The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1731

Chapter 1731

"What do you mean he's mine? I'm only in a relationship with him. How will I be able to stop him if he really wants to dump me and get together with someone else?"

As soon as she said so, the person who had been standing behind her leaned forward and whispered next to her ear, "So, does that mean you want to have a closer relationship with me?"

Daisie trembled in fright.

Freyja had seen Nollace long ago but deliberately did not tell Daisie that.

"I'll bring Daisie away first." Nollace grabbed her hand.

Daisie failed to break free from his grasp and turned to Freyja for help.

However, Freyja shrugged as if she had not seen anything. "Go ahead."

"Freyja,"

Freyja smiled and waved at her. "See you around."

Nollace had already brought Daisie to the front of the car when she managed to shake him off. "I won't go with you."

He blocked her against the car door. "Are you mad?"

Daisie turned her face away and snorted softly.

Nollace embraced her. "I knew you must be jealous. Isn't that

why I've come here to discuss and come up with a solution with

vou?"

She raised her head and asked with a strange tone, "She likes you so much that she announced she's getting engaged to you. What good will it do for you to come here and talk to me about this?"

Nollace sneered and caressed her cheek with his palm." However, you're the only one who can get engaged to me. So who else should I discuss this matter with?"

Daisie was startled and did not utter a single word.

Nollace's lips landed on her forehead. "You should've seen that another woman is pestering me, so if you don't do anything about it, I really won't be able to get rid of her."

Daisie got angry and pushed him away again. "Then you should just accept her."

He chuckled and hugged her tightly. "That's not going to work."

Daisie was trapped in his arms. "Then what do you want to do?"

Nollace lowered his head and stared at her innocent and charming cheeks. "Let's get engaged."

Daisie was stunned and asked with a slightly surprised expression, "Engaged? Us?"

"Who else can it be?" Nollace rubbed her lips with her fingertips. "You're the only person who can become my fiancée. Other women have no chance."

Zenovia had announced to the media that she was going to get engaged to Nollace, and the news spread like wildfire, so it was natural for the Knowles to know about it.

Diana threw the magazine on the table. "What's going on? Is Father so confused that he's starting to arrange a marriage for his grandson so casually?"

"Diana, calm down. Nollace and Daisie's relationship hasn't been made public, has it? Father doesn't know about it, that's why-"

Diana got up. "It seems that it's time for me to go and talk to him."

Meanwhile...

Juneau and his daughter were dining in the palace with King William.

Juneau learned that his daughter had been wronged, but the other party was King William's grandson, so he did not dare to give it to him straight . "Your Majesty, Young Master Knowles doesn't seem to like Zenovia. I'm afraid that we'll have to waste your effort."

William picked up a handkerchief and wiped the corners of his mouth. "Feelings can be cultivated. Nollace is still young, and it's perfectly normal for him to act on his temper."

"However, Young Master Knowles seems to have a girlfriend."

"Why am I not aware of this?" William narrowed his eyes.

Zenovia pursed her lips and explained, "He told me personally

that his girlfriend is a girl from the same college as him, and she's from the Drama, Theater, and Film department."

'In fact, the woman named Lisa told me that Nollace is fond of the woman whose name is Daisie. That's why he was so exasperated with me when he learned I was the one who made the news that I'm going to get engaged to him in public without his permission.

Judging from the photos, that woman indeed looks very pretty. Her appearance looks pure and somewhat enchanting. It's no wonder Nollace is so obsessed with her.

'But isn't that girl only some random girlfriend that he's gotten himself secretly in the college? Cinderella will always be Cinderella. King William will only focus on the status Nollace's girlfriend can offer him.'

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'As long as King William doesn't agree to their relationship, ther it's absolutely impossible for Nollace to marry her!

After the Livingstons had dinner with William, they happened to run into Diana at the entrance as they were about to leave the palace.

Zenovia knew that Diana was Nollace's mother, so she took the initiative to greet Diana, "Aunty Diana."

"Since when have I become your aunt?" Diana's response stiffened Zenovia's expression.

Diana glared at her with a stern look. "You know that my son has a girlfriend, but you still insist on sticking your hand into their relationship. I wonder if all the daughters of the wealthy families in your country are as shameless as you are."

Zenovia looked a little embarrassed. She had been under the impression that Princess Diana of Yaramoor would be as kind and amiable as she appeared to be on the surface, but what she said was so savage that it was borderline slander.

Juneau frowned. "Mrs. Knowles, isn't what you just said a little harsh?"

