

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1817

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The honk startled a passerby, who glared at them, but they couldn't hear what she yelled at him. It was different for Colton, who was in the driver's seat.

He could hear it clearly, and his face turned dark.

"Freyja Pruitt!" Colton opened the door, grabbed her wrist, and gnashed his teeth. "What did you call me?"

She wouldn't escape and couldn't break free of his grip. Her wrist started hurting from being grabbed too hard, so she yelled, "Let go of me!"

Colton grabbed her chin and leaned closer. "Say it again."

He sounded threatening.

Freyja stopped struggling and chuckled. "Are you going to hit me again?"

Colton laughed maniacally. "I never hit you—" He paused and didn't continue.

He had lost control the previous time, but he didn't hit her!

"You wouldn't remember something so menial." Freyja pulled her hand away and rubbed her wrist. "I'm going to leave if you have nothing more to say. I wouldn't want to be an eyesore."

She tried to walk away, but Colton blocked her with his arm. "I'll drive you."

Freyja paused and looked surprised. She turned to look at him

and asked, "A-Are you alright?"

Colton put his hand on the door and looked at her. "I don't want you to faint on the way back. You'll make my sister worry."

Freyja paused for a few seconds, pushed him away, and walked over to the passenger's seat. "Thanks."

She wasn't embarrassed.

Freyja looked out the window during the journey and noticed that he slowed down and wasn't driving dangerously like the other night. She would suspect that he was a different person if it weren't for his face and annoying personality.

Colton looked at her through the corner of his eyes. "Why are you staring?"

Freyja choked and laughed. "How do you know that I'm looking at you? I might be looking at something else."

"You have a lot to see on your side. There's not much to see on the driver's side."

People who were in the passenger's seat would rarely look toward the driver's side and would keep their eyes on their side. What else could she be looking at other than himself?

Freyja was rendered speechless.

She would admit that she was just taking a peek at him, but he said that she was staring.

That sounded like flirting. Was Freyja flirting with him? He must be joking.

Colton's lips curled when Freyja didn't reply.

The car parked in the courtyard, and when she got out, the nanny and Deedee happened to get home as well.

Deedee sat in the tricycle with a cute blue hat. Her chubby cheeks were really adorable. She put out her hands when she saw Freyja and called in a baby voice, "Aunty, upsie!"

Freyja walked over and picked her up. Deedee put her arms around her neck and kissed her face.

The nanny smiled. "Deedee had a lot of fun today."

"Really?" Freyja took off her hat and rubbed her head. "You'll have a good night's sleep after having fun."

The nanny suddenly looked toward Colton, who got out of the car and asked, "Is this your friend, ma'am?"

Freyja paused and noticed that Colton was still there.

She was going to say something when Deedee suddenly said, "Daddy!"

Colton didn't know what to say.

Freyja covered her mouth. "Deedee, no, he's not your daddy."

Deedee put out her arms toward her and chuckled. Her cute look would melt anyone's heart. "It's Daddy!"

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Chapter 1818

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"Deedee!" Freyja didn't know what to do with her. Deedee had never seen her parents ever since she was born, so she called anyone 'Daddy'

Freyja sighed before turning to Colton to explain, "Don't mind her. She's just a kid. Please drive safely."

She was going into the house with Deedee in her arms, but Deedee grabbed onto his shirt.

The nanny was shocked and immediately walked forward." Deedee, behave."

Freyja was going to stop Deedee, but Colton stretched out his arms and took her over.

Freyja was shocked. "You..."

Colton hugged her, but more importantly, he knew how to carry her, and it was obvious that it wasn't his first time holding a child. Not only did Deedee not cry, but she even laughed happily and started playing with his hair.

Colton wasn't angry about that because he had carried children before, including Helios' daughter and his uncle's son.

Children were soft, but they were really strong, adorable miniature humans.

Freyja seemed to have discovered a whole new world when she saw the arrogant Colton willing to carry a child he didn't know. Even his usually cold face softened.

