

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1828

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Nollace rubbed the top of her head. "That's their business. All we need to do is watch from the side."

Daisie whispered to him, "Is this even the right thing to do?"

He laughed out loud.

Freyja and Colton really went surfing. The competition between the two was a prolonged battle. Whoever could survive the waves the longest would win.

At first, both of them had their own advantages – they dodged the waves proficiently, and all the moves they made to achieve that looked extremely delicate.

There were more and more onlookers, and in the end, only Freyja and Colton remained on the waves as if they were on their home ground.

Daisie looked terrified. One of them was her brother, and the other was her best friend. She really did not know which side she should side with

The higher the wave got, the greater the risk of them being engulfed and swept away by the waves, and the wave was catching up to the two of them. ‘

Freyja was about to change her posture when her calf cramped all of a sudden, but that was when a huge wave gushed toward her, and she was swept into the ocean.

Daisie noticed that something was wrong. After being

overwhelmed by the waves, any surfer would be able to surface immediately under normal circumstances. However, the only thing that resurfaced was Freyja's surfboard, and she was nowhere to be seen.

She jerked Nollace anxiously. "Nollace, something seems to have gone wrong with Freyja."

Nollace was about to dash into the sea, and that was when he realized Colton was nowhere to be seen on the ocean either.

Colton had dived into the sea the moment Freyja was caught in the waves. He stretched out his hand, grabbed Freyja's arm, wrapped her in his arms, and dragged her up onto the surface.

When Freyja got engulfed by the wave, she was caught off guard and did not have the time to take a deep breath and hold her breath, so she choked on seawater very badly.

At that moment, a burning sensation spread like a forest fire across her nasal cavity and throat.

Just as Colton was about to let go of her, she clung herself to him instinctively. "Don't let go. I have a leg cramp."

When she hugged him, physical contact was inevitable. As for Colton, he froze for a few seconds, looked away, and his ears flushed. "Don't keep that to yourself, you dumb*ss."

He took her back to shore.

Daisie ran forward and supported her. "Freyja, are you injured?"

"I'm fine. It's just that I have a leg cramp. It'll be fine." Freyja allowed her to help her as they limped back to the chairs. Her hands were still shaking from the thrill just now.

Back on the folding chair, Daisie thought that she was shivering because she had drenched and was feeling cold, so she wrapped the towel around her.

Freyja sat in the chair, wrapped herself in the towel, and beads of water rolled down her pale cheeks that did not have a trace of blood at the moment.

In the evening, back at the resort, Freyja stayed in her room to rest and did not go out with them for dinner.

They found a diner nearby, and its atmosphere was not too shabby. Daisie flipped through the menu and ordered some food casually

She then handed the menu to Colton, but Colton did not grab it from her as if he was daydreaming.

"Colton?" She called him out.

Nollace was also staring at him.

Colton came back to his senses and pushed the menu back to her. "You can order anything. I'll eat whatever you order."

She glanced at Nollace, and he responded with a smile, "Me too."

"Then I'll order something for Freyja too. I'll bring it back to our room later."

She summoned the waiter.

Colton glanced at her and could not stand her actions. "Are you telling me that she doesn't know how to come downstairs and grab something to eat? And she needs you to serve her like a

maid?"

'That woman, if she loses, she loses. There's no need to put on a show.'

Nollace picked up the water glass, drank slowly from it, and made a pregnant statement. "Mr. Goldmann, your prejudice against Freyja seems a little too much, doesn't it?"

Colton's expression dimmed. "Is being nosy a hobby of yours?"

He scoffed abruptly and put down the glass. "She's my cousin. How does it make me a nosy person if I care about her?"

Colton did not speak, and the two of them exchanged glances, setting off a tense atmosphere.

Daisie returned the menu to the waiter and reprimanded them helplessly and angrily, "Are you two here to eat or to quarrel? Just how old are the both of you? How can the both of you still manage to act this childishly?"