"Mr. Livingston, please take better care of your daughter." Diana did not even give Juneau any face. She passed by the father-and daughter and left.

Zenovia bit her lip.

'Nollace's mother actually agreed to take that girl in as her potential daughter-in-law? Are you kidding me!?'

Diana pushed open the study's door and asked her father for an explanation. William put down the documents in his hands and took off his glasses. "Diana, I think this marriage is truly not a bad idea."

"What?" Diana propped her arms against the surface of the table. "Nollace has a girlfriend at this moment, and you're giving another girl the green light to become the wrecker of their relationship?"

William frowned and said, "What kind of benefits can that girlfriend of his bring to him? I won't interfere with this relationship if she can bring him benefits." 1

Diana smiled. "Do you mean it?"

"I really mean it." He picked up the document again. "I'll never let my grandson marry a woman that doesn't have a family background. It won't help his future career development."

"Father, all you need to do is remember what you just said. I'll only accept Nollace's current girlfriend as my future daughter-in law. That girl named Ms. Livingston doesn't meet my standards."

Diana turned around with a smug smirk on her face.

At present, Daisie was standing on the deck and could not help but sneeze. And the sea breeze brushing through her hair ruffled

Nollace took off his coat, wrapped her in it, and hugged her in his arms. "Do you still feel cold?"

She whispered, "Nope."

The cruise ship was moving slowly, the lights on the shore were bright, and the splendid neon was reflected on the river as if a layer of glitter was floating on the surface.

The magnificent night scene eclipsed the starry night sky.

Nollace pressed his chin against the top of her head and chuckled. "Little dummy."

"You're the dumb one here."

He smiled. "If you're not dumb, how could you be jealous for so long?"

Daisie choked on her own words and pushed him away. "You're only making fun of me."

Nollace pulled her into his arms, and his lips seemed to be moving closer to her cheek. "Daisie."

Daisie did not know where to look, and his breath brushed across her cheek like a cobweb. She had nowhere to run to and was about to be eaten alive.

Nollace lifted her chin and kissed her lips all of a sudden.

The fragrance of lemongrass filled his mouth, and his desire was lifted at this moment, so he broke through her lips and teeth as the emotions penetrated his body.

It was very late at night, so Nollace sent Daisie back to the

Hilton Villas. He turned his head, glanced at the girl who leaned her head on his shoulder fast asleep, and gently carried her out of the car.

He then carried her into the bedroom and put her on the bed, but Daisie rolled over abruptly and hugged him. She even rubbed the top of her head against his chest.

Nollace was slightly startled but could not help but chuckle and pinch her cheek gently. "You do let your guard down when you're around me." "Nollace..." she murmured.

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Nollace tidied the strands of hair sticking to her cheek and responded softly, "I'm here."

After a long while, the only response he got was the sound of her shallow and lengthened breathing.

Nollace sat on the edge of the bed and watched her for a while.

His pocket vibrated suddenly, and he took out his cell phone. It was a text message.

A photo was attached to the text message, and the photo showed that the young woman walking next to Juneau was Lisa.

The next day, it was cloudy and rainy.

Juneau's assistant pushed open the bedroom door and handed a parcel to him. "Mr. Livingston, this is yours."

Juneau had just finished taking a shower. He slowly tied the belt of his bathrobe and glanced at the parcel. "Who sent this?"

"I don't know. The delivery man only told me that it must be received by you."

Juneau took the package, walked to the couch, sat down, and opened the package. The box was the size of his palm and very light. He did not know what was in it.

When he opened the box, its content turned out to be a USB

flash drive.

The assistant was also stunned for a few seconds. "Why would

someone send us a USB flash drive?"

Juneau frowned and got his assistant to go and get him a laptop. He then inserted the USB flash drive into the laptop and found out that there were two folders on the flash drive. He opened one of the folders, and it contained a video.

The moment the video started, Juneau closed the laptop abruptly. His expression looked extremely distressed.

The assistant only heard the voice from the video and froze in place. He was a normal man, so it was impossible for him not to know about the content of the video. "Mr. Livingston, is this a prank?"

'Someone would actually send such videos around?'

Juneau raised his head and said with a stern face. "You can go out first."

After his assistant left the room, Juneau picked up the phone and called Lisa. "Come to my room."

The rain outside the window became heavier.

When Lisa arrived, she did not notice the strangeness in Juneau's expression. She only thought that Juneau had asked her out in private for his lust.

But as long as she could hold onto Juneau before he left Yaramoor, she would have a way to escape Donald-she would have more freedom than when she was being trapped in the black market.