The nanny saw that and felt glad. "Deedee seems to love this gentleman."

Freyja was silent.

Deedee wasn't afraid of him and really looked like she liked him a lot.

When Daisy came over, Deedee looked shy, but she seemed to be a lot braver with Colton.

Did she think that he was her 'Daddy' because Colton was a man?

Freyja rubbed the bridge of her nose and went over to take Deedee back after a moment. "Colton, you can give her back to me and leave."

Deedee hugged Colton's neck, and it was obvious that she wanted to stick to him.

Colton glanced at Freyja, and it didn't look like he wanted to hand her over. "She seems to like me a lot."

Freyja flashed an awkward smile. "She likes everyone and calls them 'Daddy'. Are you interested in becoming her father?"

Was that possible? Colton was Colton, and even if Deedee loved him like no other, there was no way he would become her father.

Even if Colton loved children, he would be the second heir to the Goldmann empire and would need to start his own family. When that happened, Deedee would have no place in his life. She was still a child, so she would probably forget about him after a while.

Colton glanced at her and at the nanny. "Is she a good girl?"

The nanny smiled and said, "Yes, a very good girl. She doesn't make a fuss." She then remembered something and added, "You must be Ms. Pruitt's friend. Why don't you stay for dinner? Deedee seems to enjoy your company."

Freyja was going to decline on his behalf when Colton nodded. "Sure."

The nanny was delighted. "Alright, I'll go prepare dinner then."

Colton carried Deedee into the house, following after the nanny. "Thank you."

Freyja stood frozen in the courtyard, looking flabbergasted.

Meanwhile, at the Hilton Villas...

Daisie picked up some peas but didn't seem to be eating properly. She didn't know why she was so concerned.

Waylon pushed a bowl of soup in front of her. "Lost your appetite now that you're not at the Knowles mansion?"

She coughed and mumbled, "Nonsense." Waylon smiled. "What's on your mind?"

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Daisie pressed her lips together and said, "I was thinking about Colton. I keep feeling that something is off with him."

Waylon looked down. "Don't over-analyze it."

Daisie received a text from Freyja and checked it. The content made her drop her cutlery.

Waylon frowned. "What's wrong?"

Daisie was shocked. "Colton is having dinner with Freyja. Is this really Colton?"

He must have been possessed!

After sending the message to Daisie, Freyja pretended to put her phone away and looked toward Colton.

Deedee sat next to him, enjoying Colton's feeding. He never looked annoyed the entire time, and even though the food was all over Deedee's face, he would just wipe it off for her.

That scene was odd yet wholesome.

"Sir, please have your dinner. I can take care of Deedee." The nanny walked over and took Deedee in her arms, then brought her upstairs.

Deedee quietly lay her head on the nanny's shoulder. She was well behaved.

Only the two of them were left in the living room.

Freyja looked up at the man sitting across from her and hesitated. "Have you carried children before?"

Colton stared at her. "It's not difficult."

Freyja had nothing to say to that.

Was he showing off how smart he was?

They really couldn't have a normal conversation.

She laid down her cutlery and said, "Now that you've had dinner, it's time to leave."

Colton chuckled. "Are you trying to send a guest away?"

"Are you a guest?"

"If I'm not a guest, am I the host then?"

Freyja knew Colton had a silver tongue, so she would lose if they continued arguing.

She pressed her palms on the table and stood up. Colton wiped the corners of his mouth when he saw her walking away, "How could the host leave before the guest is finished?"

Freyja smirked. "I didn't ask you to stay for dinner."

Colton slowly replied, "Deedee did. Do you mind?"

Freyja was rendered speechless.

He got up and said, "I'm done."

She waved her hand. "There's the door."

Colton stopped and turned to look at her. She seemed to be looking forward to his departure.

Unfortunately, she couldn't control whether he stayed or left.

In the next instant, he turned and plopped down on the couch.

