

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1736

Chapter 1736

After Colton left, Edison walked in and stopped next to Nollace." Sir, Ms. Livingston went to see Ms. Vanderbilt at the college."

Nollace's eyes grew cold. "She didn't do anything, did she?"

Edison shook his head. "No, they just had a short chat, and she left."

If she had done anything, she would be the next Lara Reese.

Nollace stood up and left without saying a word.

Zenovia got home from college and went straight to meet King William. She stood in the corridor outside until the court personnel came over. "I'm sorry, Ms. Livingston, His Majesty has guests and won't be able to see you."

"When will His Majesty be available then?"

She had to see how arrogant that woman was.

She wouldn't believe it. She was the granddaughter-in-law appointed by the king, not some gold digger.

If His Majesty took interest, Daisy would be handled.

The court personnel was going to say something when he saw someone coming from not too far away and then nodded. "Mr. Knowles."

Zenovia's face turned pale when she saw Nollace, but since

outsiders were present, she didn't think Nollace would do anything to her in public. Thus, she stood tall.

Nollace was expressionless as usual, cold and collected. "What is Ms. Livingston here to speak to His Majesty about?"

She looked guilty and could guess that the gold digger had most probably said something. "Some issues, is that not allowed?"

Nollace remained calm. "What is it about? Mind to share?"

Zenovia balled up her fist when she felt the stress. "It has nothing to do with Mr. Knowles."

"Are you sure?"

Her back started sweating while they stood under the air conditioning, so it chilled her to the bones.

Nollace motioned for everyone to leave them.

Zenovia looked at him. "Are you going to hit me?"

"If I do, it's because you've crossed my boundaries." Nollace stared at her, his eyes unreadable. "If you don't behave, I don't mind teaching you a lesson on your father's behalf."

Zenovia shuddered and breathed hard. "I just like you. Is that wrong? Why are you treating me this way?"

Nollace chuckled. "If you had some brains, you wouldn't have said that."

"I don't care. I just want to get what I like. I did nothing wrong, and my father said I should fight for the things I want. I don't think I'm too bad." Zenovia grabbed his hand and cried, "Is it

that hard to marry me? I've never liked someone so much. I can give you anything you want if we get married, and I'll be your little wife."

Nollace shook her hand off. "You would stoop so low? You really are your father's daughter."

Zenovia stopped crying and looked at him. "You can shame me but not my father!"

"You deserve to be shamed, as for your father..." Nollace paused and smirked. "How much do you know about what he has done?"

Zenovia froze. "What do you mean?"

Nollace straightened his suit as he said, "Do you know Lisa Fraiser?"

Zenovia shuddered and didn't dare look into his eyes.

He could tell she was feeling guilty, "I guess you do."

Zenovia lost her cool. "... I'm not close with her."

Nollace was expressionless as he spoke. "Do you know what happened to the Reeses?"

Zenovia was stunned again. How could she not know about the Reeses? They had been forced into a corner because they offended someone!

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1737

Chapter 1737

"Here's some advice. If you don't want to follow in the Reeses' footsteps, it's best not to do anything."

Nollace left.

Zenovia started shaking. 'Was he behind what happened to the Reeses!?'

That evening...

After the rain, the ground was wet. The wind blew, and the air was filled with the scent of wet grass.

Daisie had just got to the villa and stood at the door to take off her shoes when she heard the doorbell ring. She turned around to get it. "Who is it?"

She was surprised to see Nollace. She then hummed and went back into the room.

Nollace closed the door, hugged her from behind, and smiled. "You're angry again?"

Daisie removed his hands. "Your fiancée came to see me. What do you think?"

"Who's my fiancée?" he whispered into her ear, "Isn't my fiancée right here in my arms?"

Daisie smiled. "Aren't I just a student that you're giving allowance to?"

Nollace sat down on the couch and pulled her onto his lap."

"Would you let me pay for you?"

Daisie coughed and smacked him. "You have a filthy mind!"

Nollace pressed her onto his chest and smiled widely. "You don't look like you've been bullied,"

“I wasn’t bullied.” Daisy looked a little proud of herself. “She wanted to pay me to leave you. I said sure, give me \$15,000,000, and I’ll sell you to her.”

Nollace’s smile faded, and he narrowed his eyes. “You would sell me for just \$15,000,000?”

Daisy raised her eyebrows and said, “Yes, \$15,000,000, it’s a good discount!”

Nollace turned around and trapped her, his eyes burning.” Really?”

Before Daisy could react, he started tickling her.

“I... No, hahaha, I’m sorry, Nolly!”

Nollace kissed her lips. She was breathless from laughing, but now she was suffocating.

Nollace let her breathe and kissed her even deeper.

Daisy fell into his arms with no energy left, and her eyes had tears, making her look so innocent.

Nollace wiped her tears away. “You’re sorry now?”

Daisy angrily grabbed him by his collar and bit his neck.

Nollace’s body tensed. “Daisy!”

Daisy let go and was happy when she saw she had left the same mark he had left on her before.

