

# The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

## Chapter 1631

### Chapter 1631

Daisie , who played the mermaid , became the target of a lot of haters for unknown reasons.

Most of the haters who attacked her were Lara's loyal fans.

Daisie skimmed through the comments of those haters on the Internet. Thinking of what Lara had said the other day, she knew that this was most probably Lara's doing.

Freyja and Daisie rushed to the lecture hall. "Have you offended Lara?"

Daisie shrugged. "Maybe."

"Lara is Ken's fiancée. She is an actress who signed a contract with Dorywood. It's said that her father invested quite an exorbitant amount in her entertainment career. That's why she has a lot of resources in the industry."

Daisie was astonished for a split second.

'It turns out that Lara is her brother's fiancée.'

A black sedan pulled over right next to the two of them all of a sudden, and the window lowered slowly. To their surprise, the person sitting in the car was Ken.

Ken's gaze landed on Daisie. "Ms. Vanderbilt, do you have some time? Can you spare me a few minutes?"

Freyja's eyes dimmed slightly, and she inadvertently swiped across the contact list on the phone screen with her thumb and dialed Nollace's number.

Daisie frowned.

'As soon as I learned that Lara is his fiancée, he came to me instantly. Could this be because of Lara?'

"I have to go to class. I'm afraid that I don't have time."

Daisie pulled Freyja and was about to leave, but Ken's gaze shifted over to Freyja. "Are you planning to only look on from the side and not lend me a helping hand?"

Freyja stopped moving forward, stared at Ken expressionlessly, and did not utter a single word.

Daisie turned her head. "Mr. Pruitt, even if Freyja is your sister, you're not in the position to ask her for her help, don't you think?"

Ken gave off a brief smirk. "If I'm not in the position to ask her for help, what makes you think that she's in the position to reject me?"

"Didn't you want to talk to me? I'll talk to you then." Daisie did not want to see Freyja being torn in order to make up her mind, so she compromised.

Ken squinted. "This isn't an appropriate spot to talk. Why don't we find another spot where we can take a seat and

talk?"

After suggesting that, he added, "And of course, if you don't trust me, you can ask my sister to come along."

Daisie took a glance at Freyja, who nodded.

The two got into the car one after another.

The car pulled over at a cafe near the college. Ken ordered three mugs of coffee and immediately placed a gift in front of Daisie.

Daisie did not receive the gift. "What is the meaning of this?"

"I apologize to you for my fiancée, Ms. Vanderbilt. If she's offended you, I hope you can be magnanimous about it."

He was the closest person that Lara had, and Lara would tell him if she were to run into any incident that piqued her.

And now that he was the son-in-law of a nobleman, it was only natural for him to have to coax his fiancée in order to secure his title.

Lara did not know who Daisie was, but Ken knew it very clearly. Lara must have gone to her fiancé and asked him for his help because she was upset about the incident.

Since she knew everything about her fiancé, she naturally knew that her fiancé's sister studied in the same college as Daisie.

If Lara were to offend the Goldmanns because of her petty grudge against Daisie, the Hathaways and the Knowles would definitely side with the Goldmanns. 1

Ken knew this, so he took the initiative to meet Daisy, hoping to reconcile with her.

Daisy leaned back into the chair. "Since you want to apologize to me, why didn't your fiancée come and apologize in person?"

Ken's gaze dimmed slightly. "Given her pride, she'll never bow her head in front of anyone, but you're different, Ms. Vanderbilt. I think you're empathetic enough not to make a fuss out of this."

Freyja's hand, which was holding the mug's ear, could not help but clench tightly.

'Ken is very competent at moral coercion. He literally said the same thing to me when he asked me to announce to the public that the child is mine.'

"We're brother and sister, two individuals whose blood is thicker than water, so why can't you help your brother for once?" That was what he said to me.'

Daisy looked directly at Ken's face and fell silent for a moment. "If your fiancée won't let go of her pride and arrogance, then why should I let go of mine? My family has never let me suffer from any grievances throughout my life, and you're here asking me to endure all these

injustices without creating a stir about it. Mr. Pruitt, isn't that a little too much to ask?"

