

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1651

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“Nothing, I just want to ask Ken where he got the information from. I never mentioned that I’m friends with the Goldmann girl.”

Ken smirked when she denied it. “Not friends? She seems to be protective of you.”

He meant the last time when he had met Daisie.

Freyja didn’t answer.

Sandy looked at her. “Fey, you’re my daughter, your brother’s sister. You don’t care about your family but seem to be concerned about the Knowles. “I know that you’re in touch with Nollace, but he’s a Knowles. You would ignore your family just because he lent you a helping hand?” Freyja pressed her lips together and asked, “But isn’t Aunt Diana your family?” “Enough!”

She threw the teacup, and it smashed into pieces at her feet. Sandy didn’t look friendly. “Is that how you speak to your mother?” “Mother, please calm down.” Ken fixed his suit and stood up. “Why not let me speak to her?”

She rubbed her temple and closed her eyes, then stopped speaking.

Ken motioned for her to go upstairs.

They went into the study, and Freyja was blunt. “You asked me to come so that I could plead for you? Your fiancée is the reason the Reeses are in this situation.”

Ken walked behind the desk, sat in the leather seat, and lit up a cigarette. “I no longer care about the Reeses.”

“What do you mean?”

His eyes cleared up as he stared at her face. “It’s what it means. If the Reeses are crumbling, and I can’t stop it. I might as well give up.”

Freyja couldn’t believe it and felt that it was funny, “If you gave up sooner, your wife wouldn’t have died during childbirth, and Deedee wouldn’t turn into a child without a mom and abandoned by her father.” Ken’s eyes grew dark, and the cigarette between his fingers burned.

He took a long drag and crushed half of the rest in the ashtray, "If you were good enough to be associated with the Goldmanns, I might not have needed to get involved with the Reeses." "That wasn't why you abandoned Deedee!" "Freyja, you're not me, so you have no right to inake comments about my life."

Ken threw the document on the desk to the floor and yelled, "I was born six years earlier than you, and I had to face all the pressure just because I was the eldest son. You had it inuch easier I gave up on going to college and entered society earlier because I wanted to do well and didn't want to hp looked clown on.

"Do you know how hard I've worked to get where I am? Do you know what people say about us behind our backs? We were the result of an affair and could only hide away. "You don't need to face all that hostility in school because nobody knows who you are. I've been mocked, looked down on, and had to be shamed. I'm just one step away." Freyja balled up her fist. "So, because of all that, your wife and Deedee aren't innocent?" He took a deep breath. "Benefits should always come before relationships. As for Deedee, I never wanted her, but she insisted on bringing her to full term."

Freyja ran up to him and grabbed his collar. "How could you say all that!?" Ken pushed her away. "All you need to do now is to gain Daisy's trust. You're part of our family, so it's time to do your part. Freyja was so angry she trembled. "We're not friends!"

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Chapter 1652

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"Not friends, or do you just don't think that way?" Ken walked closer. "Nollace asked you to stay by her side so that he can keep an eye on Daisy. I know you informed Nollace when he went to the restaurant the other day." Freyja bit her lip and didn't answer. Ken loosened his tie and turned around. "You have two options, get close to the Goldmanns or let me arrange for your marriage. Ryan Matthews is ready to remarry." Ken ignored Freyja's shocked expression. "Even though the Matthews aren't as great as the Reeses, his grandfather was a duke, so you should think about it." Ken left the study, leaving Freyja still in shock This family felt foreign to her. She was afraid and stressed out, so she wanted to run away.

At the Hilton Villas...

The housekeeper prepared breakfast in the morning.

Daisy chatted with her while having breakfast. The housekeeper lived nearby, and her husband was from Yaramoor. She was a housewife, so other than sending her children to school and picking them up after, she had a lot of time on her hands. This was a part-time job, and it was convenient. After she finished, the housekeeper cleaned up the

kitchen and left. Daisy picked up her bag while two bodyguards waited for her in front of the car. The car drove toward Victoria, and she lazily leaned against the window. "Are you picking me up in the evening too?" They said yes. Daisy pouted but didn't say anything. The car stopped on campus. She got out of the car, and everyone walking by turned to look at her and then chattered.

The Reeses were in trouble because of her, and she immediately became the 'legend of the school because of that. Not everyone would have the power to bring down a noble family,

She bumped into Freyja and was going to greet her when Freyja ignored her, turned around, and left.

Daisy thought Freyja didn't see her, so she ran after her. "Freyja."

She stopped in her tracks and turned around. "Yes?" She seemed colder than usual. Daisy pressed her lips together, "A Are you alright?"

"Yros, I'm going to class now"

Qir diui't look back and just walked away

Daisy watched her walk away, then look down. She felt that something had happened to her. She walked into the classroom, and a few people were talking about the Reeses. When they saw Daisy, they approached her. "I heard that Lara Reese had gotten what she deserved, did you know?"

She paused. "What happened?" "Her face was ruined." "Yes, I heard that when she left home, a crazed fan splashed acid on her face and half of it melted. It was on the news."

Maybe because nobody liked Lara, nobody felt sorry that that happened to her. Lara had done that to an actress before, and now that karma had gotten to her, everyone was alright with it.

Daisy was a little shocked. Seeing how they were happily discussing that, she didn't say anything but went back to her seat.

Lara was in the hospital. She had two skin graft surgeries, and when she woke up, she broke the mirrors in her room while crying.

Half her face was bandaged because it was ruined. Even after surgery, she wouldn't get her old face back-her beauty that she was so proud of was gone. Ken walked into the room with a bouquet of flowers, and Lara stopped crying. Now that she was at her lowest and had lost all her friends, only Ken remembered her, and that made her cold heart warm up a little.

