

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1774

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There were all sorts of news about Zenovia, and everyone was shocked when the king announced that he would take her in as his “god–granddaughter.”

Besides, it was rumored that she had become the third wheel in the relationship between Nollace and Daisie, so everyone was anticipating a good show when the two “heroines” of the scandals met in the auction.

Zenovia did not expect that Daisie would come to the auction with Diana. Even though she was not happy about it, she did not allow her emotions to escape to her face.

She walked up to them with a smile on her face and greeted, “Mrs. Knowles, I’m very happy to meet you here. I never had the chance to talk to you last time to clear up the misunderstanding you had about me,”

Diana interrupted her. “Do you think you have a chance right now?”

Zenovia was stunned.

Without giving her a chance to say anything, Diana continued. “You don’t get it? You don’t have to creep up my sleeve and don’t need to say anything like wanting me to know you better. I’m not your mother, so I don’t have to know who you are.”

Zenovia’s smile froze when Diana openly rejected her.

She had assumed that Diana would more or less treat her better

for the sake of the king since she had become the king’s “god granddaughter.” She clenched her fists tightly in secret and then loosened them up the next second. She retained the smile on her face as she said gracefully, “Mrs. Knowles, what happened earlier was my fault, so I don’t blame you for misunderstanding me.”

Diana chuckled and replied, “So you’re saying that it’s my fault for misunderstanding you?”

Zenovia was taken aback. “That’s not what I mean, Mrs. Knowles.”

“Alright,” Diana said as she lifted her hand. “I don’t care what you’re trying to say. Just stay away from me. We’re not that close anyway.”.

The people around looked at them as if they were watching a movie.

Diana did not put any effort into concealing her disgust. She squashed Zenovia and humiliated her in front of everyone.

Zenovia stood frozen stiff. She bit her lips, not knowing what to say as her face was written with sadness.

Mr. Bourge did not know if he should step in or not. After all, he couldn’t afford to offend any one of them. In the end, he braced himself and chimed in with a smile on his face. “Mrs. Knowles, Ms. Livingston, the auction is about to start. Why don’t you both

go back to your seats first?”

Diana walked past her and grabbed Daisie’s hand. “Let’s go, sweetheart. I can’t stay here any further and breathe the same air with a certain someone.”

Daisie nodded, and both of them walked toward the VIP seats.

Zenovia clenched her fists so tightly that her nails stabbed into her palm. However, she couldn’t let loose her emotions and brought disgrace to herself since everyone was watching.

This time, the auction was the selling and buying of the treasured items and antiques that everyone had collected. It was equivalent to the exhibition center buying stuff from collectors.

The more valuable one treasured item or antique was, the higher price they had. Of course, the exhibition center did not accept items that were bought from the private sector. This was because most of the antique transactions in the private sector were from unknown sources, and once they accepted them, it might cause them a lot of trouble if anything went wrong.

Therefore, most of the antique collectors that came to the auction today were from the upper class. The items they got were bought through formal channels at great expense and with great rigor, which was the preferred condition of the exhibition hall.

Therefore, most of the antique collectors that came to the auction today were from the upper class. The items they got were bought through formal channels at great expense. All the items would need to go through a series of meticulous inspections, which was the preferred condition for trading in the exhibition center.

Daisie was not interested in the auction. She placed her hand on the forehead, feeling bored.

Two hours later, the auction ended, and it was time for lunch. The exhibition center booked an upscale buffet restaurant for their guests to have their lunch. The restaurant offered all sorts of dishes, and the service was good.

While Daisie was selecting her food, a figure approached her. She turned her head around and saw Zenovia standing beside her.

There were some pastries on her plate as she said, "You're more capable than I think you are, Ms. Vanderbilt. Did you ask your family to force the Knowles to give in to you?"

"Well, even though you can't make decisions for yourself, you're still their daughter. I'm sure they'll give you whatever you want no matter how reluctant they are. Besides, considering the status of your family, I can understand as well why the Knowles would choose you over me."

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In other words, what Zenovia was trying to say was that the Knowles had chosen Daisie because of her family.

If it were in the past, Daisie would jump in anger when she heard what Zenovia said, but right now, she just chuckled and turned her head around to look at her. "Do you have a lot of free time, Ms. Livingston?"

Zenovia was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Daisie said, "If not, why do you have so much time to poke your nose into other people's affairs?"

Zenovia was stumped.

Daisie

then continued. "What's wrong with me relying on my family? I can do whatever I want. Or do you want me to rely on an outsider like how you rely on the king? Do you not have a family? That's why you can only rely on an outsider?"

Zenovia's expression changed, and she said through gritted teeth, "Are you mocking me?"

Turning around, Daisie looked at her and smiled. "Yes, I'm just giving you a taste of your own medicine. I know what you're trying to do. You want me to think that Nollace chose to be with me due to my family background, right? Well, I don't think that's

a bad thing. .

