

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1706

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Nollace knew what she was going to say. A faint smile appeared on his face as he said, "I won't do anything to Ken."

Sandy let out a snort. Just when she was about to say something, Nollace's face turned grim as he continued, "But it doesn't mean that other people won't do anything to him."

Her face turned pale. "What do you mean?"

She pounced at Nollace and grabbed him by his collar tightly. "I warn you, Nollace. If you dare to lay your finger on my son, I'll make you and your mother experience what it means to live a life worse than death!"

"I guess you should keep that for yourself." Nollace pried his collar out of her grip. There was no expression on his face as he continued indifferently. "What do you think will happen if everyone learns that it's Ken who killed Mr. Reese? I think it's going to be very interesting."

All colors drained from Sandy's face.

How does he know about that!?'

Her voice began to tremble as he said, "What the hell are you talking about? You don't have any evidence, so~"

"I do," Nollace said as he leaned closer to stare at her

expressionlessly. "I have the evidence, so you know what you should do, right, Aunt Sandy?"

He turned around and left the ward.

Sandy was so scared that she was shaking all over. If Nollace had the evidence, things would be very bad for her son.

She thought of something and hastily called Ken to inform him.

The next day...

When the nurse changed the wound dressing, Daisy pushed the door and came into the ward. "Freyja, my brother and I—" Before she could finish her sentence, she saw

Freyja taking off her clothes so that the nurse could clean her wound. Freyja turned her head to look at them, and Daisy hastily pushed Colton out of the ward.

Colton couldn't come around to his senses in time, and he stumbled a few steps when she pushed him out of the door.

After that, Daisy hastily closed the door. She felt embarrassed. If she had known that the nurse was changing Freyja's dressing on the wound, she wouldn't have brought Colton with her.

She turned to look at Colton and asked in a serious voice, "You didn't see anything, right, Colton?"

Colton turned his face sideways and replied. "There's nothing much for me to see either."

Daisy knew her brother was not that kind of person, and she heaved a sigh of relief.

After the nurse had finished her work, she came out of the ward.

When Daisy went into the ward, Freyja had already put her clothes back on. She was sitting on the bed, and she apparently did not care about what happened just now. "You don't have rehearsal today?"

"We're almost done with the rehearsal, so we're taking two days of rest." Daisy walked to the bed and sat down. She handed the snack box in her hand to her and said, "I've bought you some low-fat cakes. They're healthy and nutritious."

Freyja took it over and said, "Thank you."

Colton stood by the door with his arms across his chest. He looked around the ward and frowned. "Are you sure you can rest in this kind of place?"

It had poor sound insulation, and they could hear the sound of the patient watching TV next to them.

Not only that but there were a lot of people walking here and there in the corridor. There was a child crying non stop while getting an injection.

Daisy felt Colton was right. "Do you want to change to another ward?"

Freyja was rendered speechless. She put the snack box down and said, "That's not necessary. I'm here to treat my wound. I'm not here to enjoy the VIP treatment."

Daisy scratched her cheek and felt Freyja was right as well.

Colton snorted and said, "Idiot. Staying in the hospital itself was suffering, so what's wrong with spending money to enjoy better service?" "No. I'm not as rich as you guys."

Daisie chimed in and said in confusion, "But you have a lot of money too."

She could easily get tens of thousands of dollars after selling the copyright of her book. Besides, her title was popular. She should be able to enjoy a good life with the amount of money she earned.

Freyja was stumped. "But it doesn't mean I can spend my money freely. You don't know how hard it is to earn money. Besides, I still need to take care of Deedee, remember?"

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Daisie fell silent after Freyja mentioned Deedee.

She had to take care of her brother's daughter, so it was true that she couldn't spend her money freely.

Colton turned around and said, "You don't have to pay for it."

Then, he left the ward.

In the end, Freyja was "forcefully" moved to the VIP inpatient department on the 16th floor. Since the ward was located on a higher floor, it received more sunlight. The sound insulation was a lot better, and the corridor was empty. It was not as noisy as the ward downstairs and was a suitable environment for recuperation.

Daisie looked at Colton. She was kind of surprised that her brother would spend money on someone other than her. After all, not everyone could make her brother spend money for them.

However, she was kind of happy as well. At the very least, Colton had already started to warm up to Freyja.

Colton received a call and went up to answer it.

Freyja went closer to her and whispered. "Is there ... something wrong with your brother's head?"

Daisie came around to her senses and looked at her. A smile appeared on her face as he said, "Maybe."

"Hold on a second! Will he want me to pay him back the money?" asked Freyja. "I don't have that much money!"

This was the first sentence Colton heard when he entered the ward. He put his phone down and said indifferently, "I don't need you to pay me back the money."

