

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1841

Chapter 1841 Daisie smiled. "That's all the more reason for me to sharpen myself up." "Are you willing to leave Nollace behind, though?"

Daisie was stumped.

Xyla chuckled. "If you want to return to your own country, it means you have to separate from Nollace. You two will need to maintain a long-distance relationship. Are you not worried that your beloved Nolly will fall in love with someone else?"

Daisie was tongue-tied, and she grabbed the cup tightly.

Suddenly, a chuckle rang out behind her. "You should probably stop teasing her."

Xyla turned her head around and saw Yorrick standing behind her with Xena. She stretched her arm forward to get Xena and chuckled. "I'm not teasing her. I'm just giving her a warning."

Yorrick looked toward Daisie and asked, "So what do you think?"

Daisie pressed her lips thin and replied, "I... I don't know

"Both of you are still young." Yorrick sat on the couch

and

said calmly, "Life is a long journey of trials and tribulations. If you two separate just because you're not staying together, it means you're not meant for each other."

Daisie had been mulling over the things that Xyla and Yorrick had told her ever since she left their house. She couldn't make up her mind, so she returned to the college to look for Freyja.

After hearing what she had to say, Freyja narrowed her eyes and asked, "Is that what's bothering you?"

Daisie nodded and rested her head on her hands. "If I return to my country, it means I have to separate from Nolly. What if he falls in love with another woman while I'm away?" Freyja put her hand under her chin and asked, "I don't think he would do that."

"I mean what if..."

"Then what if you fall in love with another man first?"

Daisie was stumped. "I won't do that!"

Freyja smiled. "So what makes you think he would do that?"

Daisie did not know what to say.

That's right. Why would she think Nollace would fall in love with another woman while she was not around?"

"Daisie, why don't you go and ask what Nollace thinks about it?" Freyja said as she shrugged helplessly, "Rather than going around asking other people for their opinions, it's what he himself thinks that counts, isn't it?"

It was only then the fog in Daisie's head cleared.

She rose to her feet and said, "You're right! I'll go look for him now!"

Freyja watched as Daisie walked away in a hurry and shook her head. Then, a message popped up on her phone screen.

When she saw the message, she nearly threw her phone away. In the end, she stood up and walked to the front desk to buy two cups of Americanos.

At the Victoria Business College...

Freyja came to the basketball court with two cups of Americanos and took her seat in the audience seats.

Colton was playing basketball with a group of people. He was wearing a white uniform, was sweating profusely, and his thin jersey was stuck to his back.

Beads of sweat could be seen dangling from his short hair, and he looked particularly attractive right now.

When he lifted up his jersey to wipe his sweat, he

revealed the lean muscle around his abs. There was no other audience other than her alone on the basketball court.

The people sitting opposite Freyja whistled at her and teased, "Hey, sweetheart. Are you here for me?"

As soon as the man finished speaking, a ball hit the railing beside him, making him jump up in fright.

The man turned his head around, and Colton said indifferently, "Sorry. The ball slipped off my hand." His friends that were sitting beside him had seen clearly what he did. The ball had not slipped off his hand. He had thrown the ball toward that man himself.

Colton took a rest and walked up to the audience seats.

Freyja handed both cups of coffee to him. However, he just took one of them, opened the cover, and drank it without putting in the straw. His friend came over, and when he saw another cup of coffee in Freyja's hand, he smiled and asked, "Is this for

me?"

Freyja was going to give him the cup of coffee, and he was about to take it from Freyja, but Colton stopped him. "It isn't for you."

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Chapter 1842

Chapter 1842 Both of them turned their heads to look at Colton and asked at the same time. "Then who is it for?"

Colton was obviously not happy with the surprising bond between the two. He snatched the cup of coffee away from Freyja's hand and said, "They are both for me. Do you have a problem with that?"

"Umm..." His friend scratched his head and waved his hand. "Alright, alright. I'll go buy one myself."

When Freyja was about to leave, Colton stopped her. "Where are you going?"

She smiled. "I already brought you the coffee that you asked for, so I can leave already, right?"

"You promised me that you would listen to everything I tell you until I say stop." Colton approached her as a smile appeared on the corner of her lips. "I haven't said stop yet."

Freyja took a deep breath as she tried her best to suppress the rage that was building inside of her.

Not only did she lose the surfing game to him a month ago, but he also saved her. She had agreed to his request to be his

“personal assistant”. However, he hadn’t said how long that would last, and he had said it depended on

his mood.