Freyja paused. "Weren't you leaving?"

Colton crossed his legs and leaned back. "Get me a cup of tea."

"Colton Goldman, I'm not your maid! You have no right to order me around." Freyja looked annoyed. No one was going to serve him.

He looked at her and said, "Getting tea for a guest is basic manners."

Freyja took a deep breath, suspecting that Colton was doing this to torture her.

The nanny came down from upstairs and saw that Colton was still there, so she smiled and asked, "Would you like some dessert, sir?"

Colton smiled. "I would be delighted."

The nanny didn't notice how annoyed Freyja was. "I'll go prepare some."

After the nanny went into the kitchen, Colton raised his eyebrows at Freyja. "The nanny has better manners than you."

Freyja's hands balled into fists, and then she released them. She had to calm down because he was Daisy's brother. She couldn't beat him up.

She took a deep breath and told him, "We don't have tea, only coffee."

"That works too," replied Colton.

Freyja made a cup of coffee in the kitchen and brought it to the table. "Your coffee."

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Colton looked at the coffee bag in the cup and squinted. "I don't drink instant coffee."

"I'm so sorry, we only have instant," said Freyja with a smile.

The nanny overheard her as she brought fruits and was curious, "Ma'am, there are coffee beans in the cabinet. I just got them."

Freyja was rendered speechless.

Colton had to hold in his laugh. "Ms. Pruitt, is this how you treat your guests?"

The nanny thought that he was upset, so she said, "I'm sorry, sir. Please forgive her. I didn't tell her we got the beans. Let me go brew some for you."

Colton was very nice to her. "There's no need, thank you."

The nanny nodded and left.

He picked up a piece of fruit and looked at Freyja, who was standing there. "I won't hold this against you."

Freyja turned to walk upstairs.

Colton saw her disappear up her stairs and was weirdly unsettled, so he pushed the dish away and left.

Freyja heard the sound of the car driving away and looked out the window. She didn't see the car in the courtyard, so she drew her blinds.

Deedee walked in with a teddy bear the same size as her. "Aunty, Daddy?"

Freyja walked to her, knelt, and touched her face. "Deedee, he's not your daddy. You can't call him that, okay?"

Deedee didn't really understand. Even though she had never seen her parents and didn't know what a complete family looked like, how would Freyja explain what happened to her parents to her when she grew up?

At the college...

Daisie paced the bottom floor of the building, waiting for someone.

After a while, she rushed forward when she saw Freyja walking over. "Freyja, what happened last night?"

"I should ask you that." Freyja was annoyed. "Did you tell Colton I was sick?"

Daisie shook her head. "I didn't!"

She really hadn't told him.

Freyja was thinking about something.

Daisie wasn't thinking but instead chuckled. "But doesn't that mean that Colton doesn't hate you anymore?"

Freyja smiled. "He doesn't hate me, more like being careful around me."

Daisie didn't understand. "Why is he being careful around you?"

Freyja was frank. "He thought that I was trying to get to Waylon."

Daisie was shocked upon hearing that.

Seeing how she was in disbelief, Freyja crossed her arms. "He suspected I approached you with a motive, and I lived with that, but now he thinks I have intentions with your older brother. He has a high IQ, but I'm afraid his EQ has been fed to the dogs.

"No, to be fair, even the dogs wouldn't want it."

She could deal with it in the past, but not anymore.

Daisie looked at her in shock.

That was the first time she saw Freyja complain about someone and that someone was her own brother.

She knew how annoying Colton's mouth could get. Why else would she be afraid of him?

Daisie felt awkward. "That's how he is. Please don't mind him." She then added, "He's quite a nice person."

"Of course, he's nice to you and everyone else." Freyja shrugged. "Maybe he only treats me that way. I know he doesn't like me."

She could tell that he treated everyone well other than people who were close to him. However, when it came to her, he acted as if she owed him something, and he would not let it go, no matter what she did.