

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1949

Chapter 1949 Nollace tightened his embrace, and he pressed his warm lips against her forehead as he held back his emotions." Close your eyes and rest for a bit first. Everything will be fine soon."

Daisie nodded, leaned against his chest, and closed her eyes.

Colton arrived in a hurry. "Daisie!"

Nollace picked her up and handed her to Colton. "Send her to the hospital. I'll take care of the matter here."

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Upon seeing Daisie's condition and the injuries that she had suffered, Colton's heart skipped a beat. His expression dimmed, and he gnashed his teeth, took her into his arms, and immediately carried her into the car. Susan's face was as pale as death.

'That's actually the second son of the Goldmanns, which means they're here for Daisie?

'If they learn that I... It's game over for me!

She then thought of something, got up, and came to Nollace's side. "Sir, Mitchell is the one behind this incident. He kidnapped Daisie and me, and Daisie was hurt only because she tried to save me..."

Nollace glanced at her. His gaze looked cold and stern, as if his eyes were covered by frost.

Susan could not help but tremble and subconsciously took two steps backward.

Nollace walked up to the man and glared at him. "Which hand did you use to touch her?"

The man shivered. "I... I didn't touch her at – Aaargh!"

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The man's arm was broken in the next second, and his shrill scream slashed through the cold air.

The man in black threw him to the ground, and the man could only crawl away as he covered his arm, which could no longer feel anything. Mitchell, who came down from upsta

irs , saw the other two injured men and was caught just as he was about to escape. Mitchell was brought to Nollace. He struggled, raised his head, and smirked. "You're Daisie's man, aren't you? Haha, what a pity. You're already too late. Your woman has already been— Ugh!"

Before he could finish speaking, Nollace strangled him by his neck.

Nollace stared into his soul with his cold glare. "If you want to dance with death, I won't stop you."

He then pushed him away, and Mitchell fell to the

ground. Before he could react, Nollace waved his hand at one of the men in black and ordered, "Break his legs and the thing between them."

Mitchell's expression froze, and he stepped back subconsciously. "You... What do you think you're doing? Don't you dare take another step nearer! Don't — Ahhh!"

What happened to Mitchell made the other two men kneel on the ground in fright. "Forgive me! He instigated everything that we've done. We... We're all forced to do all this. Please forgive us!"

"How could I possibly forgive you?" Nollace snorted, but his face was expressionless. He then turned his head, and his eyes landed on both of them. "I'll definitely treat you two well."

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The men in black took them all away.

Susan wanted to take the opportunity to escape, but Edison stopped her. "Where do you think you're going, Ms. Hotch?"

Susan's expression changed instantly, and her body trembled vigorously.

At this time, at the hospital...

Daisie was being examined for injuries in the ward. Colton was sitting on the bench in the corridor. In addition to being nervous, he was blaming himself more.

Maisie and Nolan rushed to the hospital after receiving the news. "Where's Daisie?"

Colton got up. "Mom, Dad..."

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Maisie stopped in front of him, grabbed his arm, and asked, "How could Daisie be kidnaped, and what happened? Tell me everything now." Colton lowered his gaze and had no choice but to tell her everything.

Maisie trembled with anger. "Mitchell Santos! He actually has the balls to kidnap my daughter!?"

She turned around and was about to go to Mitchell to teach him a lesson, but Nolan held her back. "Zee, calm down."

Maisie flung his hand off and pointed to the ward. "Our daughter is lying in there! How do you expect me to calm down?"

Nolan sighed and wrapped his arm around her shoulders. "Zee, he won't be able to get away with this. So the most important thing now is to wait for Daisie's injury report."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1950

Chapter 1950 Colton added, "Yes, Mom. Nollace has stayed back at the scene to deal with them. There's no way that they're getting away with this."

Maisie took a deep breath to calm herself down.

At that moment, the doctor came out of the ward.

Nolan stepped forward and asked, "How's my daughter doing?"

The doctor replied, "There are a few mild bone fractures and traumas, but fortunately, they didn't harm any vital organ. The patient will need some time to recuperate, and..."

He paused for a few seconds and said softly, "Other than that, the patient hasn't been violated, so please don't worry about that."

Daisie was sent to the hospital with her clothes in pieces and a mess. Thus, everyone knew and understood what had happened. It was only natural for the doctor to examine that and give her family a detailed explanation. And once there was such a possibility, he would have to call the police immediately after extracting the semen of the suspect.