Therefore, regardless of whether it was a sunny or rainy day, whenever she received a text message from him in the past month, she knew he was up to no good.

She crossed her arms in front of her chest and asked with a smile, “So what else do you need me to do for you, Mr. Colt on?”

“Wait for me here.” After he emptied the coffee, he threw the rubbish at her and said, “Please throw them into the trash can.”

He turned around and walked down the audience seats.

Freyja’s face sank, and she sneered coldly while looking at her.

She swore inwardly that she would get her revenge one day.

Nollace and Tristan came out of the meeting room. Edison was waiting for him in the corridor, and he nodded at him. “Mr. Knowles.”

Tristan nodded back at him. He turned around to remind Nollace of his work before leaving.

Nollace turned his head sideways and asked, “Have you found anything on Rocky?” Edison replied, “It’s the Skull Club.”

Nollace stopped in his tracks and squinted.

He had heard of the Skull Club before. They were an aggressive organization and could be found in nightclubs and casinos.

If the Skull Club’s people killed Rocky, things would be entirely different.

He flicked through the blinds in the office corridor and vaguely saw the figure inside.

A staff member came out of the office and said, “Mr. Knowles, Ms. Vanderbilt wants to see you.”

Nollace pushed the door and went into the room. Daisy was sitting with her back facing the door.

She was leaning against the couch, and it seemed like she had been waiting here for a long time.

He approached her from the back and called out to her." Daisy..."

Daisy turned her head around. "Nolly..."

He knew that something must be troubling her, so he sat beside her and asked, "What's wrong?"

She lowered her head. In fact, she had thought a lot while waiting for him. "Nolly, I can apply for early graduation."

He was stunned for a moment, and then he chuckled. "Isn't that a good thing?"

Daisy turned around to look at him and continued. "But I have to go back to ZlokoVA after I graduate. Nolly, I want to know what you think about it."

Nolly fell silent for a moment. He lowered his head and said, "Daisy, what I think won't change your decision. If you want to know what I think about it, then all I can say is that I want you to leave everything behind and stay here with me."

Daisy was stunned.

He went closer to her and said, "But I won't stop you from doing what you want to do. After all, as I told you earlier, you can do whatever you want." Her pupils trembled, and something clutched at her heart. "Then will you fall in love with another woman?"

He looked fixedly at her face and asked, "You don't believe me?"

She shook her head. "No..."

He chuckled. "Why would you ask then?"

He pulled her into his arms and rested his chin on her head. "Daisy, I want to give you a future where you won't have to worry about anything, but I can't guarantee it now.

"It's good for you to return to your country as well. When I've reached that height, I'll go look for you."

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Chapter 1843

Chapter 1843 Daisie buried herself in Nollace's chest and clutched at his clothes. "You need to promise me. Promise me that you won't fall in love with another woman."

A laugh spilled from Nollace's throat as he said, "I'll not fall in love with anyone other than you, Daisie. You can have my word."

He looked toward the corner, and his gaze turned grim.

He couldn't promise Daisie a good future since he hadn't gotten rid of Donald yet.

Therefore, rather than letting Daisie stay by his side, it would be better for him to clear all the obstacles and bring the Knowles back to their feet first. When that happened, he would be able to go see her with his head held high.

A week later, at the Hilton Villas...

After

Daisie submitted her graduation application to the college, she had been at home these days preparing her resume for management companies.

Waylon made a cup of coffee, brought it to the study room, and put it on the table. He glanced across the monitor and said, "Why don't you return to Royal Crown? Our family owns it, so it'll be easier for you."

"Nah, I'll pass on that," said Daisie. "Royal Crown is too familiar with us. Zestar belongs to Uncle Hector. I don't want any special treatment. Therefore, I decided to go to Tenet Media which isn't related to our family."

Waylon frowned. "Tenet Media?"

Tenet Media was a new management company. It was slightly inferior to either Royal Crown or Zestar in Bassburgh.

Although it was a rather new company, it had a pretty good development in the past few years. The amount of investment in film and television took up 20%. The competition in Royal Crown and Zestar was greater than that of Tenet Media. In other words, they needed to fight for resources.

Due to their relationship with Royal Crown and Zestar, people might think they were opening the back door for Daisie if she were to join either of the companies.

