

# The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

## Chapter 1710

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Brandon's pupils constricted as he did not expect such words would come out of her mouth.

"Please go back. I want to rest." She pulled the cover and lay down with her back facing the door. When she heard the door close, a tear dropped from the corner of her eyes.

She could vaguely remember that when she was a child, her father would let her ride on his shoulders as both of them walked down the paths of the fields at dusk.

It was not that her father was bad. It was just that her father was weak-willed and listened to everything her mother said. Her mother was a strong woman, while her father was weak, and this was the ultimate reason for their estranged relationship. When she heard that someone was coming in, she thought her father hadn't left yet. "Didn't I tell you to leave me alone?"

"Who came here just now?"

Freyja was stunned. She turned her head around to see Colton standing at the door. She got up from her bed, and her sadness melted from her face. "Nope, no one. By the way, what are you doing here?"

"Daisie was worried that you might get bored, so she

asked me to bring your stuff to you." Colton put her backpack on the table.

Freyja was taken aback. She had left her backpack in the dormitory, and she had been thinking about how to get it back. She did not expect that Daisie would see through her intention.

She took over the backpack and rummaged through it. Soon, she found the laptop that she had used to write her novel.

"Thank you for bringing my stuff here, Colton."

She switched on her laptop, and thankfully, all of her drafts were still there.

Colton's phone rang. It was a call from Daisie, and he picked it up in front of Freyja. Even though Daisie was not talking loudly, everyone could hear her voice since it was quiet in the ward. "Have you sent the stuff to Freyja, Colton?"

“Yeah,” he replied simply. “Remember to tell Freyja that I’ll visit after I’ve finished my class. And please be nice to her,” she reminded

Colton. She probably was worried that her brother would get into a fight with Freyja again. Colton did not know why, but Daisy made it sound like he was going to bully Freyja, so he frowned.

He glanced across Freyja. Freyja was looking at her laptop with rapt attention. Her fingers were dancing rapidly on the keyboard as she was totally immersed in her own world.

She might not even talk to him, so he doubted they would get into a fight. He hung up the call and retracted his gaze. “I’m leaving.”

“Okay,” she replied without raising her head.

After Colton left the ward, Freyja lifted her head to look at the door and repeatedly deleted the sentences she had typed in just now. At the college...

After Daisy finished all her classes, she came out of the building. She ran toward Nollace when she saw him coming down from his car.

She couldn’t stop herself in time and rammed straight into his arms.

Nollace stretched his arms forward to catch her and chuckled. “Did you miss me that much?”

She buried her head in his chest and did not say anything.

Nollace stroked the top of her head and asked, “Are you going to the hospital?”

She nodded.

Suddenly, Nollace leaned forward and kissed her ear. His hot and humid breath caused her body to tremble slightly, and she jumped away from his arms. “What are you doing!?”

He chuckled. “I thought you were not going to talk to me anymore.”

She was stumped. “I did not...”

She couldn’t stop burying herself in his chest when she saw him. The things that the housekeeper had said about how much Nollace loved her surfaced in her heart.

“Are you not a fan of broccoli?”

Nollace was stunned. "Why are you asking?"

Daisie put her hands on her waist and continued. "If you don't like it, you should have told me. Even my housekeeper knows that you don't like broccoli, while I don't know about it."

Her voice was getting smaller and smaller toward the end of her sentence. After all, she indeed did not know about

Nollace noticed something and smiled. "Is this what you're worried about?"

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### **Chapter 1711**

Daisie did not say anything.

Nollace approached her and pressed his lips against her forehead. "That's because I won't reject anything that you give me."

Her cheeks warmed up all of a sudden, and she pushed him away and got into the car on her own. "Bring me to the hospital!"

Nollace laughed out loud.

Daisie pushed the door of the ward open, and Freyja closed the lid of her laptop, raised her head, and looked at the two who came in. "You're quite diligent in coming to the hospital to visit me." Daisie saw her bag that she placed on the counter and looked around. "Where's Colton?"

Freyja put the laptop aside. "He's left after delivering my stuff."

"I wanted to ask him to stay with you, lest your unscrupulous family members came and caused you any more trouble."

She knew Sandy had been discharged from the hospital, and she was afraid Sandy would come here to settle the score because of the matter. She would not be as worried

if Colton were to be here. Freyja was astonished for a moment, then lowered her gaze. "Forget it. Are you going to ask him to stay with me so that he'll get the chance to mock and torture me even more?"

'If he were to stay here, it would be embarrassing. I don't have anything to talk about with him, and I don't know him that well.'

Nollace's gaze stopped on the untouched fruits on the table. "Did my uncle come to visit you?"

It was impossible for Colton to bring fruits along when he came here, so others other than Colton must have come to visit Freyja. And he guessed that it would be someone from the Pruitts, but he would not place his bet on Ken and her mother.

Freyja pursed her lips tightly and responded with a faint hum.

