

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1821

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The Livingstons finally welcomed peace after that incident.

After Nollace showed himself in public, the rumors about him getting abducted shattered. The media did not know what happened to him in Haniston.

King William received Nollace in the White Ivy Palace.

When Nollace walked into King William's study room, King William was practicing calligraphy as he was very much into the kind of art. "Are you the one who did those things to the Livingstons?"

In fact, after what happened to the Livingstons, King William had more or less guessed that Nollace's disappearance in Haniston was probably just a cover.

Nollace walked to the desk and said, "Not really. I just presented an opportunity to Xavi."

King William raised his head to look at him. "Do you know that you're a bag full of surprises?"

He chuckled. "Is that a compliment?"

"Initially, I was worried that you couldn't work independently, but it seems like I was wrong." King William put the pen down and looked at his own work. "You have indeed impressed me."

The Livingstons were considered the descendants of the royal family in Haniston. He did not expect to see the Livingstons change completely after what Nollace did.

Even if he wanted the Goldmanns to take action against the Livingstons, the Livingstons were based in Haniston, and it would take some time and effort. However, Nollace was able to make the Livingstons turn and fight against each other easily without anybody's help.

If it were in ancient times, it wouldn't be far-fetched to say that Nollace had won the war without any bloodshed or fighting.

Nollace stopped and said, "If you know the enemy and know yourself, you need not fear the result of a hundred battles. If you know yourself but not the enemy, for every victory gained, you will also suffer a defeat. If you know neither the enemy nor yourself, you will succumb in every battle."

King William was stunned. "Huh? What are you talking about?"

Nollace answered patiently, "It's a book regarding the art of war that I read in the past. It has been passed down since ancient times. It says that one won't have to worry about the outcome of a war if they know themselves and their enemy well. If they only know themselves well but not their enemy, they might lose their battle. However, if they don't know themselves and their enemy well, they will lose all their battles."

King William nodded understandingly and said, "It seems like I need to read that book when I'm free."

After that, he picked up the brush and said, "Nollace, I have been practicing calligraphy recently. Consider this calligraphy as a gift to you for your engagement with the daughter of the Goldmanns."

Nollace glanced at the words in cursive writing, "May God bless you," and fell silent.

When Nollace came out of the White Ivy Palace, Edison was waiting for him in front of his car. He opened the door for him, and Nollace went into the car. He glanced outside, and a pair of couples appeared in his vision.

He rolled the window halfway down, and the middle-aged man stopped in front of the car with a smile on his face. "Do you still remember me, Young Mr. Knowles?"

Nollace narrowed his eyes. "Not really."

Just when the middle-aged man was about to say something, the woman, who was lavishly dressed, chimed in and said with a grin, "We met at the Reeses' banquet last time. You were there with Mr. Knowles."

Nollace searched his memory for a moment, and after he got something, he said, "You're the relatives of the Reeses?"

The middle-aged man was overjoyed and said, "It's our honor that you still remember us, Young Mr. Knowles."

Their conversation did not continue for long as Nollace asked Edison to start the car. Edison glanced at them through the rear mirror and commented, "These people were afraid of getting into trouble, so they stayed away from the Reeses when the Reeses fell from their grace, so why are they doing this now?"

Nollace crossed his legs and sat upright. "I guess they want to know Lara's whereabouts."

They had been craving for Jonah's legacy after he died. Initially, they thought Ken would inherit the legacy after he imprisoned

Lara.

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After Ken's death, Lara went missing. Therefore, as long as Lara was still holding the legacy, they would keep looking for her.

Edison was stunned. "How are they so sure that you know Ms. Reese's whereabouts?"

Nollace lifted his eyelids and said calmly, "Who knows? Perhaps there are still some loose ends that we overlooked."

The green leaves outside of the cafe were turning yellow.

A woman wearing sunglasses walked to the window seat. After she sat down, she took off her sunglasses and looked at the man across from her. "You said you could help me, so who the hell are you?"

A smile broke across the man's face as he said, "You don't need to know who I am, Ms. Livingston. You just need to know that I'm the only one who can help you."

Zenovia scoffed coldly. "Why should I trust you?"

"Why should you trust me? Because we both share one common enemy, Nollace."

Zenovia was stunned. She clenched her hand under the table tightly and raised her guard. "If you have a grudge against him, it's your business. I don't know you, and I don't trust you."

When he realized that she was going to back out, the man

laughed and said, "He has played his part in the things that happened to the Livingstons. Don't you want to get your revenge, Ms. Livingston?"

Zenovia fell silent after she heard what the man said. He was right.

She indeed wanted to get her revenge on Nollace.

The changes in the Livingstons had disrupted her plan, and he completely destroyed her father's future.

Before any of this happened, she had full faith in herself, but reality hit her under her belt.

There was no way she could swallow this humiliation.

After she weighed the pros and cons, she calmed herself down and asked, "How are you going to help me?"

The man picked up the cup of coffee and asked, "Do you know about the Reeses?"

Zenovia replied, "Of course."

"Jonah has left a huge legacy to Ms. Reese. However, no one knows where she is right now. The only person who knows her location is Nollace."

