then quickly walked past her with her head lowered. Daisy turned around and stared at the figure that was escaping the scene.

'As Freyja said, Juliana seems to have changed because of Lisa's betrayal. She's become less confident.'

On the other side of town...

When Lisa woke up in the hotel room, Donald had already left.

There was a note under the door card on the bedside table. And written on the note was the address of his villa, which meant that he wanted her to move in with him.

Lisa was both surprised and happy. She did not expect she would be able to win this man over so easily and live in a

huge villa, all thanks to Lara.

She walked into the bathroom with a towel on.

After freshening herself, she went to the restaurant downstairs, enjoyed the free breakfast offered by the hotel, and then checked out from the hotel.

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As soon as Lisa left the hotel, she received a call from Ivanka.

She pursed her lips and tapped on the answer button." Ms. Tomlin."

Little did she know, a bodyguard hiding in the shadows monitored every move she made.

The hazy sky turned dark gradually, and nightfall arrived in the blink of an eye. A black sedan was driving toward the Knowles mansion in a hurry.

Nollace leaned on the back seat and scrolled through his phone. The wallpaper that he applied on the screen of his phone was the photo of a mermaid outfit that Daisy wore during the shoot.

She lay languidly on the reef, the light reflected off the water and onto her fair skin, and her eyes looked crystal clear and innocent.

Such a pair of eyes were scarce in the world.

After seeing all kinds of things that the world had to offer and experiencing the coldness of society, it was very easy for one's innocence to be eradicated by their personal growth.

Daisie's innocence and simplicity were too precious they were so precious that he could not help but want to protect these traits forever.

He then received a call from his bodyguard halfway through

He picked up the call, and the bodyguard reported that Lisa was indeed at the hotel with Donald last night and that the people supporting her from behind the curtain seemed to have contacted her today.

Nollace's gaze moved. "Have you released the news about Evan?"

"It's been released. It's estimated that the people behind Lisa are aiming at Evan. The other party intends to ensure that Lisa will make it to the top of the pyramid without many obstructions. It seems that the people behind her want to split the profit after helping to get her into the Knowles."

'It all makes sense now.

'As long as Lisa can secure her position in a wealthy family, the people behind her who plan everything for her will undoubtedly ask for a piece of the pie. Otherwise, nobody would've tried so hard to help her because a person of no value isn't worth it.'

Nollace looked out the window. "It's time to look into the identity of the person behind her."

After finishing the call, Edison took a glance at the rearview mirror and asked after pondering, "Will Mr. Matthews intervene in this matter?" "Then you don't know Donald very well either." Nollace raised his head, and his eyes looked as indifferent as always. "Donald regards women only as his playthings, and the only trait that he looks for in them is that they're fresh to him.

"Lisa might think that she has found a way out of her despair through Donald, but what she found is only a dead end. I'll bet a hefty amount that Donald didn't even touch her last night. He might have even hired someone else to do it for him."

Edison was surprised. "But I thought Mr. Matthews never refuses women?"

Nollace explained calmly, "Donald might never refuse women, but it also depends on what kind of woman it is. Apart from being young and beautiful, the women that he seeks, including his three ex-wives, are mostly sexy and hot Western belles.

"Let's not forget that he strictly upholds the principle of not laying a finger on the women that work on his premises. It's impossible that Donald did not ask someone to look into Lisa's background that night. She might've hinted to him that she's available, but Donald only gave her a chance because they were in Lara's presence."

Edison finally understood everything. "Donald is only using Lisa to humiliate Ms. Reese." Lara was arrogant and had rejected every single invitation that Donald extended back then. To Donald, she was only an item that he wanted but could not get his hands on.

Nollace knew Donald as a man. Even though Donald wanted Lara very badly back then, it was only because she was even more difficult to get than other women.

He could not keep her for himself, and that had left a scar deep within that itches from time to time. It was also a pity to abandon ship without another try.

But now that the Reeses had lost their status in Yaramoor, and Lara accepted his invitation only after the disfiguration of her appearance, it was only natural for Donald to feel a little upset.

He was never a casual man who would just take any woman in.

And now, she no longer had the appearance, the pride, and the personality that appealed to him.

He wanted Lara to know that a woman who had been disfigured and had lost her power was no match for a young girl who had nothing.

He had lost interest in Lara. If she had not brought Lisa with her last night, she would only have been tortured by

Donald.

Everything made sense to Edison now.

Nollace had spared Lara's life by asking her to deliver the scourge of the Knowles to Donald.

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Controlling one and working against the other was better than letting two smart women work together and putting Daisy in danger. There wasn't a need for him to do anything to Lisa because she wouldn't last long. At that moment, Lisa took a cab heading toward the address of the villa written on the note.

She hadn't told Ivanka that she was chased out of the Knowles. If she could use that man to turn things around, she would do her best to get out of Ivanka's control.

The cab stopped nearby. Lisa looked out the window and saw that it was pitch black around. There wasn't a huge villa as she had imagined, but it was an abandoned construction site.

The yellow road lights lit up the way, but everything else was in darkness.

She paused and questioned the driver, "Are we at the wrong place?" The driver didn't reply but suddenly turned off the lights, Lisa realized that she was in danger, so she opened the door and rushed out.

