

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1721

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Nollace looked at his phone and couldn't help but chuckle.

Edison raised his head and saw Nollace smiling at his phone. He could more or less guess what Nollace was smiling at as he asked, "Is it Ms. Daisy?"

"Of course it's her."

After all, she was the only one who had the guts to spam him with text messages.

Someone knocked on the door, and Nollace placed down his phone. "Come in."

The secretary pushed the door open and came inside. He handed a blue invitation letter to him with both hands and said, "Young Mr. Knowles, this is an invitation letter from the royal family."

Nollace looked at the invitation letter with the emblem of the royal family. He took it over, and it was an invitation to a banquet at the palace.

After Freyja and Daisy went separate ways in the afternoon, Freyja returned to her dormitory. When she arrived at her dormitory, someone called her, and she froze.

After a short while, she turned around to look at her father and said expressionlessly. "Yeah? How can I help

you?"

Brandon pulled a blue invitation card out of his bag and said, "This is an invitation card from the royal family. He's also your grandfather. Since your mother can't go anymore, so..." Freyja grabbed the strap of her backpack tightly and took a deep breath. "I'm not going." "Fey!"

"My mother has never introduced me to the royal family before. Now that Ken is dead, you want me to attend the banquet? That person has never seen me before, so do you think it's appropriate for me to go?" Many nobles, politicians, and wealthy people from all over the world would attend a grand occasion like this one. However, she did not have any intention of getting any connection with the royal family, even though her mother was the daughter of His Majesty the King.

She could see things clearer than her mother did. Her mother was the illegitimate daughter of the king. She wanted to fight for power, so she had her own motives whenever she brought Ken to the royal banquet.

To put it bluntly, she wanted to show her father, who held a prominent position, how excellent Ken was.

Her mother hated it the most when other people said she was the king's illegitimate daughter. However, the truth was that she couldn't recognize her own place and had no self-awareness. 1

When Nollace was born, the king immediately acknowledged him as his grandson. However, he had not said anything despite Ken being born earlier than Nollace.

The king had already made himself very clear. It was just that her mother refused to accept the truth.

Brandon looked at her and said, "Fey, I just don't want you to lead a hard life. You're a good kid. I'm sure your grandfather will accept you." She chuckled. "Even my closest family members weren't there for me when I needed them the most, and you expect me to put my faith in someone I have never seen before?"

"I haven't fallen so low to the point that I need to beg other people for help. Even if I have a tough life, I won't ask for anything from you. You should leave now."

Freyja turned around and went back into the building.

Brandon lowered his head in dejection. He just wanted his daughter to get her grandfather's recognition to improve her life.

Even if she did not have any support from her family, at the very least, she would still have someone to depend on.

However, he had forgotten that his daughter had learned to take care of herself since she was young. She wouldn't ask for help from anybody. Her heart was as tough as steel, and nobody could change her mind.

Colton stayed at the Hilton Villas for dinner. While Daisy was having her dinner, she made a video call to her mother. "Mom, Colton and I are fine. You don't have to worry about us."

It was afternoon on Maisie's side, so she was working at her office in Soul Jewelry. She picked up a document and asked, "I suppose nothing bad has happened lately, right?"

Daisy hastily turned her phone to her brother and said, "You can ask Colton."

Colton raised his head and took a deep breath as he chided his sister inwardly for throwing the question to him.

“Yeah, Mom. Nothing happened.”

Maisie lifted her head to look at Colton. She knew Colton wouldn't lie to her, so she nodded. “Alright, then.”

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What Maisie did not know was that Colton was feeling rather guilty right now. After all, this was the first time he had lied to his mother.

Just when he was about to say something, Daisy turned the phone back to herself and said, “Mom, I've made new friends in college. Colton and Nollace both have been taking great care of me, so don't worry about us.” “Really?” Maisie chuckled. “It's good that you've made new friends, but make sure you open your eyes wider this time.”

Daisy was stumped. “Freyja is a good girl. She isn't like Lisa at all.”

Maisie signed her name on a document and said, “I'll leave that for you to judge. After all, you're grown up now. By the way, you're going to graduate soon, right?” She raised her head and continued. “After you've graduated, I'll give you two a graduation gift.” Giggling, Daisy replied, “Sure. I'm not going to disturb you anymore, Mom. Bye.”

She ended the video call.

Colton smirked and asked, “Why didn't you tell Mom about Ayan?”

“Believe it or not, if I told her about Ayan, she and Dad would come to Yaramoor tomorrow.” Daisy put her phone down. “He has already gotten his own punishment. I didn't have to add insult to injury anymore, right?”

Ayan had gotten what he deserved. She did not have to care so much about this matter anymore. After all, the past was already in the past.

Colton did not say anything.

Daisy thought of something and hurriedly cleaned up her dish. “Oh yeah, I nearly forgot. I'm going to watch an opera performance tomorrow with Freyja. I have to rest early.”

Meanwhile, at the royal family's banquet...

The Rose Palace banquet hall was a magnificent place. The tableware for the food was gold plated, and the wine was provided by Chateau Latour at high prices.

Other than the nobles, there were also politicians from allied countries and representatives of the royal family that came to the banquet. All of those who were present in the hall were noble, and there were many big names.