Freyja let out a sigh of relief. "That's good to hear." "Who called you, Colton?" asked Daisie. Colton replied, "What do you think? Of course it's Nollace." Daisie seemed a bit surprised. "Since when did you have Nolly's contact number?" She remembered very clearly that Colton did not save Nollace's phone number. Besides, he hated Nollace a lot, so it went without saying that they wouldn't contact each other by phone. "It's none of your business." Colton pulled the door open and turned his head around. "I'll come to pick you up at night."

After he went away, Daisie said while smacking her lips, "I don't know why, but I have a feeling that both of them are doing something behind my back."

Freyja looked at her and said, "I think they're figuring

out a plan to get Ken into their trap." It went without saying that they had to get back at Ken after he ordered Ayan to do that kind of thing to Daisie. Besides, Colton hadn't told the Goldmanns about it yet. If not, it was impossible that they wouldn't have done anything all this while.

Although Daisie did not understand why Colton did not want to tell their family about it, she guessed it was because Colton wanted to take the matter into his own hands.

He felt it was his negligence that had allowed Ayan to lay his hands on Daisie. Besides, he probably did not know how to explain this to his family.

Freyja lowered her head and chuckled. "Your brother is a good brother."

She was kind of envious of Daisie.

Colton just wanted to protect his sister. He did not care about other people's views at all.

Similarly, Ken was her brother. However, their relationship was built on top of interests, and they rarely cared about each other.

Daisie smiled. "Waylon and Colton are good brothers." As if she thought of something, she added, "But don't worry. Colton might have a sharp tongue, but he's actually a very good man."

"I can see that." Freyja got a pillow behind her and continued. "He's so protective of you. I wonder who has the guts to become your sister-in-law in the future."

"Why would you say that?" asked Daisie.

Freyja then continued matter-of-factly. "After all, I believe that your brother will still put you in the first place even after he has a girlfriend. There is no way a girl can tolerate it."

Daisie rested her chin on her hand and said, "You're right. I've never seen Colton have any girlfriends before. Could it be that I'm the obstacle in his journey to get a girlfriend?"

If that were true, she felt she had to do something about

After all, Colton was handsome. It was such a shame that he did not have a girlfriend.

Freyja rolled her eyes at her and said, "Why are you worrying about something that even your brother himself isn't worried about? I'm just making an assumption. Are you going to force your brother to get into a relationship?"

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If Colton blamed Daisie for being the obstacle in his journey to get a girlfriend, she would be in big trouble. Daisie smiled but did not say anything.

After leaving the ward, she came to the first-floor lobby by elevator.

There was a nurse pushing a wheelchair in the crowd, and the young man sitting in the wheelchair was none other than Ayan.

He looked a lot thinner than the last time she saw her. He had a gaunt face, his body looked emaciated, and there was no light in his eyes. Gone was the energetic Ayan. When Daisie's gaze fell on his right empty pant leg, she was stunned.

The nurse pushed him past her, but Ayan did not notice her. Daisie stopped in her tracks. She turned her head around to look at the figure that was entering the elevator and sank into deep thoughts.

Colton was waiting for her outside of the entrance. She pulled the door and went into the car. "Colton, do you know what happened to Ayan?"

Colton frowned. "Why do you care about him? He had it coming."

"I'm just curious." Daisy pressed her lips. "He must have regretted paying such a high price."

Colton turned his head around to look at her. "There's no moving back in this world."

Daisy suddenly chuckled, and her melancholy a second ago vanished into thin air. "Why don't you get a girlfriend, Colton?"

He was stunned and looked at her with a frown. "What?"

Blinking her eyes, Daisy went closer to him and asked, "It isn't because of me, right?"

Colton knocked on her head. "What are you thinking about?"

Daisy stroked her head and replied, "Just answer my question."

"It has nothing to do with you. I'm not in the mood to look for a girlfriend right now." After Colton finished speaking, he glanced at her. "Do you think I'm you? All that's in your mind is Nollace. Won't you feel ashamed of yourself?"

Daisy puffed her cheeks up and replied, "It's none of your business either, you leftover."

Colton was rendered speechless.

As Daisy walked downstairs with her half-dried hair, she found that the housekeeper had just finished making dinner and was setting the table. "Miss, it has been a long time since your boyfriend came to dinner." She chuckled and picked up the fork. "Well, he has been rather busy lately."

"I can see that he loves you very much. Last time he clearly told me he had eaten breakfast, but he still sat with you and accompanied you to eat again. He doesn't like broccoli, yet he still eats it when you put one into his plate."

Daisy was stunned and raised her head. "How did you know that he doesn't like broccoli?"

Even she herself did not know about that.

