

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1693

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Suddenly, the door was pushed open from the outside stunning him. He turned his head around, and a fist landed on his face before he could do anything. He fell to the floor.

Colton pounced on him and grabbed him by his collar without giving him a chance to take a breath. As he showered Ayan with punches, he roared, "How dare you!? How dare you do this to her!?"

When Freyja entered, the first thing she saw was Colton punching Ayan on top of him. She turned her head around and looked at Daisy. She realized that Daisy had been drugged, so she hurriedly got her up from the floor. She patted her cheek and called out her name, "Daisy?"

"Stop fighting! Come look at Daisy first!" she shouted.

Colton's fist stopped midair. He pushed Ayan away and kicked him for one last time. He pointed at him and said, "If anything happens to her, not only you, tell Ken to wash his neck and wait for me."

Ayan did not say anything in return. His nose was bleeding, and half of his face was bruised. The most apparent bruises were at the corner of his eyes and mouth.

Colton grabbed Daisy up from the floor and took her away.

Freyja stopped in front of the door and turned around to look at Ayan. "Wake up. Ken will only abandon you in the end. Just like how he abandoned the Reeses."

Ayan did not say anything in return.

Colton sent Daisy to the infirmary. The doctor drew her blood for a test, and when he came out with the report, he asked in a serious voice, "Did she take any controlled substances?"

Colton was stunned. His face sank as he asked, "What kind of substance is it?"

The doctor replied, "It's a kind of roofie. People will become weak and unconscious after injecting or taking this drug. It contains sedative effects and can be very harmful to the body when taken in large quantities."

Colton clenched his fists tightly, and his face turned cold. It was never in his wildest dream that Ayan would use a roofie on his sister.

If he hadn't checked the surveillance in time and knew where Ayan had taken her, his sister's future would have been ruined by now.

It was already evening by the time Daisy woke up.

Something flitted across her head, and she sprang up.

Nollace pulled open the curtain upon hearing her movement and walked in. "Daisy."

Daisy looked at him in a trance and said, "Nolly..." Nollace's heart tightened when he saw the expression on her face. He sat at the side of the bed and stroked her pale cheek. "You're safe now. Don't be afraid. I'm here now."

Daisy did not say anything, and her body continued to tremble.

Nollace grabbed her into his arms, and it was only when she felt his warmth that Daisy relaxed. She buried her head into his chest and cried.

Nollace kissed the top of her head and comforted her patiently.

However, she didn't see that his expression was dark.

He had nearly gotten out of control when he got the news from Freyja. Daisy was like a lock that kept the monster inside of him in check. If someone tried to open the lock, bad things would happen.

At present, he couldn't wait to shred into pieces Ayan, who attempted to violate Daisy.

She cried so much that it broke his heart. "Nolly, am I... Am I not clean anymore?"

Nollace tightened his arms around her and chuckled.

Who said that? You're the cleanest."

"But-

"Silly girl, do you think that guy would get his way when Colton and I are with you?" Nollace wiped the tears off the corner of her eyes and planted a kiss on her forehead.

"Daisy, you're awake." Freyja came inside.

Daisy wiped the tears off and pushed Nollace away. She raised her head to look at Freyja. "Freyja? What are you doing here?"

Nollace rose to his feet and stopped beside Freyja. His face was dark as he said, "You keep her accompanied. I need to settle something."

After Nollace left, Freyja sat beside the side of the bed and asked, "How do you feel now?"

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Daisie lowered her head and replied, "I'm feeling a lot better."

"Thank goodness that your brother arrived just in time. Do you still remember how you got roofied?" asked Freyja.

Daisie was stunned. "I was roofied!?" She did not know what had happened to her at all. She had not eaten anything at all. All she had ever taken was just a bottle of Coke...

Daisie suddenly froze. "Coke... Is it that bottle of Coke?" Freyja looked at her and asked, "Can you remember anything?"

"I... I just took a bottle of Coke. But Ayan wasn't the one who gave it to me. Every classmate had a bottle of Coke."

She had always kept her guard up whenever Ayan was around her. She had not drunk from the bottle of water he had given her the last time.

However, another classmate gave her that bottle of Coke, and almost all of the students in the auditorium had one. That was why she drank it without thinking twice.

After listening to Daisie's narration, Freyja knew Ayan

must have put something into the Coke bottle.

"Oh yeah, Ayan..." Daisie wanted to ask something but paused midway through her sentence.

It was without a doubt that she was disappointed. Ayan had said he did not want to do something like that to her and that he was forced. However, since he had chosen to do it, it meant he had made the decision himself and was not forced at all.

