

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1953

Chapter 1953 However, this beast was as tall as her on its hind legs, looking pretty scary.

“Ah!”

Colton , who had just gotten to the backyard , heard her voice and ran over. He then witnessed Goldbar pushing Freyja down to the ground.

She closed her eyes in fear, but Goldbar seemed to like her a lot and started licking her face. Colton put his hand to his forehead. “Goldbar!”

Goldbar heard someone call it and turned toward Colton. In the next instant, it sat down, looking innocent.

Colton helped Freyja up and cleaned her face with a napkin while giving a warning. “Goldbar, you’re not allowed to kiss her.”.

Freyja was rendered speechless.

Goldbar gave out a low howl in protest.

Freyja pushed Colton away, got up, brushed the dirt from her clothes, and looked awkward. “I thought it was going to bite.”

She had been under the impression that big dogs were vicious.

Colton patted Goldbar’s head. “Bite her.”

Goldbar looked at him, then at Freyja.

Freyja angrily shoved him. “Colton!”

Colton grabbed her wrist, pulled her forward, and smiled. “Are you afraid of dogs?”

She struggled. “Who said that?”

‘I was just startled.

Colton saw how she was looking pale but was pretending to be calm, so he teased her. “Why don’t you play around with Goldbar then?”

“I will.” Freyja put out her hand, attempting to pat the dog.

Colton slowly added, "Oh, by the way, Goldbar bites."

Freyja froze and pulled her hand back.

Colton couldn't help but laugh. He leaned in closer to her and said, "If you kiss me, Goldbar will know that you're with me and won't bite you."

Freyja suddenly understood what he was doing, so she chuckled and pushed him away. "Colton, you're so shameless. Do you think I'm a kid?"

She turned and was about to leave when Colton pulled her into his arms.

Freyja struggled. "What are you doing?"

He hugged her tightly, pressed his lips to her forehead, and said in a low voice. "Don't move. I just need a hug." Freyja whispered, "We won't be able to explain if someone sees us."

Colton looked at her. "Why didn't you wait for me just now?"

She choked. "Why should I? I went up with Daisy, so if I came down with you, people were going to wonder."

Colton pressed his lips together while keeping his eyes on her face.

Freyja pulled herself away when he didn't speak. "I'm going inside."

Colton grabbed her arm again, making her turn around, and his lips slowly parted. "Give me some time."

She was surprised. "What?" Colton continued. "I'll make our relationship public."

Freyja paused for a few seconds, then lowered her gaze. "A— Are you serious about this?"

Colton frowned. "Do I not look serious?"

She didn't know what to say.

He had contemplated it and had ideas about their situation.

If he was serious about it, then would she be able to accept him and the relationship?

Daisie poked her head out from behind the wall, with Nollace standing behind her. They were sneakily watching what was happening from afar.

“Nolly, why do you think Colton isn’t making things public yet? Why are they sneaking around at home?”

Nollace smiled and looked at her. “Who knows? Maybe your brother doesn’t know how to speak to your parents.”

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1954

Chapter 1954 “How hard is it to speak to them? He’s such a coward.”

Daisie had made her relationship with Nollace public even when her father was against it.

Nollace said, “Men and women think differently. Women don’t usually think too much about this, but men need to. Your brother has taken over Blackgold and has always been careful since he was young. So, he can’t be able to do anything he wants to like you can. Furthermore, Freyja’s mother will be an issue.”

Daisie was stunned and looked up at him. “But Freyja had cut ties with her parents, and the king had accepted her as his grandchild.”

Nollace shook his head. “If she were to marry Colton, everyone would know her identity. Even if she is the grandchild of the king, her mother is a problem maker.”

“You’re right.”

Nollace and Daisie turned around.

Maisie was next to them and had heard and seen everything

“Mom, how long have you been standing there?”

Daisie was surprised. ‘Does Mom already know about

Freyja and Colton?’

Maisie crossed her arms. “Why can’t I be here?”

Daisie was going to say something when Colton and Freyja, who were walking over, spotted them.

Freyja immediately let go of Colton's hand. Colton was surprised. "Why are you here?"