After running a few steps, a few men came out from the site and blocked her path.

The men dragged her into a lightly lit room. Lisa was slapped across the face because she was crying and struggling, then fell to the ground.

She shuddered and saw the men walk closer, her eyes filled with fear. She tried to stop them. "What are you doing? I... I belong to Mr. Donald Matthews." The leader laughed. "Belong to Mr. Matthews? You're funny. Do you really think you slept with him last night?"

Lisa's expression froze. "What do you mean?" The man walked forward and grabbed her face, then flashed a wide smile. "He doesn't just pick any woman, especially not a prostitute, the woman that the Knowles abandoned. How many men did you sleep with when you were working?" Lisa's face turned pale upon hearing how he was mocking her.

She never suspected that the man from last night was Donald. She just thought that she was blindfolded because he had a kink.

She wasn't allowed to remove her blindfold the entire time.

She never saw Donald until the morning except for keys

to a villa and a note with an address.

But the truth was, she had no idea with whom she had slept last night.

Not only that, they knew everything.

The man grabbed her chin and pulled her closer. "I still remember how sultry you looked last night. Why not let my brothers have a taste of that tonight?"

Lisa's face was devoid of color in his hand, her eyes dead.

The next day, during the weekend...

When Daisy woke up, it was already 9:30 a.m. She washed up and went downstairs. Her hair was neatly tied into a bun, and she was wearing a chiffon dress, looking very adorable.

She walked into the living room and saw someone sitting on the couch, which surprised her. "You"

Nollace sat cross-legged on the couch with a cup of coffee in hand. He looked at her and raised his brows.

The housekeeper came out with some tea, then smiled and said, "Morning, ma'am. Your boyfriend has been waiting for you since early this morning. I didn't wake you up because I was worried that you weren't rested enough."

Daisy didn't say anything and turned around to run upstairs.

After ten minutes, she came back down. She had changed into a different outfit and combed her hair nicely.

She stopped in front of him and asked, "How did you get in?»

Nollace put the cup down and smiled. "Your bodyguards let me in because they know that I'm your boyfriend." Daisy's lips twitched. 'How could the bodyguards that Dad picked have believed him so easily?'

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Daisy didn't know that when she had gone to see Nollace, the bodyguards had already recognized him.

The housekeeper went in to prepare breakfast. She remembered something and poked her head out to ask, "Have you had something to eat, sir?" Nollace smiled. "Could you please prepare mine too, please?"

Daisie was curious. "You haven't had breakfast?"

He lazily leaned back. "I just want to get free food here."

Daisie put her hands on her hips. "You need to pay for the food."

Nollace suddenly held out his hand and pulled her onto his thighs.

She was shocked and immediately looked toward the kitchen. The housekeeper was preparing breakfast and didn't notice what was going on in the living room.

She nervously lowered her voice. "What are you doing?"

"Didn't you ask for payment?" He pinched her chin and then leaned in. "Here's some interest."

"What interest – Mm!"

Before she could finish, Nollace kissed her. She stopped breathing, her hand that was on his shoulder tightened, and her lashes fluttered like butterflies.

His lips were warm and soft as though he was trying to suck her soul away.

Upon remembering that the housekeeper was there, she lightly pushed him away and took deep breaths. "I'm going to ignore you." Nollace smiled and ran his finger over her lip. "You wouldn't."

Daisie was annoyed and bit his finger.

He didn't feel anything but stared at the bite mark on his thumb. "Bunnies do bite when they're anxious."

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The housekeeper finished making breakfast and looked into the living room. They had already split up and were seated on the couch as if nothing had happened. "Breakfast is ready."

Daisie got up first and walked to the dining table. Nollace pulled the chair out next to her, sat down, and handed her a big glass of milk. "Drink some. You need it."

Daisie immediately understood him, so she hit him. "*ssh *le!"

The fist that hit him was soft like cotton, as if she was scratching him, so he laughed heartily.

The housekeeper turned and looked at the young couple. To her, they were just having fun. The girl made a fuss, and the boy played along. It was beautiful.

Nollace's phone that was in his pocket buzzed. He took it out and took a look, then put it back. After breakfast, Nollace left. He stopped at the door, turned, and curled his fingers at her. Daisy walked over, but before she could ask, the warmth coming from her lips stunned her. After getting his way, and before she could react, he left.

Daisy pressed the back of her hand to her lips. It was still warm. She blushed and mumbled, "How could he run away right after kissing me?"

Nollace got into the car, and Edison drove away. Nollace got a call from the bodyguard again on their way. "Sir, I've found out who's behind her. It was a payday lender named Ivanka Tomlin from Zlokova. The people who work for her are all low-level criminals and have mostly been in jail before.

"The woman started working early in the night scenes and was once mistress to her boss. She secured her place with the help of her boss, who was in some dodgy business. He was on the wanted list over ten years ago and was sentenced to 25 years. All the casinos she owns

now used to belong to him. She would be nobody without him."

Nollace sat with his hand on his chin. "Don't underestimate that woman. She wouldn't be where she is if she wasn't ambitious."

The bodyguard said, "Lisa seems to be tip-toeing around her."