

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1976

Chapter 1976 "I don't even care to intervene." He scoffed and then added at the end, "But Freyja is one of the members of the Goldmanns now, and you're not in the position to interfere in her affairs. If you dare to do so again and continue to confuse the public, don't blame me for not reminding you. After all, even the foundation of the Reeses, a family that sat above you, could be shaken and brought down by the Goldmanns, let alone your family." Sandy trembled violently as if she had been shocked by electricity, and the blood on her cheeks gradually faded.

'He's not threatening me based on those empty words. Given the Goldmanns' strength, he can indeed live up to his words. The Goldmanns and the Hathaways are now one, and the power of the two families will even give the nobles a hard time.'

Seeing that Colton was leaving with his men, Sandy stumbled and could only hold on to the wall for support..

She gnashed her teeth secretly. "Damn it, that b\*tch's backer is truly powerful." 'However, although I can't threaten the Goldmanns, as long as I still have Deedee with me, that b\*tch won't dare to disobey me!'

In the parking lot... Colton got into the car and asked the bodyguard sitting in the front passenger seat, "Is the child really not in the room?"

The bodyguard reported, "She's really not there. I didn't even see any children's shoes or clothes."

Colton's expression looked calm but gradually dimmed. "However..." The bodyguard paused for a few seconds and continued. "There's a glass cup at the foot of the table, there were water stains in the glass cup, and there's a pool of water on the table, but there were not too many stains on the ground."

'It stands to reason that if the cup was accidentally knocked over, there should be marks on the ground. Even if the floor had been wiped earlier, anyone would have picked the glass cup up.

'What's more, the table should've been hit by a huge force. If she weren't paying attention, she would've at most hit the corner of the table. The force wouldn't be strong enough to knock the glass cup over, would it?'

Colton lifted his gaze all of a sudden. "No, the child should still be in the room." Judging from Sandy's temperament, since she needed Deedee to threaten Freyja, she had no reason to let Deedee out of her sight. The bodyguard was astonished. "Could it

be that she has hidden her?" 'But where would she hide the child? And if she did hide her, why didn't the child make a sound?'

Colton

said indifferently, "Send other men to secretly keep an eye on the entire hotel. If there's any movement, no matter what happens, take the child and get away."

'Since she refuses to hand the child over, we'll just grab her from her.'

The bodyguard nodded. "Yes, I'll contact them now."

Within a day, all news about Freyja on the Internet's trending list had been removed. It was not difficult for one to guess the force behind this incident—everyone knew that it was the Goldmanns.

Speaking of that, Blackgold's official website and social media accounts soon released a notice to the publishing companies and told them that they were going to sue them for spreading rumors and slanders.

Coincidentally, the Goldmanns' actions were enough to neutralize the news that claimed Freyja had abandoned her daughter and prove the public wrong.

After all, the Goldmanns were a prominent family in Bassburgh. If Freyja really had a daughter with another man and abandoned the baby in order to gain power and wealth, it was estimated that the Goldmanns would never allow her into the family. If she had the ability to get the Goldmanns to clarify the matter on her behalf and even sue the few unlucky publishers directly, the possibility of this being a rumor was very high.

At that time, Daisy stayed with Freyja in the Seaview Villa. Freyja was peeling an apple, "I don't even pay much attention to the matter, so you don't have to worry about me." Daisy picked up the couch's cushion and placed it on her thighs. "Colton has already handled it for you. You should stay home and take good care of yourself during this period. You don't need to worry about the rest."

Freyja paused for a split second, and her eyelashes twitched. "But she has Deedee with her now, so how can I rest assured?"

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1977**

Chapter 1977 Daisy held the back of Freyja's hand. "You have to trust Colton. He'll definitely solve this matter. As for Deedee, I know she's an innocent child too, and Colton won't just sit by idly and watch as she perishes." Freyja smiled. Daisy waited for a while before leaving. She walked out of the courtyard, and a familiar car was parked beside the road outside the courtyard.

The rear window slowly lowered, and the person in the car was Nollace.

The light was reflected on the glass, and he was wearing a white shirt, which was accompanied by his unparalleled appearance.

Daisie stopped in front of the car. "How did you know I was here?"

She had not told Nollace that she was at Freyja's.

Nollace gave off a faint smile. "I guessed that you'd see the news, and from what I know about you, you'd be here."

Daisie opened the door, got into the car, and whispered, "Is there anything you don't know about me?"

Nollace stroked her hair. "You can learn more about me too."

