

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1906

Chapter 1906

Edison passed the phone to Nollace,

Nollace answered the phone and said, "It seems like you know it's me, Colton,"

Colton gnashed his teeth before asking, "Are you very poor now, Nollace? How could you scam my money?"

Nollace chuckled and said, "I just want to see how much you want this villa. After all, you're not getting the villa if you don't pay enough for it."

Colton took a deep breath and said, "We'll be seeing each other a lot from now onward, so you shouldn't burn your bridges in case you need them in the future."

Nollace knew what he was hinting at and chuckled. "I doubt you have a say in this. Have you ever asked your sister about it?"

"Don't you ever think of dragging my sister into this."

"Are you giving this villa to someone?"

Colton was stunned and replied stiffly, "It's none of your business."

"Then I guess there is no need for us to continue this conversation anymore."

Nollace hung up the call, and he could imagine how dark

Colton's expression was on the other end of the line.

Colton returned the phone to the manager, turned around, and left.

The manager watched as they disappeared from his vision and heaved out a sigh of relief. A few realtors came forward and said, "Oh gosh, it seems like Mr. Goldmann has met his match."

"There is a person in Bassburgh who can wrap the Goldmanns around his fingers? Just who is he?"

#The second son of the Goldmanns is fighting with a mysterious man for a villa in Taylorton#

The news caused a sensation across Bassburgh once it hit the headlines. After all, considering the Goldmanns' huge property and assets, they could buy the entire Taylorton, let alone a villa.

However, not only was Colton fighting with a mysterious man for a villa, but he also lost to the man.

This was the first time the public saw someone who could actually defeat the Goldmanns. What's more, there was nothing the Goldmanns could do about it, so it went without saying that it was the talk of the town.

When Daisy saw the news, she was stunned. She had no idea why, but she had a feeling that she knew this "mysterious man."

"Daisy, is your family going bankrupt soon?"

James appeared out of nowhere and pulled Daisy out of her thoughts. She threw the script onto his face and snarled, "You can keep your mouth shut if you don't know how to talk. Your family is going bankrupt soon!" He dodged the script, picked it up from the floor, and put it back on her table. "I'm really curious who this mysterious man is. He's really gutsy to go against your brother."

Daisy did not say anything.

In fact, only one person in this world could do this to her second brother, and that person was none other than Nollace.

However, she could understand why Nollace wanted to buy a villa. However, why was her second brother buying a villa too?
Could it be that it was a preparation for his wedding?
Freyja came out of the restroom and overheard the crew members talking about Colton buying a villa.
“I heard that the second son of the Goldmanns is buying a villa. Is he going to get married soon?”
“Well, it’s about time for him to form a family. I wonder which woman is so lucky to become his wife.” “I don’t think that’s something we should be concerned about. I’m sure she must come from a prestigious family as well since she can become the daughter-in-law of the Goldmanns.”
Freyja stood behind the wall and pressed her lips tightly.
‘He’s buying a villa because he’s getting married soon?’
She felt it was about time for him to think about forming a family too, and she thought the woman who could match his status was probably Ms. Peterson.
Freyja lowered her head. She should feel happy that Colton was going to get married. This way, she could completely cut ties with him, but she did not know why sadness was swelling up inside of her.
“Freyja, here you are.” Daisy was looking around for her. When she found Freyja standing in the corridor absentmindedly, she asked, “What’s wrong, Freyja?”
Freyja snapped herself out of her thoughts and forced a smile onto her face. “I’m fine. I was just thinking about something just now.”

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Chapter 1907 “I thought something happened. You look really pale now, you know?”
“Really?” Freyja touched her face unconsciously, and then she froze.
‘I look pale right now? But why? Is it because of the news? Is it because I care?’
Daisy put her hand on her forehead. “Are you not feeling well?”
Freyja took her hand away and said, “I’m fine, really. Maybe I didn’t sleep well last night.
“Oh yeah, I heard that your brother is buying a new villa. Is he getting married soon?”
“I’ve called him.” Daisy crossed her arms in front of her chest. “I was shocked and thought he was going to get married too.”
After she finished speaking, she mumbled, “Well, there’s no way a man with a sharp tongue like my brother can get a wife.”
The corner of Freyja’s lips quivered as she said slowly, “It seems to me that Ms. Peterson and your brother make quite a good couple. Maybe, she’ll be your future sister-in-law.”
“Giselle?” Daisy thought for a while and said, “It’s true that Giselle is gentle and ladylike, but I don’t think she can handle my second brother I’m sure you know how sharp the tongue of my second brother is.”
Freyja fell silent for a moment before saying, “Daisy, I’m looking for a new apartment. If you have any nice places, please let me know.”
It was time for her to move away from the hotel. If not, it was only a matter of time before everyone found out the

things between her and Colton.

