

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1903

Chapter 1903 Maisie knew that Colton would even criticize his father, but she was also well aware of his personality. He wouldn't just criticize someone without reason.

When he hated Lisa, he would just ignore her instead of attacking her.

That proved he would simply ignore the people he hated, but those that he would criticize meant something else.

Freyja saw that Maisie was staring at her and felt chills running down her spine. She felt uneasy.

Freyja and Colton's relationship was complicated, and she didn't want anyone to know about that, especially the Goldmanns.

Daisie wanted to help her, but the Goldmanns might think that Freyja was complaining to Daisie.

Colton would probably think the same. She thought that wasn't too bad.

It would at least end their complicated relationship so that she could just keep all that in her heart.

At that moment, Maisie suddenly spoke. "Freyja, come to have dinner with us with Daisie. You came all the way to Bassburgh for her and aren't familiar with this city. You will at least not feel lonely if you come over often."

Freyja paused, then remembered something and looked down. "Thanks for your invitation. I'll have to find time for that."

Maisie understood that she was rejecting her, so she didn't insist. "Alright, we'll see."

That evening, at the Goldmann mansion...

Nolan and Nicholas had gone to Octavia and would only be back after two days. When Colton got home, it was quite early, but Maisie and Daisie were already having their meal.

Maisie raised her brows, "You're back early."

"There wasn't much going on, so I came back." He removed his coat and handed it to the help. He then washed his hand and took a seat at the dining table.

"I went to visit Daisie."

Colton stopped and looked toward Daisie. "If she went to visit Daisie at the filming location, she probably saw Freyja too."

Daisie stuck her tongue out at him.

"I wanted to ask Freyja over and eat with us, but she didn't want to." Maisie handed Daisie some salad. "Cole, have you been bullying Freyja?"

Freyja had probably rejected her invitation because she was avoiding Colton. As such, Maisie was curious about

what the reason was.

Colton looked away. "I didn't." He sounded guilty when he said that.

Daisie didn't let him off. "You sure did. You always sound so petty when you speak to Freyja. She even left because of you."

Colton frowned. "You complained to Mom because of this?" She smirked. "She's in a foreign land. There's nothing wrong about asking Mom to protect her."

Colton smiled. "Nollace is a shareholder of Tenet now, and Freyja is his cousin. There's no need for

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Colton could guess what was going on and chuckled. "Daisie is busy with her career. Announcing her marriage might affect it."

Daisie was suddenly unhappy and put down her cutlery. "People who're in the industry are allowed to get married. The worst that can happen is that I will lose fans, but I'm not worried about that. Even if I get married, it shouldn't affect anything."

"Oh, then why hasn't Mr. Knowles proposed to you yet? Has he changed his mind?"

Daisie gnashed her teeth as she knew he was attacking her because of her complaint. She took a deep breath and forced a smile. "Colton, why don't you mind your own business? You incel."

Colton smiled. "Who's an incel?"

"Whoever answers is the incel."

She then got up and went upstairs.

Maisie helplessly shook her head. They were acting like rugrats. "Colton, angering your sister won't do you any good."

Colton was casual about it. "What could go wrong?"

Maisie placed down her cutlery and asked him, "You're not exactly young anymore.

When are you going to start dating?"

He was stunned and then pressed his lips together. "There's no rush."

Maisie put her chin on her hand. "I heard that you're pretty close with Ms. Peterson. Are you dating her?"

He didn't hesitate to answer, "No."

"Are you seeing anyone then?"

Colton suddenly went quiet, which made Maisie speculate. "Let me guess—."

"I'm done." Colton cut her off and went upstairs.

Maisie saw that he didn't touch his food, so she smiled.

That was easy to guess."

Since he didn't deny it, it meant he admitted to it.

When Colton was on his way back to his room, he passed by Daisie's room and stopped.

He remembered what Daisie had said, rubbed the bridge of his nose, and knocked on the door. Daisie opened the door, and her face dropped when she saw it was him.

"What?"

"Do you need me to nudge Nollace to propose to you, so you don't need to worry about it?"

It would be better if he didn't speak because Daisie closed the door once he did.

