

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2013

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Edison rushed out. "Mr. Knowles!!!"

The huge waves instantly covered the two silhouettes, and they were nowhere to be seen in the waves.

Early in the morning, at the Seaview Villa... Colton came out of the bathroom when his phone rang. He took a glance at Freyja, who was still sleeping, and walked over to pick up the call. The other party said something to him, and Colton's face dimmed instantly. "What did you just say!?"

The abrupt rise of voice woke Freyja. She slowly opened her eyes and sat up. "Did something happen to Deedee?"

Deedee had not been found all night, and there were thunderstorms last night, so nobody knew where she was hiding or whether she had encountered danger.

Colton hung up the call and remained silent for a long time. "No, it's Nollace." Freyja was astounded. "What?"

He quickly put on his shirt. "Don't tell Daisy about Nollace first. I'm heading out for a bit."

Freyja opened her mouth slightly. "Then what about Deedee?"

He paused for a moment, turned to look at her, and the solemnity beaming from between his brows was too obvious to be concealed. "She'll be fine."

He did not tell Freyja that Sandy had taken Deedee away, and he could already guess Sandy's intention without even having to think about it. He picked up his jacket, walked to the door, and stopped at the door. "No matter what text messages you receive, don't leave the house. I'll resolve Deedee's affairs myself." Freyja pursed her lips as millions of thoughts flashed across her mind. Colton walked down to the living room, secretly instructed the nanny, and left the villa directly. Colton asked the driver to drive straight to the seaside town.

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At the foot of the cliff, the police had dispatched fishing boats to salvage anyone that they could find, and the bodyguards reported the search progress to Edison on the shore. Seeing that Colton had arrived, Edison walked toward him. "Mr. Goldmann."

Edison had not slept all night last night and was completely drenched, so he looked depressed and extremely discomposd. Colton stood on the rocky bank, and the wind rustled his shirt. "Have you found him?" Edison shook his head. "No." The leader of the bodyguards came up to them. "Mr. Goldmann, I'm sorry, it's our fault." Colton had lent Nollance a group of bodyguards. Nollance had planned to lure Bear out, and Bear did appear, but they had no idea that Bear would have the thought of going down together with Nollance. Even if the police and many other people were present, he was determined to drag Nollance down with him, even if it meant that he would die too. 1

The police wanted to arrest Bear, but they did not have the authority to shoot to kill. And when Bear rushed toward Nollance, the bodyguards were not prepared to respond to his abrupt action. Even though the police shot Bear to protect Nollance, Bear still refused to let go.

The entire sea was shrouded in a gloomy fog, and the waves were rolling under Colton's feet. The cliff was 35-foot high, and the waves were turbulent. If an ordinary person with no physical training were to jump off the cliff, it would be difficult for them to survive, not to mention Bear, who had taken so many bullets.

Colton took a deep breath and ordered, "Expand the search area. Search the downstream ports for him. Bring him back to me, dead or alive." The port terminals were all supervised by the police, and Bassburgh had also sent relevant personnel to assist in the investigation. Edison followed through with all the processes. As long as Nollance's body was not found, there was still a glimmer of hope. 1 At around 3:00 p.m., a male body was found beside the pier at the lower reaches of the Donkery River. Edison received the news and rushed to the destination with the police.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2014

Chapter 2014 The police rented a boat from a nearby fisherman to salvage the corpse ashore, brought forensics to the scene for identification and evidence collection, and bagged the body. Edison fought through the crowd and frowned. "Has the identity of the body been confirmed?" The detective turned to look at him. "It's Bear." Edison was startled as the zipper of the body bag was slowly pulled down. That pale and slightly swollen face was indeed Bear's. 'Bear has really died.' del

The detective got up and said earnestly, "We've only found the suspect's body so far, but we won't give up on the search and rescue."

Edison nodded and sent the text message to Colton.

As soon as Colton arrived at the company, he received a text message from Edison saying that Bear's body had been recovered, but Nollace's whereabouts were still unknown. He placed the phone on the desk, leaned back in the chair, rubbed the bridge of his nose, and muttered to himself, "He should still be alive... right?" 'He'd better be still alive. Otherwise, I really don't know how to explain this clusterf*ck to Daisy.' At this time, he received a call from the nanny. The nanny told him that Freyja had answered a phone call and had gone out.

Freyja came to the pier by car, and sure enough, she saw Deedee sitting alone on a bench.

"Deedee!" Freyja ran straight up to her and pulled her up. "Are you hurt? Where have you been all night? Why didn't you return to the villa? Don't you know that I'm worried to death about

you!?"