Daisie was stunned for a moment, and only then did she remember that Freyja was still staying in a hotel.

She smiled at her and said, "Don't worry. Leave it to me."

At 8:00 p.m., Freyja returned to the hotel after buying takeaway. When she opened the door, the living room was brightly lit.

She did not seem surprised as she already knew that Colton would be there.

After Colton finished his bath, he put on his bathrobe and came to the living room.

Freyja was sitting on the couch. When she opened her food, a strange smell filled the room.

He frowned. "What are you eating?"

"Something delicious," Freyja replied as she popped the food into her mouth.

A hint of disgust crossed Colton's eyes as he said, "I didn't know you'd enjoy eating something like this."

Freyja chuckled and handed the container to him. "Do you want some?"

He took a step back and frowned. "Are you doing this on purpose, Freyja?"

She knew that he was there, so she had bought this kind of food back to disgust him?

She sat back down and said, "This food might have a strong smell, but it's actually pretty tasty. Those who don't know how to appreciate it will never know how delicious it is."

Colton switched on the air conditioner to disperse the smell inside the room. He knew what she was implying and sneered. "Are you saying that you're the food, and I'm the one who doesn't know how to appreciate it?"

Freyja's face sank as she said, "Hmph! I didn't say that!"

He snorted. "You started to throw a tantrum at me as soon as you got back. But you're pretty good at putting on a show in front of Daisie."

"What are you trying to say?"

He stopped in front of the couch and looked down at her.

"I'm sure you know what I'm trying to say."

Perhaps Daisie did not know that Freyja was never someone who needed protection.

She had a fiery temper. She would retaliate against those who tried to offend her, and she was stubborn.

Daisie was probably the only one who thought he could bully her. That was why she had stood up for her and complained to their mother.

Freyja knew that Colton was talking about the complaint.

As expected, he believed she was the one who had asked Daisie to do it.

She put down the utensils and rose to her feet. "What's wrong? You're not happy because your sister told on you? That's right. I was the one who told her to complain to your mother. That's because I don't like you."

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When Freyja walked past him, Colton grabbed her arm and pulled her back.

Losing her balance, she fell into his arms. She tried to free herself from his arms, but he did not allow her.

“What the hell do you want now?”

He covered her mouth and turned his face sideways. “Go brush your teeth first. Then, we’ll talk.”

Freyja was rendered speechless. She pushed him away and walked into the restroom. Colton massaged his temples.

Does she think that I think she was the one who told Daisy to complain to our mother? Just what the hell is in her head?’

After Freyja finished brushing her teeth, she came out of the restroom.

Colton was standing in front of the window, talking to someone. When he saw her reflection through the window, he ended the call and turned around to look at her. “Can we talk now?”

She was stunned. “What do you want to talk about?”

Colton walked up to her. She took a step back

unconsciously, but he pinned her into the corner. “We’re going to talk about your cousin. After all, I have a score to settle with him.”

Freyja was dumbfounded and looked straight into his eyes. Colton’s eyes were filled with rage, and she reckoned that it must be about the news she heard this afternoon. She let out a chuckle and said, “So the one who bought the villa from Taylorton is my cousin.”

Colton did not say anything.

She chuckled again and said, “Then there’s nothing I can do. He’s the one who bought the villa, so you should go look for him instead.”

Freyja tried to inch away from him, but Colton grabbed her shoulders. “Are you not going to ask me why I want to buy the villa?”

Freyja’s smile froze. He was looking straight at her, and she averted her gaze. “That’s your own personal business. I don’t think I have the right to know about it, right?”

“Hah, how funny,” He laughed, and his eyes turned cold. “Freyja, you really are the most heartless woman I’ve ever seen. Do you know why I am buying the villa?”

Freyja did not want to listen to him. She tried to get away from her, but Colton secured her tightly in his arms. He

lowered his head and planted his lips on hers.

Freyja was stunned. Before she could come around to her senses, he pried her teeth open with his tongue, and his breath instantly enveloped her.

She put her hands on her shoulders but couldn’t push him away.

In the end, she succumbed to her desire.

The sky outside the window was dark, and the window screen swayed along with the wind, shrouding the intimate activity inside the room.

Freyja buried her reddened face in the pillow.

Colton collected her hair that was stuck to her neck and hugged her from behind while chuckling. “You’ll only behave as docile as a sheep at a moment like this.”

Freyja pressed her lips tightly and did not say anything in return.

Suddenly, he picked up her necklace with his finger and said, “You’ve been wearing the necklace that I gave you.”