Daisie lowered her head and didn't speak, while Nollace shrugged. Only Maisie looked at them. "There's no need to hide when you're at home. Did you think I wouldn't notice?"

Freyja bit her lip and looked nervous.

Colton walked forward. Now that they were exposed, there was no reason to hide it, so he faced it.

"I'm sorry, Mom, We're in a relationship."

Freyja looked at him in shock. He admitted to it!

Maisie asked, "When did it start?"

Colton replied, "Three years ago." Maisie scoffed and sounded unhappy. "You're only planning to tell me now after being together for three years?"

Colton looked down and didn't speak.

Daisie thought that Maisie was angry, so she tried to help

them. "Mom, Colton and Freyja are serious about this."

"How would you know?" Maisie glared at her, which made her pause. Maisie then looked at Freyja. "I heard everything you said to Ms. Peterson at the cafe."

Freyja was shocked.

'If she heard what I said to Giselle, doesn't that mean she was there!?'

Her fingers curled.

What she had said would sound like defiance to the elders. She had even said it wouldn't be up to Colton if she married into the family or not in front of Mrs. Goldmann.

Maisie was Colton's mother, so she would probably be

angry when she heard that.

Colton looked at Freyja. "Giselle went to see you?"

He didn't ask if Freyja went to see Giselle but the other way around because he knew she had no reason to see Giselle.

Unexpectedly, Maisie bumped into them. Freyja pressed her lips together and finally spoke. "Yes, Giselle came to speak to me, and I said some things to her."

Colton frowned. "What did you say?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1955

Chapter 1955 Freyja didn't answer, so Maisie laughed.

"She said it wouldn't be up to you if she married into the family. It would be up to her."

Colton looked at her and looked angry.

'What does that mean? She had no plans to marry me all along?'

"That must be why Mom is against our relationship...'

Freyja had already made up her mind because she had a complicated past. Expecting the Goldmanns to accept her would be a stretch.

She took a deep breath and chuckled. "Colton, you don't get to decide by yourself if we're together or not."

She had her reservations, so if she were rejected, it wouldn't hurt that badly.

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And if Colton weren't the one controlling everything, he wouldn't be the only one who could pull the plug. She felt better thinking that way.

Colton looked angry. "Freyja!"

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Goldmann, I should leave."

Freyja turned and was going to leave.

Before Daisy spoke, Maisie's voice echoed. "Will running away help you feel better?"

Freyja froze on the spot. The voice continued. "Have you tried solving your problems together? If you're against something, you need to bring up the reason. If you never try solving the problem, one day, when you look back with regret, you're going to blame me for coming in between you."

Colton looked at Maisie. "Mom..."

Maisie walked down the stairs and stopped in front of them. "You've hidden this from us for three years and never even considered telling us you wanted to be

with her. You had to let us find out. If you're not using your mouth, you might as well do nate it.

"I'm sure if you didn't hesitate, Freyja would have made this public. Her worries stem from your attitude. It takes two to make a relationship work, and if you can't even resolve issues, what's the point of continuing?"

Colton was stunned. Maisie rarely lectured him—she would just advise. I

Daisie couldn't contain her happiness because she knew that Maisie would accept this. It was just Colton who kept hiding it.

Had Maisie not found out, he would probably keep it under wraps for even longer.

Lunch was ready. Nolan and Maisie sat across from each other on the long end of the table, while Nollace and Daisie, then Colton and Freyja, were on the two sides.

On top of the wine, there was a spread of great food from various cuisines. The helpers were laying down the food and pouring out the wine.

Nolan didn't speak before Maisie did.

It was quiet for a few seconds before Maisie broke the silence while swirling wine in her glass. "Daisie and Nolly are registered now. Colton, when are you planning to make your relationship public?"

Colton paused because he didn't expect Maisie to ask. He coughed. "Any time..." Maisie nodded. "If any time works, there's no need to hide anymore. Scandals will affect girls badly if the paparazzi catch you."

Freyja looked down because she never expected Maisie to accept their relationship. She had been under the impression that the Goldmanns were like the other upper – class families and only cared about the conveniences a marriage could bring.