

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2516

Chapter 2516

Freyja cleared her throat. “My script has been selected.”

“Really?” Colton’s smile intensified. “Congratulations, it seems that my wife is on her way to becoming a famous screenwriter and maybe even a female director in the future.”

She sneered. “Would you like to come out for a meal? It’s on me.”

Colton sat up instantly upon hearing this. “Are you serious?”

“Just come if you want to. If you don’t want to, then forget about it. I’m hanging up already.”

After saying that, Freyja really hung up the phone, leaving her speechless husband hanging.

‘That temper, that arrogance.’

However, his grin widened, and he lifted the blanket immediately, got out of bed, and went into the

bathroom.

When Colton arrived at the restaurant joyously, he realized that two more individuals were sitting at the dining table, and his expression dimmed instantly.

Leia was the first to see him. “Your husband’s here.”

Freyja explained with a smile, “I’m the one who asked him to join us.”

It was Norman’s first time meeting Colton.

‘Yo, this fella’s temperament... Not bad at all.’

Colton straightened his coat, walked over, greeted them politely, and sat down.

At that moment, Norman put down his wine glass. “Do you want some wine?”

Colton gave off a faint smile. "I'm driving, so wine is out of the equation for me. I'll have a cup of coffee."

Freyja summoned the waiter and ordered him a cup of Blue Mountain, black and sugarless.

Colton leaned into her ear. "You finally remember what I like."

Freyja pushed him away. "Sit properly."

Colton sat down obediently.

Leia rested her cheek in her palm and chuckled. "You two have such a good relationship. I'm so envious."

Colton smiled, nodded, and agreed.

Freyja flipped through the menu and responded, "This only started after I gave birth. I don't think I was treated with care before that."

Colton was at a loss for words.

Leia and Norman exclaimed in unison, "What!? You guys actually have kids?"

Thinking that she did not seem to have told them about it, Freyja let off a helpless smile. "Ah, I might have forgotten to update you guys on this before. I got pregnant and gave birth to a child. That's why I delayed my plan to take on a master's program."

Leia was in disbelief. "You really don't look like someone who's given birth to a child."

Norman shrugged. "That's normal. My mother gave birth to me at the age of 20. She claims that the

earlier a woman gives birth, the faster her body recovers. You saw her the other night, didn't you? Does she look like a woman who's in her 40s to you? My dad's

57 years old this year, so whenever he brings her out to social events, others usually think that she's his mistress instead of his wife."

The corners of everyone's mouths twitched.

'Where did he find the courage to say something like that?'

A waiter brought the coffee, and Colton picked up the cup and took a sip. And that was when Norman suddenly asked him, "Mr. Goldmann, will you bring your wife out to social events?"

Freyja looked in Colton's direction, wanting to hear the answer that was going to come out of him.

Colton lifted his gaze and put down his cup. "Why should I bring her out to events? That's what a man should do. As for the wife, one should just keep his wife at home to 'entertain' himself."

Norman frowned. "Then does that mean that your wife isn't someone that you're proud to have in your

life?"

Freyja narrowed her eyes and glared at Colton.

Colton did not expect that this fella would twist his words back at him, so he chuckled. "Then do enlighten me. Will you bring a precious artwork or artifact that you own at home out just *to* share its brilliance with others?"

Norman was taken aback. "In this case, I won't..."

"That's the answer that you're looking for. If you won't even want to share your treasure with others, why should I share mine with you? Just so that others will yearn for it?"

Norman was rendered speechless.

'What this fella just said makes sense.'

Freyja did not expect Colton to respond to the question this way.

‘It seems that he’s finally found his long–lost EQ.’

Colton looked back at Norman. “You should remind your father to be more careful.”

Chapter 2517

Norman wondered. “Why so?”

“I once heard a story about a man who married a young and beautiful wife. The man was obsessed with keeping up an appearance, so he often brought his wife out to social events in order to get showered with the public’s praises. Thus, wherever he went, his wife would also be there. However, as time passed, his wife met a man who treated her more gently and looked more handsome than her husband, so she betrayed her and cheated on him with that man in the end.”

Norman spurted out the wine that he had just drunk when he heard the plot twist and got caught off guard.

Colton quickly picked up the napkin and blocked the wine stream.

Norman’s eyes widened as if he was extremely taken aback.

Leia and Freyja could not help but laugh out loud.

After that, Norman did not dare to cause any more trouble, and he stayed very absent–minded throughout the whole meal as if the story that Colton had told would happen to his parents.

‘I must preach this to my father when I get back home.’

Freyja approached Colton and whispered in his ear, “You really know how to make up stories.”

He looked over and raised his brows.

“My wife has the talent for creating stories, so why can’t I have the same talent too?”

While they were eating, Colton got up and went to the restroom. When he came to the corner of the corridor, a red-haired woman bumped into him, and his phone dropped to the ground.

The red-haired woman instantly picked it up for him and returned it to him with a pitiful expression. "I'm sorry, sir. I didn't mean it."

"It's okay." Colton was in a good mood today, so he did not make things difficult for her. He took his phone back from her and went straight to the bathroom.

Looking at Colton, who was leaving her immediately, the corners of the red-haired woman's lips curled slightly upward. She grabbed the wallet that she picked out from his pocket triumphantly and hurried away.

Colton came out of the bathroom and returned to the table. After the four of them had finished eating, he wanted to pay the bill and reached for his pocket—that was when he realized that it was empty.

Freyja felt helpless. "I told you that the meal is on me. You don't have to pay."

"No." Colton stood up abruptly. "My wallet is gone."

Leia was stunned for a moment. "Your wallet went missing?"

Freyja asked, "How did you lose it? Are you sure that you brought it out in the first place?"

"I'm sure, my passport and ID card are inside." After saying that, something suddenly flashed across his mind, and his expression dimmed in an instant.

"It happened a while ago..."

"Have you brought your laptop along?" he asked Norman.

Norman paused for a split second and then nodded. "Yes."

"Lend it to me."

Norman did not know why, but he naturally handed him his laptop.

After Colton sat down, he quickly operated the laptop and hacked into the restaurant's surveillance system. The surveillance footage was paused at the moment when the red-haired woman hit him at the corner of the corridor, and it could be seen that the red-haired woman was holding his wallet.

He closed the lid of the laptop. "Damn it! That woman actually has the guts to steal my wallet!"

It seemed that the woman was a habitual offender. After all, he did not even notice when she snatched his wallet.

Freyja frowned. "If you lose your ID card in Zlokova, you can get it reissued, but if you lose your passport and ID card abroad, it'll be very troublesome."

