

# The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

## Chapter 1751

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“Since the Knowles aren’t stable yet, he urgently wants to be engaged with you because he knows how much the Goldmanns can help him.”

Daisie was sure about Nollace. “He’s not that kind of person—”

“Even if he isn’t, everyone, including Dad, thinks that way.”

Colton’s words shocked her.

She was shocked, not because she believed that Nollace was as Colton described, that he would use their engagement to solidify the standing of the Knowles, but instead how people saw their engagement, just like Colton said.

There was no doubt about how her father saw it.

If Nollace wanted to use their status to solidify his standing, why would he reject the king’s help? Wouldn’t it be easy to put the Knowles on the map with the help of the king?

Nollace wanted to prove he could achieve his goal without help from anyone.

But why could nobody understand? Was she the only one who did?

Daisie looked down, looking sad.

What Colton said devastated her, so he changed his tone. “If you get engaged now, Dad won’t agree to it since he doesn’t like him. We don’t even need to think what will happen after he fixes

his social standing.”

Daisie nodded and was suddenly calm. “I understand.”

Colton wanted to say something but didn’t until Waylon spoke.” Alright, let’s eat some food.”

That evening...

All the staff at the Knowles Group had left for the day, but Nollace was still going through some numbers in his office.

The phone on Nollace's desk vibrated. He immediately picked it up when he saw that it was Daisy. "Hey, why are you calling me?"

Daisy was lying in bed and paused for a few seconds. "Am I interrupting something?"

Nollace chuckled. "No."

Daisy whispered, "Nolly, I want to see you."

Nollace smiled. "I'm afraid I can't make it now. I'll be there at seven?"

Daisy agreed.

At 7:00p.m. sharp, Nollace got Edison to drive to the Hilton Villas.

The lights were just turning on in the streets.

Daisy stood under the white street lamp in her loose knitted jacket, looking gentle under the light.

A car slowly drove in front of her, Nollace opened the door, got out, and stopped in front of her. "Why are you standing outside?"

Daisy looked up at him, and the light shone on her face, making her look so beautiful. "I'm waiting for you."

Nollace pulled her into his arms and frowned. "What's wrong?"

He could feel that something was off.

Sunken in his arms, Daisy put her arms around his waist and pressed her cheek into his chest. "Nothing, I just want to hug you."

Nollace tilted her chin up. "That's a lie."

She pouted. "Nolly, can we... postpone our engagement?"

Nollace fell silent for a moment, then he pressed his palm to her cheek and asked, "Are you having second thoughts?"

"Not because of second thoughts!" Daisy immediately explained, "Because Colton said,"

Before she could finish, Nollace placed his hand on her lips to stop her. "I get it. There's no need to explain."

Daisie thought he understood, but she noticed his eyes were cold. "I thought you would be different from them and believe in me."

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### **Chapter 1752**

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Daisie's heart shuddered, and she shook her head. "No, I do believe-

Nollace backed away and put some distance between them. He stood with the light behind him, his features blurred by the light. She couldn't clearly see his expression.

"I didn't take everything into account."

"Nolly-

"It's getting dark. Go back." Nollace turned and walked to the car. He was cold, and that made Daisie extremely uncomfortable.

Daisie turned forward to hold him. "Nolly, I believe in you. I just don't want them to see you that way."

Nollace's heart ached severely. He took a deep breath and said without looking back, "I don't care what they think about me. I care if you think of me the same way too."

"I don't."

Nollace turned to face her, and he looked smaller under the darkness. "Me wanting to marry you has nothing to do with the power the Goldmanns have." 1

Daisie held her breath as her heart ached too. "I know."

"If you really believe me..." Nollace didn't finish his sentence. He took a deep breath and suddenly hugged her and kissed her

crown. "Go home."

He then pulled away and left in his car.

Daisie froze on the spot, the wind messing up her hair.

Nollace looked at her through the rearview mirror, frowned, and sadness flashed across his eyes.

He finally leaned back and closed his eyes.

He had been too impulsive and hadn't taken everything into account. Why would the Goldmans easily agree to his engagement with Daisy?

Daisy never saw him again after that night. Someone who had contacted her every day had suddenly disappeared from her life.

Daisy sat in the library staring at the book but not understanding anything. She zoned out.

She felt that there was a hole somewhere and wasn't used to that.

Freyja sat in the seat in front of her. "Daisy?"

After a few tries, Daisy finally reacted with a forced smile. "Yes, what's wrong?"

"I should ask you that. You've been sitting there and not moving. What's on your mind?" Freyja placed her bag down.

Daisy was quiet.

The news report on the television suddenly showed an interview with Nollace.

The reporter asked if he was engaged to Ms. Vanderbilt.

Nollace was silent for a moment before answering, "No, I won't be thinking about that soon either."

The hand with which Daisy was holding the book tightened.

Freyja looked away from the television and at Daisy, worried. "Daisy..."

Daisy looked down and didn't react.

Daisy walked out of the library. Freyja followed her and grabbed her. "Daisy, wait."

Daisy stopped but didn't look back.

Freyja walked in front of her and asked, "Weren't Nollace and you getting engaged? Why did it,"

“Freyja, stop asking.” Daisy didn’t dare look up because she was afraid Freyja would see her tears.

Freyja took a deep breath and grabbed her shoulders. “Was your family against it?”

Daisy shook her head, but a big tear rolled down her cheek.

“Daisy -“Before Freyja could finish, Daisy wiped her tear and ran away.

Freyja watched her leave and frowned. She then walked quickly in another direction.

At the Business department...

Waylon sat in the car and kept checking his watch, seemingly waiting for someone.

Suddenly, a woman rushed over and blocked the window while pressing her hand on the door, “Get out here, Colton. I have questions.”