In the eyes of doctors, reputation had always been far less

important than one's life. Women, in particular, should not feel ashamed and dare not call all the police when they fell victim to such an incident.

Maisie pushed open the door and stepped into the ward. Daisy was still lying on the bed, unconscious. Her skin was so tender that the marks and bruises on her cheeks had yet to disappear.

Nolan stopped beside Maisie, placed his arm around her shoulders, and comforted her silently.

The next day...

Daisy slowly opened her eyes, woke up, and vaguely saw the person sitting beside the bed. His facial outline went from blurry to clear in her line of sight until she could clearly see Nollace leaning against the bed. His eyes were closed, and he was resting as if he had been there all night.

Her dry lips moved. "Nollace..."

Nollace opened his eyes as soon as he heard some movement and gently held her hand. "Daisy, you've woken up. How do you feel? Is everything alright?" She shook her head. "I'm just thirsty."

"Okay." Nollace got up, poured a glass of water for her, sat down on the edge of the bed, and helped her up. Daisy grabbed the glass from him by herself and drank

very quickly, but she choked on the water and started coughing

Nollace patted her back, took the water glass, placed it on the table, and said helplessly, "You always know how to make others worry. You actually had the guts to jump into such a blatant trap that Mitchell had set up. If I had arrived there a little too late..."

His gaze was fixed on her slightly pale face, and he pursed his lips.

'If I were to arrive slightly later, I might have even killed everyone on the spot.' Daisy leaned in his arms. "I didn't want him to expose your photos." He paused for a split second, lowered his gaze, and rested his chin on the top of her head. "Daisy, I'm sorry."

She wondered. "Why would you apologize to me?"

Nollace stared at her. "I've put you in danger because of my personal affair. If something were to happen to you, I'd hate myself for life."

Daisy paused for a bit, then chuckled. "I even fought with them."

After saying that, her expression turned a little downcast. "Although I still lost in the end."
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He gently rubbed the tip of her nose. "Are you dumb? You

shouldn't delay things and try to go at them when you have the opportunity to escape." Daisy was not a professional fighter. Especially in terms of physical strength, the longer it took her to deal with those men, the more difficult things would become. She pulled herself away and sat up straight. "I could've escaped successfully, but who would've known that Susan would attack me out of a sudden?"

Nollace's gaze dimmed, but he did not utter a single word.

Freyja appeared outside the ward with a bouquet of lilies in her arms. Seeing the two people in the ward, she was startled. "I hope I'm not disturbing you?"

Daisy smiled. "Of course not."

Nollace got up and rubbed the top of her hair. "I'll let Freyja accompany you first. I'll come back to visit you later."

Daisy nodded.

After Nollace left, Freyja pulled a chair to the side of the bed and sat down. "Colton has already told me that Mitchell kidnapped you. If I had known that, I should've accompanied you to the production company to sign the contract yesterday."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1951

Chapter 1951 Daisy rested her hand on top of Freyja. "There's no need to feel guilty. I'm fine now, right?" Freyja replied. "You were just lucky, but what if it happens again?" Daisy pressed her lips together and looked down. "I'll be more careful."

"I've asked for a few days off from Charlie, and he wants you to rest well. As for news about Mitchell abducting you, it hasn't gotten to the press yet. Otherwise, it would have shaken Bassburgh."

Mitchell had played with fire and gotten burned. He would face charges, especially after the abduction. That would be the end of him.

After Colton walked out of the police station, he saw Nollace's car parked not too far away. He walked over, and the back window slowly rolled down.

Before Nollace spoke, Colton asked, "You didn't hand Susan and Mitchell over to the police?"

Only the four men were locked up for now, and they had admitted to their crimes, but Susan and Mitchell were nowhere to be seen.

Nollace gave off a mysterious smile. "Do you think I'll let them off easily with Daisy hurt so badly?"

Colton squinted and didn't reply.

Nollace leaned back on the seat and calmly said, "Don't worry, they will never show up in Bassburgh again after this."

Colton asked, "Where are you sending them to instead of prison?"

Nollace smirked. "To where they belong."

Colton took a deep breath. "Don't cause any deaths." Even if it weren't for him, it should be for Daisy.

