

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1714

Chapter 1714

Lara's scalp hurt, looking at the exasperated face and the bloodshot eyes in front of her. "You killed my father, and you're planning to get away with this? I can't let you succeed, Ken Pruitt. Someone like you should go to hell!" "If I'm going to hell, what about you?" Ken approached her with a hint of contempt. "You're the one who caused the Reeses to fall to where they are today. Do you really think Nollace would help you willingly? He's just using you. Don't forget, if I hadn't disfigured you, you would've already fallen into Donald's hands and wished you had died."

Lara spat at him.

Ken turned his face away, his cheeks bulged, and then he slapped her with a backhand.

Her body tilted, and blood could be seen oozing out of the corner of her mouth. But she laughed hysterically. "At least I get to see your true colors. Even if I were to fall into Donald's hands, I still think that it'd be better than staying by your side."

Ken grabbed her by the chin and wanted to say something when his subordinates rushed in and reported, "Sir, several cars are coming our way."

Ken pushed her away, loosened his tie, and turned

around. "Immediately take everyone and leave this place, and take a remote route."

Ken shoved Lara into the car, then got in the car and left

– two or three cars drove toward the west side of the wharf.

The police arrived soon after and realized that the people in the factory had left, so they notified their men to search separately in the southwest direction.

It was almost 4:00 a.m. when Ken's car drove through the remote suburbs and saw a police car not far behind him in the rearview mirror.

Lara, whose hands were tied, had tape on her mouth, so she could not shout for help. Seeing that the speed of the car increased, and the police car behind them was losing the chase, her heart was racing.

The police helicopter caught up to them and was circling overhead. The people in the helicopter locked on the target below and picked up the walkie-talkie. "Destroy the bridge ahead."

The pilot on the other helicopter replied, "Roger that." The officers on the helicopter set up missiles and aimed them at the bridge up front. The artillery shot across the dark night, and a few milliseconds later, a gigantic firework that set off in front of the road let off a shock wave as it destroyed the stone bridge.

The stones that were blown in the air caused the car below to brake immediately. It turned left and right to dodge the stones and was forced to stop on the cliff in the end.

The bridge in front was blown off in the middle, and thick gray smoke billowed.

The police car that came from behind quickly surrounded them, and several men got out of their cars and surrendered.

The police aimed their guns at Ken's car. Nollace's car arrived slowly and steadily behind the police cars. He looked out the car window, only to see Ken dragging Lara out of the car with the gun aimed at her neck.

When the police saw the hostage, they did not dare to act rashly. "Mr. Pruitt, you've been surrounded. Surrender now."

Ken sneered and glanced at Lara, his hostage. "Failure at this moment is nothing but death. Surrender is not a word that I have in my lexicon. Dragging another person down to hell with me doesn't sound too lonely to me." Lara's expression changed in an instant, and her body trembled even more vigorously.

Nollace appeared in the crowd, and Ken laughed out loud when he saw him. "Nollace Knowles, my dear cousin,

you're really good at this. Even I've begun to admire you." "I admire you too." Nollace looked at him. "It's a pity that you've always insisted on standing across from me." Ken had ambitions, but he had lost to his own ego after enduring so many burdens and humiliation in the Reeses for so many years and having already gained some connections in the upper-class circles with the help of the Reeses' capital.

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1715

Chapter 1715

If Ken was not greedy and could stop Lara from making a move on Daisy in time, the Reeses would not have fallen.

When a person made a choice, they should think carefully about the consequences they had to bear. Even if he chose to use Lara to obtain the huge inheritance left behind by Jonah, it would be more than enough for him to use the money to help the Reeses make a comeback.

But Ken was unwilling to accept his fate and insisted on killing Jonah, wanting to start a war between Nollace and Donald. He even delusionally wanted to make a move on Daisy.

“The feeling of tasting your own medicine is not very satisfying, isn’t it?” Nollace lifted his gaze, and his face looked calm. “If you hadn’t chosen to escape with Ms. Reese, perhaps you would still have had a chance.”

Ken laughed out loud but restrained his expression in a blink of an eye. “I’ve always wanted to get rid of this shameful identity of mine all my life. I’m also the third generation of the royal family, however, just because my mother was the illegitimate daughter, nothing has been fair to her. People looked down on me, and everyone was forcing me all this while. “When I was a young kid, my mother instilled in me the idea of surpassing you and getting recognition from the

royal family. She placed all her expectations on my shoulders, and I was burdened with all these expectations, which weighed a lot. But she’s my mother, and I can’t disobey her.