Leia comforted *the* couple. "Do you want to call the police? We have surveillance footage to prove it, so the police should be able to locate the woman very quickly."

Freyja immediately took her cell phone out and called the police.

At the precinct, a police officer went through the surveillance footage and frowned as if he had a headache.

Freyja noticed something and asked, "Is there any problem?"

The police officer was a little embarrassed. "It's not a problem... It's just that we know this lady very well."

Leia was astonished for a moment. "What do you mean by that?"

"It's not her first time stealing. We've been receiving many cases of theft since some time ago, and they're all her doing. She's been sent here many times, and we've taught her many lessons. We tried locking her up for one night, three days, or even seven days." The police officer explained and then shrugged. "She'll commit another crime as soon as she's released. However, the amount that she stole has always been very small, so the owner of the wallets and purses can't build a case on her as the court won't take the case in at all."

Chapter 2518

Leia and Freyja exchanged gazes.

They were in Yaramoor, and the laws here were not as strict as the Zlokovian laws. Moreover, even if the offender was arrested for petty theft, they would not be able to build a case. Thus, the red-haired woman would at most be brought into custody for a few days.

It was no wonder that the police officer looked embarrassed. After all, they had become accustomed to such behaviors. In addition, the other party was a habitual offender who had repeatedly gone against the law and got caught too, so it was only natural for the police to feel helpless.

Colton crossed his arms. "I don't care about the money, but I have to get my passport and ID back."

The police officer stood up slowly. "Okay, I'll tell you where she lives."

When the three of them walked out of the precinct, Norman was wandering back and forth in front of the car.

Seeing them come out of the front entrance, he asked, "How did it go? Did you find the thief?"

Leia looked rather disappointed and upset. "What are the local police officers doing? They didn't even send someone to arrest the woman but asked us to go find her ourselves instead."

Norman had gotten used to this norm and did not look surprised. "Hasn't this always been the case? Unless it's a major crime, they wouldn't have the time to deal with such a petty theft.

"Moreover, the precinct of each region has been severely undermanned recently, so they can't dispatch so much manpower at any time because it'll be troublesome once a major crime breaks out. They're just following their superiors' orders, so please try to understand the position that they're in."

Freyja smiled. “Alright, the police officer gave us her address, didn’t he? If the lady stole only for the money, then I think she won’t refuse to cooperate when we ask her for Coleman’s passport and ID card, will she?”

Leia thought that was the only way to go and asked Norman to drive them to the address written on the sticky note.

Norman was about to ignite the engine when he took the note from Leia, glanced at the address, and was taken aback. “This is the address of a nursing home. Are you sure that the officer has given you the correct address?”

Freyja and Leia were surprised. “A nursing home?”

The car arrived at No. 18 of Wilford Hill not long after.

Wilford Hill was a small town outside the suburbs, and its environment was very quiet. Although it was not as prosperous as downtown, it had a very strong exotic atmosphere.

And No. 18 was the address of a nursing home. This nursing home looked quite small in size, and the facilities were very old. Most of the people sitting in the yard were elderly people.

Freyja walked into the courtyard, and a nun came out of the house. “How may I help you?”

She replied, “We’re here to find someone...”

“There she is.” Colton locked onto the person at a glance and went after her.

Norman chased after Colton instantly. “Wait for me.”

The red-haired woman did not expect them to actually come after her, so she turned around and sprinted away immediately.

Leia and Freyja also went after the two men hurriedly.

The red-haired woman escaped through the backyard. Colton and Norman ran in different directions but were still going after the same target. Although she was fast, she was

still a little slower when facing the two men. Soon, she was pinned down by Norman, who appeared out of nowhere.

“Let me go, you freak!” The red-haired woman struggled on the ground and was quickly picked up by Colton, who caught up to them. “Give me my passport and ID card back!”

The red-haired woman denied arrogantly, “I haven’t seen any passport or ID card.”

Norman grabbed her by the arm.

“Hey, you’d better cooperate, or we’ll send you to the precinct!”

The red-haired woman looked indifferent. “You can do whatever the f*ck you want. It’s not like I haven’t

been there before.”

Leia and Freyja caught up to them at this time, and the two were gasping for air.

Freyja panted. “Miss, stealing is against the law. But no matter what, we don’t want the money back, but the passport and ID card are very important. So, please return those documents to us.”

Chapter 2519

The red-haired woman fell silent for a short moment but then turned her face away from all of them. “I’ve lost it.”

Colton’s expression turned even gloomier and sterner. “What did you just say?”

“I said I lost it. What’s wrong? Are you telling me that you’re going to hit a feeble woman? Come on now, hit me.” The red-haired woman moved her face closer to Colton.

Colton raised his hand.

Freyja stopped him immediately. “Calm down. Look around you.”

Colton looked around—many people from around town were watching.

The red-

haired woman flung Norman's hand off her arm and crossed her arms. "If you dare lay a finger on me here, then I'll tell the police that you're deliberately causing trouble at a nursing home. We'll then see whether you or I will be the one who gets sent to the precinct?"

"What an arrogant wretch!" Leia could not stand her anymore and walked out from the group of four. "It's obvious that you're the one who stole someone else's wallet, so what do you expect us to do apart from asking you to give the wallet back? What right do you have to say that we're causing trouble?"

"Do you have evidence to claim that I'm the thief who stole your wallet?" The red-haired woman sneered. "You-"

Just as Leia was about to say something, she was interrupted by Freyja's eerily calm voice. "What if we do have evidence?"

The red-

haired woman was astounded for a moment, but she still refused to believe it. "Bullsh*t, I don't believe that you can come up with evidence."

"I'm really sorry. We possess surveillance footage that captured your theft red-handed, and this address was given to us by the police. Apparently, the police are already very familiar with you, and they're perfect witnesses for your criminal history."

The red-

haired woman was rendered speechless and tightened her hands that were hanging by her sides. At that moment, the nun came over with a solemn expression. "Mia, is what they just said true? Did you do it again?"

The red-haired woman, whose name was Mia, did not say a thing.

The nun stopped

in front of her. "Didn't you promise your brother and me not to do it again? Why would you repeat the offense?"

She replied, "Sister, this is my business. I'll take care of it myself."

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“You can’t tell him!”

“It’s never about whether I want to tell him about what you’ve done or not. It’s you . You have to admit your mistake when you’ve done something wrong.”

After the nun finished teaching Mia a lesson, she turned to look at Colton and Freyja. “I’m really sorry. Don’t worry. If she has taken your wallet, I’ll definitely get her to return it to you.”

Colton nodded.

The nun turned around, glanced at Mia, and stretched out her hand. “Where’s the wallet?”