Speaking of understanding, she really did not know much about Nollace.

Nollace was excellent, as if he had no flaws, and because of this, she could not see through him. Maybe it was because he had been hiding them too well, or maybe he only wanted to show her his best side and only wanted her to see that side of him.

And the bad, the ugly, those were all isolated from her.

Nollace's gaze was fixed on her side profile. "Are you mad?" She shook her head. "You're hiding something from me." He stared at her, narrowed his eyes, and did not deny it. "I am."

Daisie was stunned. "You actually confess so quickly."

Nollace fiddled with the ends of her hair with his fingers and gave off a pregnant smirk. "Because that's the truth, and I won't lie to you."

'As soon as these words come out of her mouth, it means that she must've found out about something. So it'd be meaningless if I were to continue to deny it.'

Daisie lowered her gaze. "It really is because of Donald, isn't it?" Nollace responded with a hum, gently took her into his arms, and rested his chin on the top of her head. "You don't have to worry about me."

"How could I not be worried?" She continued whispering, "You keep everything a secret from  
*me.*"

He chuckled abruptly and lowered his eyes. "If you're able to protect yourself and start preventing yourself from getting hurt, I'll tell you everything in the future." Daisy pursed her lips, leaned in his arms, and said nothing. After arriving at Taylorton, Daisy entered the villa.

Nollace stopped in the yard and received a call from Yaramoor. The other party had looked into the recent call records that Sandy had made in Yaramoor and found that several calls came from overseas numbers.

He stepped into the entryway and took a pair of home slippers out of the shoe cabinet. "Which region's number is it?"

The other party reported, "The number starts with +75. We checked the region, and it originates from the southern part of the East Islands."

"Okay, I see." Nollace ended the call, took off his tie, let it go, and the tie dropped on the back of the couch. His expression looked obscure and complicated, and he was more certain that Sandy had been contacting Donald secretly. 'Ken's death has made her lose her only support and all hope. She's exasperated but can't avenge her beloved son by herself. The enemy of her enemy is a friend, and the person that fits the description the best in the world is Donald. 'Donald isn't a fool, and Sandy isn't his drive for revenge. She's at most one of his pawns, but she must have made up her mind in order for her to risk her life when she decided to work with the tiger.'

After taking a shower, Daisy wrapped her wet hair in a towel and walked out of the bathroom. When she stopped at the counter to look for a hairdryer, she accidentally knocked off the ring tied to the silver necklace on the table.

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1978**

Chapter 1978 The ring fell to the floor, leaving a soft, crisp sound. Daisy squatted down to pick up the ring and found a small gap in the middle of the ring. She took the ring into her hand and wondered. "How could the ring..." Seeing something, she was stunned for a moment and took the ring apart, revealing a device that was smaller than an ant in front of her eyes.

In the study, Nollace sat behind the desk. His fingers were interlocked, and his hands were propped against his chin as he was still thinking about the matter between Donald and Sandy.

The screen of his cell phone lit up. He glanced at it and saw a notification informing him that the tracking device had gone offline. He could not help but be astounded. He subconsciously reacted to something in his mind, but Daisy had already pushed open the door.

“Nollace Knowles!” She rushed over and slammed the ring he had given her three years ago in front of him. It was obvious that she had discovered the secret hidden in the ring. “You’d better have an explanation for this.”

Nollace rubbed his temples and laughed. ‘I can no longer hide it, can I?’

“It seems that you’ve discovered my little tricks.”

Daisie stared at him. “So, you did install a tracking device in the ring?”

‘It’s no wonder he can always guess where I am, whether it was three years ago or now. He even knew I forgot to put the ring back on after I took it off while filming. ‘I really thought he’s a god. It turns out that he’s installed a tracking device on me! ‘But why? Why would he need to install a tracking device on me? Is it to monitor my daily schedule, or is he so worried about me?’ Nollace got up, walked around the corner of the desk, and toward her. “Daisie...”

Daisie avoided his approach almost subconsciously, and even she was astonished by her own reaction. Nollace’s outstretched hand stopped midair, and he retracted it when he noticed something

The atmosphere in the study room was stagnant and silent for a moment.

After a long time, he turned around and clenched his hands. “I’m sorry about that. You should go back and get some rest first.”

Daisie looked up at him. She did not mean to dodge him just now. She was just a little confused. After all, Nollace had installed a tracking device on the ring without her consent she did not even know about its existence. He had done so to monitor her whereabouts, and it scared her.