Deedee had actually run so far away by herself. If she had not taken the initiative to call her, she would still be extremely worried that something bad had happened to her.

Deedee lowered her head and tightened the hands that were grasping the hem of her clothes. "I don't want to go back..." Freyja took a deep breath and calmed her tone. "Deedee, don't act up and be angry with me, okay? Now listen to me and come back with me." She took Deedee's hand, but Deedee broke her hand free and started crying. "I said I don't want to go back! If I go back with you to that uncle, you won't want to keep me anymore, so I don't want you to go back!" Freyja was stunned.

'Did she overhear what I said the other night? Has what I said affected her this much?'. Deedee had no sense of security and lacked parental love since the day she was born. And Freyja was the only person that she wanted to rely on. The thought of sending her back to the Pruitts had undoubtedly made Deedee feel bad.

Freyja leaned over and placed her hand on her shoulder. "Deedee, are you blaming me for sending you away? Sorry, I didn't consider your feelings. "But Deedee, I intend to send you back to your grandfather not because I despise you and no longer want you to stay with me. Your daddy is one of the Pruitts, and that makes you one of the Pruitts too. So I believe that your grandfather will definitely take good care of you. At least you won't feel as aggrieved as when you're living with me, just like how you're feeling now. Your grandfather loves you as much as I do too." She stroked Deedee's cheek. "I have a gre

at responsibility for who you've become. I'm sorry." 'Since I started raising Deedee, both of us have been closely knitted. I'm not her mother, but I have to take on a mother's responsibility. But alas, I've failed to fulfill my responsibility.' She even wanted to send Deedee back to the Pruitts in consideration of Colton and the Goldmans. She was too selfish. Seeing her bloodshot eyes, Deedee felt slightly shaken deep down. She did not want her aunt to hate her. She only wanted to live with her aunt. She pursed her lips and said, "Aunty Freyja... It's actually Grandma's—"

"Before she could finish her sentence, Deedee's collar was pulled by a man who suddenly appeared behind her, and she was thrown to the ground. Freyja's pupils constricted. "Deedee!" Four men blocked her way. Sandy calmly walked out from behind those men with a lit cigarette and glanced at Deedee, who fell to the ground and trembled out of rage. "What a useless piece of sh*t! She becomes soft-hearted so quickly."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2015

Chapter 2015

Freya gnashed her teeth. "Mother, Deedee is innocent! You shouldn't treat her like this!"

"Innocent?" Sandy sneered and lifted her chin with her cigarette holder. "That b*tch gave up her own life just to give birth to this useless piece of cr*p. She didn't even inherit the slightest shrewdness from her father. Who's to blame for that?" 1

Freyja was trembling with anger. "You've already forced her father to his death! Do you plan to push his only daughter in the same direction too?"

Sandy slapped her ferociously.

The half of her face that tushed away looked extremely discomposed.

"Shut your mouth!" Sandy's expression looked horrifying. "Nollace Knowles is the one who killed Ken!"

Freyja raised her head and laughed out loud, ignoring her swollen cheek. "You've completely lost your sanity. You keep saying that Nollace is the person who killed Ken, but it's just your way of comforting yourself." "Presumptuous!" Sandy grabbed Freyja's hair. "You b*tch! How dare you piss me off right here!?"

Freyja forced a smile. "I may be a b*tch, but I'm still a piece of meat that came out of your body. However, I've never expected you to feel bad for me. After all, you should've strangled me to death. You shouldn't have let me live and made me bear all these sufferings that come from you!" The resentment surging from the bottom of her eyes was no less than that of Sandy's.

It was as if the hatred that had been accumulating over time had completely erupted at this moment, and she even regretted that she had been born into the arms of such a mother. Unfortunately, it was something that she could not even choose. 'Life would've been better if I were to have died in her womb from the very beginning.

'Ever since I was born, I've never been treated well and loved by my own mother. I've always been superfluous to that family. I've never gotten any warmth that anyone should get from their home, not even a hint of it. All I've ever gotten is my own mother's cold and disdainful gaze. It's my home, but it's as if I've been living the life of a foster child. Isn't that ironic?

