

# The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1916

Chapter 1916 Daisy's every move was under scrutiny by the media, and she knew how inconvenient it was to be a public figure.

Since Nollace wasn't part of the industry, she feared it would affect him.

Freyja smiled.

"You're thinking about your husband after your ROM."

She blushed.

"He's my husband.

Naturally, I have to protect him." Something came to her mind, so she turned to look at Freyja.

"How's it going with Colton?" Freyja froze, then looked out the window.

"Who knows..." "What do you mean? Colton likes you, and you feel the same too.

Isn't that great?" "It's not as simple as that." Freyja lowered her gaze. "Daisy, can we keep my relationship with Colton secret from your family?"

Daisy paused and stared at her.

She then leaned back in her seat.

"Are you worried that my family may be against it?"

Freyja looked around.

"That's not the reason..." Even if the Goldmanns accepted her, how long would

their relationship last? If the relationship was

complicated to begin with, would it even end in

marriage? Colton had always been far out of reach

and wouldn't clarify things.

Freyja had to keep guessing, and she was tired of it.

He wouldn't bow down to her, and she wouldn't do

the same or back down, so he would

eventually be tired too.

They would end up arguing a lot.

He could have made things clear, but he would always make it cynical.

It made her feel like she was the one who was chasing him, and that didn't make her feel good.

Daisy sighed.

"Colton's only flaws are his mouth and his ego." Freyja chuckled.

"He really has a huge ego."

"Exactly.

Aren't you looking for a house? I have a villa with a view of the sea."

Freyja was surprised.

"Villa? Wouldn't that be expensive then? I don't think I can afford the rent."

Daisy smiled and explained, "That villa was where we lived with my mom when we were children.

After she got together with my dad, they sold it.

She bought it back now, and it's vacant.

I could rent it to you at a lower price.

\$250 per month, how about that?" Given their relationship, Daisy could not charge her anything and just let her stay there.

But she knew Freyja well enough to know that she wouldn't stay if she didn't have to pay.

\$250 for a villa was a steal.

The rental for a fully furnished unit in that area would cost around \$750.

Freyja looked at her.

"You're undercharging me, aren't you?" Daisy waved her hand and said, "Pay whatever you want then, alright?" Freyja smiled.

"Let's make it \$300.

I don't want it to be too low." Daisy brought her to the Seaview Villa.

She hadn't been back here for a dozen years, and a lot had changed.

The furniture that was covered with white covering was mostly still new.

Freyja set down her luggage and looked around the living room.

“You used to live here?” “Yes, this was where Mom and we were staying.” Daisy opened the windows for better ventilation and walked to the backyard.

The bench and plants were still there but hadn't been pruned after all those years.

The plants were overgrown, and the bench was rusted.

Freyja pulled the covering away, and an old piano was revealed.