Mia curled her lips and lowered her head. “I’ve gotten rid of it.”

“What?” The nun was so exasperated that she was about to curse. “Where did you get rid of it?”

“I only want the money. The other things in it are useless to me, so I just threw them into the trash can.”

Colton gasped, and his patience had reached its limit. “Which trash can did you throw it into?”

Mia was embarrassed. “The trash can in the nursing home. I guess it must’ve been taken to the landfill.”

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Norman was dumbfounded for a moment. “Please don’t tell me that he’s going to the landfill now.”

Freyja did not respond and went after Colton.

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Seeing that they had all left, Norman could only follow.

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Colton

took off his coat, shoved it into Norman’s arms, rolled up his sleeves, and went in without uttering a single word.

Chapter 2520

Freyja also went in to look for it.

Leia also wanted to step into the garbage pile, but Norman stopped her. “What are you doing? Do you really plan to join them for the fun of it?”

Leia looked back at him. “How long will it take for the two of them to find the wallet? So, of course, I’m going to help them out.”

After saying that, she shook his hand off, rushed in, and started to search through the trash.

Norman hugged Colton's coat and wanted to go in to help, but he could not ignore the smell of the garbage. After going through a mental debate, he took off his coat, folded it, placed it on the ground, and rushed into the garbage pile, covering his nose. "F*ck it, I'll help out!"

Freyja went through each and every bag of the rubbish while enduring the stench, then continued to search after retching. She then looked back at Leia and Norman, thanking them deep down.

Colton searched for a long time. It was so disgusting that his face had turned pale, and the white shirt that he was wearing was stained full of dirt and vile garbage. This was his first time finding himself in such an embarrassing state since he was a kid, digging through bags and bags of garbage.

However, he had to find it.

In addition to his passport and ID card, there were other things that were important to him.

Norman could no longer bear the stench and dashed outside to vomit.

Leia handed him a tissue. "Are you okay?"

He took the tissue from her. Fortunately, the aroma of the tissue could suppress his nausea. "I'm fine. I really admire him now. He actually managed to endure the smell up until this very moment."

As a man, he felt like he had lost.

"You should grab some rest on the side first. I'll go and find the wallet with them." Leia turned around and was about to leave when she saw Mia and the nun coming over.

The nun had also brought three villagers along. "We're here to help you search for your wallet. You're lucky that all the garbage that was collected

today is here. If you were to come here tomorrow, I'm afraid it would've been too late."

Leia nodded. "Thank you."

Everyone went in to look for the wallet. Mia also wanted to join them but was stopped by Leia. "It's better for you to stay here. Who knows what you'll do there."

"You..." Mia wanted to defend herself but did not dare to do so due to the presence of the nun.

But after searching through the mountains of garbage for two hours, they still could not find it. The landfill was too huge, and no one knew where the specific bag of garbage was dumped.

At this time, Freyja saw a stray dog rummaging through a bag of trash not far away. She squinted, stood up abruptly, and shouted to the nun, "Sister, does anyone here own a dog?"

One of the villagers replied, "I do have one."

"Then, can you bring your dog here?"

The villager nodded. "Of course."

Colton paused for a short moment and then stared at Freyja. "A dog?"

'Why didn't I think of it?'

Freyja clapped her hands and said to the others, "Everyone, let's stop for a while. You've worked hard, so let's grab some rest. We'll have a solution when the dog's here."

Norman gave her a thumbs up. "You're a genius. Why didn't I think of this? We've spent so much time in

vain."

Freyja smiled and walked toward Colton. "Our noses will never be as good as that of a dog, right?"

He chuckled. “Yeah, it was really a waste of time.”

The villager brought his German Shepherd over, and Freyja walked over and asked, “What’s its name? It must be a very obedient dog?”

“This fella is Hal. It’s very obedient and sensible.”

“Then it’s about to make our night a lot easier.” Freyja asked, “Can I give it a pat?”

“It’s fine. It’s not afraid of strangers.”

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“Hal, it’s up to you now. Go.” Hal’s master patted it on the back and pointed to the landfill. Hal instantly got up and ran toward the mountains of garbage.



[The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2518](#)

Chapter 2518

Leia and Freyja exchanged gazes.

They were in Yaramoor, and the laws here were not as strict as the Zlokovian laws. Moreover, even if the offender was arrested for petty theft, they would not be able to build a case. Thus, the red-haired woman would at most be brought into custody for a few days.

It was no wonder that the police officer looked embarrassed. After all, they had become accustomed to such behaviors. In addition, the other party was a habitual offender who had repeatedly gone against the law and got caught too, so it was only natural for the police to feel helpless.

Colton crossed his arms. "I don't care about the money, but I have to get my passport and ID back."

The police officer stood up slowly. "Okay, I'll tell you where she lives."

When the three of them walked out of the precinct, Norman was wandering back and forth in front of the car.

Seeing them come out of the front entrance, he asked, "How did it go? Did you find the thief?"

Leia looked rather disappointed and upset. "What are the local police officers doing? They didn't even send someone to arrest the woman but asked us to go find her ourselves instead."

Norman had gotten used to this norm and did not look surprised. "Hasn't this always been the case? Unless it's a major crime, they wouldn't have the time to deal with such a petty theft.

"Moreover, the precinct of each region has been severely undermanned recently, so they can't dispatch so much manpower at any time because it'll be troublesome once a major crime breaks out. They're just following their superiors' orders, so please try to understand the position that they're in."

Freyja smiled. "Alright, the police officer gave us her address, didn't he? If the lady stole only for the money, then I think she won't refuse to cooperate when we ask her for Coleman's passport and ID card, will she?"

Leia thought that was the only way to go and asked Norman to drive them to the address written on the sticky note.

Norman was about to ignite the engine when he took the note from Leia, glanced at the address, and was taken aback. "This is the address of a nursing home. Are you sure that the officer has given you the correct address?"

Freyja and Leia were surprised. "A nursing home?"

The car arrived at No. 18 of Wilford Hill not long after.

Wilford Hill was a small town outside the suburbs, and its environment was very quiet. Although it was not as prosperous as downtown, it had a very strong exotic atmosphere.

And No. 18 was the address of a nursing home. This nursing home looked quite small in size, and the facilities were very old. Most of the people sitting in the yard were elderly people.

Freyja walked into the courtyard, and a nun came out of the house. “How may I help you?”

She replied, “We’re here to find someone...”

“There she is.” Colton locked onto the person at a glance and went after her.

Norman chased after Colton instantly. “Wait for me.”

The red-haired woman did not expect them to actually come after her, so she turned around and sprinted away immediately.

Leia and Freyja also went after the two men hurriedly.