“I couldn’t marry the woman I loved the most. I couldn’t even take a peep at her when she died in the delivery room. In order to uphold my mother’s so-called expectations, I couldn’t even recognize my own baby child. After so many years of embarrassment and humiliation, I can finally be free at this moment.”

Ken wrapped his arm around Lara’s shoulder, dragged her to the front while he stood behind her, and pressed the gun in his hand against the artery in her neck.

He took a few steps backward.

Lara’s mouth was sealed with tape, so she could only let out whimpers as her whole body was tense.

Nollace frowned. “Ken, if you surrender now, salvation is still possible.”

“I can’t go to prison, not to mention that I’ll never let you have it your way.” Ken smiled and pulled the trigger of the gun. The sound of a gunshot pierced through the sky, and Lara gave off a hoarse roar, however, she did not feel any pain.

She returned to her senses, realized something, and opened her eyes.

With the sound of someone dropping to the ground behind her, she stumbled, sat down on the ground, and turned around to look at Ken, who had fallen into a pool of blood as he had gotten shot.

The policeman who had taken the shot before Ken did was soaked in sweat. Two seconds was all he had had. If he had pulled the trigger two seconds later, not only would the suspect have died, but the hostage would have gone down with him too.

Two policemen quickly stepped forward to help Lara up, untied the rope around her wrists, and tore off the adhesive tape. She was probably petrified as she burst into tears instantly.

Nollace's gaze was fixed on Ken as his body was put into a body bag by the police. They then zipped the bag up,

gradually covering his figure.

The next day, the news about Ken committing a crime, trying to escape, holding someone hostage, and getting shot and killed by the police made it onto the hottest topic on all major platforms. And Ean, as a witness, also appeared in court to confirm the fact that Ken was the person who had killed Jonah.

Freyja sat on the hospital bed and watched the news on television with a heavy heart.

The elder brother, who had stayed with her for over a decade, was dead. Although he was no model to any other

elder brother in the world, they were still related by blood.

She did not feel devastated or delighted about the news. All she felt were regret and sympathy.

The door of the ward was abruptly pushed open, and Sandy broke in. She pounced on her and strangled her as if she had lost her mind. "Why must you force him onto a dead end? Why aren't you the one who died? Give my son back! You, give my son back!"

Hearing the commotion, a nurse hurried into the ward to stop Sandy. "Madam! What are you doing? Let her go!"

Sandy refused to let go, and Freyja started to feel suffocated, so much so that she had closed her eyes.

Daisie and Colton heard the movement in the ward and rushed over. When they saw this scene, Daisie shouted, "Freyja!"

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1716

Chapter 1716

Colton quickly walked forward and pulled Sandy away. She lost her footing and fell next to the bed. Freyja coughed loudly and took deep breaths while lying on the bed.

The nurse was worried that Sandy would do something outrageous again, so she held her. She didn't seem to be stable and was rambling about cornering her and why she wasn't the one dead...

Freyja's eyes looked tired. She could see how much Ken's death had affected her mother and how that had made Sandy break down.

They were both her children, but only Ken would be the reason her mother was so devastated.

Why should she be brought into the world in the first place?

"Mrs. Pruitt, that is too much!" Daisy couldn't stand it anymore. "Freyja is your daughter, but you want her life because Ken lost his?"

Sandy lost her mind and was like an empty shell without a soul. "I just want my son..."

Daisy was going to say something, but Freyja spoke first. "Enough."

She looked down with no expression on her face. "There's no need to say anything more." She had already accepted the fact and no longer looked forward to her mother loving her as a daughter. Daisy's hand balled into a fist, and she wanted to ask why Sandy chose to have Freyja but not love her. She didn't ask in the end.

Sandy was taken away by the nurse and never looked back at Freyja.

There was dead silence in the room. Freyja quietly looked outside the window while the sun shone in. "Don't worry about me, I'm fine. I just need to rest."

Daisy pressed her lips together. "Have a good rest then." She then looked toward Colton, "Let's go, Colton." She knew that Freyja just needed time to be by herself.

Colton nodded and looked at Freyja before leaving the room with Daisy.