After hearing what he said, Zenovia crossed her arms around her chest and chuckled. "So, in the end, you just want to get her father's legacy?"

"If you can help me get my hands on the legacy, it'll do you no harm as well."

"Alright, then. I'll give you a few minutes." Zenovia fell silent as she touched her watch.

Seeing that she had taken the bait, the man continued calmly. "You won't be able to change anything even if you go back to Haniston right now. However, if you help me get the legacy ..."

He paused for a moment before continuing with a chuckle. "I'll invest in the Livingston Group. I'll also split 5% of the shares in your name to help you so that you

can return to Livingstons and take back everything that's rightfully yours. What do you think about the deal? Pretty nice, right?"

Zenovia pressed her lips tightly.

This man was right.

If she returned to Haniston right now, it would only make her everyone's laughingstock. At present, Xavi was in charge of the Livingston Group.

If she wanted to get the Livingston Group back from her uncle, she wouldn't be able to do it by herself.

After a short while, she took a deep breath, and her gaze turned ruthless. "What's your plan?"

One week later, on the holidays...

Daisie went to Nollace's company to keep him company. When Nollace was working, she sat quietly, flipping through magazines and trying not to disturb him.

Soon, Nollace finished what he was doing and handed the document to Edison. After Edison left, he cast his gaze on

Daisie.

He did not know what Daisie was looking at, but she was absorbed in it.

He rose to his feet and walked around the desk. He stopped behind her and leaned forward to rest his chin on her head." What are you looking at?"

"Vacation tips," she replied subconsciously.

Then, she froze and turned her head around. "Have you finished your job?"

Nollace sat beside her and stroked her cheek with his hand. "Do, you want to go on an island vacation?" Daisie grinned sweetly. "I want to!"

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Nollace placed his lips on her forehead and landed numerous kisses on it. "I'll take tomorrow off and go with you."

Daisie's eyelashes fluttered. "Really?"

He chuckled. "Of course. I need to take a holiday once in a while as well, okay?"

"That's been decided then."

She grinned from ear to ear, looking forward to the trip.

Suddenly, she remembered something and picked her phone up to send a message to Freyja.

"Let's call Freyja. I'm sure she has nothing to do during the holidays."

Nollace was rendered speechless.

He dragged her into his arms and began showering her lips with a flurry of kisses. "I thought you just wanted to go with me, Daisie."

Daisie could barely catch her breath. After he left her lips, she breathed heavily and buried herself in his chest while mumbling, "Are you even jealous of Freyja?"

A peal of laughter spilled from his throat as he said, "Will you still care about me after you've had your best friend?"

"Of course, I will." Daisie wrapped her arms around his neck and said, "I want both my best friend and husband!"

Nollace was stunned. He narrowed his eyes to look at her and asked, "What did you say?"

It was only then Daisie realized what she had just said. Her face instantly burned red with embarrassment as she turned her head sideways to avoid his intent gaze. "Nothing. I didn't say anything. You misheard."

He nipped her chin with his finger and went closer to her. "Really?"

"Yes! You must have misheard!"

There was no way she would admit it.

Nollace held her lips between his teeth and bit hard. "Are you sure you don't want to say it again?"

Her eyes turned misty. They looked clear and rippled with emotion. "Nollace, how could you bite me again!?"

Nollace caressed her lips and pitched his voice low. "If you don't say it again, I'll bite somewhere else."

'He's threatening me!?'

In the end, Daisy had no other choice but to give in to Nollace's "threat." Keeping her head low, she mumbled, "I want both my best friend and husband!"

He bit her again and asked, "Who is your husband, then?"

Daisy pointed at him and said in an even lower voice, "You."

The smile on Nollace's face broadened as he chuckled. "I can't hear you."

She shouted exasperatingly, "Nollace, you!"

"Okay," he replied and laughed. "I heard it nice and well now."

When Daisy came out of the Knowles Group, she stopped in front of the entrance and put her hands over her reddened cheeks.

Nollace was too good at flirting.

Either she would fall into his trap every time or would have to run away after being teased by him, and it was embarrassing

'No way! I've decided! I must get back at him next time!'

Inside a car that was parked not far away, Zenovia sat in the driver's seat and stared in the direction Daisy's car was driving away with a gloomy face.

Daisy was the reason Nollace treated her this way.

If Daisy was his weakness, she would like to see how long he would last before the Goldmanns' wrath if Daisy went missing.

There was also a chance he would throw away his dignity and kneel in front of her, begging her to lend a hand to help him after two heavy blows.

She couldn't wait for the day to come.

At the Hilton Villas...

Daisie began packing her stuff after returning home. Swimming was essential for a vacation to a tropical island, so she pulled out several swimming suits and fell into thought.

She had to pick something nice and sexy!

Unbeknownst to her, Waylon leaned against the door and looked at her. "Where are you going?"

She jumped up in shock and tucked the black bikini with lace under the covers. She turned to look at Waylon and said with a smile, "I'm going on an island vacation with Freyja. We will certainly go swimming, so I'm packing my luggage."

He frowned. "Just the two of you?" "Umm... And Nolly..." she replied as she did not dare to lie to her brother.

Waylon nodded. "Well, it's not a bad idea to relax since it's school break now."