

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1874

Chapter 1874 Colton suddenly let out a chuckle , but he soon regained his former self. “Do you really want me to return your phone so much?”

“Yes! Give me back my phone! Hurry!”

“You want it now?”

Freyja couldn't think straight right now due to the alcohol. She replied, “Yes!”

Colton hung up the call, and Freyja was stunned for a moment, seemingly unable to believe that Colton really had hung up on her. She called him again in a fit of rage, but Colton did not answer her call anymore. She dragged the telephone wire, causing the telephone to fall to the carpet. Then, she threw herself onto the couch and mumbled, “B*stard, why did you kiss me...”

Colton stopped the car outside the courtyard. He looked outside through the window and realized that the light in the living room was still on.

He came down from the car, walked up to the door, and pressed the bell.

Freyja could roughly hear the ring of the doorbell. She climbed up with a dizzy head and dragged herself to the door. “Who is it?”

Freyja opened the door and leaned against it. Her vision was blurry, and a figure slowly appeared in her eyes as time passed. Colton could smell the uninviting odor of alcohol on Freyja , and he frowned . “You drank yourself down and disturbed me in the middle of the night just to get your broken phone back?” “Colton?” Freyja squinted, and it was only then she could barely see his face.

She stretched her arm forward and said, “My phone.”

Colton squeezed himself into her house, and Freyja tugged at his arm. “You can't come into my house. Give me back my—”

She was tripped by the floor mat in front of the door and fell to the floor. Since she was clutching tightly at Colton's jacket, she pulled it off halfway.

Colton sighed and took off his jacket while squatting down. He carried her into his arms and said, “It seems to me that not only do you want to take off my pants, but now you also want to take off my clothes.”

Freyja coiled her arms around his neck when she was in the air and narrowed her eyes to look at him. She did not know if she was having a hallucination, but Colton's profile looked a lot gentler than he used to be under the light.

He carried Freyja upstairs and put her on her bed.

Freyja clutched at his clothes and said, "My phone."

Colton lowered his head to look at her. Suddenly, he thought of something and placed his hands on the side of the bed. He went closer to her and said, "You want your phone? Sure, I'll give it back to you if you kiss me."

Freyja was stunned. She looked at the lips only an inch away from her and replied, "You promise you'll give it back to me if I kiss you?"

Narrowing his eyes, Colton chuckled, "Who knows?"

She had lost much of her thinking capacity due to the alcohol. She cupped her hands on his cheeks, raised her head, and kissed him.

Colton was stunned for a moment, and his hands at the edge of the bed tightened. After a short while, he took control of the kiss, held the back of her head in his palm, and deepened the kiss.

Both of them kissed each other passionately. Colton was losing himself in the sensation of her lips against his. He tried to deepen the kiss again, and he wanted more.

He secured her tightly in his arms and trailed his lips down to her neck.

Freyja's chest was heaving up and down heavily. His breathing was so hot that it seemed to melt her, and she

finally regained some of her senses. "Colton..." Colton kissed her again.

Her vision turned blurry. She moved her arms from his shoulder to his back and hugged him tightly.

Daisy had been working tirelessly, filming a drama for the past half a month. She no longer accepted any other jobs or hit the headlines.

Many people thought she was joking when she said she was going to get the Best Actress award in three years. Some Internet trolls even mocked her, saying she was going to buy the award with money.

However, no matter how much doubt there was out there, it couldn't affect Daisie.

LIC.

The filming of the drama lasted for eight months, but Daisie had finished her part in the sixth month.

It was New Year's Eve tonight. Tenet Media held an early annual dinner for the company's artists. Almost all of the company's artists, executives, and agents were at the banquet.

Charlie led Daisie around to familiarize herself with some of the seniors in the company. A senior chuckled and said, "You signed a contract with Tenet Media not long ago, and you've spent half the year filming a drama. It looks like you're preparing yourself for the Best Actress award."

Daisie smiled. "This is the first time I've taken on the female lead role. Besides, I can learn more by staying with the crew."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1875

Chapter 1875 The senior nodded. "You're right. Honing your acting skills is the basic professionalism of an actor."

Daisie turned her head around and saw James, who was standing at the corner alone. He seemed uninterested in the banquet. Instead of mingling with the people, he preferred to stay alone.

She walked toward James and stood behind the pillar. "Why are you hiding here?"

James was stunned, and his hand froze in midair. He glanced at her through the corner of his eyes and said, "I like to stay alone."

Daisie crossed her arms in front of her chest and leaned against the pillar. "Hey, don't you want to get along with the artists in the company?"

He clicked his tongue and looked at the wine in his glass. "That's not necessary. After all, birds of different feathers do not flock together."

Daisie was rendered speechless.

James turned his head around to look at her and grinned, "By the way, I heard that you said you're going to get the Best Actress award in just three years. You really have a lot of guts. I'm very impressed."

She said, "I'm not lying."

"What's so good about being the best actress? It's nothing but a title. Besides, your family is rich. Even if you don't become the best actress, you won't run out of money to spend."