Colton stood out there in silence.

The next day...

Colton sat in front of the computer, trying to find out how he could make his sister happy.

When Daisie was young, making her happy was easy. Getting her some food or presents would work.

But now food and presents wouldn't work anymore.

He crossed his fingers, rested his chin on them, and then squinted. Did he have to speak to Nollace?

He could see how he would mock him for not being able to make his own sister happy.

His assistant, Leonardo Prichard, walked in. "Mr. Goldmann, I've looked up villas as you've ordered. There's a villa that went on sale recently in Taylorton. It's a brand new place."

Taylorton wasn't far from the Bass Wave Port. It was a busy area between the Bass Wave Port and the city center.

It was a new township and was in a good location. When it was starting up, the price of houses in that area was around \$800,000, but since not a lot of people appreciated it, there weren't a lot of buyers.

Those who didn't appreciate it regretted it now.

Leonardo cautiously asked, "Are you sure you want to buy it, Mr. Goldmann?"

Colton frowned. "Did I hesitate?"

Leonardo immediately called the seller, and that person said something that made him look upset. "It's listed as on sale. How could there be a mistake?"

Chapter 1905 Colton raised his eyebrows. "What's going on?" Leonardo covered the phone and looked troubled. "Mr. Goldmann, the realtor said that that villa was sold two days ago."

Colton and Leonardo went to the sales gallery and were warmly welcomed by the manager. After he found out why they were there, he could only smile sornily.

"Mr. Goldmann, I'm so sorry. This happened because my team wasn't properly informed."

The villa had been sold two days ago, and the realtor forgot to remove the ad after the paperwork was finalized. Thus, this caused the misunderstanding.

It would be alright just to apologize if it were any other person, but this party was the second heir of the Goldmanns—the hardest to deal with.

Colton sat down on the couch while someone poured him a cup of coffee. "Who bought it?"

Leonardo looked at him in surprise.

Was he going to buy it from the buyer?

The manager awkwardly said, "Um... Why don't I help you find out?"

Even if the buyer was somebody prominent, it was best not to offend the Goldmanns in Bassburgh.

Meanwhile, at the private pool...

Nollace emerged from the water, wiped the water away from his face, and swam to the shore.

Light refracted from the glass and shone on the water.

Water droplets ran down his robust upper body muscles while climbing out of the pool.

Edison took a call while Nollace picked up the towel and wrapped it around his waist.

"What's going on?"

After Edison hung up, he walked over. "The realtor's office made a mistake regarding the villa you bought in Taylorton. Mr. Coleman Goldmann saw it and seems to want to buy it from you."

Colton probably didn't expect the buyer to be Nollace.

Nollace picked up another towel to dry his hair, walked to a folding chair, and sat down.

He then casually picked up a wine glass. "So the realtor wants me to sell it to him?"

Edison looked down. "We're not locals here. In Bassburgh, they're very afraid of the

Goldmanns' power. People bend over backward for them."
Nollace smiled. "I'm half a local."
He was the Goldmanns' son-in-law.
Edison looked up, "Do you mean..."
Nollace slowly drank his wine and calmly said, "Tell the realtor that I'll let it go if Colton pays \$15,000,000 for it."
Edison smiled. Nollace had picked up on the Goldmanns' habits. Nolan was cunning with his business and would fool people that he knew. Now his son was going to be fooled by his son-in-law. Edison contacted the realtor. After Colton was informed, his face dropped. Leonardo was rendered speechless. "\$15,000,000? He must be crazy."
The manager of the realtor company wiped his brows because he knew he was in trouble. Not only was the buyer not afraid of the Goldmanns, but they were also trying to squeeze them.
Since the villa had already been purchased legally, unless the person was willing to sell it, the Goldmanns wouldn't be able to take it.
However, asking for \$15,000,000 was a challenge to the Goldmanns.
Colton could guess who was behind this extortion. No one would dare do that other than Nollace.
He put out his hand. "Give me the phone."
The manager handed the phone to him, and Colton personally made the call.
Edison picked up, and Colton immediately said, "Put Nollace on the phone."

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