

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2591

Chapter 2591

They had been arguing since they were children, and there was just no end to it.

Brandon smiled and said, "It shows that they have a good relationship." When he thought about his son and Freyja, he looked solemn.

When Ken was alive, he wasn't nice to Freyja. It was his fault.

If Ken hadn't lived with his mother when he was a child, he wouldn't have turned out with such an extreme attitude.

Freyja didn't have a good mother or a brother who loved her. He wasn't a good father to her either.

He thought that even if Freyja ignored him and disowned him, he would have no complaints.

Daisie noticed that Brandon looked sad, so she walked over. "Uncle Brandon, Freyja has my brother now. She has the love of you and my mother too. You should be happy for her."

Brandon paused because the kind words warmed his heart. He smiled and nodded. "That's true. I'm very happy."

Meanwhile, at St. Donnor Estate...

Yorfick came back from the cabinet and saw Nolan carrying his daughter in the living room. He frowned. "Is your granddaughter not enough for you? Why are you carrying my daughter too?"

Xena played with the Barbie and had forgotten about her own father.

Nolan raised his brows. "Am I not allowed?"

"You're like a cat and mouse duo, bickering all the time." Madam Hathaway's voice came from upstairs as she walked slowly down the stairs with the help of her niece-in-law, Yuna.

She pointed at Nolan with her walking stick. "Rascal. Why didn't you tell me that you were here? You're just as rude as that old thing at home."

Nolan put Xena aside and slowly got up. "I just didn't want to wake you from your nap."

"Hmph." She walked to the couch, sat down, and adjusted her shawl. "How has your father been recently?"

He smiled. "Don't worry. Grandpa is still healthy, so my father wouldn't be too far off."

Yorrick walked to Xena and picked her up. She wrapped her arms around his neck and looked at him with twinkling eyes. "Daddy, you're back."

Yorrick was rendered speechless.

How could his daughter not have seen him until now?

Yuna walked over to Yorrick. "Give Xena to me."

Yorrick handed her to his mother.

Yuna took her and said to her, "It's nap time."

Xena rubbed her eyes and rubbed, then flopped into her grandmother's chest. "Alright."

Madam Hathaway looked at Nolan and picked up the teacup on the table. "Rascal, did your stupid grandfather find a new mate? He always followed me around like a puppy, but he's been quiet now. I thought he was dead."

Before Nolan could speak, the door opened, and Titus grumpily walked in. "What do you mean dead? Stop cursing me! Nolan, are you talking about me behind my back, you *sshole of a grandson?"

Nolan had nothing to say.

Yorrick almost spat out his tea. He coughed, placed his cup down, and looked at his uncle. "Uncle, you're here."

Titus calmly said, "I'm here for an inspection."

Nolan smiled. "That's why you disappeared recently. You're in Yaramoor. Are *you* inspecting here?"

Titus clicked his tongue. Was he trying to call him out?

Madam Hathaway blew on her tea.

"You two. One came uninvited, while the other came and didn't announce himself."

Chapter 2592

The former that Madam Hathaway mentioned was Titus.

Titus glared at Nolan. "She's talking about you, coming uninvited."

Nolan chuckled and looked toward the old lady. "Gran, I finally know why you didn't marry my grandfather. You'd probably never find peace."

"Nolan!"

Titus was so angry his hand shook. He was such a bad grandson!

He walked to Madam Hathaway and was going to sit down next to her, but she glared at him. "Did I say you could sit?"

Titus felt annoyed but couldn't say it.

He had to get up and sigh. "Sal, don't listen to this rascal."

"Rascal?" Madam Hathaway chuckled and put her hands on her walking stick. "All you Goldmanns are rascals. Your son, this kid, and especially you."

He raised his voice. "Yes, I'm a rascal. Can I sit now?"

Yorrick turned his face away, his shoulders shaking.

Nolan was used to that. The Goldmann men were always shameless in front of their women.

Titus took a jewelry box out of his pocket and slowly opened it in front of Madam Hathaway. There was a lotus carved from a diamond in the intricate box. It looked crystal clear. "For you."

Sally took it and placed it on the couch. "If you have nothing better to do, don't lurk outside someone's home. If I knew that you were there, I'd ask someone to throw you out."

Titus looked awkward and mumbled, "Can you let me keep my dignity in front of the kids?"

Nolan got up and tidied up his suit. "Alright, I'll leave you to it."

Soon after Nolan left, Yorrick felt weird about sticking around, so he found an excuse and left.

It was snowing in the garden, and the flowerbed was covered in white.

Yorrick walked over from behind and stood next to Nolan. "How long do you plan to stay here?"

Nolan said, "Before the end of December."

He smiled. "Missing your daughter?"

Nolan looked at him. "Wouldn't you?"