The red-haired woman escaped through the backyard. Colton and Norman ran in different directions but were still going after the same target. Although she was fast, she was still a little slower when facing the two men. Soon, she was pinned down by Norman, who appeared out of nowhere.

“Let me go, you freak!” The red-haired woman struggled on the ground and was quickly picked up by Colton, who caught up to them. “Give me my passport and ID card back!”

The red-haired woman denied arrogantly, “I haven’t seen any passport or ID card.”

Norman grabbed her by the arm.

“Hey, you’d better cooperate, or we’ll send you to the precinct!”

The red-haired woman looked indifferent. “You can do whatever the f*ck you want. It’s not like I haven’t

been there before.”

Leia and Freyja caught up to them at this time, and the two were gasping for air.

Freyja panted. “Miss, stealing is against the law. But no matter what, we don’t want the money back, but the passport and ID card are very important. So, please return those documents to us.”

Chapter 2519

The red-haired woman fell silent for a short moment but then turned her face away from all of them. “I’ve lost it.”

Colton’s expression turned even gloomier and sterner. “What did you just say?”

“I said I lost it. What’s wrong? Are you telling me that you’re going to hit a feeble woman? Come on now, hit me.” The red-haired woman moved her face closer to Colton.

Colton raised his hand.

Freyja stopped him immediately. “Calm down. Look around you.”

Colton looked around—many people from around town were watching.

The red-haired woman flung Norman’s hand off her arm and crossed her arms. “If you dare lay a finger on me here, then I’ll tell the police that you’re deliberately causing trouble at a nursing home. We’ll then see whether you or I will be the one who gets sent to the precinct?”

“What an arrogant wretch!” Leia could not stand her anymore and walked out from the group of four. “It’s obvious that you’re the one who stole someone else’s wallet, so what do you expect us to do apart from asking you to give the wallet back? What right do you have to say that we’re causing trouble?”

“Do you have evidence to claim that I’m the thief who stole your wallet?” The red-haired woman sneered. “You-”

Just as Leia was about to say something, she was interrupted by Freyja’s eerily calm voice. “What if we do have evidence?”

The red-haired woman was astounded for a moment, but she still refused to believe it. “Bullsh*t, I don’t believe that you can come up with evidence.”

“I’m really sorry. We possess surveillance footage that captured your theft red-handed, and this address was given to us by the police. Apparently, the police are already very familiar with you, and they’re perfect witnesses for your criminal history.”

The red-haired woman was rendered speechless and tightened her hands that were hanging by her sides. At that moment, the nun came over with a solemn expression. “Mia, is what they just said true? Did you do it again?”

The red-haired woman, whose name was Mia, did not say a thing.

The nun stopped in front of her. “Didn’t you promise your brother and me not to do it again? Why would you repeat the offense?”

She replied, “Sister, this is my business. I’ll take care of it myself.”

The nun frowned. “How do you plan to take care of it? And you promised me not to commit any crime again. What if your brother learns about it?”

“You can’t tell him!”

“It’s never about whether I want to tell him about what you’ve done or not. It’s you. You have to admit your mistake when you’ve done something wrong.”

After the nun finished teaching Mia a lesson, she turned to look at Colton and Freyja. “I’m really sorry. Don’t worry. If she has taken your wallet, I’ll definitely get her to return it to you.”

Colton nodded.

The nun turned around, glanced at Mia, and stretched out her hand. “Where’s the wallet?”

Mia curled her lips and lowered her head. “I’ve gotten rid of it.”

“What?” The nun was so exasperated that she was about to curse. “Where did you get rid of it?”

“I only want the money. The other things in it are useless to me, so I just threw them into the trash can.”

Colton gasped, and his patience had reached its limit. “Which trash can did you throw it into?”

Mia was embarrassed. “The trash can in the nursing home. I guess it must’ve been taken to the landfill.”

Colton left immediately.

Norman was dumbfounded for a moment. “Please don’t tell me that he’s going to the landfill now.”

Freyja did not respond and went after Colton.

Leia glared at Mia and caught up to them.

Seeing that they had all left, Norman could only follow.

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“My God, please tell me that you don’t plan to dig into the mountains of garbage. And just how long will this take?”

Colton

took off his coat, shoved it into Norman's arms, rolled up his sleeves, and went in without uttering a single word.

Chapter 2520

Freyja also went in to look for it.

Leia also wanted to step into the garbage pile, but Norman stopped her. "What are you doing? Do you really plan to join them for the fun of it?"

Leia looked back at him. "How long will it take for the two of them to find the wallet? So, of course, I'm going to help them out."

After saying that, she shook his hand off, rushed in, and started to search through the trash.

Norman hugged Colton's coat and wanted to go in to help, but he could not ignore the smell of the garbage. After going through a mental debate, he took off his coat, folded it, placed it on the ground, and rushed into the garbage pile, covering his nose. "F*ck it, I'll help out!"

Freyja went through each and every bag of the rubbish while enduring the stench, then continued to search after retching. She then looked back at Leia and Norman, thanking them deep down.

Colton searched for a long time. It was so disgusting that his face had turned pale, and the white shirt that he was wearing was stained full of dirt and vile garbage. This was his first time finding himself in such an embarrassing state since he was a kid, digging through bags and bags of garbage.

However, he had to find it.

In addition to his passport and ID card, there were other things that were important to him.

Norman could no longer bear the stench and dashed outside to vomit.

Leia handed him a tissue. “Are you okay?”

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Leia nodded. “Thank you.”

Everyone went in to look for the wallet. Mia also wanted to join them but was stopped by Leia. “It’s better for you to stay here. Who knows what you’ll do there.”

“You...” Mia wanted to defend herself but did not dare to do so due to the presence of the nun.

But after searching through the mountains of garbage for two hours, they still could not find it. The landfill was too huge, and no one knew where the specific bag of garbage was dumped.

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“Then, can you bring your dog here?”

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Colton paused for a short moment and then stared at Freyja. “A dog?”

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Freyja clapped her hands and said to the others, “Everyone, let’s stop for a while. You’ve worked hard, so let’s grab some rest. We’ll have a solution when the dog’s here.”

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“This fella is Hal. It’s very obedient and sensible.”

“Then it’s about to make our night a lot easier.” Freyja asked, “Can I give it a pat?”

“It’s fine. It’s not afraid of strangers.”

Freyja caressed Hal on its head while Hal sat on the ground without showing any form of resistance, sticking its tongue out at the same time.

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“Hal, it’s up to you now. Go.” Hal’s master patted it on the back and pointed to the landfill. Hal instantly got up and ran toward the mountains of garbage.