Daisie walked to the edge of the bed and sat down. "Your father didn't beat you, did he?"

Freyja sneered, but the smile looked wry. "He won't do so."

'But he's never had the guts to side with me either.' "Nollace." Daisie looked at Nollace solemnly at this moment. "You mustn't let them get away with this."

Nollace was astounded for a moment. He then lowered his gaze and let off a smirk. "Of course."

At that moment, at the Pruitt manor...

Sandy knew that Freyja actually wanted to sever ties with the family and smashed the teacup on the table in wrath. "By relying on Daisie Goldmann's help, she's turned against her family and doesn't even want to take me as her mother now?"

Brandon sat on the couch with his head lowered and did not even say a word from beginning to end.

At this time, the butler hurried in. "Ma'am, something happened." Brandon lifted his head, and Sandy's expression changed slightly. "What happened?"

The butler replied, "Police officers are at the doorsteps, claiming that the young master is a murder suspect, and they're asking us to cooperate with them in the investigation "

As soon as he finished saying that, a detective led a few officers into the living room and showed them a document. "Sir, ma'am, we're working on a case that's somehow related to Mr. Ken Pruitt, and we need Mr. Pruitt to come to the precinct with us and cooperate with the investigation. Is Mr. Pruitt here?"

Sandy looked irritated, but she had to force a smile. "

Officer, have you made a mistake somewhere down the line? How could my son be suspected of murder?"

"Someone submitted evidence to us saying that the cause of Mr. Reese's death is related to Mr. Pruitt. However, if Mr. Pruitt is innocent, we'll let him go after he cooperates with us in our investigation."

Brandon looked dazed and was about to say something, but Sandy immediately claimed, "He's not here, and we can't contact him either."

She then clenched her hands secretly.

"The only person in the world who possesses evidence is Nollace. That b\*stard must be the one who wants to drag my son down!

The police searched the whole manor but to no avail and could only leave. Sandy sent a text message to Ken immediately, asking him to go into hiding abroad for a while.

When Ken received the text, his expression turned gloomy in an instant.

'I got Ean to clean up all the evidence of me killing Jonali, and he would never leave any clue behind. So how did Nollace get his hands on the evidence?'

He had started having doubts ever since his plan to kill Ayan was leaked, and he was even more suspicious when that a spy had already been placed somewhere around

him.

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

### **Chapter 1712**

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Someone knocked on the door, and Ean walked into the study. "Sir, are you looking for me?"

"I asked you to find the traitor. Have you looked into it or not?" Ken glared at him with his gloomy eyes.

Ean lowered his head and seemed to have an idea of how he should respond. "Sir, I've already checked it out, but I haven't been able to confirm my investigation just yet."

"Why the f\*ck would it take you so long to confirm something!" Ken swept all the documents off the table, walked up to Ean, and grabbed the front of his shirt. "Who is it?"

Ean clenched the hands that were resting on his sides and replied, "It's Mr. Matthews's men. He and Nollace have already joined forces, and they know you planned to use Mr. Reese's death to frame him."

The veins on the back of Ken's hand bulged. "Why would Nollace have evidence of the cause of Jonah Reese's death? I remember asking you to eradicate every piece of evidence related to his death."

He glared at Ean and lowered his voice. "Did you betray me?"

Ean was sweating profusely on his back. "Sir, why would you think I betrayed you? And how would I do so?"

Ken looked at him and seemed to want to capture some hint from his expression. After a short moment, Ken let go of him, turned around, and stopped in front of the window. "Ean, how have I treated you all this while?"

Ean lowered his gaze and took a deep breath. "You've been very kind to me, sir."

"I'm glad that you know that. Now, it's time for you to repay me."

Ean was startled.

Ken turned his head, and his gaze stopped on Ean's face. "I'll pay you a sum of money to take the fall for me. And I'll still hire you when you get out of prison." After Ean left the room, Ken made a phone call. "Book two boat tickets for me to Bilmark. I'll be leaving tomorrow. As for Ean, he can't be spared."

He did not believe that Ean would take the blame for him and not sell him out to the police. For the sake of making sure, he could only sacrifice him. Colton answered Nollace's call in the afternoon and came to the hospital. Freyja was slightly flustered when it was mentioned that the police were searching for Ken.

Daisie turned to look at her.

'Ken is her brother, after all. It's inevitable for her to feel

a mixture of emotions when she hears the news.' Colton crossed his arms and looked at Nollace. "Are you sure that the evidence is sufficient? Didn't you let him be released due to insufficient evidence?"

"The evidence is fake."

"What?"

Colton frowned, only to watch as Nollace continued calmly. "But the witness is real."

Ken had destroyed all the evidence long ago, and the one who had helped him destroy the evidence was Ean. All Nollace had done was create fake evidence in advance and use Maggie as a key person to pull Ean over to his side, leaving Ken in the dark and in chaos.

