

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1671

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Ayan asked in confusion, "Special?"

"Please don't get me wrong. What I'm trying to say is that you have an outstanding appearance. You look just like those ancient Perxians from the painting."

In Yaramoor, most of the people were fair-skinned, and it made Ayan stand out a lot regardless of his appearance or temperament.

Ayan smiled and said, "Thank you for your compliment."

The car soon arrived at his destination. After he bade Daisy goodbye, he got out of the car. As soon as Daisy returned to Hilton Villas, she saw a familiar car when she got out of her car. It seemed to her that the car had been waiting here for a long time. The rear window was lowered halfway down, and the person sitting inside was none other than Nollace.

Daisy was taken aback and walked toward the car. She leaned on the window and asked, "Don't tell me you've been waiting for me here."

Nollace looked at her and replied, "I thought you'd come home straight away." "Well, I just dropped someone off on the way," she replied readily.

"Who is it?" Nollace leaned against the side of the door to get closer to her and said, "Is it Ayan Haris?"

She was stunned. "How did you know?"

He chuckled and then asked in a serious manner, "Is he more good-looking than I am?"

Daisy rolled her eyes around and asked, "Why're you comparing yourself to him?"

"You haven't answered my question yet."

"Both of you are good-looking."

When Daisy saw that his face sank, she chuckled and added unhurriedly, "But in my heart, you're the most handsome."

Nollace retracted his hand and said, "I'm going back."

When he tried to roll the window up, Daisy asked, "Are you angry with me?" "Of course, I'm not."

Daisy did not say anything in return. Nollace stretched his arm forward to pinch her cheek and chuckled. "Do you want me to stay back for a meal?"

Before Daisy could say anything, Nollace opened the door and got out of the car, "Well, since you've asked, I guess I should do you the favor and stay back for a meal then."

Daisy was rendered speechless.

When the housekeeper saw Daisy had brought her boyfriend back, she went into the kitchen and prepared a few more dishes for him. While they were having their dinner, Nollace kept looking at her as if he would become full just by looking at her. Suddenly, the housekeeper asked, "Miss, is your boyfriend staying for the night?" Daisy was stumped, and she replied, "He—"

Without waiting for her to finish her sentence, Nollace asked with a smile, "Do you have rooms for guests here?"

The housekeeper was stunned for a moment before nodding. "Yeah, we have."

"Then, please get a guest room ready for me. After all..." He paused for a few seconds and turned his head sideways to look at Daisy intently as he said, "We haven't gotten married yet."

Yaramoor was more liberal about this kind of thing. As long as they reached the appropriate age, both boys and girls could stay and sleep before getting married. However, there was also a group of conservative people. They wouldn't cross the line before they got married, and obviously, Nollace was the latter one.

The housekeeper replied with a smile, "Sure. I'll go get the guest room ready."

Daisy looked at him in surprise.

Nollace lifted his eyebrows and teased her. "Why does it look to me that you're rather disappointed?"

"I'm not..." She hastily averted her gaze.

He coiled his finger around a strand of her hair and played around with it. "Could it be that... You want to do that kind of thing with me?"

Daisy smacked his hand away and replied matter-of-factly, "I'm a decent woman."

The smile on his face broadened.

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The housekeeper went back to her house after she finished getting the guest room ready. Daisy led him to the guest room. The guest room was originally prepared for Colton, but Colton had been rather busy, so the room had been left vacant. Daisy pressed her lips and said, "I'll go get you a set of pajamas."

She hastily walked away and went into her own room. She rummaged through the cupboard as she remembered that there was a set of new pajamas that was originally prepared for Colton.

Nollace and Colton had the same body size, so she figured that he should be able to wear it.

Holding the pajamas in her hand, she walked toward the guest room. When she pushed open the door, her heart began to run into a gallop when she saw the scene on the other side of the door.

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Chapter 1672

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Nollace was taking off his shirt, and it was only then Daisy realized that he was ripped. He had a lean, toned body. His muscles were not particularly big, and they all looked well – proportioned. He was the type who looked thin when putting on clothes and muscular after taking off his clothes.

What's more, his v-cut abs were very well-defined.

She moved her gaze down, and her face turned red in embarrassment. She quickly turned around and shouted, "How can you suddenly take off your clothes!?"

Nollace put his shirt on the bed neatly and stood behind her.

As he took over the pajamas in her hand, he leaned forward to get closer to her and said, "Because I'm going to take a bath."

Daisy's ears were getting redder and redder. She could feel his temperature seeping into her back when he leaned closer to her. She buried her face into her palm and said, "You knew that I'd come. You're doing it on purpose!"

A chuckle escaped Nollace's lips as he said, "Yeah, I did it on purpose."

Her heart skipped a beat.

Nollace pulled her hand away and grabbed it in his. "Do you like it?"

Daisie's eyes drifted. "Like what?"

"Like my body."

She stopped breathing for a moment. She kept her head down as her cheeks were burning up. Then, she suddenly thought of something and asked with a pout, "Did Lisa see it as well?"

He was stunned for a moment, and the smile on his face broadened, "Nope. She didn't see it."

"Really?" She remained skeptical.

Giggling helplessly, Nollace replied, "Of course. I've never taken off my clothes in front of her before."

Daisie turned around to look at him and narrowed her eyes. "You're going to take your clothes off in front of her?"

He laughed and put her palm on his chest. "Do I look like I'm lying to you?" Beneath her palm was his strong and powerful heartbeat. His chest was heaving up and down with every breath he took.

Nollace took a step closer to her and said, "My heart, my body, my everything belongs to you, Daisie."

Daisie was so embarrassed that her entire face was red like a tomato. She looked like she had hit the panic button, and she did not know where she should look.

