

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2471

Chapter 2471

Even though the Pruitt manor wasn't a huge, extravagant villa, it was built very long ago and was an antique home.

It was in quite a busy area of the city, and if it were to be sold at a low price, it would be a huge loss.

The properties in that area kept increasing in value and were all sold at high prices. There was no reason to sell it.

Brandon looked around the room he had been living in for a few decades. It was filled with memories, and he wouldn't sell it.

A few boxes were moved into the car while Brandon stood in the garden, looking back at the old house. He finally got into the car after a long glance.

The following day...

Freyja returned to college to submit the application for a shoot. She bumped into Leia and a few people when she walked out of the office.

Remembering what happened yesterday, she pressed her lips together and walked over. "Good morning."

The friends froze because they were surprised. Freyja had never greeted them.

Leia looked at her. "Morning, Freyja."

The others smiled and said, "We're going to the historical drama class. Do you want to come with us?"

Freyja would have rejected it in the past, but she agreed. "Sure."

"

They walked toward the lecture hall, having a great conversation. Freyja joined in too, and she even asked questions.

It actually wasn't hard to blend in, just like Leia had said. The classmates found it hard to approach her because she looked distant.

Since Freyja greeted them and didn't reject their invitation, she slowly blended in.

When they got to the lecture hall and saw Shannon, their smiles faded.

Shannon saw them, so she quickly walked over and apologized. "I'm sorry about what happened yesterday. I really didn't know that my boyfriend would bring friends over and cause trouble."

She then looked toward Leia as if she was asking for help.

However, Leia was silent, and one of the girls said, "Thanks to you, we had more fun at Freyja's place than your boyfriend's. At least we weren't taken advantage of."

Shannon's face dropped.

The rest didn't show her sympathy because they knew what kind of person she was.

"We were curious if you or your boyfriend was the one who invited us. You said that we're friends and invited us over, so we went. Yet, we were humiliated by your boyfriend, saying that we were out there trying to sleep around."

Shannon tried to explain. "No... He... That wasn't what he meant."

"You're still on his side. You have terrible taste, and we saw that he seems to treat you the same way. You wanted to get on his good books. That was very different from what you told us."

Shannon looked glum. Everyone walked past her and into the lecture hall. Even Leia was quiet.

Freyja walked behind them and turned around to look at her as she entered. In the end, she didn't say anything and went in.

After their lecture ended, everyone ignored Shannon. She noticed they were distancing themselves from her and looked annoyed.

Freyja went to the bathroom and saw Shannon waiting for her when she came out.

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Chapter 2472

"What's the meaning of this?"

Freyja frowned, but Shannon rushed over and grabbed onto her collar before she could speak. "They have isolated me because of you. This is what you want, isn't it?"

Freyja moved her hands away and shoved her aside. "What does this have to do with me?"

"You've always been lying to me all along. You planned this with your husband, didn't you? Why did he show up after you said he wouldn't? If it weren't because of you, they wouldn't have left. It's all your fault!"

Shannon spilled all her anger on Freyja because she had shamed her in front of everyone and caused everyone to isolate her.

Freyja ignored her and was going to leave.

Shannon grabbed her and wouldn't let her leave. "I won't let you leave until we clear this." At that moment, Leia showed up. "Shannon, what are you doing?"

She rushed over to pull Shannon away. "Are you crazy?"

Shannon pushed her away. "What? We've been friends for eight years, have you forgotten that? I apologized, so what more do you want? Did Freyja say something to you? Is that why you're ignoring me?"

After that, she tried to make Freyja the 'culprit'. "I knew it. She hates me. I said that her mother was in prison, so she took revenge that way. Have you all been brainwashed?"

"That's enough!" Leia yelled at her.

"Do you think she needs to take revenge? Even if she did, it was your own fault.

"Shannon, I know you because we had eight years of friendship, and I've had enough. You think the world revolves around you and want people to be around you. If we don't follow what you want, you'll get angry. Do you really treat us as friends?"

Shannon had nothing to retort.

Leia laughed. "All you need is for someone to listen to you when you have something to show off and someone to hold you in high regard. All our gatherings are about you talking about your life.

"Do you think we want to know about the problems you have with your boyfriend? He gave you branded bags and watches, brought you traveling, how much m

oney he spent at art exhibitions... It's always about you and how we envy you. Isn't that what you want?"

