

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2467

Chapter 2467

Colton leaned back in the chair. "As soon as we bring your father over, this will be your home from now on."

She was flustered and stared at Colton. "You..."

"There's no need to thank me in such a hurry." Colton stroked the ends of her hair, hugged her in his arms, and pressed his lips against her ear. "After all, I still can't accept the fact that

my wife is being looked down upon out there."

Her eyes turned bloodshot instantly, and her heart trembled and skipped a beat.

After everyone got out of the cars, they were surprised again.

No one could believe that this was Freyja's husband's residence.

'No wonder he didn't even bother to stay there. This place is so much bigger than Shannon's boyfriend's villa.

'There's even a helipad on the lawn, and a rose garden surrounds the villa. If we walk into its backyard, we might even get lost, won't we?

Colton led them into the rose garden, where more than a dozen servants were still decorating the scene for the party. The long table in the middle of the garden was covered with a white tablecloth, and on top of the table were silver tableware and bottles of red wine. The red wine was Conti, and each bottle cost \$15,000. Even the delicacies were cooked on-site by chefs hired from Michelin-star-rated hotels.

The grandeur of this banquet suppressed that of Shannon's party in a matter of seconds. 'This is not even a competition.'

Because there were waiters, waitresses, and chefs on site, they did not have to worry about the recurrence of the incident that happened back at Shannon's party. At that moment, everyone was glad deep down that they had made the correct choice to leave that party! Colton turned around and said to Freyja, "Since you're the hostess of the night, you're in charge of this banquet. You'll be the one who entertains your friends."

After saying that, he looked at their guests. “From now on, I’ll leave my wife under your care, so please do treat her well.”

When everyone came to the table, the waiters served them their dishes, which made the experience very similar to dining in a fine dining restaurant. It was just that eating outdoors made everyone feel like they were closer to nature.

At this time, someone asked, “Freyja, is your husband really an entrepreneur who owns a small business?”

“I think Shannon lied to us. Doesn’t she always like to show off that she’s living a better life

than others?”

Freyja smiled. “He really doesn’t own a small business.”

“I knew it. But Freyja, you indeed have been doing a great job in hiding it. Let’s put the fact that you got married secretly aside. You actually kept it from us.”

“If I were you, I wouldn’t want to bring it up either.”

Freyja pursed her lips and explained calmly, “Even if I were to bring it up, others would only think that I’m showing off. Moreover, I just don’t think that it’s necessary. *You live your life for yourself, don’t you? So, all we need to do is live our own lives to the fullest, and that’s it.*”

There was a sudden silence at the dinner table. After all, what she said was reasonable.

‘Yeah, even if Freyja were to tell all of us that she’s gotten married and her husband is filthy rich, we’d only think that it’s her way of showing off her life to us.

‘In fact, we all know that Shannon has always been showing off. It’s said that people like to show off things that they don’t actually own, and through doing so, they get to satisfy their self-esteem and pride.

‘But if someone were to show off only for the sake of their personal pride, and they do so through the wealth that others obtained through a lot of hard work, wouldn’t that be the most shameless thing to do? Because those items don’t belong to them.’

“Hey, let’s not talk about this anymore. By the way, Freyja, how did you and your husband meet?”

“I guess your first meeting must be very romantic, right?”

Freyja paused for a bit, recalled something, and replied with a smile, “Romantic? That’s not the word that I’d use. We despised each other at first.”

“Oh, so you two started as rivals? It’s very romantic for two people who hated each other to come together in the end.”

Freyja’s grin widened. “Yeah, I won’t refute that.”

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Halfway through the conversation, Colton appeared behind her and placed his hands on her shoulders. “Are you guys badmouthing me?”

Someone replied with a smile, “We were just asking Freyja how she met you.”

“Really?” Colton narrowed his eyes, looked down at the woman sitting right in front of him, and stated meaningfully, “We studied at the same college. One wouldn’t say that it’s a story of love at first sight, but it’s definitely a story of true love.”

Freyja

was astonished, feeling something was wrong with his side of the story, so she raised her head. “What are you talking about?”

“Isn’t that the case?” Colton leaned over and stared at her. “I wonder who’s the woman who couldn’t get me off her mind, so much so that she traveled to Zlokova looking for me.”

Freyja smacked his hand off her shoulders. “Did you inherit that shamelessness?”

Her ears were flushed.

Colton rubbed her earlobe with his fingertips and sneered. “Are you implying that our father is a shameless man?”

Freyja was rendered speechless.

The guests sitting around the table had had enough of the lovey–dovey couple.

‘He pampers her like no one else in the world. How could it not be true love?’

At Yanis Tech Co....

Hedeon had worked overtime until midnight last night and was so tired that he slumped on the desk. "Nollace, bro, when will you be back? I'm about to die already."

"Who's about to die?"