Chapter 2521

Hal jumped on top of the pile of trash and started digging as if it found the target. His owner said, “Dogs have a very strong sense of smell. I’m guessing it’s buried down there.”

Hal barked a few times, and two villagers started helping with digging.

Soon, they found a new bag under the trash. The villager picked it up. “Is it this one?”

Colton walked forward, took it, and chuckled. “It is.”

He opened it, and other than money, the ID and passport were still inside. There was also the key to a safe in the bank that was squashed behind the passport.

That was what Freyja had inherited from her grandfather after his passing. Freyja had asked Colton to keep it, so he always brought it around with him. He wouldn’t be able to explain to her if he lost it.

He was glad he found it.

Colton suddenly felt dizzy and fell to the floor.

“Colton!”

“Mister!”

When he woke up, it was already evening. Freyja, who was sitting next to the bed, saw that he was awake, so she got up and looked at him. “You’re up.”

He asked, “How long was I out for?”

“It’s 5:30 p.m., and this is a nursing home. The nun let us stay and rest.” Freyja sat down on the bed and couldn’t help but smile. “Mr. Goldmann went through the trash for half a day and ended up fainting. It’s going to be big news.”

He squinted. “You’re laughing at me?”

Colton slowly sat up and leaned against the headboard. “Do you think I care about my passport or ID? Even though getting them back overseas is a hassle, it would just take fifteen days.”

“Then why did you go?”

“I was afraid that you might blame me if I lost one thing.”

Freyja was surprised when she saw him take out the golden key. How could she not know what key it was? It was the key to the safebox of the royal bank!

The key symbolized the family. It was a royal gift. Without the key, everything left to her would just be there to fill up the safe.”

Freyja didn't know how to feel. “A–Are you stupid?”

“No. You gave it to me because you trust me. If I lost it, I wouldn't be able to forgive myself. This was a gift from your grandfather.” He placed the key in her hand. “I can't let you down.”

Freyja looked at the key in her hand and pressed her lips together. After a moment, she said, “I wouldn't blame you even if you did lose it.”

“\$150,000,000 worth of gold, \$150,000,000 worth of cash, two cases of antique jewelry. Do you know how much that all costs? Even if it was just the cash, that would be a lot of money, my little rich wife. Are you really alright about losing it? That's your goldmine.”

“Since when do you talk so much?” Freyja raised her brows and chuckled. “If you lose the key, I still have

you, my goldmine. You can pay for my expenses.”

Colton squinted. “Didn't you say that you don't need me to pay for you?”

Freyja choked. “It's because-”

“Because you don't want people to look down on you, right?”

Colton knew her too well. He was able to guess what was on her mind too. “You don't feel comfortable about spending my money because you think it's not yours. You like to make what is yours and mine very clear. Not only are you afraid that people will look down on you, but you're also afraid that I will do the same.”

Chapter 2522

Freyja looked away and didn't speak.

“But after we're married, our money will be shared. It's normal for you to spend my money, and it's normal that I make money for my wife to spend. There's no need

to worry that I will look down on you. Why should I marry if I can't even let my wife spend some money?

"My wife put her life in danger to give me a child, have to sleep with me, and spend the rest of her life with me. If I don't want her to spend my money, I might as well stay single."

Freyja laughed because he made total sense, but that made her even sadder. "I..."

"Alright, let's not talk about this. I smell terrible and need a shower." Colton was disgusted by himself. No, I can't take this."

She paused, then slowly got up. "There's a shower room here. I'll bring *you* there."

Freyja brought him to the shower room, and before she went in, he hugged her from behind and chuckled. "You smell terrible too. Let's go in together."

Freyja's face turned red as she whispered, "Are you crazy? This is a nursing home!"

"I know." Colton buried his face in her neck. "I promise I won't do anything."

After Colton carried her out of the shower, Freyja's face was red. She buried her face in his chest. She vowed never to believe him again!

Leia and Norman bumped into them in the corridor and asked, "Where did you go?"

Freyja was so ashamed.

Norman could smell the scent of body shampoo, then cleared his throat and patted Leia's shoulder. "Stop asking."

After that, he looked at Colton. "The head nun said we can eat at their dining hall. Do you want to go?"

Colton looked down at the woman in his arms. "Go?"

Freyja got out and said, "Since she asked, let's go."

She walked away.

Colton smiled and followed after her.

Norman clicked his tongue. "Let's not ask what happens between the couple. Let's go eat." He went after them. "Wait for me."

Leia didn't know how to react to that but followed along.

There weren't a lot of people in the dining hall. After a simple meal, everyone sat at the table. Norman, who was used to expensive food, lost his appetite. The food there was so simple. "This place would be perfect if there was some steak, coffee, and salad."

Freyja sighed. "You should be glad we have food. Do you think the nursing home is as lavish as your home?"

Norman sighed again and asked, "Do you think the old people here were abandoned by their families?"

Leia lowered her eyes. "Maybe not. Some just couldn't manage to take care of their parents, so they sent them here. Most of the old people don't have a life partner or children, so they have to stay here."

1/2

"I feel sorry for them."

Leia looked at them and slowly said, "Compared to the homeless, these old people have a roof over their heads and food. It would be even sadder if even the nursing homes abandoned them."

"Hey, look. Isn't that the thief?"

They looked toward where Norman was looking and saw Mia pushing a boy in a wheelchair to the dining hall. The boy was about ten with blonde hair and fair skin. His eyes were light blue and very pretty, but they were empty.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2519

Chapter 2519

The red-haired woman fell silent for a short moment but then turned her face away from all of them. "I've lost it."

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"I said I lost it. What's wrong? Are you telling me that you're going to hit a feeble woman? Come on now, hit me." The red-haired woman moved her face closer to Colton.

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Colton suddenly felt dizzy and fell to the floor.

“Colton!”

“Mister!”

When he woke up, it was already evening. Freyja, who was sitting next to the bed, saw that he was awake, so she got up and looked at him. “You're up.”

He asked, “How long was I out for?”

“It's 5:30 p.m., and this is a nursing home. The nun let us stay and rest.” Freyja sat down on the bed and couldn't help but smile. “Mr. Goldmann went through the trash for half a day and ended up fainting. It's going to be big news.”

He squinted. “You're laughing at me?”

Colton slowly sat up and leaned against the headboard. “Do you think I care about my passport or ID? Even though getting them back overseas is a hassle, it would just take fifteen days.”

“Then why did you go?”

“I was afraid that you might blame me if I lost one thing.”

Freyja was surprised when she saw him take out the golden key. How could she not know what key it was? It was the key to the safebox of the royal bank!