"Mr. Livingston"

Juneau grabbed her hand and flung her onto the desk in the next second

Lisa was stunned, and before she could return to her senses, Juneau had already grasped her by the hair and forced her to face the laptop monitor. "Is the person in this video you?"

Upon seeing the paused video, Lisa's face turned pale. "I... This isn't..."

Juneau's expression looked gloomy, and he grabbed her hair vigorously. "Do you know the price you'll have to pay for deceiving me? You got me to spend \$150,000 on you when you were no longer a virgin?"

"No, Mr. Livingston, this is... Someone is trying to frame me!" Her scalp hurt, and she started sobbing.

Juneau threw her to the floor, picked up the phone, and was about to call Donald. Lisa's expression changed instantly.

'Mr. Matthews won't let me go once he learns that Juneau has found out about the secret!'

She rushed over and smacked Juneau's phone to the floor, but Juneau slapped her with a backhand.

Lisa's body turned away, and she staggered a few steps before finding her balance. The resentment that had been accumulating within her stomach exploded. "If you dare to tell Mr. Matthews about this, aren't you afraid I'll reveal your secret to the public?"

Juneau did not expect Lisa to have the guts to threaten him, and the fists resting on his sides tightened. "What did you just say?"

Lisa's eyes were bloodshot, and she sneered. "If you leave me with no choice, you too won't get out of this matter unscathed. The image that you've been trying to maintain in front of the public will eventually scatter. I have nothing to lose, but it's different for you."

Upon seeing that Juneau froze in place, glaring at her, Lisa's pride skyrocketed. "Ms. Livingston doesn't know about your hobbies, does she? If I were to say something accidentally…" He roared, "How dare you!?"

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Lisa patted her skirt calmly to clean the dust. "Whether I dare to do so or not depends solely on your attitude, Mr. Livingston. As long as I can get out of our business relationship unscathed, your secret will go into the grave with me. However, if I can't step backward safely, don't blame me for wrecking your family and ruining your reputation."

I'll hit him where it hurts by pinching his future. People of higher status are usually afraid of such messes. This hobby is enough to destroy the image of a good husband and father he has been maintaining in front of others in Haniston.

'People in the upper class have a lot of fun, but they'll never allow their actions to be exposed and be used against them. Because they have the money, they'll keep everybody's mouths shut. And when those women get paid the right amount, it's only natural for them to keep things to themselves. After all, they're afraid of getting into trouble too.

'But I'm different. If he leaves me with no other choice, I'll definitely drag him down with me.'

Juneau suppressed the anger deep down and calmed himself down. "How much do you want?"

Lisa walked up to him and took the initiative to wrap her arms around his neck. "I don't want any money. I only need you to keep me safe."

On the other side of the city...

Zenovia's car was parked at the college's Drama, Theater, and Film department. As the rain gradually subsided, she lowered the car's window halfway, and her gaze was fixed on the crowd.

It was not until Daisie walked out of the academic building that Zenovia managed to recognize her with only one glance at the photo.

Daisie walked down the steps and raised her head when she heard someone call her. The woman who got out of the car looked very familiar. She seemed to have seen her somewhere.

Daisie was stunned when the woman approached her.

'It's the woman from the interview video.'

"Do you know me?"

Zenovia took a closer look at Daisie and found that her clothes were all custom-made by world-renowned designer brands. Her top was worth thousands of dollars, and the seemingly ordinary cotton backpack that she had was from Chanel's latest spring fashion series. "You're Nollace's girlfriend, so I know you."

Daisie did not beat around the bush with her. "Is there anything that I can help you with?"

"How much does Nollace pay you to get you to be his girlfriend?"

Daisie looked surprised. "What?"

Zenovia crossed her arms and looked at her with a hint of contempt in her eyes. "As a college student, there's no way that you're able to own all these custom-made clothing and fashion accessories. As such, I don't see another way for you to get

your hands on all these items apart from getting them from Nollace. Aside from your figure and appearance, I don't understand exactly what Nollace likes about you." 1

'I don't think I look any worse than Daisie, not to mention that I have the family background, looks, and figure. I'm also a student in the Architecture Department of a famous university in Haniston, and I'm currently preparing myself to study for a master's degree.

'As for her, no matter how hard she works, she'll only become an entertainer who will get into the entertainment industry as an actress. She'll still be someone who can only bow to the power of capitalism.

'So, how could she deserve Nollace more than I do?'

Daisie probably understood what she was trying to say and burst out laughing. "Are you saying that I'm a college student and Nollace is my sugar daddy?"