Shannon turned pale because it was all true. "Lee, I—"

"I could deal with all of that, but yesterday? Do you know how hurtful what your boyfriend

said was? Do you know that Neema was almost raped in the pool yesterday?"

"The two men were friends of your boyfriend. What did they say? They said we were the re to sleep around and playing hard to get. Your friend was almost hurt, but you still stood on their side instead of ours."

What Leia was most disappointed about was that her so-called best friend never saw her as a friend.

Her friends were hurt, and she never said anything. Instead, she defended her boyfriend.

If they hadn't left yesterday, who knew what would have happened?

Leia pulled Freyja by her arm. "Let's go."

After walking out of the building, Freyja turned to look at her. "Thanks."

"Don't worry about it. I just didn't want her or what happened to us to be pinned on you."

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Chapter 2473

Leia turned to look at Freyja. "You can ignore her. She's used to being surrounded by people, so she's feeling terrible now that she's alone. She'll be alright once she gets over it."

Freyja smiled and nodded.

At the same moment, in the Knowles mansion...

A car was parked outside. Colton got out with a present and stepped into the garden. Peter walked out of the house. "Are you Mr. Goldmann?"

Colton nodded.

“This way please.” Peter moved sideways and extended his arm.

Colton entered the mansion while Diana and her husband sat in the living room. When they realized that Daisie’s brother was visiting, they made preparations.

Peter escorted Colton to the living room when Diana got up with a smile. “You must be Daisie’s brother. Have a seat.”

Colton sat down and placed the box of presents on the table.

“My mother hasn’t had time to come and visit, so they asked me to come over. This is a little gift I’ve prepared for you.”

“We’re really glad you’re here.” She remembered something. “How is Freyja? We haven’t seen her in a while.”

Colton nodded. “She’s great.”

At that moment, Daisie and Nollace’s peals of laughter echoed as they walked down the stairs.

When she saw Colton, Daisie quickened her steps. “Colton?”

She smiled at him. “I was just thinking about you, and now you’re here.”

Colton looked at her, then quickly glanced at Nollace. “You look quite happy with him. Would you even come to visit me?”

Daisie frowned. “You’re the one who’s always stuck with Freyja. I don’t want to intrude.”

“You’re talking back now?”

Nollace must have taught her that.

She pretended to be shocked. “Oh, so only Freyja can talk back, and I can’t? Talk about double standards.”

“Double standards? You’re a traitor.”

“You can’t control me.”

Diana and Rick looked at each other, then he smiled. "You both look really close."

Daisie and Colton turned away at the same time, so the back of their heads faced each other.

Diana smiled.

"Alright, since Daisie's brother is here, let's get lunch ready. Please stay for lunch."

She walked into the kitchen.

Rick got up too. "Nollace. Please be a good host to your brother-in-law. I'll be out of your way."

He didn't want to be there when the children were talking. He should run along.

Nollace sat on the couch across from them. "It's so rare to see you here."

Colton looked at him. "I came because-

"Because of Mom, right?" Daisie cut him off and sat next to Nollace. "Mom must have asked you to come on their behalf."

She knew her brother too well.

Colton nodded. "You know it."

Nollace put his hand on Daisie's shoulder. "I heard that your brother bought a villa with a lot of money. Should we go visit one day?"

She was curious. "You got a villa in Yaramoor?"

Colton crossed his arms and didn't answer her question. He looked at Nollace. "You're quick with your intel."

He picked up his teacup and chuckled. "I would know of such a huge investment. Is it because of Freyja?"

"Who else?"

That wasn't the first time he admitted that he would do things for Freyja. Daisie smiled widely. "Your relationship is getting sweeter and sweeter."

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Chapter 2474

“You talk too much.”

Colton leaned back into the chair. “If Mom hadn’t told me you were pregnant, I wouldn’t have come.”

He then looked toward Nollace. “My mom and dad love her very much. Now that she’s pregnant, if you hurt her, even just a little bit, we’ll have a problem with that.”

Nollace smiled. “Don’t worry. If you show a good example, I’ll follow.”

Colton had nothing to say.

What was this passive–aggressive attitude?