'And the only good quality my cowardly father has taught me is perseverance and hope. I thought I was not as excellent as Ken back then, which is why my mother didn't acknowledge me. I also thought that as long as I was as sensible and obedient as Ken was, I could be accepted by my mother. 'However, facts have proven to me that no matter how excellent and obedient I've become, all I'll get is the usual disdain from my mother. 'I sometimes wonder, if I were not Ken's younger sister but his younger brother, would my mother have treated me better? 'However, one doesn't get so many issues in the world we live in.' "Grandma, please don't hit Auntie Fr—"
"Deedee rushed over and hugged Sandy's thigh, crying

and begging her. Sandy kicked her away! There was no way that Deedee could take Sandy's kick with that tiny body of hers. She fell backward, the back of her head hit the ground, and she was motionless after that. Freyja witnessed this scene and exclaimed at the top of her lungs, "Deedee!" Sandy clicked her tongue, turned her head, and motioned for one of the men to check on the kid. "Check and see if she's dead." 'If she were to die here, it'd be really troublesome.' The man felt a faint breath as he placed his fingers near Deedee's nostrils and replied, "She's still alive. She should've fainted."

Freyja pushed the man aside, rushed to Deedee's side, picked her up from the ground, and covered the back of her head that hit the ground first. The first thing that she felt was a hint of warmth, and her palm became sticky. It was blood. "Deedee..."

She recovered from the trance and immediately shouted, "Send Deedee to the hospital! Mother, for once in my life, I'm begging you." "She's not even your daughter. Even if she dies, this incident won't hinder you." Sandy took a puff of smoke indifferently. "I heard Deedee say that you're pregnant. It's no wonder you can successfully get married to the Goldmanns and want to send Deedee away. After all, Deedee is just a burden to you now. If she dies, she dies."

Freyja's expression looked lifeless as every word that came out of Sandy's mouth seemed to pierce through her heart like a sharp blade. The dilemma, guilt, pain, all her feelings toward Colton, and her guilt toward Deedee were all surging frantically and helplessly to the surface of her heart.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2016

Chapter 2016 Sandy was happy when she saw how devastated Freyja was. “Am I wrong? Would the Goldmanns be fine with you bringing her along? Fey, you need to know your place.” She raised Freyja’s chin as if she was going to crush her jaw, her eyes filled with hatred.

“Your brother is dead, so why do you get to be happy? You were born to help your brother, so you should just be a good doormat. Why did you have to work with that Knowles bastard and kill your brother!”

Sandy shoved her away.

Freyja fell

but protected her belly. Sandy looked down at her. “But I’m giving you a chance. If you want to save Deedee, you have to sacrifice the one in your womb.”

Freyja’s pupils shrunk, and she looked pale. “What did you say!?”

“Do

you think I will let you marry into the Goldmann family? Not a chance!” She smirked while looking maniacal. “If it weren’t because of Nollace, you would already be Donald’s. I owe him one, but I can’t pay him back, so I have to offer my only daughter.”

She shuddered. “Have you gone mad!?”

She wanted to give her to Donald, the devil?

Sandy waved her hand, and two buff men held her down while Sandy walked over with her high heels—her eyes were fixed on Freyja’s belly. “Don’t move. It’ll be over soon.”

She raised her leg and was going to stomp on her belly. Freyja struggled. “Stop, no!”

Before Sandy’s foot landed, she was kicked out of the way.

A few bodyguards also seized the two men who were holding Freyja down.

Colton got out of the car and slowly walked over while Freyja looked at him. “Colton...” Colton looked cold, but his tone was even colder. “Did you ignore everything that I told you?” Freyja choked. “I—”

Sandy crawled up from the floor and laughed hysterically. “How did you get here so quickly? Do you really care for this daughter of mine? Hahaha!”

Colton glared at her with burning eyes. “Sending you back to your country was the worst decision I’ve ever made. You should have died in Zlokova.” 1

His anger could be seen in his eyes. He wanted to crush this woman who tried to kill his child.

Sandy wasn't afraid of him. "You're such a poor boy. You were loyal to this b*tch, but she only cares about Deedee. She even put your child in danger. Did you know? She even begged me to save Deedee, and I said she had to get rid of her child. Do you think she said yes?"

Freyja was anxious, which made her chest heave. "B*llshit, I didn't—"

Her emotions made her belly hurt, and that made her stop talking.

She looked toward Colton with a pale face, but his face was emotionless.

Sandy could tell that as long as Deedee was in between them, there would be a crack, and that crack would eventually turn into a huge chasm. The suspicion of men and hesitation of women would slowly consume the trust they once had. That all fit into her plan. "Mr. Goldmann, ask her. Who would she pick between Deedee and the child she's carrying?"

Freyja's face was pale, and she was drained of energy.

Sandy was good at manipulation. Everything she said was piercing, and it made Colton start to suspect her.