A familiar voice came from the entrance, and Hedeon sat up straight instantly. The moment he saw Nollace leaning against the door, he seemed to have seen his savior, his hope. "Geez! Bro, if you were to stay in Zlokova for a little longer, I'd really die in this office."

Nollace smirked and walked into the office. "Thank you for your hard work during this period."

Hedeon quickly walked to the couch and sat down across from him. "They said that you went there to find yourself a wife. Have you gotten married?"

Nollace lifted his gaze. "Why would I be back if I hadn't gotten what I left this place for?"

"Then where's your wife? You said that you'd introduce me to her!" Hedeon glanced outside the room and looked around.

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Nollace got up and walked to the desk. "I'll introduce her to you later. Don't you still have tasks to attend to?"

Hedeon slumped back into the couch. "Dude, I'm exhausted. You might not know it, but I've been working overtime every day during this period. If I hadn't stopped some of those employees downstairs, you would be going through stacks of resignation letters now instead of talking to me."

Nollace picked up a file, flipped through it, and responded with a faint hum. "Who are those people who want to leave? And which department are they from?"

Hedeon did not think much.

"There are three groups of people. Maybe the software programmers think that it's been too harsh recently."

"Then just let them go."

Hedeon sat up abruptly. "What?"

Nollace pulled the director's chair out and sat down leisurely. "The Yanis Group has only been established for less than two years. I told them at the beginning that in the next few years would be a little harsher, so if

they can't even bear a little bit of hard work, it's time for us to look for new blood who can endure the hardships."

Hedeon scratched his cheeks, looking slightly embarrassed.

"They might just be complaining..."

He raised his eyebrows. "Instead of complaining about their work, why not use the time on something more productive? Am I right?"

Soon, Nollace cascaded a set of orders to all the departments.

#To employees who feel that the current pressure is too great to bear, we welcome your instant resignation.#

After several employees resigned, the company renewed its employment benefits immediately, and every employee's salary was doubled accordingly. Everyone was shocked and secretly thanked themselves for not being impulsive.

Since then, no one heard any complaints about overworking.

Hedeon did not expect that Nollace would come up with this plan, and the effect of his method was exceptional.

In the corridor, he followed

Nollace around the office. "Bro, how did you come up with that idea?"

Nollace stood in front of the elevator and pressed the button on the elevator. "The act of complaining will create a chain reaction. When one person is complaining, others will naturally follow suit."
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"But do they really want to leave the company? It's just that they think they're overworking, so they're full of complaints. If so, all we need to do is give them the opportunity to leave the company. That will shut some people's mouths, while those who don't really want to leave will consider the pros and cons themselves, making their own decisions based on the situation that they're in. And when that's happening, we only have to tweak the benefits and salaries. With that, what do you think will go through their minds?"

Hedeon gave it a good thought. "I see. They'll think the notice asking them to resign is only a temptation."

The elevator door opened, and Nollace got in. "They'll think that it's a fluke, they'll be glad that they've chosen to stay, and those who left the company will miss the benefits and salary raise. With that, the complaints will naturally stop."

Hedeon was in a daze as this seemed to make sense. Nollace held the elevator and looked up at him. "Aren't you going to come in?"

Hedeon returned to his senses and hurried in.

The elevator arrived at the first floor, and the moment the two metal doors opened, Nollace looked up and saw Daisy standing at the door.

He was slightly startled, then pursed his lips and let off a smile. "Why did you come here in person? Didn't Mom tell you to get more rest?"

Daisy picked up the lunch box hidden behind her and grinned brightly. "Mom asked me to bring you lunch."

Hedeon stared at the two of them and asked faintly, "Bro, is this your wife?"

Nollace nodded.

Hedeon rubbed his palms against his clothes and stretched out his hand with a smile, wanting to shake her hand. "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Knowles."

Daisy was about to shake his hand out of politeness, but Nollace grabbed her hand over and held it abruptly.

Hedeon was caught off guard.

Nollace turned his head and glanced at him. "Who gave you permission to shake her hand?" Hedeon was at a loss for words.

He withdrew his hand with a disheartened expression. "I won't mind if you don't want us to shake hands. But how are you this jealous? No way, bro! How are you this possessive?"

Nollace pulled Daisy to his side. "You brat, just a few more words, and I'll send you back to Haniston."

Hedeon felt extremely wronged. "Geez, that's not how you treat your buddy."

Daisy burst out laughing.

The two stared at her, so she restrained herself a little more and wrapped her arm around that of Nollace's. "Nollace got himself a younger brother? That's not something that one gets to see every day."

Hedeon explained, "I call him my brother only because he's older than me."

Nollace frowned. "Are you very free at the moment?"

Hedeon knew that all he wanted was to send him away, so he pouted. "I'm not very free. I'm a hectic man, so I'm leaving already."

