

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1956

Chapter 1956 Daisy leaned forward slightly and whispered, "See, Freyja? I told you my mom is a good person. She has approved of you and my second brother."

Even though she tried to make her voice as low as possible, Maisie still heard her.

Maisie raised her head and glanced at Daisy. "Since when I'm a terrible person? I've always put you kids first, and see what you did? I give you an inch, and you take a mile."

Daisy smiled at her and said, "You're the best mother in the world, Mom."

"What about me?" Nolan chimed in.

Daisy thought for a while and replied, "You're the best father in the world, but you're behind Mom."

Nolan was rendered speechless and felt hurt.

Maisie chuckled and said, "Honey, you should just eat and stop being jealous of the kids."

Nolan shook his head and replied, "It seems like my position in the family is getting lower and lower."

He was never their kids' first choice, and his wife prioritized their kids over him.

Smiling, Maisie went closer to him and said, "Don't be sad. You're number one inside of my heart."

Nolan looked at her. "Really?"

Maisie grabbed his hand and said, "Yeah, from the back."

Nolan was rendered speechless again. Daisy and Colton just lowered their heads and continued to eat their food. They had seen too much of the interaction between their parents, and they had already gotten used to it.

#The girlfriend of the second son of the Goldmanns has been exposed.#

The news hit the headlines the next day. This was not a scandal, but Colton admitted it in front of the reporters. Those media outlets that wanted to find out the identity of Daisy's husband were attracted to Colton's relationship.

When they all learned that Colton's girlfriend was Freyja, Daisy's assistant, all of them were shocked.

Meanwhile, at Tenet...

"Daisy, I didn't expect your assistant to be your future sister-in-law!"

"Yeah, right. By the way, where is Ms. Pruitt from? What did she do to win your brother's heart? Do you know how many socialites in Bassburgh got heartbroken when they

heard that your brother has found himself a girlfriend?"

All of the people in the company came to throw all sorts of questions at Daisy when they heard the news.

After all, none of them had expected Daisy's assistant to be someone who could become Colton's girlfriend.

Daisy put the magazine down and smiled. "They've known each other for a long time. It's just that Freyja didn't tell anyone about it since she wanted to keep a low profile."

"I see. Well, help me to congratulate Freyja."

Just when Daisy was about to say something, she saw James standing in the corridor. He seemed to be deep in thought as he turned around and left.

She paused for a moment and decided to go after him.

James was fetching water in front of a water dispenser and looked lonely.

Daisy walked up to him. "James." He turned his head around and replied, "Yeah? What do you need from me?". He seemed fine to Daisy, and she asked, "Did you see the news too?"

There was no way he wouldn't have seen the news. After all, it caused such a great commotion across the town, so Daisy was certain that he had seen it.

While he was drinking water, he replied, "Yeah, I saw it." Daisy lowered her head. Initially, she felt that it would be kind of good if James and Freyja could work out before she learned the things between her second brother and Freyja. But now...

Looking at the sympathetic expression on her face, James clicked his tongue. “Ms. Vanderbilt the Great, why are you looking at me like that? You make it look like I just got abandoned.”

“Don’t you feel sad?” she asked carefully. “Sad? Why should I be sad? I don’t deny the fact that I like Freyja, but...” James straightened himself. “If you think I’m going to put all eggs in one basket, you’re terribly wrong.”

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1957**

Chapter 1957 Daisy looked at him. “You’re quite optimistic, do you know that?”

“Well, I’ve always been an optimist,” James replied with a grin, “I’m not a good person, but there is one thing good about me. I have a big heart.” Daisy crossed her arms in front of her chest and leaned against the drawer. “Have you been filming lately?”

James was stunned. “How did you know about that?”

“Mr. Johnson told me about it.” She smiled and added, “He said you’re rather proactive today. He also told me that you look like you finally decided to put in effort in your career.”

“Bullsh\*t. I’m not being proactive. I need money,” James replied sternly. “My dad has frozen my credit card. If I don’t start filming right now, I won’t even be able to pay for my gas.” Daisy chuckled and patted his shoulder. “Keep it up, young man. You might not need to ask for money from your father anymore in the future.”

After that, she waved her hand and left.

James lowered his head, and his gaze turned gloomy as he looked at the empty cup.

“I pay for everything you eat and use, so stop talking to me about refusing a marriage. I’m telling you, James, you’re my son, and if you want to depend on me, you have to listen to me!”

When James snapped himself out of his thoughts, he let out a self-deprecating smile.