Besides, what Tenet Media lacked wasn't resources but outstanding artists. Therefore, it was a better choice for Daisy to enter Tenet Media.

In the next few days, Daisy received a call from her country. It was a call from Tenet Media, and they told her that her application had been accepted. After all, Daisy was considered a high achiever in the Drama, Theatre, and Film course of Victoria Business College. She would be accepted no matter what companies she applied to. After that, Daisy updated her Facebook.

#See you back at home.#

Roughly after half an hour she updated her Facebook, her fans began to comment on the post below.

Waylon was making lunch downstairs. After she came

down, he set up the table. It seemed to him that she was in a good mood, so he said, "Let me guess. You've been accepted?"

She picked up a sandwich and said, "Of course. I'm the best."

Waylon chuckled and ruffled her hair. "I know you're the best."

"Oh yeah, brother." As if she remembered something, she raised her head. "If we're going back, does it mean that we have to stop renting this place?"

She had been staying here for a long time. She was familiar with the house, so she was kind of reluctant to leave it.

"I bought it."

Daisy was stunned. "What!?"

Waylon poured her a cup of milk and continued. "We can

stay here if we want to come back in the future. Besides,

this is a good location. Even if we don't want it anymore after we buy it, we can sell it off. The price of the house will have the highest value as the economy changes. In any case, it's a good investment."

Daisy was tongue-tied. Her brothers were as smart as their father.

"Have you told Nollace that you're going back home?" he asked.

Daisie nodded and smiled. "I have faith in Nolly. He'll come to look for me after he has settled everything here."

Waylon looked at her and fell silent.

Meanwhile, at the Knowles mansion...

When Diana learned that

Daisie would return to her country, she asked in surprise, "Nollace, are you really going to let her return to her country? Are you not worried that she will run away?"

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Chapter 1844

Chapter 1844 Nollace flipped through the newspaper and lifted his eyelids. "She won't be able to run away from me."

Diana did not know what to say. Things wouldn't be so complicated if Daisie wasn't one of the Goldmanns, and Nollace could marry her right away.

However, the reality was that Daisie was someone of special background. She was certain that Nolan wouldn't let her son marry his daughter that easily.

Rick was making tea. After

Diana went upstairs, he looked at his son. "Nollace, if you really like Daisie, and if she likes you too, you should just ask her to stay here."

Nollace closed the newspaper and said faintly, "I can't guarantee her safety if she stays with me. This time, my enemy is on a different level than Zenovia."

He did not think Zenovia was a threat, but his enemy this time was different.

Rick was smart, so he instantly knew what Nollace was talking about.

"What happened?"

"Do you still remember Donald?"

Rick's face sank when he heard the name. "Of course, I

remember. His grandfather wasn't a good guy, but what does that have to do with him?"

Nollace's gaze was deep as he said calmly, "He'll be my biggest obstacle. I must send Daisie away if I want to get rid of him."

Rick was stunned.

Meanwhile, at the college...

In the library, Freyja looked at Daisie and asked, "Are you really going back to your country?" Daisie nodded. "I've already submitted my resume to some of the management companies in my country. I'll go back in a few more days."

Freyja lowered her head and fell silent.

"Freyja." Daisie grabbed her hand and said in a serious voice. "You must help me to watch over your cousin. Don't let any women get close to him."

Freyja was caught between laughter and tears.

"Alright, alright. I'll let you know at the earliest if I ever see one, okay?" "That's more like it." Daisie smiled.

Suddenly, she remembered something and pulled a gift box out of her bag. "This is for you."

Freyja was stunned. She did not take it from Daisie. "Why are you giving me a gift?"

"I'm going back to my country, so I won't be able to keep you company anymore. You can consider this gift as our parting gift," she said as she pushed the gift box to her. "Don't worry. Even though we're separated, I'll still miss you."

Freyja took the gift and said, "Gosh, just give me the gift. You're making me feel goosebumps all over my skin."

The smile on Daisie's face deepened.

Freyja opened the gift box, and there was a watch sitting at the center. The dial was square and purple in color. There were crystal inlays with laser engravings of her initials. It was considered a custom-made gift.

Seeing her hesitation, Daisie hastily explained, "Don't worry. This watch isn't expensive at all. It costs only about \$550. I custom-made it from a website."

This was considered the most affordable gift for her.

After all, she knew very well that Freyja was different from Lisa. If she gave a gift that was worth about a few thousand dollars or so, Freyja might not accept it.