She noticed something and looked in surprise at Nollace, who seemed to be holding back. “You...”

Nollace immediately got up and sat to the side, covering his face with his hand. He had to stay away from her to calm down and extinguish the fire in his heart.

Daisy got up and looked away.

If she didn’t guess wrongly, it was...

Daisy quietly looked toward him and noticed his ears were miraculously red.

The Nollace who would tease her with no expression could actually blush.

Daisie discovered a whole new world and sat next to him. “Nolly?” Nollace nodded and looked at her through the gaps of his fingers but didn’t move.

Daisie tried not to laugh. “Your ears are so red.”

Nollace laughed and turned to look at her. “Daisie Vanderbilt .” He had never called her by her full name before.

Daisie was startled. “Yes?”

Nollace grabbed her chin and leaned in. “I’ll let you win this time.”

He’d take care of her in the future.

That night, at 7:00 p.m., the Sunrise Hotel’s entire executive restaurant was reserved.

Music was playing in the hall, and the atmosphere was quiet, comfortable, and calm.

Juneau looked at the young man, who looked extraordinary sitting in front of him, put down his glass, and asked, “You said you could help me, but why should I trust you?”

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1738

Chapter 1738

The young man knew about his situation, and that had put Juneau on alert. Lisa, that ambitious woman, was pretty much double trouble, so he had to face this matter with caution.

Colton looked at the food on the table. “Lisa won’t let you go once she latches on. You don’t have a choice.”

Juneau took a deep breath and had a complicated expression on his face.

It was just his luck to be involved with a woman like Lisa. “She’s a lunatic. There was no positive outcome after touching her.”

“We in Zlokova fight until the end. We will do our best to turn things around.” Colton looked up. “It all depends if you’re willing to put yourself in a better position before things fall apart.”

Juneau paused and was silent for a long time. “You’re sure that you can help me?”

Colton smirked. "When there's a will, there's a way. If you want her to disappear, there's always a way."

The next day...

Zenovia entered the hotel suite where her father was staying and entered with the spare key card.

She stood at the door and saw some ladies' shoes. She realized something and rushed into the room.

She opened the door and saw Lisa coming out of the shower.

Zenovia's expression changed when she saw her.

Zenovia's face betrayed her astonishment. "Why are you here?"

"Ms. Livingston, 1-"

Lisa tried to explain, but Zenovia walked forward and gave her a tight slap. "Who are you to my father?"

Lisa took the hit, and her body turned and brushed against the glass door. She touched her face and laughed. "Can't you tell?"

There was no point in hiding it now that she was exposed.

Zenovia rushed forward to grab her. "B*tch! You have no dignity. How could you seduce my dad!?"

Lisa pushed her away.

Zenovia lost her footing and fell to the floor.

Lisa immediately walked up to her to give her a slap. Zenovia covered her face and could not believe it. "How dare you slap me!?"

Lisa laughed maniacally. "You chase after Nollace like a puppy, yet you think I have no dignity?"

"You,"

"I seduced your dad? Your dad is a hypocrite. You probably don't know that your dad sleeps with women who are even younger than you. He's less than an animal, yet you want to speak about dignity?"

Zenovia froze on the spot and remembered what Nollace had said to her. She couldn't believe it

"Ms. Livingston, your dad seems to care about his future, and I don't think you'd want your dad's reputation to be ruined either." Lisa grabbed her face and looked proud. "I have dirt on your dad. If I release it, do you think he can still return to your country?"

"You're threatening my daughter!?"

Juneau appeared at the door.

Lisa was surprised, but she quickly recovered. "Mr. Livingston, she slapped me first.

"Don't forget that I know your secret. If you dare cross me, I'll ensure your family's downfall."

Juneau was silent until a middle-aged woman in a hat showed up. She removed her hat and said with a sinister smile, "Lisa, I've spent so much time searching for you."

Lisa's expression changed, and her pride halved. "I-Ivanka." Juneau turned to say to Ivanka, "Madam Tomlin, you'll be rewarded handsomely if you can take care of this."

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1739

Chapter 1739

Ivanka smiled. "Don't worry, Mr. Livingston. I trained her, so I'll take care of her."

Lisa turned pale.

On the outskirts, in an abandoned warehouse...

Ivanka walked to Lisa, who was badly beaten.

Lisa reached out with a shaking hand, grabbed her pants, and begged with tears, "Ivanka... I didn't betray you... Please believe me."

Ivanka chuckled, leaned down, and grabbed her by her chin." Lisa, I agreed to help you because I saw how ambitious you were, but I didn't expect you to try and get rid of me once you got to Yaramoor."

“... I didn't...” Lisa used up all her energy to speak. “Please give me one more chance, I beg you.”

“No more f*cking chances!” Ivanka stood up straight and kicked Lisa while cursing, “Do you think I didn't learn anything from being on the streets for years? Do you think I can't handle a little b*tch?”

The 4-inch heel took Lisa's breath away. She trembled, convulsed, and could only moan.