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1632**

### **Chapter 1632**

Ken was startled, and his brows instantly creased. "Ms. Vanderbilt, why must you be so overbearing? You've snatched her endorsement from her and embarrassed her in front of the public. So as long as you can take a step back from this situation, your kindness and generosity will be remembered by her."

"I don't need her to remember how kind I am." Daisy stood up. "Plus, I didn't snatch her endorsement from her either. The perfume company is the one that came to me and asked me to endorse their product. The people from her agency are the ones who didn't communicate with her beforehand, so they're the ones that you should meet with in order to resolve this issue. Is this how you resolve an issue? By trying to make a college student's life hard for her?"

Ken tried his best to suppress his discontent.

Lara had asked him to get rid of the girl, but he could not possibly offend the Goldmanns because of his fiancée, so his solution was to ask the little princess of the Goldmanns to compromise so that she would not become

Lara's hindrance. "Ms. Vanderbilt, I'm doing this for your own good. I know Lara's temperament too well to know that she'll never let this slide. However, as long as you're willing to

compromise and persuade the company into withdrawing your endorsement, I can guarantee that—"

"She's my girlfriend, and I don't need you to protect her for her." A deep and bold voice came from behind all of a sudden, breaking the tense atmosphere.

Daisie was stunned as she watched Nollace and Edison approach them slowly. Ken frowned. "What brings you here, Young Master Knowles?" Nollace stopped by the table, and his tone sounded extremely indifferent. "Judging from Ms. Reese's personality, you're here to talk Daisie out of the endorsement, aren't you?"

Ken did not say anything.

Nollace hinted, "You want to show off your ability in front of your fiancée, but you want the Goldmanns not to make a huge fuss out of this incident at the same time. However, if Daisie didn't have the Goldmanns as her backing, you wouldn't be here to talk but straight up eradicate her." Ken understood what Nollace meant, so his expression turned glum.

Nollace pulled Daisie out of her seat. "If you don't want to lose everything you have now, you should go home and tell your fiancée to restrain herself so that she doesn't

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offend someone that she shouldn't trifle with someday in the future."

He then left with Daisie.

Freyja took a glance at Ken, who was sitting in his chair motionless, and then caught up to the couple. Walking out of the cafe, Daisie looked up at Nollace. "How did you know I was here?"

Nollace opened the car door for her and placed his hand on top of her head as she entered the car. "Can I not know about you?"

Daisie sat in the car, pursed her lips, and said nothing.

Freyja stuck her face against the window. "You guys should go back first. There's something else that I need to attend to."

After saying that, she grabbed herself a cab as Edison drove the car away.

In the car, the atmosphere was silent.

It had been some time since she last saw Nollace, but she never asked what he was up to recently.

Nollace leaned closer to her, held the back of her hand that was resting on her thigh, and asked in a deep voice, "Did you miss me?" His breath was very close to her neck, making it feel very itchy, so she dodged him subconsciously and whispered,

No."

Nollace fiddled with the ends of her hair and twirled them with his finger. "But I did." Daisy's ears flushed, and she asked casually, "Who did you miss?" He grabbed a clump of her hair and kissed it. "You." His gaze was fixed on her, leaving her with no space to step back. All sorts of emotions were displayed right under his nose

-she looked overwhelmed, shy, innocent, and extremely pretty.

She lowered her head and muttered, "I... Get lost!"

'I won't be able to stand this at all if this goes on.'

Nollace gave off a smirk, leaned back in the seat, and looked out the window. It seemed like he was looking at the street view, but it could also be the reflection in the window.

Their hands stayed together as he did not let her hand go throughout the journey – it was so quiet yet so beautiful. The car pulled over at the entrance of the Victoria College, but Daisy turned around only to realize that Nollace did not plan to let her go. "We've reached our destination."