The moment the door closed, Freyja's energy left her body, and she fell onto her pillow and bit her lips while she held back her emotions.

Meanwhile...

Sandy lost her mind because of Ken's death and was

admitted to the hospital. When Brandon rushed over, the doctors had already given her a sedative.

"How is my wife doing, doctor?"

"She is too sad, and her emotions are out of control. She needs to rest. If you have time, please bring her to see a psychiatrist."

After the doctor left, Brandon stood at the door and

bring Ken up, and she had put all her hopes and dreams on this son of theirs.

However, her hopes ultimately sent Ken down a downward spiral and eventually cost him his life.

"Mr. Pruitt."

A voice called out to him. Brandon looked back and saw Daisy walking toward him. "Can I have a minute of your time, please?"

He nodded and asked, "Did Fey's mother go see her?"

He could guess that after Ken's death, Sandy would blame Freyja.

Daisy looked at him. "Is Freyja your child with Mrs. Pruitt?"

Brandon paused because he understood what she was asking. He looked down and replied, "Yes."

Daisy was shocked. "If she is your own child, how can you treat her that way!?"

She didn't understand why they were so cruel to their own child.

Brandon's face was dark, and he said after a long pause, "Fey is our child, but when her mother learned that she was a girl, she didn't want her."

He had to convince Sandy to keep her.

Daisie took a deep breath. "Mrs. Pruitt didn't want her because she is a girl? Are girls not still considered a human life?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1717

Chapter 1717

Brandon was silent.

Daisie didn't push him but instead turned and walked away. That was when Brandon spoke up. "I can understand if Fey hates us, but she had a lot more freedom than Ken. She had her freedom and could choose the way she wanted to live without problems and worries. I'm glad about that."

Daisie looked at him and left without saying a word.

After the school celebration ended, half a year went by.

Daisie went to see Freyja next door after speaking to her group of friends about the performance.

The exam next door seemed to have just ended. The students walked out, and Freyja was at the end of the line. Daisie waved at her.

When she walked over, Daisie asked, "How was it? Did you pass?"

"I guess I have to retake it." She shrugged and accepted it. "It doesn't matter. Acting isn't my only option."

Daisie walked next to her. "What do you plan to do after we graduate?"

"Write, sell my publishing rights, and try to get a big villa next to the sea before I turn 30."

Daisie was startled. "That's it?"

"What more?" Freyja smiled. "I have to think about Deedee."

Daisie slowed down her footsteps, looked down, and didn't say anything.

Deedee was now an orphan. Freyja had been taking care of her since her birth, so she was pretty much her parent.

If even Freyja left her, nobody would want to keep her. Freyja always thought about others and Deedee, but not for herself.

Daisie pressed her lips together and stopped. "Freyja, if I join the entertainment industry, will you be my assistant?"

Freyja was surprised and looked at her, "Your assistant?"

Daisie wouldn't want her to think that she was being charitable, so she said, "You're thinking for Deedee. Even if you sell your publishing rights, you need many years to write a book, so you need some money to survive. My mom says that children cost a lot. If you work as my assistant, I'll pay you so you can write comfortably."

After a moment of silence, Freyja burst out laughing. "You're trying to throw money in my face?"

Shoe chokrd. That's different!"

Freyja smiled. "I know that you're trying to be kind, but I don't take advantage of people."

Daisie paused. Freyja walked away and waved without looking back. "It's too soon to talk about this. Tell me when you really need me, and I'll think about it."

Daisie watched her walk away, smiled, and ran after her. "Wait for me."

Colton and two friends walked past the corridor and looked out the window. He saw Daisie and Freyja walking together with arms around each other's shoulders.

The friend with spiky hair looked over too. "Is that your sister?"

Colton frowned. "Don't even think about it."

The guy smiled. "Your sister has a boyfriend, so I wouldn't be able to do anything. I'm asking about the girl next to her."

He didn't get a good look at Freyja's face, but she looked like his type just by her body type.

Freyja was 5'7" and was not skinny nor voluptuous. She had a sporty body. Colton looked back at him, noticed that his eyes were trailing them, and chuckled. "She has a kid."

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1718

Chapter 1718

The spiky-haired friend was shocked. "What!?"

But Colton had already walked away.

In the evening, at the Hilton Villas...

A car parked outside the gates, and Nollace leaned on it while checking his watch.