The key symbolized the family. It was a royal gift. Without the key, everything left to her would just be there to fill up the safe.”

Freyja didn't know how to feel. “A—Are you stupid?”

“No. You gave it to me because you trust me. If I lost it, I wouldn’t be able to forgive myself. This was a gift from your grandfather.” He placed the key in her hand. “I can’t let you down.”

Freyja looked at the key in her hand and pressed her lips together. After a moment, she said, “I wouldn’t blame you even if you did lose it.”

“\$150,000,000 worth of gold, \$150,000,000 worth of cash, two cases of antique jewelry. Do you know how much that all costs? Even if it was just the cash, that would be a lot of money, my little rich wife. Are you really alright about losing it? That’s your goldmine.”

“Since when do you talk so much?” Freyja raised her brows and chuckled. “If you lose the key, I still have

you, my goldmine. You can pay for my expenses.”

Colton squinted. “Didn’t you say that you don’t need me to pay for you?”

Freyja choked. “It’s because-”

“Because you don’t want people to look down on you, right?”

Colton knew her too well. He was able to guess what was on her mind too. “You don’t feel comfortable about spending my money because you think it’s not yours. You like to make what is yours and mine very clear. Not only are you afraid that people will look down on you, but you’re also afraid that I will do the same.”

Chapter 2522

Freyja looked away and didn’t speak.

“But after we’re married, our money will be shared. It’s normal for you to spend my money, and it’s normal that I make money for my wife to spend. There’s no need to worry that I will look down on you. Why should I marry if I can’t even let my wife spend some money?

“My wife put her life in danger to give me a child, have to sleep with me, and spend

the rest of her life with me. If I don't want her to spend my money, I might as well stay single."

Freyja laughed because he made total sense, but that made her even sadder. "I..."

"Alright, let's not talk about this. I smell terrible and need a shower." Colton was disgusted by himself. No, I can't take this."

She paused, then slowly got up. "There's a shower room here. I'll bring *you* there."

Freyja

brought him to the shower room, and before she went in, he hugged her from behind and chuckled. "You smell terrible too. Let's go in together."

Freyja's face turned red as she whispered, "Are you crazy? This is a nursing home!"

"I know." Colton buried his face in her neck. "I promise I won't do anything."

After Colton carried her out of the shower, Freyja's face was red. She buried her face in his chest. She vowed never to believe him again!

Leia and Norman bumped into them in the corridor and asked, "Where did you go?"

Freyja was so ashamed.

Norman could smell the scent of body shampoo, then cleared his throat and patted Leia's shoulder. "Stop asking."

After that, he looked at Colton. "The head nun said we can eat at their dining hall. Do you want to go?"

Colton looked down at the woman in his arms. "Go?"

Freyja got out and said, "Since she asked, let's go."

She walked away.

Colton smiled and followed after her.

Norman clicked his tongue. "Let's not ask what happens between the couple. Let's go eat." He went after

them. "Wait for me."

Leia didn't know how to react to that but followed along.

There weren't a lot of people in the dining hall. After a simple meal, everyone sat at the table. Norman, who was used to expensive food, lost his appetite. The food there was so simple. "This place would be perfect if there was some steak, coffee, and salad."

Freyja

sighed. "You should be glad we have food. Do you think the nursing home is as lavish as your home?"

Norman sighed again and asked, "Do you think the old people here were abandoned by their families?"

Leia lowered her eyes. "Maybe not. Some just couldn't manage to take care of their parents, so they sent them here. Most of the old people don't have a life partner or children, so they have to stay here."

1/2

"I feel sorry for them."

Leia

looked at them and slowly said, "Compared to the homeless, these old people have a roof over their heads and food. It would be even sadder if even the nursing homes abandoned them."

"Hey, look. Isn't that the thief?"

They looked toward where Norman was looking and saw Mia pushing a boy in a wheelchair to the dining hall. The boy was about ten with blonde hair and fair skin. His eyes were light blue and very pretty, but they were empty.

Chapter 2523

"Could that boy be her brother?" asked Leia.

Freyja looked at them and didn't reply.

Mia wheeled the boy next to the table, helped him up, and sat down. She said something to him and went to get the food while he waited there.

Freyja could notice something was wrong with the boy's eyes. "Is he blind?"

Norman got up and walked over.

Leia whispered, "Hey, what are you doing..."

Norman sat across from the boy, who noticed it but thought his sister was back. "What are we having tonight?"

Norman sat in front of him and waved his hands, but the boy didn't react. "You really can't see."

The boy was curious. "You are?"

"Hey, stay away from my brother." Mia saw Norman when she walked over and immediately looked upset. She slammed the cutlery on the table. "If you want revenge, come to me."

Freyja and Colton quickly got up and walked over. Norman crossed his arms and wasn't afraid. "I just wanted to say hi to your brother. What are you afraid of anyway? That I would tell him that you're a th-

Mm!"

Leia covered his mouth.

The boy asked, "Is he your friend?"

"No." Mia looked annoyed and was obviously spooked by what Norman said. "I don't know them."

Freyja could tell that Mia didn't want her brother to know what she did, so she walked over to the boy and leaned down. "Are you Mia's brother?"

Mia's alert went up.

The boy nodded and asked, "Did my sister do something again?"

Mia bit her lip and was going to explain when Freyja smiled and said, “No, your sister was just worried that we’d harm you, so she was being defensive. She seems to be very protective of you.”

The boy smiled. “She’s a great person. Even though she makes mistakes, she does them for me, so if she did something wrong, I would be angry.”

Mia looked down and didn’t speak.

Freyja gently touched his face. “Don’t worry. She promised you she wouldn’t, so you have to trust her.”

The boy nodded. “Yes, I believe her.”

Mia immediately felt ashamed, especially at that moment.

Freyja left the dining hall with Colton and the others, but Mia ran after them. “Wait .”

Freyja turned around, and the others stopped. Mia walked toward them and stood there awkwardly, then bowed. “I’m sorry!”

The sudden apology shocked Freyja, but Norman smiled. “Oh, you know how to apologize?”

Mia clenched her jaw as her ears turned red, but she held back and didn’t stand up straight.

Freyja looked toward Colton, who said, “You decide.”

She nodded and then walked to Mia. “We accept your apology.”

Mia looked up with a surprised expression.

“You stole our wallet to help your brother see again, right? You approached this the wrong way. You’re physically fit, so you could work for it.”

Mia frowned. “I know I can, but I’ve asked the doctors, and they said that a cornea replacement surgery would cost \$30,000.”