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Chapter 1829

Chapter 1829 The two glanced at her in unison. "Who are you referring to as childish?"

The two actually became such a tacit duo all of a sudden at such a critical moment.

Daisie was rendered speechless.

On the other side of the region...

Freyja went downstairs to a nearby convenience store to buy a few beer cans and snacks. When she went to the cashier to pay for the groceries, she heard someone making a call.

“Don’t worry, the heir of the Knowles and the daughter of the Goldmanns are staying in the resort. I have already found the hotel where they’re staying.”

“We plan to make a move on them in the next few days. We’ll never let them leave the resort alive.”

Freyja froze in place and turned her head cautiously.

The man standing outside the convenience store on the phone was smoking a cigarette, and two other men were standing right next to him, one of whom had a tattooed arm. All of them seemed to be bad news.

“Their targets are Daisy and Nollace?”

Just when she was a little distracted, the cashier suddenly asked her, “Miss, do you need anything else?”

The cashier’s question instantly attracted the attention of the three men outside the door.

When they were about to turn their heads and look into the store, Freyja quickly avoided their gazes.

In order not to be noticed, she did not even take a look at the shelf and took a box off it immediately. “I’ll take this too. How much is it?”

Her focus was not on the box at all but on keeping herself as calm as possible.

The clerk thought she hesitated for so long because she was embarrassed to make the purchase. Thus, when checking her out, she chuckled and teased her, “I guess your boyfriend must be a very young man.”

Freyja did not know why she would say that to her. “What are you talking about?”

She was bewildered by the cashier until her gaze landed on the box.

Freyja’s cheeks flushed instantly, but the cashier had already placed the box into the bag and handed it to her. “Please come again if you have other needs.”

When she turned around and was about to leave, the three men standing outside the door were no longer looking at her.

She relaxed a little but did not dare to let her guard down completely, so she could only bite the bullet, pull the door, and leave the store.

However, after taking a few steps forward, a person stopped her from behind. "Wait a minute."

A chill shot up Freyja's spine, her back stiffened, and she did not dare to look back.

The man approached her, stretched out his hand, and turned her face. "Tsk, you look familiar to me."

Her palms were covered in a cold sweat.

I mustn't be found here.

'There are people on the street, and they won't dare to act so rashly.'

Thinking of this, she came up with a plan to stabilize the situation first.

She grabbed his hand, flung it away, and smirked. "The way you flirt with a lady is too old-fashioned. You won't be able to get yourself a lady with that opening."

The man took a closer look at her. He had never seen Freyja, but he was worried she was related to their targets because of her facial features.

But seeing that she was purchasing a box of condoms just now, he thought she was just another promiscuous woman. Thus, she should have nothing to do with the daughter of the Goldmanns and the heir of the Knowles.

He grinned, and his gaze turned malicious. "Would you like to try another man out? I think your boyfriend isn't competent enough to satisfy you."

Freyja held back her disgust and smiled. "Are you as good in bed as my man?"

The man wrapped his arms around her waist. "How would you know if you don't try me out first?"

Freyja was about to coax him into the room to wait for her and take the opportunity to call Nollace and the others when a voice came.

"Freyja Pruitt!"

Freyja was astonished. She turned around and looked in the direction of the voice.

Colton was standing not far away from her with the packet of food in his hand, and he had seen everything that had just taken place between her and the man.

His gaze

looked stern and cold, and his attitude was different from the usual this time around as it was filled with disgust.

"I'm not—

" She wanted to explain subconsciously, and she did not even know why she would want to do so. It was as if she did not want to be misunderstood.

Colton dropped the packed food directly at her feet. "I think you don't need anything else to eat now, do you?"

He turned around and was about to leave when Freyja realized that something was wrong. She had to get herself out of this mess first. "Wait—"

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Chapter 1830

Chapter 1830 Freyja sprinted toward him, caught up to him, did not care about anything, and hugged him from behind. "Honey, please listen to me!" she shouted at the top of her lungs.