Footsteps approached, and when he looked up, Daisy jumped in front of him with a big smile. "Have you been waiting for a long time?"

She had her dark curly hair up in a high ponytail and picked a black sleeveless A-line dress with a clutch with a chain. She wore white flats and looked lively and adorable.

Nollace put out his hand to grab her waist. "You dressed up."

Daisy looked down and whispered, "I have to leave a

He chuckled. "You've been there before."

"It was just that once. It was different." That was during his mother's party, and there were a lot of people there. This was for dinner, so how would it be the same?

The car arrived at the Knowles mansion, and Daisy walked behind Nollace into the living room.

His father and Tristan were having a chat on the couch, and Tristan smiled when he saw the youngsters. "You're here."

Daisy politely greeted them. "Hello, Mr. Knowles, Uncle Tristan."

Rick smiled and nodded.

Diana came downstairs and smiled warmly. "Daisy is here." She walked toward Daisy, pushed Nollace aside, and held her hand. "What do you feel like having for dinner? I'll cook it for you."

Daisy was shy. "I'm not picky, Aunt Diana. Anything is good."

"It's great that you're not picky, unlike Nollace and his father. They don't like broccoli."

Rick was startled and looked up. "Why am I brought into this?"

She didn't spare him in front of their son's girlfriend.

"It's the truth." Diana dragged Daisy into the kitchen. "I've bought a lot of great food. Look around and see if there's something you love."

Tristan looked toward the kitchen and chuckled. "Diana seems to be very happy about Daisy."

Rick could tell that his wife already treated Daisy as her daughter-in-law.

"We need the Goldmanns to agree to it."

Daisy was the princess of the Goldmanns, so Nolan would have to be willing to let go of this gem.

Nollace sat on the couch across from them and calmly said, "If Mrs. Goldmann agrees, Mr. Goldmann will have to too."

Rick suddenly stopped talking. Tristan looked up. "How's Freyja?"

"She cut ties with her family."

When Rick heard that, he sighed. "Having a mother like that is a misfortune. Fey's an understanding person who even takes care of her brother's daughter when she is single. She even has to focus on her studies. That isn't the best option."

After that, he pondered for a few seconds. "Ask Fey if she would let us take care of Deede. Your mother and I aren't doing anything. She can focus on her studies." Nollace nodded. "I'll speak to her about it."

During dinner, Diana gave Daisy a lot of food, and she didn't know where to start.

Nollace moved his plate over, but Diana had given him

some broccoli before Daisy could react. "Why are you taking Daisy's food? Here's yours."

Nollace was rendered speechless.

Daisy looked at his expression and tried to hide her laughter.

Meanwhile...

Freyja packed some food and went to the first-floor window seat but realized that someone had already taken her spot.

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1719

Chapter 1719

There were two seats there. Nobody was around, but there was cutlery, and the food was untouched. One of the chairs had a laptop bag on them.

It was to stop people from sitting there.

She walked over and placed down her tray of food. "Who is this?"

After saying that, someone approached her and placed a drink in front of her.

She looked up, and it was Colton.

He moved his bag back to his seat and sat down, then picked up his cutlery and started cutting the steak on his

plate.

Freyja looked around, and there weren't any other seats around. "Is someone sitting here?"

He slowly chewed and didn't look up. "No."

"So you're taking up two seats?" "I don't like to eat with strangers."

Freyja didn't know what to say.

Colton looked up calmly at her. "Is there a problem?" "No." She smiled and picked up her food, "I'll leave you

to it then."

She turned and was about to leave when Colton stopped her. "Wait."

Before she could react, he calmly said, "Take a seat. I have questions for you."

Freyja placed down her tray and sat across from him "Go ahead."

Colton fell silent for two seconds. "I haven't thought about them."

She was startled. "Are you joking?"

Colton looked at her but didn't answer. "Eat."

Freyja frowned because she had no idea what was on his mind.

and she thought that he would ask about Daisy or something related to her.

He didn't seem interested in anything else other than his sister.

It was a little awkward, especially because she was sitting across from him

Someone who didn't want to see her was willing calmly across from her now. His attitude had changed a lot, especially since the incident with Ayan

Still, Freyja wasn't used to it.

"Why are you so careful around me?"

They were just having a meal, but it was as though he would do something to her. Colton's question made her laugh. "Shouldn't it be the other way around?"