Ivanka turned around and looked at the man next to her. “Cut off her fingers!”

Lisa's breathing stopped, and her eyes filled with fear. “No! Ivanka! I've learned my lesson. Please give me another chance!”

No matter how she begged, the man grabbed her and held her hand down on the slab.

Another man pulled out a knife and slowly approached Lisa.

Lisa's voice was hoarse from crying. “Not my fingers ! Ivanka , please let me go. I won't do it again...”

Her voice was blocked by a cloth that was pushed into her mouth.

The man raised his hand, and the knife came down without blinking.

Blood sprayed on the floor, and Lisa fainted from the pain.

At that moment, a police officer rushed in through the door with a gun in hand. “Freeze! You've been surrounded. Show me your hands!”

The news about the police's arrests got to Nollace. He carelessly flipped through some documents as he asked, “Did you get all of them?”

Edison nodded. “Yes. Ivanka and her men were all caught and are awaiting trial. They'll be handed over to the police of Zlokova.

“What about Lisa?”

“Lisa's fingers were cut off, so she was sent to the hospital. The police are guarding her so she won't escape.”

Edison continued. “Mr. Livingston spoke to Mr. Matthews and told him Lisa threatened him. Mr. Matthews shouldn't think we are behind it.”

Getting Juneau to get Ivanka to punish Lisa and informing the police so all of them could be caught was retaliation for helping Lisa stage the accident four years ago.

Ivanka played with human lives and would be sent to jail once she returned home. As for Lisa, she was young, so it would be complicated.

Nonetheless, since she had messed up Donald and Juneau's cooperation, Donald wouldn't let her go while Juneau wouldn't let her live.

Nollace put the documents down and got up. "Tell my uncle that so that he can relax."

Two days later, at the college...

A car with royal plates parked outside the main building and attracted a lot of attention. Royal vehicles rarely appeared at the school, after all.

Daisie and Freyja walked out of the building and saw a blond man in a black suit walking toward them.

"Are you Ms. Vanderbilt?"

Daisie was startled. "Do I know you?"

The man replied, "I'm His Majesty King William's assistant, Paul. His Majesty would like to invite you to the palace."

Freyja put her arm in front of Daisie to block her. "Why does His Majesty want to see her?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1740

Chapter 1740

Paul smiled. "His Majesty would simply like to have a chat with Ms. Vanderbilt."

Daisie was silent for a moment before looking up. "Alright, I'll go with you." She then turned and spoke to Freyja. "Don't worry, I'll be back soon."

She followed Paul into the car.

The students around her started murmuring while Freyja watched the car drive away, frowned, and sent a message to Nollace.

Meanwhile, the car slowly drove into the White Ivy Palace.

Sycamore trees were planted on both sides of the driveway.

Daisie looked out the window, and an old, grand palace stood among a huge, wide rose garden.

The wide turf was a golf course, and there were statues of deities standing in front of the main door. It was a unique sight.

The royal flags flapped around under the blue sky.

Daisie got out of the car and followed Paul, who led her into the main hall. There was a giant chandelier hanging from the ceiling made with golden bronze. It had ivory and glass sockets that could hold 96 candles.

They walked past a long corridor on soft carpet covering granite tiles to the drawing room.

There were artistic sculptures on the mantle along with paintings, making the entire place look as if it was a work of art on its own.

Paul brought her to a couch with a high back, turned around, and bowed. "Ms. Vanderbilt, please wait here. I'll inform His Majesty of your arrival."

Daisie nodded. After Paul left, she stood in front of the window which faced the rose garden and trees. The entire palace looked like it was from a fairy tale-beautiful, romantic, and elegant.

When she heard noises from the door, she turned around and saw a guard opening the door.

An old, majestic man in a dark suit and hat walked in with a golden cane.

Paul was walking behind King William. He stepped forward and whispered something to him.

King William raised his hand to signal for Paul to wait outside. Paul then left and closed the door.

Daisie curtsied out of respect. "Your Majesty."

King William took off his hat, walked to the couch to take a seat, and looked at Daisie. "You're the girl that my grandson is seeing?"

Daisie revealed a sweet smile. "Yes, I haven't had the chance to formally introduce myself. My name is Daisie Vanderbilt, Nollace's girlfriend."

King William waved his hand. "Who you are doesn't matter to

1. I just want to know if you're bothering my grandson."

Daisie paused, then smiled. "If we're talking about bothering, he bothered me first."

King William frowned. "What?"

Daisie put her hand under her chin, "He showed up by my side and pursued my interest. We developed feelings and naturally got together."

After that, she shrugged. "I guess that's my charm."

King William looked serious. "It's great that you have confidence, but you should have what it takes to be confident. Girl, he might like you for the way you look now, but having good looks isn't worth anything before benefits."

Daisie was curious. "Are benefits that important?" 1

She couldn't understand why everyone in the upper class loved to chase after this cold thing.

King William smirked as he advised her. "Every basic human need requires money to sustain. A trade is a transaction of benefits, and so is entrepreneurship."