Luckily, he had not confessed to Freyja. If not, it would have made him look lame in front of her.

After all, a rich and cynical young man like him could not make his own decisions. Therefore, he did not have the right to go after the girl he liked.

At Hewston City, at the Peterson mansion...

Giselle was silent as she looked at the magazine. It was never in her wildest dream that they would make their relationship public, and she thought that she would stand a chance.

When her father came downstairs and saw his daughter looking at the magazine in a trance, he sighed lightly and walked toward her.

He sat on the couch next to her and said, "Gigi, you should move on from Coleman. After all, plenty of men in Bassburgh deserve my daughter." Giselle lowered her head and said, "But none of them is more outstanding than him." Her father put his hand on her shoulder and continued. "It doesn't matter if he's outstanding or not. What matters

the most is that he needs to have a good heart and is a responsible man, do you understand?"

Giselle nodded and forced a smile on her face. "I get it, Dad."

Her father smiled.

At Taylorton.,,

Nollace was reading a document in the study room. When he heard footsteps in the corridor, he raised his head and closed the document. "You're back so early today."

Daisie froze when she arrived at the door.

"Why do you think I'm not Edison?"

Nollace lifted his eyelids and chuckled. "There's no way Edison would jump and hop when he's walking."

Daisie walked up to him and lay on top of the table. She rested her head on her hands and looked at him. "I'm still on holiday, so I can come back earlier."

Nollace leaned forward and twirled his finger around her long hair to collect it behind her ears. "Do you have anything to tell me, Daisie?"

She grinned from ear to ear and replied, "How did you know that I have something to tell you? Are you living inside of my head?" He chuckled. "Well, maybe."

She sat back up and said, "Nolly, we've gotten a marriage certificate, but I still think we lack something in our house."

He grabbed her into his arms and asked, "And what is it?" Smiling, she said, "A wedding photo." Nollace was stunned. Daisy looked at him and asked, "What's wrong? Did I say anything wrong?"

He shook his head helplessly and said, "Of course not. If you want it, of course, I'll give it to you, Daisy." He couldn't give her a wedding right now, but at the very least, he could satisfy her yearning for a wedding photo.

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1958

Chapter 1958 Daisy hugged Nollace's neck and said, "That's a deal then. We're going to get a wedding photo tomorrow."

After she finished speaking, she added, "Don't worry. I assure you that there won't be any paparazzo around. We're going to an exclusive wedding city where the staff won't give away VIP privacy."

Nollace cupped her face between his hands and kissed her forehead. "Everything you said."

Meanwhile, after Colton and Freyja made their relationship public, the news spread so fast that even the people in Yaramoor knew about it.

At the Pruitt mansion...

When Sandy saw the news, she clenched the newspaper tightly. "Look at my good daughter. She's in a relationship with the son of the Goldmanns in Zlokova."

The butler lowered his head and said, "Ma'am, Mr. Pruitt has said that you shouldn't—"

The cup fell to the floor and shattered into pieces, stopping the butler from talking.

Sandy's face was gloomy. "I gave birth to her, so she doesn't have the right to make any decisions in her life. If she hadn't ruined her brother's plan and caused him to get defeated by Nollace, our family wouldn't be like this *now*."

She hated her daughter, and the thing she regretted the most in her life was giving birth to her daughter. And her most beloved son, whom she had many expectations of, was dead.

There was no way she was going to let her son die in vain.

She would avenge her son. She wouldn't let go of the Knowles and Nollace.

As for her daughter, there was no way she would let her daughter get rid of her and live happily ever after. She was the one who gave birth to her, so she had the right to decide for her.

At Wedding Palace...

Holding Nollace's arm, Daisie strolled through the branded custom wedding dresses on the second floor at the shopkeeper's recommendation. There were all kinds of gorgeous wedding dresses in the glass cabinets. Some of them were of European styles, while the others had classical and modern styles. One thing that all of the wedding dresses shared was that all of them were beautiful.

Daisie turned her head around to look at Nollace and asked, "Nolly, why don't you help me to pick one?" Nollace looked at her and asked, "You trust me?"

She winked at him and said, "Of course. I have full faith in you."

He chuckled and looked at her endearingly. "Alright then. I'll help you to pick one."

The shopkeeper went to bring the wedding dress samples over. Nollace sat down on the couch and looked at each sample very carefully.

The rest of the shopkeepers looked at them excitedly.

"Isn't she Daisie? The best actress?"