Yorrick looked out at the white-capped surroundings. "Of course I would. If someone wants to marry her, they'll have to live-in."

Xena was a child they got after years of trying, and Xyla was at a higher risk at her age.

Even though she was his only daughter, he loved her to bits.

Life was never the same after Xena came into their life.

Yorrick turned to Nolan. "Because she's my only child."

Nolan patted his shoulder, "Do you think it will be easy to find someone who will be a live-in husband?"

Even if you can find someone, how do you know that they won't be after your family fortune?"

Yorrick moved his hand away and rested his elbow on his shoulder. "What are you thinking, Nolan? I'm not going to accept a man who relies on my family fortune. What I meant was that they must have a home in Yaramoor, a listed company, and live in Yaramoor after they're married."

Nolan didn't know what to say.

He didn't know live-in could mean that too.

"Don't be jealous. We don't have a throne to inherit."

Yorrick looked cheeky while saying the last part. He meant Nolan wouldn't have the chance to bring Daisy back to Zlokova because he was the only heir to the throne.

In the palace...

When Diana found out that Daisy's parents were in Yaramoor, they moved to the estate temporarily and canceled all their afternoon plans or moved them to the next day.

Chapter 2953

“I don’t know what to wear to meet the in-laws for the first time. If I dress up too much, it will feel too formal, but if it is too simple, it will seem like I don’t respect them.”

Diana changed more than ten outfits, and they covered her bed, nitpicking all of them.

Rick, who was long ready, looked at her helplessly.

“As long as it fits. The previous one looks nice.”

“Really?” She picked up the purple dress and stood in front of the mirror. “You’re right. I’ll go with this one,

then.”

Diana finally got dressed and walked into the palace hall while holding Rick’s arm. She remembered something. “What about a gift?”

Rick knew she would ask, so she opened the car door for her. “I’ve gotten it. It’s in the car.”

Blue Valley Manor was very lively. Brandon and Freyja were there, and Diana and Rick arrived soon after.

They didn’t have the royal guards with them to avoid looking too flashy.

The royal couple walked into the hall, and the steward and helpers all bowed to them while everyone who was chatting on the couch got up.

“Heavens, are we late?” Diana quickly walked forward and saw Maisie and Nolan, then smiled sweetly and put out her hand for a handshake. “Hello, I’m glad to finally meet you.”

Maisie smiled back and shook her hand. “Nice to meet you, Your Majesty.”

“Don’t be too formal. We’re in-laws. Just call me Diana.”

Diana didn’t seem regal and was very friendly. Maisie had been worried that it would be hard to get along with Nollace’s mother because she was the queen. There must be some restrictions.

As Diana took a seat on the couch, something came to her mind. She then asked Rick to get the gift they had prepared.

Maisie was surprised when Rick walked over with an expensive-looking box. "This is..."

"It's just a little something we got since I've been looking forward to meeting you. I'm really happy about it, so I got a big one." Then she continued. "Don't worry, if you don't like it, I'll get another."

Rick cleared his throat and cut her off, then sat down next to his wife and smiled at them. "I apologize. My wife is just too happy to finally meet you."

His wife was looking too friendly, and it might make people feel uneasy, especially when it came to gifts.

Even though she was just worried that they might not like it, as long as they accepted it, it would mean they understood the reasoning behind it.

Nolan nodded. "Thank you."

Daisie was used to this because Diana's gifts were enough to fill up a mall.

She leaned close to Maisie and giggled. "Mom, she's always so friendly. She treats me very well."

Maisie smiled too. "I'm relieved to hear you say that."

The parents chatted on the couch while the helpers and the kitchen hands prepared for a huge party. Soon after, more guests arrived. It was Yorrick, Madam Hathaway, and Titus.

2053

When Colton and Daisie saw Titus, they were shocked. "Great-grandpa?"

Madam Hathaway greeted Diana before looking toward Colton and Daisie. "I didn't think that the next

time we met, you would be parents already."

Daisie walked over to help her. "But you stayed the same."

Chapter 2594

Sally Hathaway was pleased to hear that. "You're always so sweet."

Titus was happy. "Well, your son was the one who took care of her. Of course she's sweet."

Sally glared at him in annoyance and wanted to ignore him. She looked toward Diana and Nollace, who were standing, and smiled. "Nollace is getting more and more handsome. He looked more like Your Majesty now."

Diana held her hand and leaned down because Sally was shorter. "Thank you. Nollace does look more

like me."

Nolan and Colton weren't very happy about that. She only said Nollace was handsome. Was he the only good-looking one?

Titus was even unhappier. He used to be very charming and handsome when he was young. Why did she not compliment him?

Maisie and Freyja looked at each other as the men standing next to them were treated 'unfairly'.

Dinner was ready when evening crawled in.

The table was about 25 feet long and covered in food—western, oriental, fruits, and dessert.