The housekeeper smiled and replied, "I can see that he doesn't like broccoli a lot. Whenever I was cleaning the table, there would be a lot of broccoli left on his plate."

He ate those that Daisy put on his plate, but he picked out the broccoli that was originally on his plate. Perhaps he cared about her feelings a lot, so he did not want to reject her.

Late at night, at the plastic surgery hospital...

Maggie's face sank when she looked at her swollen face. Whenever she saw her face, she felt like vomiting.

Ean hugged her from the back. "What's wrong?"

Maggie stashed the mirror away and said exasperatedly, "Would you be happy if someone changed your face to another person?"

He lowered his eyes. After a short while, he asked, "When you asked me about Ayan, did you tell anyone?"

Maggie was stunned for a moment, but she soon came around to her senses. She turned around to look at him calmly and asked, "Why? Are you suspecting me?"

"Not me," Ean grabbed her hand. "It's Mr. Pruitt. I'm sure you know what he's capable of."

Maggie dusted his collar. Although her face was swollen and she did not look like herself anymore, her eyes were alluring. "Are you worried that I might die?"

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Ean pressed his lips into a thin line and did not say anything back in return.

"Ean, there's no turning back since we started seeing each other behind his back. Both of us know what he is capable of. Anyone can become his tool. If we continue to work for him, it'll only be a matter of time before he discards both of us."

She put her finger on his lips and continued. "Besides, can you tolerate it if he's going to offer the woman you love the most to that brutal man?"

Ean took a deep breath to calm himself down. After a short while, he released her and turned around to walk to the door. He stopped in front of the door and said without turning his head. "I'll try my best to stop it."

Maggie watched as he left the room.

Ean came to the parking lot. He had been very alert and instantly sensed something. He spun around, but he was still a step slower.

Holding him at gunpoint, Edison said, "My master wishes to see you."

Ean looked toward the car that was parked not far away, and his face sank.

After Ean got into the car, curtains fell and blocked all the windows. At the same time, Edison turned off the headlights.

Nollace was sitting with his legs crossed. "Does Mr. Pruitt know that you're here to meet your lover, Mr. Templar?" Ean gnashed his teeth and said, "That's not true." "Maggie has already joined my side."

Ean was stunned, and understanding soon dawned upon him.

It was only now he realized why Ken's assassination plan had failed. It turned out that Maggie was the one who had exposed their plan, and he was the one who had told those plans to her.

"I want to make a deal with you, Mr. Templar." Nollace turned his head to look at him and smiled.

"What makes you think that I'll betray Mr. Pruitt?" Ean looked at him back.

Even though the rumored Nollace was ten years younger than him and an inexperienced young man, he was much more mature than his peers.

He was shrouded in an air of mystery and had a pair of eyes that seemed to be able to see through everything. These were the things that he shouldn't have at his age. Ean remembered a saying. 'Those who had seen hell

wouldn't believe in heaven anymore.

It occurred to him that the young man before him was as complicated as he was.

Nollace then said calmly, "Maggie."

"Are you threatening her?"

"I showed her a path where she could live the life she wanted, so she decided to join my side," Nollace said calmly as he retracted his gaze. "You don't wish to see her die in the hands of Ken, right?"

Ean fell silent.

Nollace continued calmly. "After everything is settled, you can bring her away. You two can live the life you want. You don't have to work for other people anymore."

Ean began to waver when he heard that he could have both freedom and the woman he loved.

Two days later...

Brandon came to look for Freyja at the hospital. Apparently, he came here because of Sandy. "I know your mother doesn't treat you well, but she's still your mother. How can you bear to see her become the laughingstock of the city?"

Sandy had appeared on the news headlines because she abused and confined her daughter. Several days later, a group of reporters came to their house and wanted to

interview her. Everyone was criticizing Sandy. They were throwing all sorts of bad comments at Sandy on the Internet, and the good reputation that Ken had built up through Lara had been affected by the incident as well.

Brandon walked up to Freyja when she did not say anything. He grabbed her shoulder and said, "Fey, you need to understand your mother."

When Freyja heard what her father said, her heart shattered.

She slowly lifted her head and looked at her father expressionlessly. "Instead of apologizing to me, you expect me to be understanding?"

Brandon was stunned and lowered his head.

Freyja pushed her father away and shouted, "If I try to understand her, then who's going to understand me? You guys wanted me to suspend my studies to raise the child that Ken abandoned despite my reputation. Is Ken all you two care about? What about me? Am I not your child?"

"Fey-"

"Shut up!" She interrupted him before he could finish his sentence. She calmed herself down and said, "Dad, since you don't consider me as your daughter, then from today onward, I'm cutting ties with you. It's none of my business whether she's dead or alive."