Freyja took a deep breath and said indifferently, "That isn't your business. If it hadn't been for your brother, he would have ruined your future. Starting from the moment he took the order from Ken to approach you, he had already sealed his own fate."

In an abandoned factory...

Several men in black punched and kicked the man whose head was covered. The man curled up on the ground and endured the pain that assaulted his body.

The group of men in black stopped only after Nollace and Edison walked inside. They grabbed the man up and removed the cover from his head.

The man squinted in discomfort to adjust to the sudden brightness until he could gradually make out the figures around him.

Nollace took over the chair from Edison's hand and sat in front of Ayan.

Ayan hadn't had the chance to recover from his previous injuries, and there were new bruises on his face right now. His body was screaming in pain as well. "It seems like Ken has a lot of expectations from you. It truly astounds me that you think you can get your hands on my woman with that appearance of yours."

Lying on the ground, Ayan coughed and panted heavily. "I would have succeeded if nothing went wrong."

"It seems to me that you haven't learned your lesson yet," said Nollace. He picked up a bat from a man behind him and smashed it down on Ayan's legs.

The bat nearly snapped into two pieces from the collision, and Ayan growled out in pain. His veins were appearing on his neck. His entire body was shaking profusely, and he couldn't feel his legs anymore.

"Ms. Reese gave you a new identity and got you into the Art School. She even brought you into the modeling world. Without her, you wouldn't be here today." Nollace crossed his legs together and said calmly, "You work for her to pay her back. You don't want to disappoint her, but unfortunately, you take orders from Ken behind her back. Does Ms. Reese know that this is how you're going to repay her?"

Ayan's pale face turned bloodless.

Nollace spread his legs and leaned forward slightly. He

looked straight into the man on the ground and continued. "It seems to me that you don't feel guilty at all for serving the man who imprisoned your supporter and killed her father."

Ayan remained silent.

Nollace had run out of patience as he said, "Well, you're more loyal than I thought you are. In this case, I don't have to go easy on you anymore."

He gave the man beside him an order. "Remove all his nails."

The man walked to the side and picked up a plier. Two men came behind him to pin Ayan on the ground, while one more stuffed a rag into his mouth to prevent him from biting his tongue.

It was said that ten fingers were connected to the heart. The pain of having one nail pulled out was something worse than death.

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The man applied some force and pulled the nail out with some flesh. Blood splattered on the man's face, leaving only a bloodied finger behind.

Ayan shouted hysterically. His eyes were filled with blood, his veins were bulging on the corner of his forehead, and there was a layer of sweat on his head.

After removing the fifth nail, Ayan passed out from the pain. The man looked at Nollace and said, "He's fallen unconscious."

Nollace played with his watch and said indifferently, "Wake him up with water and continue."

He rose to his feet with no expression on his face. "Pack these nails up and deliver them to Ken. Tell him that it's a big gift from me."

After that, he turned around and left.

When Ken received the bloodied "package," his face sank.

The secretary raised her head carefully and said, "Mr. Pruitt, he said these are Ayan's nails. It seems like Young Mr. Knowles has gotten Ayan. I'm afraid he is in imminent danger."

Ken took a deep breath and said, "It seems like he hasn't sold me out yet. But we've to get rid of him before he has

the chance to do that."

The secretary was stunned. "Are you going to kill him?"

Ken lifted his eyelid and replied, "Exactly. But it's best if he died in Nollace's place."

Even if Nollace knew he was the one behind Ayan, Nollace wouldn't have any evidence as long as Ayan was dead. Besides, Nollace was just going to torture Ayan instead of killing him. However, once he died in Nollace's place, the entire Knowles would be in big trouble.

At the Hilton Villas...

Daisie was playing the piano in the piano room. Even though she took two days off from college, she had been keeping herself busy.

Freyja did not have any class, so she came to visit her. She leaned against the door and knocked on the door.

Daisie was stunned and turned her head around. When she saw Freyja, a smile appeared on her face. "Freyja, you've come."

"I thought you could use some company, so I brought some food for you." Freyja approached the piano and put the pancakes on top of it.

The pancakes had become Daisie's favorite after eating them the last time. She opened up the packaging, and the room was instantly filled with the pancakes' fragrance.

Suddenly, she remembered something and asked, "Other students don't know what happened to me, right?"

Freyja chuckled and said, "Don't worry. They all thought you were not feeling well, so you took a leave of absence. Besides, Ayan has been suspended by the college for carrying controlled substances." Colton wouldn't let anyone know about what happened to Daisie to protect her reputation. The students in the college only knew that Ayan was caught carrying controlled substances. They did not know about what Ayan had attempted to do to Daisie.