'The most important aspect of a gift lies not in its worth but the heart of the sender.'

This was the thing that Maisie had told her in the past.

Freyja smiled and said, "Thank you. I like it very much."

"It's good that you like it. Come, I'll help you to put it on."

Daisie opened up the watch and put it on Freyja's wrist.

It fit the size of her wrist perfectly. "By the way, Daisie, when is your second brother going back?" asked Freyja.

Daisie was stunned for a moment before replying, "Why are you asking this?"

Freyja wanted to tell her that she couldn't take it anymore, but she did not want him to look bad in front of his sister, so she said, "I can't enjoy my life if he's here."

Just when Daisie was about to say something, she raised her head and shuddered. "Do you want me to leave so badly?"

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Chapter 1845

Chapter 1845 Freyja was rendered speechless.

'Jeez, talk about the devil.'

Freyja retracted her hand, ran her finger over the dial, and turned her head to look at Colton. "Why have you not graduated yet while your sister has already graduated?" "It's none of your business, right?" replied Colton. He looked at her watch for a few seconds and commented, "It looks good on you."

Freyja was stunned.

If it were in the past, he would have criticized her whenever she took a gift from Daisie.

Daisie cupped her chin with her hands and chuckled. "Of course, it looks nice on Freyja. I was the one who picked

it.”

Colton pulled a chair and took a seat. “When are you going back?”

“In a few more days,” replied Daisy. She paused for a few moments and continued. “Promise me that you won’t bully Freyja after I go back.”

Colton looked at Freyja and chuckled. Then, he said to Daisy, “Why don’t you ask her and see if I have bullied

her or not.”

He was saying this because he knew Freyja wouldn’t dare to speak the truth. Daisy looked at both of them suspiciously. Ever since they returned from their trip, the relationship between her second brother and Freyja seemed different. Daisy received a call from Nollace, so she rose to her feet and said, “Nolly is looking for me, so I’ll get going first.” She took her bag, cleaned up the table, and left in a hurry.

Freyja also started to keep her stuff after Daisy left. Standing with his arms across his chest, Colton asked, “Why are you in such a hurry? You can talk to me as well after Daisy leaves.”

Freyja lifted her eyelids and looked at him. “I don’t have anything to talk to you about.”

She put on her bag, and just when she was about to leave, Colton stretched his leg forward to block her way. Thankfully, she reacted quickly and held on to the table to prevent herself from falling.

They had made quite a big commotion, and the students in the library all turned their heads to look at them.

Colton rose to his feet calmly and said, “I’ll be waiting for you outside.”

Freyja took a deep breath and commanded herself to calm down.

After she came out of the library, she found that Colton was waiting for her in front of the car. He opened the door and said, “Get in.”

She did not get into the car. Instead, she crossed her arms in front of her chest and asked, “Where are we going?”

“I want to buy a present for Daisy, so you’re coming with me.”

Soon, they came to the largest mall in the city. This prosperous area was stocked with the world’s top luxury brands.

Freyja followed behind Colton. Both of them had gone through several jewelry, cosmetics, perfume, and clothing stores, but none seemed to satisfy him.

She felt it was weird. This was because Daisy had a lot of these things.

Colton asked her to wait for him at the counter and followed the sales clerk to another place.

Freyja stood there and looked around. Suddenly, a necklace on the counter caught her attention. It was the

Eight-Awn Stars that represented luck. The main focus of the necklace was a green malachite with a plaque in the shape of intertwined wheat. There was a diamond inlaid in the center of the eight-awn star, and it was a new item released by Carls Daiea, a luxury

brand that produced jewelry. She took a look at the price. It cost about \$15,000. When the sales clerk noticed her, she walked up to her and asked, “Miss, do you like this necklace ? Would you like to try it on?”

Freyja smiled and replied, “It’s okay. I’m just looking around.”

She turned around and walked toward another place. When Colton came out from inside, he was holding a bag in his hand. Just as he walked to the counter to pay for the item, he overheard the conversation between two sales clerks

“She doesn’t have the money, but she’s still here shopping for high luxury brands? Young girls nowadays are really pathetic.”

“Most of them are born a peacock. Have you forgotten about the socialite who visited us a few days ago? She just took pictures of these items instead of paying for them.”

Colton frowned and turned his head to look at Freyja, who was waiting for him outside . He seemed to know which girl these two sales clerks were talking about.