Nollace propped his hand against the side of his forehead

and leaned against the window with his eyes closed as if he was taking a nap. She had no idea if he had truly fallen asleep as he did not react at all.

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud**

### **Chapter 1633**

Daisie did not know what to do, so she could only stare at Edison, asking him for help.

Edison looked at her through the rearview mirror helplessly. "Ms. Vanderbilt, please stay in the car with the young master for now. I need to buy something from a nearby shop."

Edison had always been a sensible person. He might have come up with an excuse to leave, but it was to give the couple some space.

He had been following Nollace around for so many years, and he might not be able to figure him out during normal times, but he could see him through at a glance whenever Daisie was present.

Without waiting for Daisie to say anything, he turned off the engine, opened the door, and got out of the car.

Daisie bulged her cheeks. "How long do I have to wait?"

She did not realize that the corners of the lips of the person sitting right next to her twitched and rose slightly, and his head was already leaning against her shoulder

Daisie was startled and turned to look at him.

His nose was well-defined , his eyelashes looked thick,

and an arc was formed when they were dangling over his closed eyes. Even his slightly thin lips looked so pleasant to the eyes, and no imperfection could be found on his face.

The first time she saw Nollace when they were kids, she already realized that 'breathtaking 'was the only word that could match his appearance.

Perhaps it was the appearance of a mixed-race man that made his facial features look even more delicate than those of a girl.

Daisie also had to admit that she only remembered him back then because he was attractive enough to capture her attention.

But she did not expect Nollace to still look so handsome after all these years and would exude a more deadly charm than before.

It felt like he was a vortex that was constantly dragging her in, making it impossible for her to stay sober when he was around.

Just when she was a little distracted, something moist pecked her lips all of a sudden. Daisie was stunned, and her breathing stopped for a short moment.

Nollace only pecked her for a split second and did not stay for long

Daisie immediately returned to her senses, and her

cheeks looked like tomatoes. "Y-You were only pretending to be asleep!?" Hilarity flashed across his eyes. "How do you expect me to sleep when you keep staring at me?"

"But you... You can't just sneak up on me and ambush me." Daisie backed away from him as she could not calm herself down now.

Nollace pressed his forehead against hers. "Don't you like it when I kiss you?"

She choked on her own words. "That's not it."

He smiled. "Then I'll take it as you like it."

"If you do this again, I'll..." "Ignore me?" He laughed and pinched her cheek. "You're the only one that I like. I can't help it."

"Nollace, aren't you suffering from amnesia?" Daisie turned around, stared at him, and blinked. "Then why didn't you fall for Lisa?"

He looked at her and guessed that she was trying to trick him into telling her the truth.

Nollace approached her. "Why should I fall for her?"

She squinted and smiled. "Didn't she tell you that she's the person who went through everything with you? You won't even fall for her for that reason?"

Nollace sat up straight and did not speak.

Daisie started to feel stuffy deep down again. She was afraid of the words coming out of his mouth, but she wanted to know the truth so badly that she was willing to suffer to get to the bottom of her doubts.

She was about to push the door open and get out of the car when Nollace abruptly turned her face toward him and kissed her again.

He then held her in his arms and moved his lips toward her ear. "But you're the only one that I like, so what can I do?"

Daisie's face was buried in his shoulders, her legs felt weakened and wobbly, and she felt a little out of breath right after getting kissed by him. "Stop talking about it."

"Then do you still doubt me?"

She responded with a faint hum. "No."

Daisie finally broke free from his arms and ran away. She was afraid that she would not be able to leave the car if she stayed back any longer.

On the other side of the college... Freyja had just returned to the college from the mansion, and she ran into Colton in the corridor.

He crossed his arms and was leaning against a pillar. His gaze looked profound and keen, as if he could see through

anything

Freyja thought he was there for Daisie and knew that he was hostile to her, so she did not even bother to greet

him.

When she walked past him, he stopped her abruptly.

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### **Chapter 1634**

#### **Chapter 1634**

Freyja stopped and turned to the side. "What's the matter, Coleman?"

