

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1869

Chapter 1869 'Did Nollace see it too?' Nollace had always been busy, so
Daisie would feel guilty
if he was worried about her. Freyja knew what she was worried about, so she
chuckled. "Don' t
worry. It' s not in the news. I saw it on Twitter. That workaholic probably
doesn' t spend a lot of
time there." Daisie let out a sigh of relief. "I hope he doesn' t see it
because I don' t want it to
affect him." "Daisie..." Freyja wanted to speak but stopped. Daisie could
tell that she had more to
say and asked, " What' s wrong?" "You said you wanted me to become your
assistant. Doesn' t that
still stand?" . Daisie continued after a long pause. "Are you sure?" She
smiled. "If you invite me, I
will consider it. If I join the entertainment industry, I won' t have time to
write, so it' s better for
me to be an assistant. You might become the lead in my work." "Sure, it' s
decided then. I' ll
reserve the position of my personal assistant for you." After they ended the
call, Freyja sent her
college withdrawal letter. The next day, at the college... Spencer found Colton
on the basketball
court. "Cole!" Colton was playing when he heard his voice. He passed the
ball to his teammate
and walked toward him. "What' s up?" Spencer put his hand on his shoulder,
out of breath
because he had been running. "Frey... Freyja has applied to drop out." Colton
squinted and left
before Spencer could continue. "Hey, where are you going?" He didn' t have
the energy to follow
after him until a teammate walked over. " What' s wrong with him?" "Who
knows?" Spencer was
clueless. "I just told him that Freyja has applied to drop out, and he
immediately left." The friend
immediately understood and smiled. "So, Colton has a thing for her." Spencer
was shocked.
"What!?" . "Cole bought that necklace but kept bringing it around instead of
giving it away. He
even asked me how to give a present to a girl one has feelings for. So, it
must be for his
groupie." Spencer was stunned. "Wasn' t that for his sister?" The friend
tapped his shoulder. "Why
would he be sneaky if it were for his sister?" Freyja packed up her bags in
her dorm and left her
room. She stood at the gates waiting for a taxi. Someone suddenly approached,
took her phone
away, and canceled the call. "Are you crazy?" Freyja was shocked. Colton
hadn' t changed out of
his jersey and was sweating so much it was soaked. He seemed to have run over,
so he was
slightly out of breath. She snapped back. "You' re the crazy one. Give me
back my phone." She
put out her arm to grab it, but Colton dropped it into his pocket. She was
shocked. "You" "Why
are you dropping out?" "It has nothing to do with you." "It does." He
stopped, then continued. "If
it is because of my injury, I' ve already spoken to the administration - "
Freyja cut him off. "It has
nothing to do with that. "Colton, this is my own choice. I don' t want to
continue studying in
college. I have my own path to take. It' s as simple as that." "What path
could you take by
dropping out?" Colton walked closer to her with fire in his eyes. "Are you
going to another
college? Would they accept you dropping out without a solid reason?"

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