She opened her lips. “Nollace, don’t you... Don’t you plan to explain yourself?”

Half of his facial outline was flickering under the light and the shadows, and she could not get a clear view of his expression at the moment. “I don’t want to lie to you, but I’ll admit that I have my selfish thoughts.”

Daisie froze in place.

He turned his head sideways and glanced at her with a gloomy expression. “Daisie, I’m not as perfect as you think I am.”

'I'm no God, so how can I be that perfect? All she's seen were just my tricks and means. ' He had always wanted Daisy to see his goodness, so he would try his best to be perfect when she was around. His gentleness and consideration, meticulous care, and pampering could only be hers to see.

Whatever she liked, he would try his best to satisfy her, including her filming career. No matter how unwilling he felt deep down when he saw her filming romantic scenes with other male actors, he still chose to support her. He could not even have the idea of possessing her to himself, locking her by his side, and not allowing any one to even get a peep of her. Everything he had done was because he did not want her to see his truest color. More than anything else, he was even more afraid of her rejection. That was why he felt as if his mind had been blended into a mess when she discovered the miniature tracking device in the ring. 'When she finds out that I was never as perfect as I seem to be, will she regret her choice? But if she were to regret it, it'd already be too late for me.'

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1979**

Chapter 1979 'I can no longer let her go.' A palm abruptly grasped his fist, and the warmth from the hand filled his silent heart. Nollace was slightly startled. He looked down at Daisy, who had approached him while he was in a daze, and his thin lips were tightly pursed.

Daisy lowered her head. "Nollace, I don't care if you're perfect or not."

"Really?" Nollace wrapped his arms around her waist, took her into his arms, and lifted her chin. His lips seemed to be moving closer to her cheek, and the scorching breath brushed against her fair skin. "Do you really know me? I'm not as perfect as you think. I'm a very stingy person, I've always wished that you would only belong to me, and I always want to gouge out anybody's eyes whenever they get to feast their eyes on you."

He brushed his five fingers through the ends of her half-dry hair, placed his hands on the back of her head, and rubbed the corners of her lips with his fingertips. "If you get bored of me and abandon me someday, then I really don't know what I'll do when the time comes."

Daisy saw his profound madness through the deep eddies in his eyes, which was a hint of desire that had been repressed and restrained. If that day were to come and the lock holding the desire down would break, it would burst out of the cage and torch everything in its path like wildfire.

And when that happened, the flame would devour everything in its path, and there would not be a trace of rationality left. She lowered

her gaze and whispered, "Who would abandon you? I really don't know what you're thinking about."

Nollace moved another half an inch closer to her and sounded muted. "But what should I do if I lack the sense of security?"

She was astonished, and her eyelashes trembled slightly. "Shouldn't I be the one who lacks the sense of security?"

'With this appearance of his, how does he expect me to feel secure?' Nollace kissed the corners of her eyes and cheeks, then fixed his eyes on her lips. "Will you regret it?"

Daisie paused for a split second and asserted that she would never regret it.

Nollace gave off a faint smile, picked her up, placed her on the desk, and wrapped his arms around her. "Even if you regret it now, it's already too late. Daisie, you'll be held responsible for my feelings in this lifetime."

She choked and propped her hands against the chest that was approaching her. "Are you saying that I'm responsible for your fragile emotions for life?"

He replied, "Yes, it's all on you now."

Daisie wanted to say something else, but he abruptly sealed her lips. After getting a shallow peck for a short while, it turned into a deeply entangled kiss. The dimmed yellow light shined on the two of them, making the atmosphere look warm and

"pretty

The two finally separated from each other after a long time. Daisie's cheeks looked delicate and flushed. She rubbed her lips and whispered, "It's going to turn numb if this continues."

He sneered. "If you can't even take this, what should I do when we want to have babies?"

The escalation in the topic raised the temperature in her head. She turned her face away and hesitantly said, "That... It's not the time yet."

Nollace picked her up all of a sudden, and she was flustered, only to see him chuckle. "You'll have to get used to it eventually."

Daisie hit him, and the smacks that landed on his body felt like cotton swabs. "You... I haven't finished assessing your crime just yet. You won't be forgiven so easily this time around." He stepped out of the study. "Then let's go back to t

he room where you can take things slowly while you assess my crime." Back in the bedroom, Daisy was placed on the bed by him. She closed her eyes nervously, and after a while, she heard his hoarse laughter. "Aren't you going to assess my crime?"