She looked down, then continued. “I have no education, so getting a well-paying job is impossible. Even though I could do odd jobs and work four jobs at the same time and spend as little as possible since the nursing home provides food and shelter, the hospital informed me that they’ve found a cornea that could work for him, so I need to get the money in a month, or I’ll miss the chance. There’s no way I could get it in time, so I had to steal. You don’t need the money anyway.”

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2520

Chapter 2520

Freyja also went in to look for it.

Leia also wanted to step into the garbage pile, but Norman stopped her. “What are you doing? Do you really plan to join them for the fun of it?”

Leia looked back at him. “How long will it take for the two of them to find the wallet? So, of course, I’m going to help them out.”

After saying that, she shook his hand off, rushed in, and started to search through the trash.

Norman hugged Colton’s coat and wanted to go in to help, but he could not ignore the smell of the garbage. After going through a mental debate, he took off his coat, folded it, placed it on the ground, and rushed into the garbage pile, covering his nose. “F*ck it, I’ll help out!”

Freyja went through each and every bag of the rubbish while enduring the stench, then continued to search after retching. She then looked back at Leia and Norman, thanking them deep down.

Colton searched for a long time. It was so disgusting that his face had turned pale, and the white shirt that he was wearing was stained full of dirt and vile garbage. This

was his first time finding himself in such an embarrassing state since he was a kid, digging through bags and bags of garbage.

However, he had to find it.

In addition to his passport and ID card, there were other things that were important to him.

Norman could no longer bear the stench and dashed outside to vomit.

Leia handed him a tissue. "Are you okay?"

He took the tissue from her. Fortunately, the aroma of the tissue could suppress his nausea. "I'm fine. I really admire him now. He actually managed to endure the smell up until this very moment."

As a man, he felt like he had lost.

"You should grab some rest on the side first. I'll go and find the wallet with them."

Leia turned around and was about to leave when she saw Mia and the nun coming over.

The nun had also brought three villagers along. "We're here to help you search for your wallet. You're lucky that all the garbage that was collected today is here. If you were to come here tomorrow, I'm afraid it would've been too late."

Leia nodded. "Thank you."

Everyone went in to look for the wallet. Mia also wanted to join them but was stopped by Leia. "It's better for you to stay here. Who knows what you'll do there."

"You..." Mia wanted to defend herself but did not dare to do so due to the presence of the nun.

But after searching through the mountains of garbage for two hours, they still could not find it. The landfill was too huge, and no one knew where the specific bag of garbage was dumped.

At this time, Freyja saw a stray dog rummaging through a bag of trash not far away. She squinted, stood up abruptly, and shouted to the nun, “Sister, does anyone here own a dog?”

One of the villagers replied, “I do have one.”

“Then, can you bring your dog here?”

The villager nodded. “Of course.”

Colton paused for a short moment and then stared at Freyja. “A dog?”

‘Why didn’t I think of it?’

Freyja clapped her hands and said to the others, “Everyone, let’s stop for a while. You’ve worked hard, so let’s grab some rest. We’ll have a solution when the dog’s here.”

Norman gave her a thumbs up. “You’re a genius. Why didn’t I think of this? We’ve spent so much time in vain.”

Freyja smiled and walked toward Colton. “Our nose’s will never be as good as that of a dog, right?”

He chuckled. “Yeah, it was really a waste of time.”

The villager brought his German Shepherd over, and Freyja walked over and asked, “What’s its name? It must be a very obedient dog?”

“This fella is Hal. It’s very obedient and sensible.”

“Then it’s about to make our night a lot easier.” Freyja asked, “Can I give it a pat?”

“It’s fine. It’s not afraid of strangers.”

Freyja caressed Hal on its head while Hal sat on the ground without showing any form of resistance, sticking its tongue out at the same time.

Norman brought Colton’s jacket over, and Freyja placed it in front of the dog’s nose for it to get a brief sniff.

“Hal, it’s up to you now. Go.” Hal’s master patted it on the back and pointed to the landfill. Hal instantly got up and ran toward the mountains of garbage.

Chapter 2521

Hal jumped on top of the pile of trash and started digging as if it found the target. His owner said, “Dogs have a very strong sense of smell. I’m guessing it’s buried down there.”

Hal barked a few times, and two villagers started helping with digging.

Soon, they found a new bag under the trash. The villager picked it up. “Is it this one?”

Colton walked forward, took it, and chuckled. “It is.”

He opened it, and other than money, the ID and passport were still inside. There was also the key to a safe in the bank that was squashed behind the passport.

That was what Freyja had inherited from her grandfather after his passing. Freyja had asked Colton to keep it, so he always brought it around with him. He wouldn’t be able to explain to her if he lost it.

He was glad he found it.

Colton suddenly felt dizzy and fell to the floor.

“Colton!”

“Mister!”

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Chapter 2522

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Chapter 2523

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Chapter 2524

Freyja looked at her. "But stealing isn't a great way. Even though you only target people who don't need it because you think they won't be worked up with a small amount of money, not everyone who has money will be fine with that.

"You should be glad that you targeted someone who wouldn't mind, but you might not always be lucky. You might get thrown into the lockup for a few days. If someone finds out that you're a thief, you might be beaten up and humiliated in public. They might even sell you off. Have you thought how your brother would survive without you?"

Mia had nothing to say because she had never thought about that.

"When is his surgery?"

"January 28th."

Freyja felt around her pocket, pulled out a pen, and wrote down the phone number of the villa on Mia's palm.

"Call me in two days, and I'll give you the address. Come see me then."

Mia froze for a few seconds, then curiously looked at the number in her palm.

Freyja took a few steps, stopped, and turned around. "It's best to come in the afternoon. If *you* miss this chance, you won't get another."

Mia watched as they walked away. Her instinct told her that she couldn't miss this chance. "Alright, I won't be late!"

Leia walked close to Freyja. "Are you really going to help her?"

Freyja's eyes darted around. "I feel sorry for that boy. He's only ten and should be in school, enjoying his childhood, but he's living in a nursing home instead."

Norman rested his arm on Colton's shoulder. "Brother, I think you should start a charity foundation with your wife."

Colton looked at him. "Is your arm comfortable?"

Norman moved his arm away. "Petty."

"Charity foundation?"

Freyja thought about it, and after a moment, she turned toward Norman. "That's not a bad idea."

Norman was surprised. "Would you really consider doing it?"

He didn't really mean it.

"Just like Mia said, the nursing home doesn't charge anyone for food and lodging. Don't you think that's strange? All the nursing homes we know charge quite a big fee. No nursing home would make a loss by taking care of the people for free."

Leia frowned. "Maybe this is a welfare organization?"