"Just admit it." Zenovia's attitude was indifferent. "I've seen a lot of college students like you in my university . Tell me, how much allowance does Nollace give you?"

Daisie smiled. "Do you plan to pay me money to get me to leave him?"

"If you're tactful enough to accept my money."

"\$15,000,000. If you can't pay me this amount of money, I won't even consider your offer." Daisie gave off a bright smile.

Zenovia's expression turned slightly embarrassed. "Are you messing with me? \$15,000,000? Are you made out of pure gold?

What makes you think you're worth this much money!?"

Daisie restrained her smile and shrugged. "I do think that I'm worth it. \$15,000,000 is considered nothing to me, so I don't think you can get me to do anything even if you go bankrupt."

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Zenovia was astonished and suddenly gave off a furious laugh." Are you out of your mind?"

Daisie's grin intensified, and a hint of slyness flashed across her almond eyes. "Then do you plan to pay me the money? Nollace will be yours as long as you're willing to pay me \$15,000,000."

She had provoked Zenovia at this point. "Have you lost your mind? \$15,000,000, what makes you think you're worth that money?"

"Of course, I'm worth it." Daisie crossed her arms. "It's only \$ 15,000,000, yet you can't even pay me that. So, just what kind of wealthy family are you from? Could it be that your family actually doesn't have so much money? I've never seen such a poor wealthy family."

"You!" Zenovia's face flushed due to the anger.

'It's not that my family doesn't own \$15,000,000, but how much is \$15,000,000? Even if my family has this amount of money, it's not something that can be withdrawn and used to buy someone off so casually

'I thought this girl would be guilty and wouldn't be able even to lift her head in front of me, but she's more confident than me.

'She's actually asking me for \$15,000,000? Does she think she's a national treasure?'

Seeing her deflated appearance, Daisie gave off a smirk, patted

her shoulder, and gave her a taste of her own medicine. "If you don't have the money, just admit it. I've met quite a lot of socialites in my life. You shouldn't feel ashamed about not being able to pay someone else \$15,000,000."

After saying that to Zenovia, Daisie swaggered away.

Zenovia froze in place, then smashed her bag on the top of the car in wrath. "D*mn that b*tch!"

At the Knowles Group...

Colton sat on the couch, looking through Juneau's information. After a while, he lifted his gaze away from the documents. "Is he Lisa's backer?"

Nollace picked up the teacup and took a sip from it slowly." He's not her backer but her customer at most. Mr. Livingston's

shameful hobby is what she's using to threaten him."

Colton closed the laptop. "Haven't you found out about him? Why would you need me to take action?"

Nollace wore a faint smile. "I'm the person who sent Lisa to Donald. I thought that as long as she had a hard time while she was in Donald's possession, she wouldn't act up that often. But I didn't expect she's quite good when it comes to seizing opportunities."

He then put down the teacup and added unhurriedly, "I can't offend Donald so rashly for the time being. At least not before Knowles Group has stabilized. And I guess you wouldn't want Daisie to face all kinds of troubles in the future after she's chosen to stay with me or marry me."

What he considered was never his current stability but a long term one.

The Knowles had fallen into their demise because of his grandmother, Madam Knowles' reckless actions in the early years. That was why the limitations that the company faced during its current development were inherently difficult.

However, Blackgold had already consolidated its position in Zlokova. Thus, when Colton returned to Zlokova, he would not face many difficulties in taking over Blackgold.

Colton leaned on the back of the couch. "Pfft, let's not be too certain that Daisie will marry you in the future."

"However, besides me, can you find another person who qualifies to become your brother-in-law?"

Colton's expression was restrained.

'This fella does have the capital to act and speak so confidently. Neither Waylon nor Yorrick dares to underestimate him, so I can't say that he's not a capable person.

Although the Knowles Group has just started to pick up momentum, it hasn't yet stabilized. So if Nollace acts unscrupulously and too arrogantly, he'll offend a lot of people in this early stage. This will only cause the company's development to be even more unstable in the later stage.'

'He could bring the Knowles Group to where it is today in only a few years. It will only take him a few more years to completely consolidate the Knowles Group. It's just a matter of time before he achieves all these.

'Waylon said before that we can't compare ourselves with Nollace because what we have are all given to us by dad and mom.

'As for Nollace, except for his unusual identity, he has to fight for everything else that he owns in life. As such, there's no comparison.'

Colton took a deep breath and stood up. "Then I'll meet with Mr. Livingston and talk to him in person."