"It's different."

"How is it different?" James looked at her.

Daisie lowered her head and continued. "There are a lot of things you can decide for yourself if you aren't strong, though. Even though I know my brothers love me very much, if I keep staying under their protection, I'll be like a loser who can't do anything. This kind of life is not what I want."

James mumbled, "Loser, huh?"

His father always said he was a loser.

However, he did not think there was anything wrong with being a loser. After all, a loser would be able to live a carefree life than someone who was capable.

Daisie's phone rang, and a smile appeared on her face when she saw the phone number.

James scooted over and asked, "Who is it?"

Daisie raised her head and replied, "My fiance."

Three years later, at the Zlokovia Film Festival... 1

There were a lot of reporters on the scene, and it was a sight to behold.

"Have you heard of it? Daisie has gotten the Best Actress award with the film "Undercover" directed by Mr. Crawford!"

"Yeah, I've heard of it. Not only has Daisie great acting skills, but she's also a very responsible actress. She didn't use any stunt double for the exploding and fighting scenes in the film, and I heard that she was injured during the shooting process. Most importantly, she played the role of a female drug lord. She's a villain, but because of her superb acting skills, she's even better than the lead actor."

When Daisie and Charlie came out of the hall, the reporters all rushed up to them.

They all focused the spotlight on her.

She was wearing a long black dress with gold flower patterns on the hem and a set of custom-made jewelry produced by Soul Jewelry.

She looked both stunning and elegant.

“Ms. Vanderbilt, congratulations on getting the Best Actress award for the film “Undercover.” Do you have anything you want to share with everyone?”

Daisie smiled and looked at the camera holding the trophy in her hands. She looked very attractive under the

camera. The way she smiled and her posture were signs that she was more confident than she was in the past.

“There is only one thing I want to say to those people who don’t believe in me. I said I would get the Best Actress award in three years, and I did it!”

Charlie clapped his hand and lamented. “It seems like I’ve underestimated you.”

Daisie turned around to look at him and chuckled. “But you made the right choice of signing me to be one of your artists.”

He laughed. “Yeah, you’re right.”

Amy came out as well, and Hannah was following behind her. “Daisie.” Daisie turned around to look at her and smiled. “Ames.”

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1876

Chapter 1876 Amy congratulated her from the bottom of her heart. “Congratulations, you really did it.”

Hannah pouted. “I’ve lost. I’ll do as promised. Please wait here.”

She walked up to the reporters and announced, “Guys, I have something to say. I was jealous of Daisie and resented her three years ago, and it was my fault for maliciously defaming her back then. So I wish to

apologize to her in front of the public today.”

She then turned to face Daisy and bowed. "I'm sorry about that. I'll terminate my contract with Tenet immediately."

All the reporters present were taking pictures of the scene, and the flashlights did not stop for a minute straight.

Daisy walked up to her, helped her up, and said in a volume that only she could hear, "After you terminate your contract with Tenet, I'll refer you to Zestar Media."

Hannah was astonished and stared at her. "You..."

"You've debuted for such a long time. I believe that you'll definitely get to come back after you go to Zestar."

Hannah cried and smiled at the same time and hugged

her abruptly. "You're such a nice person! I'll definitely not scold you in the future! Boohoo!"

After the press conference, Daisy walked to a Rolls Royce parked in the parking lot. She opened the car door, and Colton, sitting in the car waiting for her, closed the laptop's lid and turned to look at her. "Congratulations, you've won the Best Actress award."

She got in the car and took a closer look at him. "Colton, your temperament makes you look more and more like the CEO of a company now."

Colton had returned to Zlokova two years ago and had taken over the Blackgold Group. Although his tongue was still as vicious as always in the past few years, he seemed to have become a lot sterner and more mature. He had also become just like their father – all he thought about all day long was work and only work.

Their mother also teased him about whether he was stimulated abroad, but Daisy was also curious about what had happened to him abroad.

She had asked Waylon for some information, but he did not tell her.

He loosened his tie. "What do you mean by me having the temperament of a CEO? Haven't I always looked like this?"

She smiled without uttering a single word.

After a moment of silence, Colton's eyes dimmed slightly. "Has Freyja been contacting you?"

Daisie paused and stared at him suspiciously. "Yeah, what's wrong?"

He narrowed his eyes and gave off a silent and chilling aura. "Nothing."

Daisie glanced at him and pursed her lips.

Colton and Freyja used to dislike each other, but not to this extent. I wonder what happened to them. Nowadays, Colton's emotions will turn particularly bad whenever Freyja is mentioned.

'The same goes for Freyja, who has been in contact with me for the past three years. As long as Colton is mentioned, she'll change the subject and avoid it immediately.

Something definitely smells fishy between these two!

Back at the Goldmann mansion...

Party poppers went off as soon as Daisie entered the mansion through the door. Ribbons and streamers were ejected into the air and scattered all over the place, and she was covered from head to toe.