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Nollace looked at him. "I won't take their lives. They will wish they were dead, though."

He rolled up his window after saying that and blocked Colton's view.

At an asylum somewhere far in the outskirts...

The asylum had tight security with a 30-foot wall and barbed wire. It was more like a prison for mentally ill

criminals rather than an asylum.

"I'm not crazy! I'm not sick! Let me go!" The staff dragged Susan into a room while she struggled to get free.

The staff held her down on the bed, bound her hands and

feet, and injected a sedative through her arm. After she calmed down, she still mumbled that she wasn't crazy.

The staff walked out and closed the door, then the lights dimmed.

Meanwhile, Mitchell squatted by the wall, looking pale as a sheet while his eyes were empty.

A buff patient stood before him, held out his hand, and flashed a menacing smile. "Hey, new guy. Kneel and lick my feet, or I'll break you in half."

All the other patients saw what happened but didn't do anything because they were used to it.

Mitchell and Susan disappeared from the entertainment industry within a week. They had been canceled. After Daisy was discharged from the hospital, her family threw her a party.

When she got home and saw the helpers and Maisie being busy, she looked helpless. "Mom, there's no need to make it a big event."

Maisie looked very serious. "How could we not make it a big event? You're finally discharged, and we're all together now. This is a must."

Daisy couldn't argue with that, so she just accepted it. "Oh, Nolly and Freyja are here."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1952

Chapter 1952 Once Nollace walked into the villa with Freyja, he nodded toward Maisie. "Mrs. Goldmann."

Freyja greeted her too. "Hello, Mrs. Goldmann."

She didn't want to come, but Daisy had just been discharged from the hospital, and it would be impolite if she didn't show up. Furthermore, no one would suspect anything if she went over with her cousin.

Maisie looked at her and smiled. "I'm glad you're here. Make yourself at home." Freyja walked to Daisy, who tugged at her sleeve and leaned in. "When are you going to tell my mom that you and Colton— Mm!" Freyja covered her mouth. Nollace looked toward them, smiled, then stopped next to Maisie. "Let me help you." Maisie paused, then smiled and patted his shoulder. "Alright then, thanks." He nodded. "Don't mention it!"

Daisy brought Freyja upstairs and bumped into Colton, who was coming out of the study. Colton looked at Freyja, who was standing next to Daisy,

and froze before walking forward.

Freyja held onto Daisy's arm and avoided eye contact. "Daisy, don't you have a dog? Can I see it?"

Daisy paused. "But... Goldbar is in the backyard." "Let's go there then."

Freyja turned around, but someone pulled her by the collar from behind.

Colton walked in front of her and blocked her path. "I'll bring you there."

Freyja smiled awkwardly. "It's fine then." She looked toward Daisy. "Nollace is downstairs. I'll go see if he needs any help," said Daisy and ran down the stairs.

Freyja froze there as she had forgotten that Daisy was Colton's accomplice.

Colton walked close to her.

She put her hand on his chest and turned her face away. "Aren't you afraid that someone might see us?"

Colton held her hand. "Let them see then."

Freyja was stunned. 'What does he mean by that? Is he going to make things official?? "Cole." Nolan's voice came from the study, and the

couple immediately split when the door opened.

Nolan stood at the doorway, looked at Freyja, and frowned. "Who's this?"

"Freyja Pruitt, Daisy's friend." Nolan nodded and looked at him. "Did you get what I told you just now?"

"Yes, Dad."

"Let's go downstairs." Nolan left. Colton relaxed because he didn't know how to tell his parents about his relationship with Freyja. It was best to find a better time.

He turned and was about to say something but realized that Freyja was no longer there.

Freyja walked to the backyard alone, stopped next to the flower bed, and rubbed her temples. 'Was I hoping that he'd come clean about our relationship?'

She didn't mind that Colton didn't do that because it wouldn't work anyway. This secret relationship would eventually end when he chose to marry the girl that his family chose for him.

That being said, she felt sad when he didn't come clean. It made her feel uncomfortable. When did she start veering

away from her initial thoughts and wanting more?

She stood there deep in thought but suddenly felt something soft and wet licking her fingers. She was stunned and looked down—

a furry animal was standing next to her, sniffing her out. Freyja wasn't afraid of dogs, but she had assumed that Daisy's dog would be a small one, like a poodle.