Colton stayed for lunch. Ever since Daisy came over, Diana had gotten the cook to change their food to match Daisy’s taste.

There was steak, soup, fried food, grilled food, and more.

Colton looked at the food on the table and didn’t speak. He could see that the Knowles treated his sister very well.

Diana was warm as usual. “Is this alright? Do you want to add something else?”

Before Colton could speak, Daisy said, “Mom, he’s fine. My brother isn’t picky.”

Colton glared at her.

Diana smiled. “That’s a good habit, unlike Nollace. He’s very picky.”

Nollace had nothing to say.

Colton looked at him. “That won’t do. Don’t pass those picky genes to my nephew.”

He then placed some celery that Nollace hated onto his plate.

Nollace immediately looked angrily at him, then smirked. “Nephews and nieces usually take after their uncles. If my child is a boy, I hope he isn’t like you. He might not be able to get a wife.”

Daisy looked at them, trying to hurt each other.

-Colton clenched his jaw. "If she's a niece, then she will be clever like me."

Daisie took a deep breath. "Are you forgetting that I exist?"

Her belly wasn't even showing yet, so how would they know if it was a boy or girl? How could they decide who the baby would take after?

They were just ignoring her.

Diana was smiling from ear to ear the entire time. She loved how lively it was.

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Chapter 2475

"Will I still be able to carry her when I get home?"

Colton pinched her cheek. "You think your baby is going to be too heavy?"

Freyja moved his hand away and looked down. "I'm afraid that she might not recognize me anymore. Do you think I'm selfish?"

Colton grabbed her hand. "We'll spend all the time with her when we're back and watch her grow up."

Freyja smiled and nodded.

When they got back, they saw that Brandon and the helper had decorated the home. It became really festive.

Brandon looked at them and smiled. "You're back."

"Dad, what are you doing?"

"Well, I'm just doing nothing, so I thought I should try to help out." Brandon hung the little presents on the Christmas tree. "Your mother hated all these decorations and trinkets, so I never got the chance to put them up."

Freyja beamed.

That was true. One Christmas, even though her mother never liked all these, Brandon wanted Ken and her to enjoy it, so he still hung some decorations.

After getting home, she would fly into a rage and ask the helpers to remove everything.

Brandon never objected to that. Freyja was young at that time, so she was afraid of her mother.

After that, they had really boring Christmasses.

Freyja later found out that her mother never loved Christmas because her grandmother passed a few days before Christmas, and when she remembered Christmas, she would remember her passing and fall into despair.

Colton removed his coat and rolled up his sleeves.

“Let me help. It will be more efficient with one more pair of hands.”

Brandon was glad.

Freyja couldn't help but walk over and join them.

At Bassburgh...

The neon lights brightened up the city at night. The streets were busy with cars and people.

There was a party at the martial arts center on Christmas Eve. They had a potluck, and everyone joined in. It was very lively.

Cameron had terrible alcohol tolerance, so she sat there zoning out after a few drinks instead of joining in on their games.

Nick walked down and saw her sitting there next to the window alone, so he walked over and sat in the seat across from her. He moved a kettle in front of her. “You shouldn't drink if *you* can't handle it.”

Cameron looked up. “You know how to care for others?”

He calmly said, “I'm the person in charge here. If you die, I will have a problem on my hands.”

Cameron didn't pour out a cup of tea. “Don't worry. I will be the last to die.”

Nick didn't reply.

“Hey...” Cameron slowly sipped her tea and looked at him. “Do you hate me for treating you that way in the past?”

Nick was calm. “It's all in the past now.”

Cameron pretended to be shocked. “Wow, I didn't know Mr. Wicham to be such a tolerant

man.”

He looked away. “Stop being sarcastic.”

Cameron chuckled because she had one too many. She had the guts to say anything. “I heard that you have PTSD from the three ‘witches’ and now you don’t even dare get close to a woman anymore.”

Nick got a little defensive, maybe because it was true. “You can speak less.”

“I would like to formally apologize.

I hated you in the past because you were always against me.” Cameron rested her head on her hand because she was feeling a little drowsy.

Nick was quiet.

Cameron continued. “I admit I was a little arrogant, so, understandably, you couldn’t stand it. I just wanted to calm your ego and prank you. But I didn’t know that you would be criticized and forced to leave home because of that.”