She then saw a group of people gathered in the house — the Bouchers and the Lucases were all there. The mansion's interior was decorated as if they were holding

a banquet, and it felt extremely lively.

Ryleigh held the cake. "Congratulations to Daisie for winning the Best Actress award. You're finally one step closer to your godfather!"

Helios chuckled. "Daisie can finally stand on her own in showbiz."

Nolan snorted. "That's just normal, or how could she be my daughter?" Barbara walked up to Daisie and pushed her. "Okay, okay, don't just stand in a daze. So many of us are here to celebrate for you." Daisie looked at this happy scene, and her eyes turned bloodshot immediately. "You guys aren't here to celebrate my success. You just want to make me cry."

Ryleigh sneered and brought the cake with candles up to her. "Although it's not your birthday just yet, you can still make a wish. Go ahead."

Daisie put her hands together, closed her eyes, and made a wish.

Everyone was included in her wish. Nollace was no exception.

A week later, at Bassburgh Airport...

Freyja dragged her suitcase out of the airport and stood at the exit. She was wearing a pair of huge sunglasses and

had cut her hair to shoulder-length and curled it.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1876

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The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1877

Chapter 1877 Daisie parked her car on the roadside and called Freyja until the car door was opened from the outside. Daisie stared at the woman who got into the car and sat in the front passenger seat. "You..."

"I've only changed my hairstyle, and you already can't recognize me?" Freyja took off her sunglasses.

Daisie smiled instantly. "You actually got your hair permed?"

Now that she had the chance to take a better look at her, the curly hair suited Freyja more than the black, long, and straight hair that she used to have.

It was not an exaggerated curl, but it gave off a gentle, mature, and wild temperament.

The car drove slowly on the road, and Daisy chatted about a lot of things with her. During this period, there were times when she deliberately brought up Colton and realized that Freyja's expression would freeze and that she would look away. "Really? Did he take over the company? Good for him." Daisy glanced at her. "Freyja, did something happen to you and Colton?"

Her expression was a little stiff. "No, what in the world

could have happened? You should know what our relationship looks like." Soon, she changed the subject. "By the way, didn't Nollace come looking for you? He already took over Tenet Media as one of its major shareholders a month ago."

Daisy suddenly stopped the car on the roadside and looked at her in surprise. "What?!"

At Tenet Media...

Daisy went straight to the administrative office, and she saw a familiar figure in the corridor. It was Edison.

Edison's presence could only mean that Nollace was also there.

'Freyja really didn't lie!'

Seeing her, Edison smiled and nodded. "Ms. Vanderbilt, it's been a long time."

Daisy lifted her gaze, glanced through the glass, and stared into the office. The man sitting across from the chairman looked extremely dignified and elegant.

The dark blue suit emphasized his wide shoulders and well-built back, his side profile looked breathtaking, and his gaze looked as profound as usual, while they were coupled with the long eyelashes, thick eyebrows, and straight nose bridge. The man just sat there like a delicate sculpture.

Edison opened the door, and the chairman stood up with a smile. "Daisy, you're here. Allow me to introduce you. This is our new shareholder, Mr. Knowles."

Nollace put down the teacup, his eyes were fixed on her, and a hint of faint hilarity flashed across his pale pupils.

Daisy was exasperated but wanted to chuckle at the same time.

She was angry because he had been to Bassburgh for so long, and yet he did not get in touch with her. He even kept it a secret from her.

She snorted lightly and crossed her arms. "Mr. Knowles, you do have your hands in all sorts of business, huh? Nowadays, you've even extended your claws into showbiz, huh?"

The chairman was stunned and could not help but stare at the two of them. "Do you know each other?"

Nollace stood up calmly and gave off a faint smirk. "Ms. Vanderbilt and I have a very close relationship."

The chairman returned to his senses. "I see."

Suddenly, the chairman's cell phone rang, and he looked at Daisy. "Daisy, something just came up. Since you're rather close with Mr. Knowles, please help me keep Mr. Knowles entertained for now, and please don't neglect him while I'm away."

The chairman then left the office.

Only Daisy and Nollace were left in the office at this moment.

Daisy turned her face away and ignored him.

Nollace chuckled suddenly and stopped in front of her. "I haven't seen you for three years, and you're already the best actress in Zlokova."

She snorted softly. "I too haven't seen you for three years, and you've become my boss."

He took her into his arms and approached her. "Actually, what I want more is for you to become my wife."

Daisy lifted her gaze. "Why did you hide it from me?"

He rubbed the tip of her nose. "I wanted to surprise you."

Daisy smacked his hand, raised her eyebrows, and sneered. "You've come here for a month and didn't even contact me for once throughout this whole time, and you've become a shareholder of Tenet in an instant just because you want to surprise me?"

Nollace hugged her in his arms and smirked. "Do you want to be this calculative with me?"

He pecked her on the corner of her eye and lowered his voice. "Then I'll admit my mistake now. This is all my fault, so how do you want to punish me?"