Colton supported his chin with his hand and pondered for a while. "Is the witness reliable?"

Nollace chuckled. "We'll just have to wait for the outcome."

Colton did not say anything else. He did not know why he had chosen to put his trust in Nollace, but he hoped he did not trust the wrong person.

In the middle of the night, Ken's party had already arranged a safe route for tomorrow night. However, for safety's sake, he had already left the villa in the suburbs, and even the villa's servants did not know his whereabouts.

At the wharf, the factory building located on the east side of the cargo containers was still lit, and Ken's men stepped into the building and stopped beside him. "Sir, there's news from our men who were lurking at Ean's residence and were about to make a move. But the police appeared out of nowhere for an investigation and took Ean away."

Ken's eyes dimmed. "When did that happen?"

"One o'clock in the afternoon."

Ken's expression became gloomier and gloomier.

'At one o'clock in the afternoon? That's half an hour after Ean left. The police have made a move so quickly? Or is it an ambush?' He calmed down. "At what time will the boat arrive?"

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1713**

### **Chapter 1713**

The man replied, "About 9:00 a.m."

On the other side of the town, in the precinct...

The two officers who had the night shift brought Ean into an interrogation room, and Nollace was already in the room.

Ean was handcuffed walked up to the seat across Nollace, and sat down. "Perhaps, what you said is right."

Nollace glanced at him while tapping on the table with his knuckles. "You should thank the officers for arriving at the scene in time. Otherwise, you'd be a corpse by now."

Their deal that night was that Ean would become a witness of the case, and he would keep Maggie safe. Ean was an accomplice as he had eradicated the evidence of Ken killing Mr. Reese for Ken. Hence, in order to avoid being wanted by the police, Ken would definitely get Ean to be his scapegoat. Nollace bet on the fact that Ken would rather trust his own judgment than trust Ean to take the fall for him willingly.

If he wanted to be safe and sound , Ean must disappear from this world. As long as Ean was dead, there would no

longer be any proof, neither evidence nor witness,

Ken wanted to get rid of Ean secretly, but he did not know that the police had been waiting for them from the shadows at Ean's residence- that was why Ean was saved.

"Is Maggie safe?" he asked. Nollace responded indifferently, "ken can't even save his own \*ss now. It's only natural for him not to have the time to burden himself with how Maggie is doing. My men have transferred her to a safe place, so don't worry."

Ean did not utter a single word. Nollace got up slowly and reassured him, "Don't worry about it. Although you're an accomplice, the law will be more lenient for your crime since you're willing to testify in court. And I've found you a lawyer. Throughout this lawsuit, I'll try to ensure that the punishment you take for the crime is the least you deserve. And Maggie will wait for you to complete your sentence."

Ean lowered his gaze. "Thank you."

Nollace walked out of the precinct. The headlights of the car parked in the dark compound were still turned on, and Edison was waiting for him in the car,

When he got into the car, Edison said, "Ken left his residence with his men. He doesn't dare to take a flight openly. It seems that he's come up with other routes and is planning to escape from the country."

Nollace smirked. "Did he bring Lara along?"

Edison paused for a few seconds, then looked back at him. "How do you know?" Nollace looked out of the dark window. "Lara owns every single penny of Jonah's wealth. Would he be willing to leave her behind and throw the inheritance away?"

Edison frowned. "But we don't know the route that he'll take to escape right now. If we were to really let him escape, wouldn't all our efforts be in vain?"

Nollace propped his hand against the side of his forehead and scoffed. "If he's bringing Lara with him, not being able to escape successfully is part of his destiny."

At 3:00 a.m., men were guarding the dock to prevent any form of ambush. Ken stood at the entrance and had already gone through several cigarettes in a row, not daring to close his eyes all night. He had been keeping himself very vigilant and even turned off his cell phone.

He crushed the cigarette butt with the sole of his shoe and turned back into the room.

Lara immediately hid her hand under the pillow. It looked as if she did not expect him to come in at this time and was a little panicked. Ken noticed something, and his eyes turned cold. "What are you trying to hide?"

Lara tried her best to remain calm. "Nothing."

"Is that so?" Ken approached in an instant, and as he was about to lift the pillow, Lara pounced over, intending to hold it down, but Ken pushed her away.

She fell off the bed.

Ken took out a cell phone from under the pillow and saw the content on the messages she had not had the time to delete, and his face turned gloomy.

Lara, sitting on the ground, shuddered and did not dare look at him.

Ken smashed the phone to the ground, and the screen of the phone shattered. The sound made her cover her ears and scream, and the men outside were attracted by the noise. "Sir!"

Ken growled. "Get out!"

The men exchanged gazes in dismay and withdrew out of the room.

Ken grabbed Lara's hair, threw her onto the bed, and forced her to face him. "Who do you expect to come here to save you? Nollace Knowles? Are you the one who leaked everything to him?"