"I can't believe that she came to our Wedding Palace. Do you think that man over there is her husband? I can see why she doesn't want to disclose her husband's identity. He's so handsome. Look at his appearance and his body. If he were to enter the entertainment industry, I'm sure he'd become popular instantly."

"Yeah, right. I wouldn't want other people to know either if he was my husband."

The shopkeepers stared at Nollace like a bunch of fangirls. It was without a doubt that Nollace had an impeccable appearance. With his mixed-race heritage, his facial features were more delicate and profound than others. His skin was fair and smooth, and he looked even more beautiful than a girl.

His facial contour had both tough and gentle aspects, and he did not look sissy at all.

His body was well proportioned, with a narrow waist, wide shoulders, and long legs. He would look good in anything.

With his unblemished appearance, he was someone who was totally out of their league.

When Daisie saw those shopkeepers staring at Nollace, she also turned her head and looked at Nollace, who was selecting wedding dresses with rapt attention. If Nollace was born in ancient times, she was certain that he must be the one who caused the fall of a kingdom with his beautiful face and would also be the one who would die earlier than anyone else.

The best part was that he would die getting watched by women.

As if he sensed his gaze, Nollace lifted his eyes and looked at her. "What's wrong?"

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1959**

Chapter 1959 Daisie was stunned and cleared her throat. "Are you not done yet?"

He closed the sample book and handed it to the shopkeeper next to him. "Yes, I'm done. I picked a few dresses, so you can see which one you like."

The shopkeeper marked down the dresses he selected and smiled. "I'll go get the dresses."

Soon, the shopkeeper returned with the dresses that Nolan had selected. Daisie was slightly startled as she slowly rose to her feet.

The wedding dresses in front of her had different styles. Some of the dresses were of classic style, while some were just simple yet elegant. There were also a few of them with lavish designs. He picked out almost every style that suited her.

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The shopkeeper said with a smile, "You can try them all on if you like, Ms. Vanderbilt."

Daisie walked toward the wedding dresses and ran her fingers over them. "Really?"

The shopkeeper nodded. "The main goal of our Wedding Palace is to make every girl the most beautiful bride in the world. There is nothing we can't do as long as our guests are happy."

Nollace walked up to Daisie, leaned closer, and said in a husky voice, "I can't wait to see you in a wedding dress."

The tips of Daisie's ears turned red. She picked up one of the wedding dresses and rushed into the fitting room.

Nollace looked at her with a smile tugging at the corner of his lips. He sat back down on the couch and stroked his watch as he waited for her.

A man's nervous and anticipatory look waiting for his beloved woman to try on a wedding dress was not rare to the shopkeeper. With a smile on her face, she said, "I'm sure Ms. Vanderbilt will look good in the wedding dress."

"Yeah," replied Nollace. "I'm sure she will."

He could imagine how Daisie would look inside his head when she put on her wedding dress.

The curtain to the fitting room was lifted slowly, and he lifted his head. When the woman in front of him entered his vision, he swore to God that he would never forget this scene for the rest of his life.

It was as if everything around her had become blurry, and he couldn't see anything at all other than her.

Daisie stood in front of the mirror. She looked both gorgeous and dreamy in the wedding dress. The buttons

on the collar were pearls, and there was a tulle cut in the shape of the butterfly on the back, which exposed her back. It had a tight waistline, the puffed skirt fell straight to the floor, and butterflies embellished the hem that would dance in tandem with every step Daisie took. She lifted her skirt and walked up to him. She turned around in front of him and asked, "What do you think?"

Nollace stood up and approached her.

He fixed his gaze on her and said, "You look as beautiful as I had imagined."



Daisie's face turned red as she felt embarrassed being praised by him in front of everyone. She pushed him away and said, "You should go try on yours as well. I can't be the only one who tries."

He chuckled. "Alright."

When Nollace came out with the suit, Daisie was stunned.

The European-styled suit looked so good on him that it felt like the suit was specifically made for him.

Nollace walked toward her and stopped in front of her. He lifted a strand of her hair and kissed her cheek. "What do you think? Do I look good?"

She snapped herself back to reality and swallowed hard. "It looks perfect on you."

He looked just like a charming count who came out of a drawing

Nollace wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her closer. "Then you've got to keep an eye on me."

Daisie blinked her eyes, and her heart melted.

She had to admit that today was another day when Nollace's handsomeness seduced her. Both of them came outdoors and took several wedding photos. They started shooting in the afternoon and only finished in about the evening. When they returned to Taylorton, Daisie threw herself on the bed as she was exhausted from the shooting.