When Daisie fell silent, Freyja leaned against the piano and said, "It's such a shame, right? Ayan had a promising future."

He was popular amongst the students in the Art School. The teachers had a lot of expectations for him as well. If this hadn't happened, not only would he have been able to graduate from college successfully, but he could have also landed a good job. Unfortunately, he destroyed his own future with his own hands.

Daisie lowered her head. She still remembered that she was stunned by Ayan's appearance when she first saw him.

However, Colton was right. Most of the people who

approached her had their own motives due to her identity. Most of the time, even the most genuine hearts would be tainted by external factors and interests.

Freyja only left in the afternoon, and she bumped into Colton in the courtyard. She knew that Colton did not like her, so she just nodded at him and left.

“Wait,” said Colton.

Freyja was a little bit surprised and turned her head around. “You called me?”

Colton’s expression was stiff, and he seemed to have difficulty saying what he wanted to say next. “Thank you ... for everything you’ve done for Daisie.” Freyja was stunned. “You’re thanking me?”

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Colton’s expression looked as restrained as always. “Is there anyone else here besides you?”

Freyja chuckled. “You’re being so polite. If something were to happen to Daisie, I wouldn’t be able to explain it to Nollace.” As soon as she said that, she took a closer look at Colton. “You don’t seem to be doing a good job as an elder brother.”

Colton’s face looked sullen.

Before he could say anything, Freyja had already left without looking back. Daisie walked downstairs and saw Colton standing at the entryway, changing out of his shoes, so she walked over.” Colton.”

Colton asked, “Where’s the housekeeper?”

She explained with a smile , “The housekeeper’s son is sick today, and I asked her to take the day off to take care of him.”

“Have you eaten lunch?”

Seeing that he had rolled up his sleeves and walked to the kitchen, Daisie caught up to him. “Are you going to

cook?”

Colton washed his hands. “Otherwise , would you do it?” In the past, when Waylon was around, it was he who cooked for the three of them, and Waylon’s cooking skills were as good as their father’s. Although Colton’s cooking was never as delicious as Waylon’s, he was at least much better than her when it came to cooking. Daisie pulled out a chair, sat down at the dining table, and waited. Soon, Colton prepared his most

skilled egg-fried rice and brought it to the table. From how the rice looked, it was not very pleasing to the eyes, but the taste was satisfactory to her.

She picked up the spoon, took a big mouthful, and let off a hum. "Colton, the egg-fried rice is the only meal that you can put on the table." Colton fetched her another bowl of beef stew. "Cut the crap and just eat."

She bit the spoon and grinned.

Colton sat across from her and watched her eat. After a while, he cleared his throat. "That girl is barely worthy of being your friend."

'That girl?'

Daisie lifted her gaze and wondered.

After a while, she realized who he was referring to. "Do you mean Freyja?"

Colton leaned back in the chair and looked away. "Who else are you with besides her?"

Daisie sneered suddenly. "Didn't you tell me to stay away from Freyja before?"

He did not respond.

'Before this, I suspected that she had an ulterior motive. Apart from that, she's also Ken's sister, that's why I've been so rude to her.

'But when Ayan took Daisie away, Freyja's expression as she was rushing around to locate Daisie wasn't something one could imitate. I can still tell the difference whether it's true or not.'

Seeing that Daisie was staring at him, Colton turned his face away and snorted. "Although I won't stop you from being friends with her, don't get too close to her. People change."

Daisie lowered her gaze. "But Freyja knew that Ken wanted to use me and told me to be more careful of Ken. Actually, she could have helped Ken to deal with me so that she wouldn't have to be threatened." 'But Freyja didn't do that. Ken would rather threaten her.'

Colton looked at her. "How did she get threatened?"

"Her family is so cold and ruthless, whether it's Ken or

her mother. Freyja is only about the same age as me, but her family actually threatened her to marry her to someone else.”

‘Marrying her to gain benefits , isn’t it an act of selling their daughter? And if the other party is a middle-aged man who’s old enough to be her father, won’t that ruin Freyja’s life completely?’

She bit her lip. “Colton, I want to help Freyja.”

Colton frowned. “Does she need you to intervene in her affairs?”

“But she defied Ken and got threatened because of me. How can you say that this has nothing to do with me?” For the first time, Colton was rendered speechless.

Daisie stretched out her hand and tugged the hem of his sleeve. “Colton, I know you’re the best. You’ll help me with this, won’t you?”

Maggie had just undergone plastic surgery, and while she was still in hospital, Ken came to visit her.

He sat beside the bed and greeted her with a caring tone.” How do you feel? Does it still hurt?”