

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1896

Chapter 1896

Giselle did not seem to expect that she would come up with such a straightforward question. She was stunned for a split second and then laughed out loud. "It's hard not to take a fancy to a man as brilliant as Coleman."

Daisie continued to ask, "Have you known Colton for a long time?"

After all, she did not even know about their relationship. Giselle replied to her, "We just met recently. My father wants me to take over Cloud Capital Inc. and kept telling me to learn from him."

Daisie nodded.

Colton just happened to be walking to the parking lot and saw James reversing his car. The bright purple sports car was quite conspicuous among the black and white cars.

James got the car out of the parking space, and a figure stood beside the car, knocked on the window, and motioned him to stop.

He paused for a bit, lowered the car window, and looked at Colton. "Is everything alright, Mr. Goldmann?"

Colton's gaze quickly swept across the car's interior, and he realized that James was the only person in the car. "Mr. Tell, aren't you sending someone home?"

James shrugged. "How can I send someone home when that person has already left?"

When he went after Freyja and caught up to her, she had already hailed a taxi and left. He had wanted to send her off, but he did not have the chance.

Colton's rigid facial expression loosened up a little as he turned around. "I see. It's nothing. You're good to go."

James looked puzzled.

'Did he just stop me to ask me about this?'

On the other side of town...

Freyja arrived at the hotel and asked the receptionist for two pieces of paper and some glue. She then returned to her room, took a pen out of her bag, wrote a few large words on the piece of paper, applied some glue on the back, stuck them on the door, and shut the door hard.

After packing her luggage, she returned to the room and turned on her laptop to look for an apartment to rent.

In the car...

Colton called Freyja twice, but she did not answer.

'Given her temperament, she probably will start packing her luggage up and leave as soon as she gets back to the hotel.'

After arriving at the hotel, he went straight to the elevator and received a call from his assistant when he was on his way. His assistant said that he had picked up Giselle.

He said lightly, "Send her back first. We'll talk about it some other day."

He hung up the phone and stopped outside the room, and his eyes were fixed on the piece of paper.

(Dogs and Colton Goldmann are not allowed to enter.)

The huge font filled the entire A4 paper as if the owner of the paper was afraid that others would be able to see it.

He frowned, tore off the piece of paper, and laughed angrily instantly because there was another piece of paper behind it.

(Whoever tears the paper off is a dog.)

Colton took out a master key card, swiped it across the door lock, and got into the room directly. The room had been cleaned, and the luggage had already been packed.

Freyja was sitting on the single couch in the bedroom. Knowing that it was him, she did not even lift her head. Her eyes were fixed on the laptop screen, and she did not utter a single word.

He threw the pieces of paper on the table. "Did you write these?"

Freyja sounded rather indifferent. "Don't ask questions that you already know the answers to."

Colton stopped in front of her, propped his hands against the arms of the couch, and leaned over to look at her. "Did you just compare me to a dog?"

She still did not look up. "How can any dog compare to you?"

'Any dog would win the comparison without having to put in any effort.'

He stared at her. "What's wrong? Are you telling me that you're jealous?"

She stopped moving for a moment, closed the lid of the laptop, and raised her head.

"Why should I feel jealous? You've made my life difficult enough for me, so why can't I express my discontent about that?"

As soon as she said that, she pushed him aside, got up, and inserted the laptop into her bag. "I won't stay here for free. I'll pay the room fee back to you."

Colton's brows creased, and he hurried forward and grabbed her wrist. "I seem to have said you're not leaving here before I get tired of you?"

Freyja turned to look at him and scoffed after a long while. "You want me to stay in a hotel all the time, so do you plan to be my sugar daddy?"

"What bargaining chip do you have to ask for that?"

His gaze looked way too sharp. It felt like a knife had sliced her hand, but the cut was not deep enough, and he poked at the wound repeatedly, making it unbearably itchy and painful.

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1897

Chapter 1897 Freyja turned around and faced Colton. "Isn't getting f\* cked by you a bargaining chip? I dare you to stop touching me from now onward." Colton bulged his cheeks and laughed. "So, is that how you see yourself?"

'I've never thought about being her sugar daddy. If that were the case, why would I suggest hiring her as her personal assistant to Daisy?'

However, to her, deep down, what I did to her was just a way to make it up for her to sleep with me and nothing else.'

Freyja shook his hand off. "Is how I see myself that important to you? Then may I know how you see me as a person?"

Colton pursed his lips tightly.

The atmosphere in the room was stagnant for a moment, and he took the initiative to take a step backward and soften his attitude. "Have you found a place to live?"

Freyja was astonished, and a hint of suspicion flashed across her eyes.

'How is he so easy-going today?'

"If you haven't one, you can still stay here for the time being."

Colton took the bag in her hand and put it away. "I'll be very busy these few days, and I won't have the time to come over here. If you need anything, just let the front desk know about it, and of course, you can still call me too."

Freyja was surprised.

'For so many days, he's never told me anything that he's going to do. He only came and left as he wished.