He took two steps forward, turned his head around, and waved to Daisy.
"See you around, Mrs. Knowles."

Daisy smiled and waved back at him.

When she came back to her senses, she realized that the man standing next to her looked upset, and she could not hold back her laughter. "Are you jealous of my brother?"

"Brother?" Nollace tapped her on the head lightly with his knuckle. "Since when did you get a new brother, giving me a new brother-in-law?"

She stuck out her tongue playfully. "Isn't your brother my brother too?"

Nollace lifted the lunch box in his hand and wrapped his arm around her waist.
"Aren't you here to accompany me for lunch? Let's go."

In the office...

Daisy sat on the couch across from him with her head resting in her hands, staring at Nollace while he ate his lunch and went through some documents. She then frowned slightly. "Can't you just eat properly?"

Nollace put the document down, raised his head, and gave off a smile. "As you command, Mrs. Knowles."

"Nollace, are you very busy? Then I won't bother you anymore?" Just as she was about to get up, Nollace grabbed her hand. "I'm indeed busy, but my wife is by my side. That's how I get my motivation."

She sat back in her seat. "That's very slick of you."

He raised his eyebrows. "Lick?"

She blushed and roared softly, "Slick, with an S!"

Nollace

laughed so vigorously that his chest convulsed. He really loved to tease his wife when she had nothing to do and watch as she blushed.

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At the same time, Freyja sent her classmates out of the villa one after another.

Leia walked up to a car, stopped all of a sudden, and turned around to look at Freyja. "Thank you for the hospitality, and I owe you an apology."

Freyja was slightly taken aback.

Leia lowered her gaze.

"I recognize Shannon as a friend of mine. She defamed you when she badmouthed you back then. Although you didn't mind that, I should have stopped her. I'm sorry about that."

Freyja pursed her lips tightly. She had always been a loner and did not like to maintain close connections with others, which was why she never minded what others thought of her.

It might look like she did not mind it on the surface, but she actually cared a lot deep down. She was a little surprised that Leia would apologize to her, but she felt a slight surge of warmth within her chest cavity at the same time. "It's okay."

"Freyja, you're your truest self when you're with your husband. Although you're normally very friendly when you're around us, I can see that your smile is only a disguise that you use to alienate yourself."

Leia stared at her. "Actually, you don't have to pretend when you're around us. Everyone thinks it's rather difficult to get to know you because you always alienate yourself from us, so it's not that everyone hates you."

After saying that, Leia got into the car.

After the car left, Freyja was still standing on the spot as what Leia had said echoed in her mind.

Freyja turned around and was slightly startled when she saw Colton standing behind her. "How long have you been standing here?"

'Did he hear what Leia said to me just now?'

Colton pursed his lips and smiled. "What's wrong? Are you still afraid that I might hear something I shouldn't have heard?"

Freyja did not say anything.

Colton approached her and stopped right in front of her. "What she just said to you seems

to make sense."

"What?"

"Apart from Daisy, I haven't seen any other friends of yours. Although not everyone would

suit you perfectly, you don't have to avoid all of them."

'Although there are millions and millions of Shannons out there, she's not the only type of human in the world. There are also millions and millions of Leias.'

Freyja's eyes moved. "I..."

Colton placed his hands on her shoulders. "There's nothing to worry about. You still have me, don't you? I'll always be here for you."

Freyja looked up at him and chuckled. "You've just shown me so much support today, so why should I worry?"

Colton hugged *her*. "Good, now let's go."

She was stunned. "Where are we going?"

"We're going to pick up my father-in-law."

Back in the Pruitt manor...

Brandon remained silent for a long time when he learned about the new villa. "Fey, there's really no need for me to move there. I'm doing just fine here."

Freyja gazed at him and said, "Do you know how to take care of yourself if you stay here by yourself? If you can't even take care of yourself, the least you can do is not let others worry about you."

Brandon was rendered speechless by the remark. He knew what his daughter's thoughts were, but...

"I just don't want to cause you any trouble."

"You staying here is already causing us trouble."

Brandon was at a loss for words.

Probably because he could not argue with his daughter, Brandon had no choice but to agree to the plan. When he was packing his luggage, he asked her out of the blue, "Then ... are we going to sell this manor?"

Freyja smiled. "Who told you that we'll be selling it? Why can't it be rented to someone else?"

"Huh?" Brandon was dumbfounded. "You... You're planning to rent it?"

She explained while helping him with his luggage. "What else do you expect me to do? I know that you're reluctant to sell it, but the property will be wasted if it's left unoccupied. As such, why not rent it to someone else? You can retire with peace of mind and become a landlord. You'll have a passive income every month, so you won't have to worry about anything."

Brandon smiled. "You're right. It's better to rent it than to sell it. After all, it'd be quite a loss if it were to be sold. Its location is really unmatched. We can even give it to Deedee when the time comes."