"At least

I have something that can attract his attention, unlike you. Your family isn't presentable, so that's why he doesn't like

you." After she finished speaking, she walked away with the plate of food in her hand.

Zenovia was so angry that her shoulders were trembling, and her face was livid with rage. She turned around to look at Daisie, her face filled with hatred.

'I won't let you have it your way!'

After Daisie returned to her seat, Mr. Bourge came forward and took Diana away as he had something to discuss with her. Diana told Daisie to wait for her in her seat before leaving with Mr. Bourge.

Daisie enjoyed the food and was in a happy mood. She listened to Diana and did not go anywhere.

However, Zenovia, who was sitting not far away, was so angry that she had lost her appetite. When she saw that Diana had left Daisie alone, she realized this was her chance and called a waiter over.

It had been ten minutes since Diana went away with Mr. Bourge. Daisie had finished her food, so she picked up a handkerchief and wiped the corner of her mouth.

Suddenly, a waiter bumped into her chair and knocked her purse off.

The waiter hastily apologized, "I'm sorry. I'm truly sorry about this."

He helped Daisy to pick up her purse.

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Daisy took her purse back and said with a smile, "It's okay."

"Thank you for understanding." The waiter bowed at Daisy. Before he left, he glanced at Zenovia.

A cold smirk appeared on the corner of Zenovia's lips when she received the signal from the waiter.

'So what if she's the daughter of the Goldmanns? I'd like to see how she's going to laugh after today!

It was only now that Diana returned. When she saw that Daisy was waiting for her in her seat, she said in relief, "Sorry for making you wait for me for so long, sweetie . Have you eaten

enough?"

She nodded. 'Yeah.'

Diana rubbed the top of her head adoringly. "Good girl. Let's go home, then."

Just when both of them stood up and were about to leave, a commotion broke out in the crowd.

It was Zenovia, and she said that her necklace was gone.

The restaurant manager went forward and asked if she had forgotten where she had put her necklace.

She shook her head and said, "No. I've always had the necklace with me since it's very important to me."

The manager sent the waiter away to look into the matter while he comforted her. "Don't worry, lady. We'll help you to find your necklace. Can you remember who you have been in contact with while you were in the restaurant?"

Daisy turned her head around to look at Zenovia and frowned slightly. She felt it was such a coincidence that Zenovia had lost her necklace at a time like this.

Suddenly, Zenovia looked toward her and said, "The only person I've talked to is Ms. Vanderbilt."

Everyone turned their heads around and looked at Daisie in surprise. It seemed to them that Zenovia was saying Daisie was the one who had taken her necklace, but how could that be possible?

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What kind of jewelry had the daughter of the Goldmanns not seen before? So, why would she steal other people's items?

Diana's face dimmed in an instant. "What do you mean by that?"

Upon seeing Diana's expression, those present knew that Diana was extremely irritated. The identities of all three parties were off the charts. Thus, anyone who said anything at this moment might only cause unnecessary trouble.

Zenovia's eyes were bloodshot. "Mrs. Knowles, I didn't mean to lie to you. You can ask Ms. Vanderbilt. I did get into contact with her just now."

Diana stared at Daisie.

Daisie nodded. "Aunt Diana, she did approach me and said a few words when I was grabbing myself some food."

Diana took a deep breath. She believed Daisie and suddenly felt that this matter was not as simple as it seemed.

Daisie then glanced at Zenovia and asked calmly, "Do you mean that I'm the one who took your necklace?"

"I'm not sure, but my necklace disappeared after I talked to you. Ms. Vanderbilt, I know these jewelry pieces are nothing to you, but this necklace is very precious to me. It's an inheritance that my grandmother left behind for me."

Zenovia claimed implicitly. Even though it was not clear and direct, it was already enough to direct all suspicions at Daisie

without making any accusation.

Diana sneered. "This is ridiculous. Just because Daisie has had a short conversation with you, you're confirming that she's the one who took your necklace? Why would she want your necklace? Has she never seen a necklace before?"

Zenovia calmed herself down. "Mrs. Knowles, I know you care about her, but it's my valuables that are now gone. Please understand my decision to bring this issue up."

Diana scoffed. "Then are you saying that everyone present is a suspect?"

Zenovia's expression changed again.

Diana's words obviously aroused the dissatisfaction of the people present. They were all people from the upper social class, not to mention their identities. Were they so poor that they had to steal a necklace?

Zenovia bravely replied, "I have no evidence to show that everyone present is a suspect."

Diana asked, "Then how dare you make Daisie your suspect?"

Zenovia was on the verge of not being able to answer her question.

'It's very obvious that Mrs. Knowles doesn't believe me, but thank God I came prepared.

"Mrs. Knowles, I've only gotten into contact with Ms. Vanderbilt so far. That's why I suspect that she's the one who took it. And I should have the right to go through her belongings now that I suspect her. If I have misunderstood Ms. Vanderbilt, I'll

apologize

to her in front of all these people willingly, and I'm willing to take full responsibility for this matter," Zenovia claimed ruthlessly.