Her heart tightened, and she snatched the necklace away from him.

She turned her head around as she did not want to look at him. Her voice sounded a

little hoarse as she said, "It's kind of a waste to throw such an expensive thing away." Lying on the other side of the bed, Colton placed his hand on his forehead and stared fixedly at her glowing skin. "Really? Or does it carry a special meaning for you?" Freyja snorted. "There's no special meaning to it. No matter who gave it to me, I'd wear it. After all, it's just an accessory." She waited for a long while but did not get any response from Colton. Freyja turned her head around to see the man next to her was resting his head on his arm. He seemed to have fallen asleep as his chest was heaving up and down rhythmically. Freyja looked at him. Her gaze was like a brush as she traced from his face to his features over and over again. Did he really want to buy that villa for her? She was not heartless. Although Colton always criticized her, she could sense how he felt about her from certain things when she was with him. She raised her hand and stopped in front of his face. "Unfortunately, the distance between us is too great," she mumbled. Neither of them could take that step as both of them restrained themselves.

Chapter 1909

Two days later, at the Goldmann mansion...

Nolan saw the news after returning from Octavia. He tossed the magazine on the table and raised his head to look at Colton and Nollace sitting opposite of him.

"What were you two thinking?"

Colton looked at Nollace and said, "Ask him."

Nollace just smiled and did not say anything.

Nolan leaned against the back of the chair and crossed his legs. He gnashed his teeth and smiled. "You two made the headlines just because of one villa, and now the villas in Taylorton are selling like hotcakes because of what you did. It seems to me that you two are really good at helping others to improve their business."

Everyone wanted a villa from Taylorton after Colton and Nollace started fighting for a villa there. It was like a free advertisement for Taylorton.

Nollace picked up a cup and said, "Don't be angry, Uncle Nolan. Since Taylorton has the guts to take advantage of the news to bring up the price, considering your family's financial status, it shouldn't be a big problem if you want to acquire it."

Nolan lifted his eyelids and looked at him. "Then why didn't you acquire it?"

Nollace had a lot of connections in the entertainment industry of Zlokova. His business in Yaramoor flourished, but he kept a low profile, and few people knew about it.

Yorrick had told him before that he had a lot of expectations of Nollace because he was ambitious. Not only that, but he was also good at formulating plans and gaining support from other people.

It had only taken him three years to get rid of Donald and acquire all of his industries. In the world of fame and fortune, he was very good at playing dumb as well. He was even better than Colton, and Waylon was the only person that could go up against him. It was fortunate that he was his son-in-law. Nolan surmised that things wouldn't end well if he was his enemy.

Nollace smiled faintly and said, "It's because it doesn't matter whether I acquire it or the

Goldmanns acquire it.”

He put down the cup and continued. “After all, we’re a family, right?”

Nolan snorted. “Hah, such a wordsmith.”

He had a lot of expectations of Nollace, but he did not lower his guard against him either. After all, Nollace was a strong opponent, and nobody wanted to lead a wolf into the house.

Besides, Nollace had made his position clear after what he said. He wanted the Goldmanns to acquire Taylorton so that they could save their face.

Nolan had to admit that Nollace was indeed thoughtful.

However, Nolan did not plan to continue on this topic. As if he remembered something, he said, “Colton, Mr. Peterson came to see me yesterday.”

Colton frowned. “What does he want from you?”

“He wants me to ask you what you think about his daughter.”

Nollace froze and lifted his eyelids to look at Colton and Nolan.

Colton set his jaw tightly. “What?” Nolan shifted himself into a comfortable position and placed his hand on his forehead. “Giselle seems to have a thing for you, so Mr. Peterson asked me what I think about it. And now I’m asking you.”

Before Colton could say anything, Nollace let out a chuckle and said meaningfully, “Congratulations, Colton. You finally have a woman who likes you too.”

Colton’s face turned grim, and it took him quite a while before he said, “Dad, I don’t have those kinds of feelings toward Ms. Peterson. I don’t plan on getting married either.” After he finished speaking, he rose to his feet.

Nollace stayed with Nolan for a while before he left the mansion. When he saw Colton standing in the courtyard,

he smiled, “Are you waiting for me?”

“You did that on purpose, right?”

Nollace smiled calmly and said, “Of course, I did not. The Petersons are one of the Goldmanns’ business partners, and now Ms. Peterson has a thing for you. If you’re getting married, shouldn’t I congratulate you?”

Colton gazed at him as a surge of emotions stirred in the depth of his eyes. Even though the Petersons and the Goldmanns were business partners, he had never thought of marrying Giselle.

However, if his father wanted him to marry her, there was nothing he could do about it either.

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