Colton was still expressionless as he stopped in front of her. Freyja was 5'3", yet she still seemed a little petite when she was standing next to Colton. "You stayed in Dorm B before this."

'Daisie is staying in Dorm A, and Freyja stayed in Dorm B before dropping out of school. However, ever since she returned to the college, her accommodation has been changed to Dorm A, and she happens to have become Daisie's roommate.'

Freyja was startled and could not help but squint. "I did change dorms. Is there any problem?"

"Why?"

"Coleman, why should I tell you the reason I changed dorms?"

It was not that Freyja had never heard of Colton. Apart from being Daisie's brother, he was also one of the candidates competing for the student of the semester.



He majored in finance and took computer science as an elective. Apart from Nollace, he was practically unrivaled in college.

Colton had always been a person who was very clear with what he wanted. He had always been more free and easy

than Nollace because he disdained to pretend in front of others.

He was a very incisive teenager and had always had a very firm and ruthless attitude toward the people and things that he hated. His behavior and actions were the exact opposite of Nollace's.

If Nollace was said to be a tiger that had velvet paws, then Colton would be one that had never bothered to hide its claws.

Colton inserted his hands into his pockets and glanced at her. "Is Nollace the one who arranged all that for you?"

Freyja did not admit or deny the statement. "Since you've already arrived at such a speculation, why bother to ask me?"

He did not utter a single word.

Freyja turned around. "There's no need for you to be so wary of me. I haven't come to a point where I have to beg someone to be my friend. To me, friendship is something optional. It has always been a want but nowhere near a necessity to me."

Colton watched as she left, and something was definitely flashing across his mind. 1

A few days later...

Daisie's endorsement advertisement sailed against all the negative comments and successfully achieved a comeback. It still won over countless fans even though it was under attack by the criticism of all the haters.

Some people named her the human elf, and some called her the reincarnation of Aphrodite, a girl who exuded purity and sexiness.

Seeing that Daisie did not go to the perfume company and withdraw herself from the endorsement deal under the heat that the haters put on her but gained fans instead, Lara was so angry that she smashed the tablet to the floor.

"She's just a girl from Zlokova! Who gave her the guts to mess with me!?"

She refused to believe that a young girl who had not even graduated from college could really be this lucky. She could not stay calm any longer. Thinking of something, she picked up her phone and dialed her father's number. "Father, something happened, and you must help me..."

At the Victoria College...

Daisie stayed back alone in the vocal room to practice the piano. The afternoon's sun shone in through the French windows and on the ground. The scenery outside the window looked vivid and vibrant, and all these were coupled with the girl who was sitting in front of the

piano, forming a beautiful picture.

A figure leaned against the door quietly, watching this scene for quite a long time.

Daisie did not notice that the person behind her was approaching, and when she smacked her disobedient hand because she played a wrong note, a sudden burst of laughter came from behind. She turned her head around in a hurry, and Nollace restrained his laughter.

"How did you get in?"

"I got in just like this."

He leaned lightly against the side of the piano, bowed forward slightly, placed his fingertips on one of the keys, and corrected her wrong note. "It's rare to see you be so serious."

She turned her face away and snorted. "You make it sound as if I've never taken anything seriously."

His gaze landed on her face. "That's exactly the reason why you look so enchanting at this moment."

Her cheeks warmed up once again, and she whispered, "You're giving me such horsecrap again."

He chuckled. "It's true."

Daisie got up and approached him. "Then what exactly do you like about me?"

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1635**

## Chapter 1635

Nollace squinted slightly and asked, "Then what about you?"

She pretended to have gone through thoughtful considerations. "I like you because of your good looks." He was slightly startled and laughed out loud all of a sudden. "Then I should consider myself lucky because of my looks."

Daisie pursed her lips, and when she was about to say something, Nollace grabbed her arm, brought her into her arms, and caressed her cheeks and jaw with his palm. "And I like you for no reason."