She opened her eyes and looked away embarrassedly. "The position that you're in, how ... How do you expect me to assess it?"

He turned over and exchanged places with her.

He then rested his head on one hand, looking extremely languid as he stared up at her. "You may begin now." "You..." Daisy's cheeks were on the brink of going up in flames, and she sat up abruptly. "I'll stop here for now," Upon feeling that she was sitting on something, her whole body stiffened. "Nollace, you..." Nollace dragged her into his arms, held her down, and chuckled. "I told you not to move, but you kept on moving." "I didn't. It's obviously your..."

Nollace looked at the woman in his arms. "If you don't go to bed now, I can't guarantee I can hold it back any longer."

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1980**

Chapter 1980 Daisy shut her mouth, lay obediently on his chest, and tried to get some sleep.

Nollace rolled over and hugged her. A thick layer of the quilt was clamped in between her waist and his lower abdomen to prevent them from rubbing against each other. He despised coaxing her with tricks to get her to go all the way with him. What he wanted was her complete willingness

At the same time, in the Comfort Inn...

Because Colton had come to visit her earlier today, Sandy did not dare to let her guard down.

Sandy packed her luggage and opened the cupboard because it was already midnight. Deedee had been locked in the cupboard for a whole day without getting any food or a drop of water. She was too feeble at the moment.

The strong light forced her to open her eyes slightly, and her voice sounded very weak. "Grandma, I'm hungry..."

"Hmph! You won't die from a little hunger."

Sandy dragged her out of the cupboard. Deedee could barely stand still, and the arm that was being grasped by Sandy gradually became numb.

“Hurry up! If you dare to delay my escape, I’ll kill you.”

Deedee did not dare to speak anymore. She endured the discomfort and hunger and followed her grandmother. Sandy took her out of the guest room, but right when they arrived at the elevator lobby, three bodyguards in black walked out from the shadows.

Upon seeing them, Sandy’s expression changed 180 degrees. “You people…”

An excruciating pain hit the back of her neck as she was assaulted from behind, and she lost consciousness almost immediately. After the bodyguards caught her, they took her back to the guest room, kicked the door, went in with the unconscious woman and her luggage, and then closed the door.

Another bodyguard picked up Deedee, who did not even have the strength to yell. She lay on the shoulders of the bodyguard and closed her eyes.

The next day… Colton brought Freyja to the hospital. Freyja pushed open the door of the ward and saw Deedee lying on the hospital bed with an infusion set hanging right next to the bed. There were also scratches on her forehead. Freyja’s heart felt a jolt of electricity piercing through it as if someone was crushing her heart in their palm. She hurried to the edge of the bed and held Deedee’s hand. Deedee gradually opened her eyes and saw that it was Freyja. Then, her dull eyes lit up instantly. “Aunty…”

“Deedee, I’m sorry. It’s all aunty’s fault.” Freyja’s eyes were bloodshot, and she gently stroked her forehead with her palm. “Does it hurt?” When Deedee said it hurt, Freyja could no longer hold back her tears.

Although she was not her biological child, she had been there since day one, watching over her little niece. Colton stood at the door with a calm expression, and the bodyguard walked up to him. “Mr. Goldman.” Colton closed the door gently and walked to the corridor with the bodyguard. “What did the doctor say?”

“This child had been starving for a day and a night, and she wasn’t even allowed to drink. They had to give her a few bottles of nutrient solution to satisfy her nutritional needs and hunger. And apart from the scratch on her forehead, there was a huge bruise on her back. It was severely swollen.”

After his report on Deedee’s physical condition, he continued. “The situation that I saw yesterday seems to have been caused by the child, who was pushed against the table with a brutally harsh force. It’s estimated that the woman made a move on the girl.”

Colton’s eyes dimmed. “Collect the evidence and the child’s confession. That’ll be more than enough.” The bodyguard nodded. “Understood.” Colton went back to the ward. Freyja turned to look at him, and her eyes were still teary. She said something to Deedee, t

hen got up and walked toward him. "She hit her." Deedee had told her everything too. Colton frowned. "Leave this to me." Freyja felt a profound irritation

in her nasal cavity and took a deep breath. "I don't understand why she would hate us so much just because we're girls..."

"Freyja Pruitt." He called her by her full name, but his voice sounded very soft. "You've done nothing wrong. We humans can't choose our own family and gender from birth, so you don't need to look for problems in yourself. Don't worry about these issues anymore." Freyja lowered her gaze. "I'm sorry."