Diana gave the seat at the end to Sally, who was older. Next to her was Titus, the Goldmanns, and Yorrick. On the other side sat the Knowles, Brandon, and Freyja.

The helpers brought the dishes to them, and everyone had wine except Daisie, who had lemonade.

They all enjoyed their drinks and chatted. It was a lively scene.

The week after the dinner party, Diana invited Nolan and Daisie to the palace a few times and was caught by the media visiting the museum.

The online media speculated that Daisie was going to be the next queen.

After what happened to the Taylors, the aristocrats and the cabinet members didn't dare speak about the royal family.

Daisie's belly started showing more, and Nollace was pretty much at home with her most of the time.

Meanwhile, Freyja received some good news. A famous director in Dorywood was going to use her script and had spoken to Rory Lancell about the rights.

Rory had invited her to the office, and that was when she found out.

“Filming rights?”

“Rory poured a cup of tea and nodded. Yes, they’ve offered \$400,000 for the filming rights of your script since you’re the screenwriter. If this sells well, you’ll greatly benefit from it.”

That meant that the crime thriller that she had written would be made into a film and penetrate the market. She would officially be in the industry.

Freyja suddenly smiled. That was the best news she could have gotten.

“Have you properly considered it?” Rory looked up. “This is your pathway to becoming a golden

screenwriter.”

She nodded and smiled. “Thank you, Mr. Lancell. I’m ready.”

After leaving Tom’s Films, she got home and saw Colton when she opened the door. She jumped at him.

Colton took a few steps back to counter the sudden weight on him and hugged her. “What’s this?”

She smiled and hugged him with teary eyes. “My script is going to be made into a movie.”

Colton hugged her back. “Really? Congratulations!”

He noticed

that something was off, so he let her go and raised her chin. He saw that her eyes were red and seemed to be holding back tears “Why? Aren’t you supposed to be happy?”

“I am.” She looked down, smiled, and wiped her tears away. “I finally feel like I’ve achieved something.”

Chapter 2595

Colton cupped her cheeks and looked into her eyes. “You don’t need to achieve anything. I can afford to take care of you. It would be fine even if you didn’t achieve anything. I can take care of you.”

“That’s what you think,” Freyja said through tears. “I don’t need you to take care of me. I don’t want people

to look down on me.”

Colton pulled her into a hug. “Who cares what other people think? I think you’re good enough.”

Freyja rested her chin on his shoulder and smiled happily. “I think everything I’ve *done* is worth it.”

Her world was no longer dark with him and Charm by her side.

Colton kissed the top of her head and lowered his voice. “Alright. We should share the news with your friends. They’ve been supporting you all this time.”

“Yes, I should tell them.”

Freyja smiled and went upstairs, leaving him there.

Colton didn’t have to say that, but as long as she was happy.

At Bassburgh, at the martial arts center...

“This place. The b*tch mentioned that she’s here!”

A few female thugs brought a group of people there. The leader was in his 30s with a buzz cut with a design and had a cigar in hand with a golden jade ring on his thumb. He also had a small beer belly and looked chunky.

He looked at the men next to him, and they kicked the doors open.

Dylan, who was having a meal there, stood up with others. He saw that the newcomers looked angry and seemed to be there to pick a fight. “Who are you? This isn’t somewhere where you start fights.”

The female thug walked over. “Who’s that b*tch called Cameron? My leader is here. Bring her out here!”

Dylan was surprised. ‘Did Cameron bring trouble to the place?’

The leader blew *out* smoke rings and glared at Dylan as he said in a husky voice, “The woman is quite cocky for threatening my sister.”

Dylan smiled and shrugged. “You’re late. We’re closed, so she left already. If you want to see her, come back tomorrow.”

The man frowned and wasn't happy with Dylan's attitude. He clenched his jaw and flicked the ash from the cigar. He waved at his men.

A buff

guy with a snake tattoo on his neck walked forward. His biceps were almost as big as Dylan's head. When he noticed that they were going to fight, the people from the center walked over, not afraid of the thugs.

They wouldn't start a fight but wouldn't back away from one, either.

"Dylan."

Nick slowly walked down the stairs.

Everyone looked over. The man was in a silk night robe and was holding a flask, seemingly just done with the shower.

Dylan walked over "They're here to see Cameron."

The girls were stunned when they saw him. The owner of the center was such a handsome man.

He had beautiful eyes and sharp features. Even though he wasn't the usual good-looking man *you* saw, he

would still stand out in a crowd.

Nick walked over to the middle-aged man. "What did she do?"

The man looked at him and clicked his tongue. "You're the owner of this place? That woman named Cameron threatened my sister and said that we could find her here. That's very cocky."

He then looked at Nick's men, who were behind him. "You people think you can go around being cocky just because you know how to fight?"