She was trapped in his arms, and her eyelids trembled slightly. Every time he got close, it stirred waves in her heart.

If this was the feeling of falling in love, then she might have fallen in love long ago.

Nollace and Daisie walked out of the vocal room holding hands. Even if they ran into other students downstairs, Nollace would not let go of her hand.

The relationship between the two was that of a couple, just as rumored.

Juliana was standing not far away, and when she saw the

two holding hands, she was first surprised but then remained silent.

Thinking of what Daisie had said to her last time, she was actually dubious about it.

In addition, she had not been able to get in touch with Lisa for a while now, so she could not ask her what had happened. She could not help but feel confused deep down. 1

"Is Young Master Knowles really dating the daughter of the Goldmanns?" "Wasn't this just a matter of time? If Young Master Knowles didn't plan to court her, why would he stay back in college for a year and refuse to graduate earlier?"

In fact, throughout all these years at the Victoria College, it was not that no girls were interested in courting Nollace, but all those girls could see that Nollace was only interested in the daughter of the Goldmanns.

His fondness for her was so blatant that anyone who could not see it was truly blind.

Juliana pursed her lips as she listened to the conversation that was taking place between her classmates.

Just then, she received a text message from a stranger on her phone.

The light in the bedroom was extremely dim, and the only strand of light that shone in from the corner of the room reflected onto the pale and dejected face of the girl. She deleted the several text messages she had sent, and accompanied by the snores that came from the other side of the bed, she became more and more anxious.

The phone rang suddenly.

She hurriedly turned off the volume, and when movements could be felt coming from the person

sleeping next to her, she froze, and a torrent of sheer coldness shot down her spine.

The man rolled over but did not wake up.

She heaved a sigh of relief, walked to the bathroom with the man's cell phone, answered the phone, and let off a faint sob. "Anna, help me..."

The next day...

It had been raining all morning.

At the end of the lecture, Daisy walked out of the academic building with her backpack. The rain continued raging unabated, and most of the students were trapped under the eaves just like her. She received a text message on her phone all of a sudden

– it was from Nollace.

(Did you bring an umbrella?)

[I didn't.]

He did not reply to her for a moment.

Daisy put her cell phone away and watched those classmates standing beside her getting picked up one after another. Thus, she lowered her head and kicked the ground with the tip of her shoe.

However, it did not take long before a silhouette appeared in the rain and walked toward her with a black umbrella.

The surroundings looked very dim and dull, but the figure was dazzling.

Daisy was astonished.

'Nollace?'

The other students who were sheltering from the rain under the eaves looked at them enviously.

Nollace stopped in front of her and held her shoulders, and the umbrella was slightly tilted toward her. “Hopefully, it didn’t take too long.”

She was astounded. “Were... Were you nearby?”

He tilted his head, glanced at her, squinted, and smiled. “You bet.”

Daisie left with him. The rain had not stopped, and the umbrella almost sheltered her whole body while the rain drenched his shirt.

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Daisie grabbed the umbrella and moved toward him. “The rain got you.” He moved the umbrella back to its original position. “It doesn’t matter, as long as you don’t get wet.” “But you’ll catch a cold.” “I’ll be fine.”

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud**

### **Chapter 1636**

#### **Chapter 1636**

Daisie insisted on moving the umbrella over. “No, I won’t feel comfortable about it.” Nollace smiled, seeing how stubborn she was. He pulled her over and kissed her hair. “I guess you have to stick to me then.”

Daisie didn’t know what to say. She felt that she had fallen into a trap.

When they got to the dormitory, Daisie stood under the roof, turned to face him, and pressed her lips together. “Go back and change.”

Half his shoulder was wet.

Nollace nodded but didn’t move.

Daisie tilted her head. “Why are you not leaving?”

Nollace looked at her and was going to say something when Daisie suddenly leaned in, stood on her toes, and kissed the corner of his lips. He froze.

After Daisie did what she wanted, she ran up the stairs.