'And I deliberately made such a huge fuss and talked back to him without showing him any respect today. Given his temperament, how could he have tolerated me this far?'

"Also..." He paused for a few seconds and then stared into Freyja's soul. "Don't get too close to James."

He did not like the way James looked at her. It seemed that he was blatantly trying to snatch his woman from him, and that made him feel irritated.

Freyja was absent-minded and did not say anything.

Two days later...

The argument between Mitchell and Susan spread like wildfire on the Internet, and both of them had completely turned against each other.

Susan suggested on her Instagram account that Mitchell

had coveted her for a long time, flirted with her several times, and also uploaded screenshots of the ambiguous and flirtatious messages that Mitchell sent her.

The public had initially branded Mitchell as a hypocrite, but now, his public image was completely ruined because of the conversation history that Susan published.

He had lost more than 300,000 followers across all his social media accounts overnight.

Susan's move caught Mitchell by surprise, but he was not prepared to be outdone and give up. As such, he immediately exposed parts of his chat history with Susan.

Mitchell had transferred money to Susan many times, and all of them summed up to a total of \$75,000 from beginning to end, and Susan had accepted his money open-handedly. In the conversation history, Susan's tone seemed particularly flattering as she was chatting with Mitchell.

The two had created a lot of stir on the Internet. Their fans were at each other's throats more intensely than when Daisy's incident was at its peak back then. Susan and Mitchell's image dropped unexpectedly from heaven to hell overnight.

Perhaps the two had attracted too much public opinion to the crew, which affected the filming process. In addition to that and the pressure that Susan and Mitchell were bringing to everyone around them, the director had to cut down all the male lead's scenes and give more scenes to James instead.

At Tenet, in the administrative office...

The chairman and Nollace were sipping tea in the office. "Mr. Knowles, you've joined us for such a long time. Don't you plan to make the news public?"

Other than the chairman, Mr. Gray, and Daisy, no one else in the agency knew that Nollace had become one of Tenet's shareholders.

In the eyes of insiders, he was still a mysterious figure.

Nollace picked up the teacup and removed the tea bag. "There's no need to make it public. I'll just stay behind the scenes." The chairman looked at him. "Mr. Knowles, in

fact, I've always wanted to ask. Why did you invest in our company?" He had been in Bassburgh for so long, and he had never heard of or met with such a person before. Thus, he could tell Nollace was not from around the city. But he could see that Nollace had an extraordinary identity and status since he was able to invest so much money without any hesitation. He was either filthy rich or from a noble family. Nollace drank the tea slowly and lifted his gaze slightly." It's because of my fiancée."

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1898

Chapter 1898 The chairman was startled. "And your fiancée is?" Nollace laughed. "Tenet only has one best actress." The chairman was surprised that it was Daisie. Nollace left the administrative office and went straight to the studio, where Daisie was at the moment. The studio had a dressing room, a powder room, and a photo studio. There were magazines and posters displayed on the bookshelves, all of which were Daisie's portraits and personal interviews. "James, can you be a little more serious!?" Daisie's voice came from inside the studio. He stopped at the door and glanced through the glass and the tassels curtains. Daisie was sitting on the couch and holding a script in her hand with her legs crossed. The man sitting opposite her giggled and said, "Don't get so worked up. We still have a few days left, don't we? So don't worry, I'll get familiar with it for sure." "I don't believe in your horsesh\*t!" 'He's never been reliable ever since we started filming.' James raised his head. "Hey, why isn't Freyja here today?" Daisie asked him directly, "Are you trying to court her?" He scratched his cheeks. "A little bit." "That won't work. You and Freyja don't suit each other." "Why don't we suit each other?" James' tone became serious. "Am I not handsome enough for her?" Daisie took a better look at him from head to toe and snorted softly. "If you want to talk about looks, my eldest brother, second brother, and my fiancée are much more handsome than you are." James choked. A burst of laughter came from outside the door. Daisie was astounded and suddenly shot up from her couch. "Nollace?" James turned his head. I've never seen the man at the door. Could he be one of the new artists? Damn! He actually looks more handsome than I do! Nollace leaned against the door and gave off a faint smirk. "Am I bothering you?" "No, no." Daisie was afraid he would misunderstand them, so she went straight to him and explained, "We're practicing with the script." James smelled something fishy and rubbed his chin." Daisie, who is he?" Daisie stood in front of him with her arms akimbo. "You can't even see it now?"

Nollace's lips curled upward slightly, and his gaze was gentle as he wrapped his arms around her waist. "I'm her fiance."

James' jaw dropped in shock.

She really has a fiance.'

"How come I've never seen him before?"

She explained, "He's too good-looking, and I don't want you guys to see him."

James was rendered speechless.

'Isn't this a little too abusive to a single man like me?'

He tutted and waved his hand. "I refuse to be abused by all your lovey-dovey statements. I'll take my leave first."

As soon as James left, Daisy threw herself into Nollace's arms. "What took you so long?"

Nollace looked down at the person in his arms and chuckled. "I was afraid that you'd be too busy."