"I thought about it too, but if they were a welfare organization, the foundation would help improve the place. Besides, the facilities here are old, and most of the food is vegetarian. There are only a few care workers here, including th

e manager, but so many elderly to take care of. We know they can't receive any income from this.

“The manager took in the elderly without charge, which shows that this is all charity. Are there really people who really work without expecting anything in return?”

Freyja's words

made Norman and Leia think. If this were a welfare organization, there would be funding to help maintain the nursing home, unless this wasn't a welfare organization but a private nursing home. In the city, a private nursing home could cost an arm and a leg. Only the rich would be able to afford to stay there.

There was no reason for the rich to send their elderly to this place in this town. The inhabitants here were most probably just old people who had no one.

Chapter 2525

Freyja looked at them and said, “Since the nursing home manager could get help from the villagers to help us search for a wallet, it means they respect her. Even Mia, who is stubborn, respects her. I think she must be very well-respected. The villagers probably respect her because she takes in everyone who needs help.”

Norman nodded. “That makes her a saintess.”

The night fell, and the town was quiet.

Freyja rested in front of the window and looked out at the dark forest. The moon was bright and hung over the hills, clear and peaceful.

Colton walked over, hugged her from behind, and rested his chin on the top of her head. “What's on your mind?”

She smiled. “About setting up a foundation.”

He paused, then chuckled. “As long as you're happy. I'll support you no matter what.”

She looked up at Colton. “Really?”

“That’s the money your grandpa left you. I can’t stop you from using it. Starting a foundation is a great thing. Some people kept their wealth all their life and never got to use it in a good way. My wife became rich overnight but is planning to use some of that to start a foundation. I should be happy about that.”

Freyja turned to face him with a big smile. “We’re doing this for our daughter. I hope that she’ll be safe and grow up happy.”

Colton touched her face and planted a kiss on her forehead. “I hope so too.”

The next day, Freyja went to see the manager in her office. The nun was surprised. “Can I help you, Ms. Pruitt?”

Freyja sat in front of the desk. “I heard Mia saying that you established this nursing home to take care of the elderly for free and even provide food and shelter. I’m curious, how did you survive for so long without funding?”

The nun was a little surprised and was silent. After a long pause, she finally said, “Do you think that I’m stupid for doing this?”

Freyja was stunned. “No...”

“A lot of people couldn’t understand when I first did this. They all thought that I was stupid because who would do something without expecting anything in return? They didn’t think I would survive and would bet behind my back that it wouldn’t last for more than a few months. They never expected me to last longer than a few months and made it to a few years.”

The nun smiled sadly. “Most of the people here have no children, some of their partners passed early, and some were abandoned by their children who moved to the city. There isn’t a nursing home here, so they will have nowhere to go if we don’t take them in. They might end up dying in some corner, and no one would even realize.”

Freyja looked at her. The nun wasn’t as generous as they thought. Maybe to some people, what she did was stupid and laughable. It was as though the nun was making pointless sacrifices for people she wasn’t even related to.

But to her, that wasn’t meaningless.

The villagers started admiring her for her perseverance and started to respect her decisions. To them, she was a kind soul who had unconditional love.

“Would you consider being part of my charity foundation?”

The nun was shocked. “Foundation?”

Freyja calmly said, “The nursing home facilities seem old. I can be the foundation’s founder and invest money into improving the facilities here so everyone can have a better environment. You don’t have to take any money from them, and I won’t take any fees from you to join us. See it as a donation from me.”

Chapter 2526

The nun’s eyes turned red. She could barely suppress her emotions as she said, “Ms. Pruitt... Are you serious?”

She had approached other organizations to ask for their investment. However, all of them had turned her down after learning that she did not charge any fees for the old people. The reason they gave was that even though they wanted to do charity, they were not going to do it for free.

Ever since then, she had never approached any organization anymore.

She did not know how to repay Freyja for making such an offer.

Freyja nodded. “Yes. It goes without saying that I’ve already thought it through before proposing the idea to you.”

“Ms. Pruitt, I... I don’t know how to repay your kindness,” the nun replied, her eyes filled with tears of emotion.

Freyja got up and handed a tissue paper to her. “You don’t have to repay me anything. You’ve been doing this for a long time, so I’ll do what I can to help you.”

The four of them left the town after they had their lunch. After they went their separate ways with Leia and Norman in the city, they returned to their house. They hadn’t returned all night, and Brandon had been waiting for them. When he saw them, he asked, “Where have you two been? I was worried sick about you.” Freyja said, “We ran into some trouble, so we had to stay in a town for a night. Aren’t we back

now?” Brandon let out a sigh of relief and said, “It’s good that you guys are fine. I couldn’t get through to you last night. I was going to call the cops if you didn’t come back today.”

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“Maybe the reception in the town is bad. Don’t worry. We’re all adults. Besides, with Colton around, what can happen to us?”

After that, she glanced at Colton.

Colton cleared his throat and nodded.

“Yeah. I can handle it as well if anything happens.”

With a smile on her face, Freyja coiled her arms around Brandon’s and walked to the couch. “Dad, I’d like to discuss something with you.”

Brandon asked, “What is it?”

Freyja told her father about the nursing home in the town. She also told him about her intention to form a foundation, and her father froze for a moment after hearing what she said.

After a long while of silence, he said in a serious manner, “Fey, you don’t have to discuss what you want to do with me. No matter what you want to do, I’ll support you.”

Freyja did not expect that her father would support her. She felt relieved and said, “Thank you, Dad.”

Looking at them, Colton thought about his own daughter. Would he support her decision when she grew up like Brandon supported Freyja?

At the Blue Valley Manor...

Daisy learned from Nollace that Freyja was going to start up a foundation. “Why does Freyja suddenly want to start a charity foundation?” she asked.

Nollace was wearing a tie. When he saw how curious she was through the mirror, he chuckled. “Your brother is helping her to get everything ready, so I guess it’s real.”

Daisie stood up and walked up to him. “Then we should help them too!”

Nollace lowered his face to look at her and pinched her nose. “You just stay at home and keep our babies and yourself safe. I’ll take care of everything.”

She snorted lightly and turned her face away. “What else can I do other than sleep and eat?”

Nollace grabbed her into his arms and said, “You’re so silly. Why must you poke your nose into their affairs? Could it be that you don’t believe in your brother?”

Daisie buried herself in his chest and said, “But I want to do something as well. Do you know how bored I am staying in this villa every day?”

Nollace chuckled and grabbed her shoulders. He looked at her and said, “If you want to go shopping, you can ask Madam Ames to go with you. I’m sure you two will have a lot of common topics.”

There were two stewards in the house. The female steward was Madam Ames. He was the one who had

hired her to keep Daisie company when he was away.

