

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1771

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Sandy did not get anything after giving birth to Ken, and Ken's identity was not recognized. That was the cause of Sandy's hatred for William's legal wife and Nollace's mother, Diana.

Even though Diana had never made things difficult for Sandy and accepted Ken and Freya, it did not mean that she could forgive her father for his mistake.

Nollace walked into the living room, and Diana was talking happily with Daisy. Everyone with eyes could see that Diana adored Daisy very much.

He pulled the chair and took a seat. Rick put down the newspaper and asked, "What do you think about Ms. Livingston, Nollace?"

When they heard the question, Diana and Daisy turned their heads around to look at him.

Nollace replied, "It doesn't matter what I think. What matters is how Grandpa thinks. He's stubborn, and no one, including me, can change his mind after he makes a decision."

Diana's face sank as she chimed in. "In my opinion, your grandfather just has too much time in his hands."

Daisy was stunned. In her memories, Diana had been a kind and gentle woman. She did not expect she would be so sharp tongued.

Diana looked at her and smiled. "Daisy, I hope I didn't scare you."

Daisy whipped up a grin and shook her head. "Don't worry, Madam. You've been very nice to me."

Diana caressed the top of her head and said, "I'll only be nice to you, and you're the only daughter-in-law I have."

Daisy's cheeks flushed, and she hastily lowered her head.

Diana let out a laugh when she saw Daisy was acting like an ostrich.

“Daisie, I’m going to attend an important auction event tomorrow. Can you come with me?”

Daisie was stunned. “Me?”

“Please come with me, Daisie. Nollace is busy, and I’ll be very lonely if I go there alone,” said Diana. She looked so pitiful that Daisie nearly believed her.

However, since she had invited her, there was no way she would say no to her.

There was a smile on Nollace’s face, but he did not say anything and went along with his mother.

Most of the people that would attend tomorrow’s auction of Beaux–Arts objects were from the royal family, so it went without saying he knew what his mother was doing.

“Oh yeah, why don’t you stay here for a night, Daisie?”

Daisie was stumped. “Stay here for a night?”

She looked toward Nollace and hoped he could say something.

However, Nollace just looked at her with his eyebrows lifted. It was apparent he was not going to help her.

The tips of her ears turned red.

‘If I stay here tonight, does it not mean that...’

Diana chuckled and said, “Don’t worry. We have a lot of rooms here. I have prepared some clothes for you as well, so you don’t have to worry about anything.”

“But I–”

“Daisie, do you not like me?” Diana acted like she was sad.

Daisie hastily waved her hands. “Of course not! Madam, you’ve misunderstood.”

“So you’re staying overnight, okay?

I’ll call the maids to get your room ready.” Diana rose to her feet and went upstairs with some maids to clean the room for Daisie.

Rick shook his head. It seemed to him that his wife was treating Daisie like a daughter more than a daughter–in–law.

The sky was getting dark.

The maid brought Daisy to her room, and she was stunned when she stepped into the room.

The room was equipped with a starry ceiling.

It was an amazing and pretty bedroom.

Daisy walked into the dressing room and realized it was filled with expensive clothes, dresses, bags, and shoes for a young girl like her.

Someone knocked on the door, and she turned her head around. Nollace was standing by the door with his arms crossed in front of him. He chuckled and asked, "What do you think? Do you like this room that my mother specially prepared for you?"

With a smile on her face, she walked up to him and said, "Of course, I like it very much. But she must've prepared this for a long time, right?"

After all, there was no way they could finish all the decorations in just a few hours.

He scratched the tip of her nose and said, "What a smart girl."

Daisy touched her nose and said, "She has been preparing this room since a long time ago?"

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"Yes." Nollace went closer to her and said, "She prepared all of this for you, Daisy."

Daisy lowered her head. She did not know where she should look, and her cheeks were red. "Thank you. I like it very much."

Nollace wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her into his chest.

She swallowed hard and pressed her lips tightly. Her eyelashes were trembling, and her heart was jumping wildly. "Nolly, you Ugh!"

He leaned forward and planted a kiss on her lips. Daisy clenched her fists tightly on his chest, and his tongue slipped into her mouth when she opened her mouth to breathe.

She could barely stand right now. She stumbled toward the back, and they fell on the bed.

Nollace propped himself up with a hand and protected the back of her head with the other.

She stopped breathing for a moment and became even more nervous.

The warm white light showered on the bed. Nollace looked at her reddened cheeks fixedly and said, "Daisy."

"Yeah?" she replied in a low voice.

Both of them could sense the chemistry in the air. Nollace

slowly leaned toward her, and Daisy closed her eyes. Just as his lips almost touched hers, Daisy's phone rang.

They froze for a few seconds and then got up from the bed.

She pulled her phone out awkwardly and took a look. It was Waylon who called her.

Nollace could see the hesitation through her eyes and chuckled. "Answer it."

She answered the call. "Waylon?"

Waylon asked, "Why are you not back yet?"

"Um... Mrs. Knowles asked me to stay overnight. You don't have to wait for me anymore, Waylon."

"Stay overnight?" Waylon frowned.

Daisy could hear his emotion through his voice and hastily said, "Don't worry, Waylon. I'm staying in the guest room."

Nollace looked at her and squinted.

She turned around, not wanting to look Nollace in the eyes.