Nollace ran his finger over the spot she had kissed and chuckled. That coward ran away right after kissing him.

Daisie ran into her room and pressed her back against the door while her heart pounded.

She... kissed him.

“Daisie Vanderbilt.”

Freyja’s voice brought her back to reality, and Daisie forced a smile. “Yes?”

Freyja had just gotten out of the shower and was drying her hair with a towel, so she didn’t notice her guilty expression. “Julianna came to see you today.”

Daisie was startled. “What for?”

“Who knows? It seemed to be urgent. By the way, I got her number. Call her.”

Freyja handed the note that Julianna left behind. Daisie took over the note. ‘She left her number? Is it really urgent?’

She went back to her room and called the number.

It was picked up almost immediately.

“Anna, you wanted to speak to me?”

“Daisie, were you behind Lisa being sold at the black market?”

Daisie was surprised by the interrogation. “What do you mean?”

“Stop pretending! Lisa contacted me secretly and said that you sold her to the black market. How could you be

so cruel? You’re the only one who can save her now, so you have to do it.” Daisie fell silent. Every time Julianna spoke to her, it was always about Lisa. She believed everything that Lisa said.

However, that was just like her in the past. Lisa always had a way of making her believe her.

“Daisie, say something!” Julianna was anxious. She had no idea how to save Lisa, but Lisa had asked her to speak to Daisie and said that only Daisie could save her.

“What do you want me to say?”

Daisie's coldness stunned Julianna. "What?"

"Anna, I told you that I'm not involved with anything related to Lisa. If you don't believe me and choose to believe her, why are you asking me for help?"

"Daisie, do you know what you're saying? Lisa hoped that you could save her. How could you be so cruel!?"

"Why didn't she call the police if she's really in trouble? Why did she ask me to save her instead? I'm not dumb enough to let you trick me again." Daisie hung up. When she heard that anything had happened to Lisa in the past, she would do all she could to help, but that was no longer the case. Fool her once, shame on them-fool her twice, shame on

her. She wasn't falling for that again.

Julianna didn't expect Daisie to be so heartless. Lisa had begged her while crying and said that only Daisie could save her, but Daisie wasn't worth her trust.

She could only find her own way around it.

That night, Lisa pretended to be sick so she could be brought to a clinic.

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud**

### **Chapter 1637**

#### **Chapter 1637**

The guard knew that Lisa had been good recently and hadn't tried to run away. He was worried that if she really was sick and passed it on to the clients, they would get in trouble, so he agreed.

When they got to a clinic nearby, Lisa told the doctor about her symptoms. The doctor took a look at her and seemed to have heard of the symptoms. "You need to get a blood test."

Lisa went inside with the doctor.

The guard stood outside and waited. It would be hard for her to escape the black market, so he thought that she wouldn't be trying anything.

The doctor took her blood, and Lisa asked him, "How long would I need to wait for the result?"

"20 minutes." The doctor took the vials of her blood and walked out.

Lisa looked at the phone on the desk and glanced outside. She then quickly picked up the phone to give Julianna a call.

When she found out where Julianna was, Lisa hung up and walked out. The guard was on his phone. She carefully said, "I didn't bring any money. Is there a bank nearby?"

The guard was annoyed, "What are you playing at?"

"I'm not." She started crying, "I just wanted to withdraw some money for the fees. If I'm sick, it will be a loss for you too, right?" The guard was glad she knew her place, so he smirked. "You better not play games with me, or I'll teach you a lesson."

He brought her to a bank nearby. Lisa grabbed the corner of her shirt because Julianna had said she was near the bank

"Lisa!"

She heard Julianna's voice. Lisa immediately pushed the person beside her away and rushed over. The guard's face dropped. "You little b\*tch!" He ran after them.

Julianna grabbed her, and they ran without looking back,

The guard called for help.

Lisa turned and saw the guard was close behind them. She didn't want to go back, get tortured, or lose her freedom

They were getting close to the end of the road,

Once they could get out of the black market, she would be able to get help from passersby

But the people had almost caught up with them. Lisa's face turned pale because she refused to return there.