Colton froze in place, saw the gazes of the passersby that were fixed on the both of them, and immediately pushed Freyja away. "Have you lost your mind?"

Freyja lost balance and fell to the ground.

Her palm grazed on the floor, and the pain caused her to frown, but all she wanted was to create a stir, and she could not care about her reputation at this moment. "I didn't plan to make you a cuckold. So please, trust me. It's him,"

She pointed to the man.

Just as the man was about to say something, the other two men behind him walked up to him and whispered something into his ear, persuading him to step back and not make a fuss so that he would not create any issue that affected the outcome of their mission.

The man spat on the ground and left with his partners.

The crowd gradually dispersed, and Freyja was about to pick up the bag that fell on the ground. The beer was spilled because it hit the ground, and the tiny box actually fell out of the bag.

When Colton saw the box, his eyes dimmed, and his temperament seemed to have frozen in the air around him,

creating a sub-zero aura around him.

He stood tall and straight. "So, it turns out that you're such a woman. Your acting skills are quite magnificent, huh?"

Freyja packed up the things on the ground, stood up, and swallowed the words she wanted to utter to defend herself expressionlessly. "Whatever."

She went straight back to the resort.

At the door of the room, she was about to call Nollace when Colton stepped forward and grabbed her abruptly. "You'd better have an explanation for what just happened."

She did not have a firm grip on her phone, so it fell out of her hand, and the screen cracked.

Freyja was furious and started beating him with bloodshot eyes. "Are you mad!?"

Colton grabbed her by her shoulders and pushed her against the wall. "You're the one who's mad here. You do deserve to be one of the top students in the Drama, Theater, and Film department as you can really act. You've even managed to fool my brother."

After thinking about it, he could not ignore the incident that had just taken place in front of his very eyes,

He had been played by such a woman for the first time in his life.

"I don't have time to explain to you now." Freyja's chest heaved violently as she pushed him away and went to pick up her phone.

Colton tightened his grasp, jerked her backward, and pressed her against the wall again. "Freyja Pruitt, if you don't give me a

clear explanation now, I'll make sure you suffer big time."

Freyja took a deep breath. "Someone wants to make a move on your sister and Nollace. It's the three men from earlier."

He laughed out of wrath. "I dare you to continue to make things up. I'll stay here and see what kind of story you can make up to defend yourself."

Freyja pushed him away. "I've explained everything to you. It's you who don't believe me. Do you plan to wait until something happens to them before you choose to believe me?"

Colton pursed his lips, stared at her for a moment, and said nothing

Freyja went to pick up her phone. Although the screen was cracked, it was still functioning.

She called Nollace.

The call went through after a long ring, and she asked, "Where are you now?"

Nollace told her that they were still outside.

Freyja breathed a sigh of relief and leaned against the wall. "Be careful. Someone has their eyes on you and Daisy. They're planning to make a move on you two."

As soon as she said that, Colton discovered something. He quickly dragged Freyja into the room, locked the door, and pulled the room card out of the outlet.

Freyja was startled. "You,"

He covered her mouth. "Don't talk."

The three men returned to the resort. "Yes, if it weren't for that bitch who wasted so much of my time and caused me to almost lose my cool."

"Bro, the woman from just now, her boyfriend looks rather familiar."

Colton, who was behind the door, listened vigilantly to the movement coming from the other side of the door. Hearing what they said, he lowered his gaze and glanced at Freyja.

Freyja clenched her phone tightly in her palm—she was on full alert and had no time to care about him at all.

They stopped in the corridor. One of the men took a huge puff off a cigarette and turned around. "Now that you mention it, he does look familiar."

Another man interrupted the two of them. "It doesn't matter whether he looks familiar or not. Our targets are the heir of the Knowles and the young lady of the Goldmanns. I've looked into their schedule and found out that they're staying here."