The people present could only sigh inwardly.

'If Diana were to stop her again, she might be accused of trying to cover for Daisie.'

Daisie did not utter a single word from the beginning to the end.

Zenovia walked up to Daisie, and her arrogant and condescending gaze was fixed on her. "Ms. Vanderbilt, can I go through all the items that you have with you?"

Daisie asked with a smirk, "Are you sure about that?"

Zenovia sneered inwardly but looked indifferent on the surface." Yes, after all, I'm trying to prove to everyone present that you're innocent too."

Without

any hesitation, Daisie handed her clutch over to Zenovia. "Then please help yourself."

Zenovia took the clutch from her, feeling extremely conceited.

'What I want to see is her innocent reaction because this is the only way that will make the outcome more hurtful when she smacks herself in the face.'

However, after going through her belongings for a long time, her expression turned a little stiff, and she immediately dumped all the things in her clutch onto the table.

Apart from some expensive cosmetics, a power bank, a purse, and other items that Daisie carried with her on a daily basis,

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Zenovia did not see the necklace at all. Thus, her expression changed in an instant. "Im possible..."

'I asked the waiter to knock her clutch off on purpose so I could pick it up and leave the necklace in it. How is it not here!?'

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"Ms. Livingston, you've gone through every inch of my clutch. Is the item that you're looking for in there?" Daisie asked with a smirk.

'When the waiter knocked the clutch off me and handed it back, I was just about to place my phone back in the clutch, but I unexpectedly found a necklace of unknown origin inside.

I've always been carrying this clutch with me all the time, and it's never left my sight, so I know exactly what's in it. The extra necklace made me realize that the waiter might be onto something. Fortunately, I took the necklace out of the clutch.

‘After all, I didn’t want to cause any trouble and embarrass Aunt Diana. I planned to go to the front desk to ask about the lost necklace when I was about to leave.

‘That’s why it felt too coincidental when Zenovia brought up the disappearance of her necklace all of a sudden. It turns out that the series of incidents happened only because she wanted to frame me.’

Zenovia could not believe it and reached out, intending to go through Daisy’s dress. “You must’ve hidden the necklace—”

Diana grabbed her wrist and pushed her away. “That’s enough!”

Zenovia staggered backward before she could regain balance. When facing the murmurs that came from the crowd, her eyes turned bloodshot, and her fists were tightly clenched.

Diana snorted. “What did you say just now? You’d apologize to Daisy in front of everyone present if you were to have wronged her. Am I right? Are you trying to deny having said that?”

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” Zenovia’s fists were shaking. Her gaze was fixed on Daisy’s calm expression, and she gnashed her teeth. “I want to search her body!”

‘The necklace must be somewhere on her body!

At the moment, endless discussions were coming out of the people surrounding the commotion.

Zenovia had gone through Daisy’s clutch and found nothing, and she was now asking for a full body search on Daisy, making it clear that she was sure that Daisy was the thief.

Diana completely lost her cool. “Ms. Livingston, do you think you have the right to do anything you like just because you’re His Majesty’s god–granddaughter?”

“Mrs. Knowles, are you protecting her because of her family’s background? Even though she’s the daughter of the Goldmanns, she’s now the main suspect that stole my belongings. So why can’t I search her body?”

Zenovia did not care what Diana thought of her anymore – all she wanted now was that Daisy could not be at peace tonight!

Daisie squinted and let off a smirk. "Alright, but you should really think about it carefully this time around. If you still can't find it after running a full body search, the consequences that you'll have to bear will be slightly more severe than they already are."

Zenovia was flustered. She bit her lip and seemed to be hesitating.

Daisie shook her dress. "Ms. Livingston, do you still plan to move on with the search? Come, I'm waiting for you."

It looked as if she was looking forward to Zenovia's search, which made everyone laugh.

Zenovia would have lost her head long ago if anyone else present were to run into such an incident. However, the daughter of the Goldmanns did not only react calmly but also made it clear that she could not wait to give Zenovia a taste of her own medicine.

If Zenovia were to move on with her claims and search the other party's body forcibly but still could not locate her necklace after that, her actions would offend the Goldmanns completely.

Zenovia pinched the hem of her dress and trembled slightly. After a while, she took a deep breath and forced a smile. "Since I've wronged Ms. Vanderbilt, let's just leave my body search request out of this matter."

She knew better than anyone that if she were to ask for a search and still could not find the stolen necklace, the loss she would have to suffer would not be worth it.

'Daisie must've fully prepared herself before giving me the chance to search her body. She's waiting for me to make a fool out of myself!'

Diana looked expressionless. "Oh, we can definitely leave the search out of this matter, but what about the apology? Ms.

Livingston, you won't go back on your own words, right?"

Zenovia gnashed her teeth, loosened her fists, and bowed to Daisie. "Ms. Vanderbilt, I'm sorry. I have wronged you. I hope you won't mind it."