She looked toward Julianna and grabbed her. "I'm sorry, Anna."

It was Daisy's fault for not showing up!

Before Julianna could react, Lisa pushed her.

Julianna fell to the ground and watched while Lisa left her behind.



The people grabbed hold of Julianna while Lisa escaped. The guard followed, but she had already gotten into a cab.

After showering, Nollace walked out of the bathroom, drying his hair, when the phone rang.

He picked up, and the caller told him that Lisa had escaped.

He sat on the couch and asked, "How did she get away?"

The caller said that a girl named Julianna was left behind because Lisa wanted to escape.

Nollace squinted and said after a pause, "Find out where Lisa is and follow her. See if she will contact anyone." She was involved in Tristan's accident four years ago, so now that she had run out of options, she probably would contact her accomplices.

Two days later, at the library... Daisy and Freyja sat next to the window. One of them was getting ready for AP class while the other was scribbling in the notebook.

Daisy looked up at Freyja, who had chosen the Drama, Theatre, and Film course. If it weren't because she had found the sockpuppet that Freyja was hiding, she wouldn't have believed that Freyja was the author of the novel "More than Friends."

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1638**

### **Chapter 1638**

The novel had become a bestseller online for years and later on was published overseas as physical books.

Daisy had read it two years ago but couldn't remember where. She had been under the impression that the author was a man.

Freyja felt uncomfortable because she kept staring at her. "Why are you staring at me?" Daisy supported her head with her hands. "I'm curious. Why did you join the Drama, Theatre, and Film course?"

Freyja answered, "Because I like to perform. Writing is just so I can earn some money,"

Daisy was curious. "Do you need to make your own money?"

She was Nollace's cousin. Even if her mother was not a royal, they were related to them, so it didn't make sense if she was born poor.

Freyja smiled. "Do you think everyone is like you? You're the little princess that everyone loves at home, so you won't have issues with money, but I'm different." She looked sad after saying that.

Her mother was born out of the royal family, so it meant

that she was the outcome of an affair. Even though she had royal blood, it wasn't something that they could make public.

Her father was from a middle-class family and didn't come from money. All the love in the family was given to her brother, just because he was the eldest and a son.

Why else would her family let her brother enjoy the riches but ask her to drop out of school to take care of his child? They didn't even care about her reputation.

Her brother would get anything that he wanted, but she had to work for it. She had never asked for any money from her family since junior high.

She worked all sorts of jobs before, working in a cafe, washing dishes, singing at a bar, and even publishing her book, all to get money for school.

Daisie pressed her lips together. "I'm sorry for being so blunt."

She didn't know Freyja well enough, so she couldn't understand why she had to work so hard even when she was related to royalty.

"It's fine. I get that a lot. I've worked my way up all these years, and now that I'm older, I'm more relaxed because I can live the way that I want to."

She was very glad that she was no longer controlled by her family.

Daisie looked at her. She was so calm during the entire conversation, as if she was already done with it.

They both left the library and suddenly heard a few girls in the middle of a discussion.

"Really? Something happened to Julianna?"

"I heard about it yesterday. The people from the black market..."

"That's so scary. Did she step on someone's toes?"

Daisie paused as she looked toward them. The girls didn't notice the people behind them. "I heard that it was because she offended the princess of the Goldmanns."

"Daisie Vanderbilt?"

"I saw a post on the school website that said that Julianna was tortured by the people in the black market, and Daisie was behind it. I wouldn't have guessed that the Goldmann princess was such a cruel person. I always thought that she was a nice person."

"I think Daisie and Freyja are in this together. Neither of them is good people." Daisie froze, looking offended.

Then Freyja spoke. "Can't you go further away when you're gossiping?"

The expression of the girls changed.

After Julianna was released from the black market, she locked herself in her room.

Her father was so worried because his daughter wasn't home for a few days. Now that he realized that something was wrong, he sent someone to find out why.