Nollace attended the banquet with his mother. Diana was wearing a green velvet dress with emerald earrings and a pearl necklace. She was elegant and beautiful, and she resembled Queen Denise, her mother, a lot.

Standing beside her was her son. Needless to say, he looked extraordinarily dashing in his dark blue bespoke suit, and the sapphire cornflower brooch at his collar further accentuated his great appearance. As someone who descended from two different races, he was handsome. His eyes were light-colored, and they looked like the sea. Those who gazed into his eyes would accidentally get absorbed into them. If a flower could be used to describe a man, he was like a black tulip, elegant, mysterious, and regal. The silver-haired old man standing in the crowd was wearing a suit. He had a regal air about him, and he was talking to the people while clinking glass with them.

"Father." Diana and Nollace walked toward the old man. The old man turned his head and stretched his arms to hug Diana.

After that, he looked at Nollace and patted his shoulder. "It has been two years since I last saw you. It seems like you have grown even taller."

Nollace smiled. "I'm an adult, and I think I can grow a little bit taller."

The old man picked up a glass and let out a hearty laugh. "You're at the age where you can have a drink. Come, have a drink with me."

He took a glass of wine from the bartender and clinked it

with the old man. There were also some media outlets present at the banquet hall. As the youngest grandson of King William, it went without saying that Nollace was in the spotlight.

After he finished the wine, King William called a brown haired girl to his side. "Nollace, this girl is the daughter of a millionaire in Haniston. Her ancestors are descended from royalty. She is of similar status and age to you."

The girl had a delicate face. There was a beauty mark at the corner of her eyes, and it further accentuated her attractiveness.

Nollace's face sank a little after listening to King William's introduction. As for Diana, she seemed to have expected something like this.

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The girl was sizing Nollace up. After a short while, she extended her arm to Nollace and offered him a sweet smile. "Hi, my name is Zenovia Livingston."

Nollace grasped her hand due to courtesy and replied indifferently, "Nice to meet you."

He quickly drew back his hand. The only reason he was responding to her was only because of basic etiquette.

Zenovia could feel the residual warmth in the palm of her hand. She looked at the handsome young man who was about her own age in front of her, and a feeling that she had never experienced before surged inside of her.

Ever since he came into the banquet hall until he stood in front of her, Zenovia realized that he was the prince charming that she had been waiting for the whole time.

Nollace left the banquet hall midway through the banquet. Zenovia went around looking for him, and she finally found him on a balcony outside the corridor.

He was leaning against the armrest, looking down at the large fountain in the garden downstairs. He seemed to be thinking about something.

Zenovia walked toward him and greeted him. "Mr. Knowles."

Nollace retracted his gaze and turned around to look at her. He replied faintly, "How can I help you?" Zenovia stopped in front of him and chuckled. "I saw you standing here alone, so I came over. What's on your mind?"

Nollace did not reply. Zenovia was not angered. Instead, she teased him. "That is so sad. Don't you think you should give some reaction when a pretty girl talks to you?"

Nollace squinted, and his face was expressionless. "It seems to me that you have a lot of confidence in yourself."

Zenovia was stunned for a few seconds. However, she soon came around to her senses and collected her hair behind her back. "Of course. I'm pretty confident in myself. Besides, it's essential for women to be confident, don't you think?"

She had a lot of suitors back in Haniston, but those men were only interested in her looks, body, and family background. She had seen the true nature of many men. She initially thought that she would have to follow the arrangement of her family and get married to a man who matched her status.

When she agreed to come to Yaramoor to attend the banquet with her father, she never thought she would

come across a man she was attracted to.

His status matched hers. His appearance and temperament were both outstanding, and he was her type.

“His Majesty William asked me to make friends with you. You’re familiar with Yaramoor, right? Do you mind showing me around tomorrow?” she said, seemingly very confident that he would accept her warm invitation.

Looking at his phone, Nollace replied nonchalantly, “I’m sorry, but I’m occupied tomorrow.”

Her smile froze, and she was stunned slightly. However, she soon regained her composure and offered him a polite smile. “You’re busy?” “Yeah,” he replied. He had been looking at the screen of his phone, and it seemed like he was messaging someone. There was no way Zenovia would give up on him, so she pressed on. “If you’re busy tomorrow, then what about the day after tomorrow?” He lifted his eyelids and looked at her coldly. “What do you think?”

However, she failed to read between the lines and said, “I think it’s okay. If not, I can ask you out again when you have time.”

His gaze was deep as he asked, “Are all women in Haniston the same as you? It seems to me that you like to

make the first move.”

Zenovia took a step closer to him and raised her eyebrows. “In my country, we believe that we need to go for it if we see something that we want.”

She inadvertently glanced at the screen of his phone, but he put his phone back into his pocket before she could see it clearly. However, her intuition as a woman told her that the screen saver on his phone was a woman.

“Do you have a celebrity that you like too, Mr. Knowles?”

“Not interested.”

She chuckled lightly. "But the screen saver on your phone seems like a picture of a female celebrity to me." Nollace frowned slightly and replied without any hesitation, "She's my fiancée."

"You... You have a fiancée?" Zenovia was stunned.

"But King William told me that he's still single?"

"You can have my grandfather get someone to show you around. It isn't appropriate for me to take you, and I'm sure that my fiancée won't like it."

After he finished speaking, he walked past him and left the balcony.