He rubbed her cheek with his palm. "Besides, you're at the peak of your career now. If I were to come looking for you so openly and we were to be photographed by the media, it'd affect your career big time, wouldn't it?"

She froze in place and stared up at him.

'Nollace has been in Bassburgh for so long. Even though he's become one of Tenet's shareholders, he's been keeping quite a low profile and basically doesn't show up publicly. And throughout this period, I've only met him a couple of times.

I originally thought he was busy. However, it turns out that he's worried about affecting my career.'

Nollace approached her with a hoarse voice. "Don't look at me like that."

She was a little confused. "Why?"

His gaze was fixed on her delicate scarlet lips. "If you continue staring at me like that, I will kiss you." Daisy brought her face forward and took the initiative to kiss him on his lips.

He was stunned for a split second, ran his thumb over her lips, and smirked. "That's very unreserved of you."

She lowered her head. "By the way, where have you been staying all this time?"

Nollace squinted. "What's wrong? Why ask?"

She whispered, "I'm just asking."

He smiled. "I'll take you there when I'm ready." Daisy was astonished. "What are you getting ready for?"

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1899**

Chapter 1899 Nollace leaned into her ear, his breath tickled her, and her auricle flushed. "You'll know in a few days."

Nollace did not stay long before leaving. They had not seen each other for a few days, but he did not seem to showcase any reluctance to leave and departed quickly.

That made Daisy feel empty.

After Freyja came back, Daisy reiterated what Nollace said to her and asked Freyja to analyze it. "Could it be that Nollace doesn't like me anymore? Is it because the feelings that he had for me are starting to fade away?" Freyja took a sip of coffee and could not

help but laugh. “Daisie Vanderbilt, you’ve truly been charmed to death.” She choked on her own words. “No, I haven’t.” Freyja put down the coffee. “Don’t deny it. Nollace is obviously the fisherman in this relationship, and you’re the fish. Your only destiny is to be eaten by him.”

‘Nollace is indeed very competent at flirting, and the key to that is to be able to extend and retract one’s flirtation freely. In short, playing hard to get has always been his specialty

‘If he were to be a scumbag, he’d definitely be regarded as Yaramoor’s top playboy. When he flirts, he knows his

limits and how far he can go very well. And when he gets the lady hooked, he’ll deliberately leave her hanging and withdraw himself from her to keep things mysterious. What kind of woman will be able to resist that?

‘Even Daisie, who’s always been rather unattached to others, has gotten enchanted by his trick.

‘However, Nollace actually isn’t leaving her hanging deliberately. I can totally see his intention. He hopes that Daisie will become more active in the relationship, to the point where he’s needed more.

‘Who doesn’t know that Nollace has been thinking about marrying Daisie since long ago? He’s not in a hurry to marry her, nor is he in a hurry to bring the matter up after being in Bassburgh for so long. Isn’t he just waiting for Daisie to take the initiative to bring it up herself?’

“If Colton shared the same EQ as Nollace and knew how to treat a woman like Nollace does, he would definitely not have been scolded...”

Freyja muttered something, but Daisie could not hear it clearly. “What about Colton?” She paused for a bit and laughed. “It’s nothing. By the way, Zestar has shelved Susan and kicked her out of the crew. Hannah Salvatore will take her role.”

Daisie was surprised. “That’s fast.”

“The shelving only took Zestar a short while.’

“She’s only a B-tier celebrity, while Mitchell is an A-tier, so it’s only natural for Zestar to side with their A-tier celebrity. She’s the one who made her own bed, so she’ll have to lie on it herself. Being shelved is already great luck to her. At least she’s not being blacklisted by the entire showbiz circle.”

Susan still had a three-year contract with Zestar, which meant she would have to stay shelved for the remaining three years unless she chose to terminate her contract.

Unfortunately, not everyone could afford the contract – breaching penalty so casually. On the other side of the city, at Blackgold...

Colton officially signed a contract with Yanis Tech Co. in the conference room.

Rumors had it that Yanis Tech was a technology company that had been established in Yaramoor for less than two years, but it had a group of elite technicians and advanced equipment. It was said that this new company was indeed strong

Colton walked to the elevator with the representative of Yanis Tech. After a short conversation between the two, he asked his assistant to escort him downstairs.

The assistant turned back to the administration department and stepped into the office.

“Mr. Goldmann, Yanis Tech Co. has just been established. How did it manage to recruit so many outstanding scientific and IT prodigies?”



Colton sat on the leather chair and flipped through the documents. "I've checked them out. On the surface, Yanis Tech is a new company, but every single person on its board of directors is not someone to be trifled with. They're all owners or leaders of huge enterprises in Yaramoor."

The assistant was surprised. "Could it be that Yanis Tech Co. is a company that separated from another corporation?"

This statement sounded more reliable.

After all, how could a newly established company have the capital to attract so many bigshots to invest in them, let alone hire outstanding scientific and IT prodigies?

Colton lifted his gaze. "It's not a separation, it's a new company. A separation means that the company is still a subsidiary and independent branch of the mother company. A new company is an establishment of a new startup that doesn't belong to the mother company. Both mean very different things."