Waylon took a deep breath and said, "Alright. But remember this. You're still young. As long as you don't do something overboard, I won't say anything."

Daisie's face turned even redder. "Alright, alright, I get it."

Her heart was jumping so fast it nearly leaped out of her throat after she hung up the call. She took a deep breath and turned around to look at Nollace after calming herself down.

Nollace placed his hand on his forehead and lay on his side on the bed. Then, he said in a sarcastic voice, "It's such a shame that you're staying in the guest room, Daisie."

Daisie was stumped and quickly pulled him up from her bed but to no avail. "Nollace, get up from my bed now! You're not going to act like a pervert now!"

He pulled his arm, and she fell on top of him after losing her balance.

"So, who is acting like a pervert now?"

Her heart leaped into a gallop.

A smile was tugging at the corner of his lips as he went closer to her and whispered into her ear, "I like the way you look right now. Your cheeks are so red, and you look so adorable."

Daisie felt dizzy, as if she was drunk. She did not know where to put her hands right now. "Hurry up and get out of my bed."

He let out a smile and opened his arms. "But the problem is I can't get up."

Daisie was stunned. She looked downward, and it was only then she realized she had been lying on top of him.

She hastily got up and stood frozen stiff in the corner of the room. She lowered her head and looked like a wife who had done something wrong.

Nollace dusted his shirt and got up. He approached her and planted a kiss on her lips.

By the time she came around to her senses, he had already left her lips. "Goodnight."

After that, he left the room.

Daisie touched her lips. She could still feel his warmth lingering on her lips, and her cheeks burned red with embarrassment.

She couldn't sleep all night.

The next morning, the maid had already finished preparing breakfast by the time she got up.

Diana was sitting by the table as she said, "Morning, Daisie. Did you sleep well last night?"

Daisie forced a smile onto her face and replied, "Yeah."

In fact, she had only slept for three hours.

She looked around and asked when she did not find Nollace, "Where is Nolly?"

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Diana smiled and replied, "I guess he hasn't woken up yet. I think he must have had a good night's sleep since you stayed overnight."

Daisie was stunned. "Does he always wake up early?"

"Yeah. He wakes up very early every day," Diana sighed as she placed her hand on her forehead. "Other parents want their kids to be independent, but Nollace is overly independent. Sometimes, he's too hard on himself, making me worry about him."

Daisie sipped on a cup of milk without saying anything.

Nollace only woke up when the clock hit nine. He went downstairs and asked Peter, "Where are my mother and Daisie?"

Peter replied, "Madam and Ms. Vanderbilt are upstairs."

Nollace narrowed his eyes, and suddenly, his mother's voice wafted into his ear. "See? I told you that you would look good in this dress."

Daisie lifted her dress and asked, "But... Don't you think this dress is a bit too formal?"

When she raised her head, she rammed into Nollace's eyes.

Daisie could see her reflection through Nollace's eyes. She was wearing a pink princess line.

The shoulder sleeves and bodice were tailored in a unique way. The waistline was tight-fitted, and the hem looked like a blossoming flower, revealing half of her

ankle and her stilettos,

She wore a pearl headband on her cascading, curly hair. Coupled up with a pair of pearl earrings, she looked even more alluring. Her fair skin matched the color pink very much, and she looked charming and elegant at the same time.

Diana pushed Daisie to him and asked with a smile, "What do you think, Nollace? Does she look good?"

Daisie stood in front of him nervously and raised her head to look at him.

Nollace locked his gaze on her face and replied, "Yeah, you look stunning."

Her eyelashes fluttered, and she mumbled, "But I think this is a bit too much..."

Smiling, Diana replied, "Don't worry. There are many people who dress up beautifully at the auction, so you need to be more beautiful than they are, Daisie."

Nollace looked at Daisie fixedly and said, "In my eyes, no one is more beautiful than Daisie."

The maids at the side chuckled.

Daisie lowered her head as her cheeks turned burning red. She felt embarrassed when Nollace praised her in front of so many people.

Daisie reached the auction venue with Diana. Just as Diana had said, everyone who came here was lavishly dressed.

However, Daisie attracted everyone's attention when she appeared in front of them with Diana.

Someone from the organizer of the auction that seemed like a senior executive went forward and greeted Diana. He lifted her hand and kissed the back of her hand. "Mrs. Knowles, it's an honor to have you here at our auction."

Diana smiled. "Since you've invited me, of course, I have to come, Mr. Bourge."

Mr. Bourge then looked toward Daisie and asked, "And may I know who is this lady over here?"

Diana replied without any hesitation, "She's my daughter-in-law."

Mr. Bourge was stunned. "Young Mr. Knowles is married?"

She nodded. "Well, they aren't married yet, but I'm sure they will be after they graduate from college. At that time, you must come to their wedding, Mr. Bourge."

The people around were taken aback as well. They had all heard that when the king wanted to match Zenovia with Nollace, it was revealed that Nollace had been seeing Daisie, the descendant of the Goldmanns, the whole time.

Now that Diana had brought her to the auction, all of them knew that she must be the rumored daughter of the Goldmanns.

Regardless of whether the king wanted Nollace to marry Zenovia, it was apparent that Diana was announcing that Daisie was her daughter-in-law by bringing her to the auction today.

At that moment, a commotion broke out in the crowd when Zenovia and a group of socialites appeared.