He squinted but didn't speak.

Freyja ate her soup and said, "I'm just surprised."

He nodded. "Because of Daisy."

It was more about his attitude toward her as long as she didn't hurt Daisy.

She understood, nodded, and smiled. "It's no wonder that Daisy is so innocent when she has such a protective brother like you."

She was like a girl who didn't know the evils of the world and still had a unique and rare innocence.

Colton looked at her but didn't say anything. He knew about her situation. He had been under the impression that she had a motive when she approached Daisy, and since she was Ken's sister, he didn't like her.

She was at most his sister's best friend. Daisy cared about her, and Freyja helped them a lot, so there was no need for him to be hostile toward her.

"She trusts easily." Colton's words carried a hidden message. "Lisa was a good example, and now there was Ayan. There shouldn't be more."

Freyja was her friend now, but no one knew what would happen in the future.

People would change.

“Really?” Freyja smiled. “I think she believes in her own judgment. Just because she’s sincere doesn’t mean she will get that in return. However, that would be better than being

deceiving . You can’t avoid touching ropes because you were once bit by a snake.”

Colton didn’t say anything more.

The night grew closer. The lights lit up in the huge Knowles garden, flickering along the corridor and swallowing the darkness.

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1720

Chapter 1720

Daisie finished dinner and walked around the mansion. Upon recalling something, she asked the helpers the direction to Nollace’s room and walked toward it.

She opened the door and saw that the lights were on, but he was nowhere to be seen.

His room was spacious and had a greyscale tone and nordic style. There was a partition with carvings that separated the room and the study. The study was neat and tidy, and there weren’t any items on the book racks other than books.

Daisie wanted to sneakily look around, but suddenly a figure approached and leaned close to her ear. “What are you looking at?”

Daisie jumped and turned around. The tip of her nose brushed across his cheek, but he was still bending low. He raised his brows. “Do you like my room?”

“I... I was just looking around.”

She looked away and mumbled, “I’ve never seen it.”

She didn’t expect him to suddenly pop up out of nowhere.

Nollace chuckled. “Are you still jealous that Lisa had entered my room before?”

Before she could say anything, Nollace carried her to the desk and put his arms around her, his warm breath on her forehead. “This will be your room soon.”

She had her head hanging low while her face burned. “Who knows what’s going to happen in the future?”

Nollace lifted her chin and rested his lips on her hairline. “I won’t give you a chance to turn back.”

He went lower and stopped on her neck. “You can only marry me.”

He nibbled her neck without any sign. Daisy pressed her hands against his chest. A weird feeling rushed toward her heart, like a jolt of electricity. She felt as if ants crawled around her heart, and she felt warm and fuzzy,

“Are you a dog? Why did you bite me?”

Nollace ran his finger over the mark on her neck and smiled. “You can bite me back.”

She laughed and tapped his hand. “No way.” Nollace rubbed her hair with love in his eyes. “Let me drive you home.”

Daisy nodded.

Nollace drove her back to the Hilton Villas. Daisy slowly

opened the car door, but he grabbed her wrist, so she turned around. “What’s going on?”

He looked at her neck and smiled. “You need to hide that.”

She didn’t understand what he meant until the next day when she met Freyja at the college. Freyja stared at her neck the entire time.

Daisy subconsciously touched her neck. “What’s wrong?” Freyja asked, “Did you stay at Nollace’s last night?”

Daisy choked, and her face turned red. “No, he sent me home. We’re not there yet, even though we’re a couple.” “Didn’t you look in the mirror before you left home this morning?” Freyja pointed at her neck.

Daisy turned on her front camera and looked at her neck. She then immediately covered it and remembered how Nollace had bitten her.

She hadn’t noticed that mark when she left home, but she finally understood what Nollace meant the night before.

If even Freyja thought something happened, Colton might just kill her if he saw it!

“Nollace that *sshole!” She immediately took out her Concealer and covered it until it was no longer obvious.

Freyja rested her chin on her hand and couldn't help but laugh. “That's a love bite. You're getting somewhere.”

Daisie was startled, and her face became even hotter, so she covered Freyja's mouth. “Stop talking!”

Meanwhile, at the Knowles Group...

Edison was reporting to Nollace when his phone buzzed. He ignored it because the other person sent a bunch of texts, and his phone kept buzzing.