"I'm going to take a bath." She was stumped and turned her head sideways. "Go ahead. It's not like I'm going to peep on you."

In the next second, Nollace pushed her out of his room and closed the door.

Daisie was rendered speechless.

'Did he... just push me out of his room?'

Nollace stood behind the door and buried his face into his palm. He nearly gave in to his desire just now. If she saw it, things would go bad, and he was certain that she would

get scared too. Daisy returned to her room and threw herself on the bed. She buried her head into the pillow, and the tips of her ears were burning red.

Whenever she closed her eyes, the first thing that popped up in her head was Nollace's body.

"Ahhh! Stop thinking about it!" At night, Daisy tossed and turned on her bed several times, but sleep wouldn't come to her. In the end, she got

up and walked out of her room to go to the kitchen to get some water.

Just when she was about to drink the water, she saw a figure from the corner of her eyes. She wanted to scream, but then a hand came out of nowhere and closed her mouth.

"It's me."

The light in the living room was turned on, and she blinked when she saw Nollace.

Nollace released her.

She grabbed at the cup tightly and asked, "You haven't slept yet?"

"So do you."

Daisy lowered her head. "Well, I can't sleep."

He smiled. "I can't sleep either."

After a short while of silence, Daisy parted her lips and suggested, "Do you want to watch a movie?"

"Sure," replied Nollace.

Both of them sat in the living room, and the movie that was playing on the projection screen was a comedy movie that Helios had taken part in. Daisy sat on the couch with her legs in her arms and glanced at Nollace through the corner of her eyes. She felt that the two of them must be the only ones who stayed up in the middle of the night to

watch a movie.

However, halfway through the movie, Daisy realized that she had also taken part in this movie when she was a kid.

She turned her head to look at Nollace.

Nollace was looking at the movie with rapt attention, and he seemed rather unsurprised when he saw the girl beside the male protagonist played by Helios.

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Chapter 1673

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Upon realizing Daisy's gaze, he turned his head around and asked, "What's wrong?"

She averted her gaze and replied, "Nothing."

Nollace put his arms across the couch behind her and leaned closer to her. "Is that little girl you?"

She was stunned but did not say anything. Nollace chuckled and continued. "She looks so adorable. What's more, she looks a lot like you."

Daisy pushed him away. "Let's continue to watch the movie."

He chuckled but did not say anything and turned his head toward the movie again. He recognized the little girl as soon as she showed up. He had asked her that question because he just wanted to see her reaction.

The night was getting darker, and by the time the movie ended, Daisy had already fallen asleep on the armrest of the couch. Nollace turned his head sideways to look at her and chuckled.

He stretched his arms forward and brushed aside the strands of hair that were stuck to her face.

After that, he stood up and scooped her into his arms.

Her head fell and landed on his shoulder.

He came to her room and put her gently on the bed. After tucking her in, he did not leave her room immediately. Instead, he stood at the side of the bed and looked at her.

After a long while, he leaned forward and landed a kiss on her lips. "Goodnight!"

The next day, at the Victoria Business College...

While Daisy was listening to the lecture, she rubbed her temples. She did not know what time she had fallen asleep last night.

By the time she woke up in the morning, the housekeeper had said Nollace had already left.

She leaned on the desk. The only thing she was worried about right now was that Nollace might have seen her sleeping posture!

Freyja, who was taking notes, suddenly got closer to her and whispered a question, "Those are some big black circles. Where have you been last night? Sneaking into someone's house?"

She sprang up and covered herself with the book before replying with a guilty conscience, "Nope."

Freyja squinted and smiled. "Then... Could it be that you dreamt of Nollace in his birthday suit last night?"

Something flitted into Daisy's head, and her head turned crimson red. She just wanted Freyja to shut up right now.

Soon, the class ended, so Daisy and Freyja walked toward the exit of the building. When they were going down the stairs, they bumped into Ayan, who happened to be talking to his professor.

Freyja looked at him and clicked her tongue. "Ayan is kind of popular lately. I heard that the Drama, Theater, and Film course is going to hold a fashion show for this month's anniversary. I guess that's the reason the model from the Art School is here."

Daisy said, "Well, we're from the same college at the end of the day."

Freyja turned her head toward her, and just when she was about to say something, Ayan walked toward them and said, "What a coincidence. Did your class just end?"

Daisy nodded. "Yeah."

"Have you had lunch yet? There's a great restaurant over by the Art School."

Daisy was about to say something, but Freyja placed her arm on her shoulder and smiled. "Sure, can I tag along?"

Ayan looked at her and smiled. "Of course, you can."

"Then lead the way, please, Mr. Haris," said Freyja.

This was the first time Daisy came to the Art School. The entire department exuded an artistic atmosphere. The

combination of sculptures in the courtyard, famous paintings in the corridors, stained glass, and frescoes created a unique scene.

Ayan was walking in front of them while telling them the history of the Art School. Daisie listened to him attentively and did not interrupt him out of courtesy.

There weren't many people in the restaurant. It was quiet, and the restaurant was decorated in a Rostania style.

Ayan pulled the chair and said, "This restaurant specializes in Rostania cuisine. It's pretty good. You two can give it a try." After Freyja and Daisie took their seats, Freyja picked up the menu and lifted her eyebrows. "Don't you think you should recommend to us what's good to eat here?"

Daisie turned her head around and looked at her in confusion.

Ayan took over the menu and smiled. "I'm sorry. I should have realized it earlier. Let me introduce to you two of the good foods here."

Before ordering the meal, he asked them if there was anything they didn't eat. Daisie did not have anything that she didn't eat, but Freyja had a lot.