

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud

Chapter 1864

Chapter 1864 After saying that, he added, “Besides, it’s a good thing that you’ve lost the role in Benny’s movie.”

She wondered, “Why are you saying that as well?” Helios smiled. “All the actors that we re chosen to participate in Benny’s project are veteran actors with very strong acting skills. Hence, working with them doesn’t only demand a great attitude but a lot of skills too. That’s quite a challenging spot to be in for someone as new as you.

“The journey of any actor that starts at the peak but develops very slowly will attract the most public opinion, and let’s not forget that you’re the daughter of the Goldmanns. This will attract even more unnecessary attention to Benny’s project. Once you start this high but are found to be a little lacking in the future, you’ll have to take on a lot of criticism, which will create huge pressure. That’s why Charlie says that losing out on that role is a good thing for you. It really isn’t a bad thing.”

Daisie had an epiphany.

‘It turns out that Mr. Johnson and godfather share the same idea.’

She sighed. “In other words, it’s my fault to expect too much of myself and make such a mistake.”

Helios smiled. “Successes will only taste better when they’re set off by failures. There are still many things that you need to learn.”

After dinner, Helios sent her back to the Goldmann mansion.

As soon as she walked into the courtyard, she received consecutive text messages from Freyja.

(I seem to have done something wrong.)

(I really didn’t mean to do that!)

Daisie stopped and replied to the text message.

(What happened?)

After a while, she received another message from Freyja.

[Your brother was injured, that’s because ...)

In the hospital...

Freyja sat on a bench in the corridor. After sending the message, she clenched her phone tightly.

When the doctor came out of the ward, she got up immediately. "Is he okay?"

The doctor replied, "He's fine. It's just a slight concussion. He'll recover after a day or two worth of rest."

She breathed a sigh of relief, then pushed open the door of the ward.

Colton was sitting on the bed with his arms crossed, layers and layers of gauze were wrapped around his head, and he glared calmly at Freyja, who walked into the room.

Freyja stopped by the bed. She was the one who caused Colton's injury, so she suppressed her tone. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you."

He snorted. "You didn't mean to hurt me, but you did it deliberately, didn't you?" "That's because you pissed me off in the first place." After finding an excuse for herself, she turned her face away. "I'll pay for your medical expenses." Colton snorted softly. "If I were to be lying here, dead, you going bankrupt wouldn't even be enough to compensate for that." Freyja took a deep breath. "Then what do you want from me?"

He ordered her instantly, "Pour me a glass of water."

Freyja did not hesitate this time around. She turned around, poured him some water, brought the glass to the bed, and handed it to him.

He did not take it from her. "My hand hurts. Feed me."

She was startled. "But your hands aren't injured."

Colton refuted, "Then why not try rolling down the stairs yourself? We'll see if your hands hurt."

Freyja was at a loss for words. She gnashed her teeth secretly but managed to hold back her *temper* in the *end*,

She delivered the glass to his mouth, *and when it came to feeding someone water, she was quite competent when sh*

e was feeding Deedee. However, all she did was tilt the glass slightly, and the water in the glass almost got into his nose.

Colton pushed the glass away instantly, but the splashed water still drenched his clothes.

“Freyja Pruitt, are you doing this on purpose?”

Freyja took out a tissue and wiped it for him. “It’s my fault. I’m too clumsy to be serving you water.”

Her hand traveled down his waistline, and Colton grabbed her arm by the wrist abruptly.

She looked up bewilderedly. “What’s *wrong*?”

Colton took a deep breath. “Where do you think you’re wiping?”

Freyja lowered her head, took a glance at the part that she was about to move to, immediately shifted her gaze away, pulled her hand back, and turned around.

The calmer she looked on the surface, the more turbulent it was deep down. She threw the ball of tissue in her hand to him. “Then you should wipe it yourself.”

Colton lifted his gaze, took in the embarrassment she was

experiencing, and laughed out loud all of sudden. “What’s wrong? Are you shy?” She said bluntly, “What’s there to be shy about?”

Chapter 1865

Colton leaned against the head of the bed and said nonchalantly, “That’s true. After all, when we *were on* the island, you didn’t feel ashamed when you were making that sound.”

Freyja turned around, glared at him, and laughed out of anger. “Colton Goldmann, how are you so impressed by what happened that night? Have you been thinking about it every night when you can’t sleep in the middle of the night?”

He frowned. “What horse cr*p do you think you’re blabbering about?”

“Then why would you bring that night up?” Freyja leaned over and glanced at him with an indifferent smirk on her face. “If it’s to humiliate me for having no sense of shame, then I’ll admit to that. Believe it or not, I’ll even pull your pants off if I have to.”

‘Doesn’t he think I am shameless? Then I’ll show him just how shameless I can be.

"It'll be best if he drives me away and never wants to see me again in his life. In short, I've had enough!"

Colton grasped her hand abruptly, and she was startled.

He then placed her hand on the upper hem of his trousers

and stared at her with an unchanged expression. "Then why not give it a try?"

The expression on Freyja's face gradually froze. "You —"

He scoffed. "Didn't you say you're going to pull my pants off? I'll allow you to do it, but do you have the guts to do so?"

She tried to break her hand free but failed. "Colton Goldmann, I'll scream if you don't let me go!" "I dare you to do so."

"Nurse—>

Before she could finish the sentence, Freyja had already lost her balance due to a sudden jerk and threw herself onto his chest. And Colton's back hit the headboard, creating a huge commotion from inside the ward.

The nurse heard the noise and pushed the door in. "What happen"

Seeing the scene in front of her, the nurse was stunned.

At that moment, Freyja was lying on top of Colton, with her hands propped against his chest, while Colton had his arms raised and resting beside the pillow, and his clothes were disheveled, looking extremely passive. Freyja quickly got up from his body and explained, "Miss, it's not what you think—" Colton interrupted her calmly. "Miss, you should've seen

that she's molesting me, a patient."

Freyja inhaled sharply, turned around, and glared at Colton. "You..."

Colton buttoned his clothes casually and let out a sigh. "You were about to take my pants off. I'm a patient. I'm not in the condition to fight back."

Freyja was exasperated. "Colton Goldmann, how dare you twist the right with the wrong. You're clearly,"

"Miss." The nurse interrupted her with a smile. "Your boyfriend is still hospitalized. If there's any issue, you should solve it when your boyfriend recovers."

“He is not—”

Before Freyja could finish explaining herself, the nurse had already left.

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Colton gave off a hint of pride through his expression.” Gotcha.”

Freyja immediately slammed the door and left.

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Waylon ran into Freyja in the corridor , and when he saw that she did not even see him because of how infuriated she was, he shook his head.

He pushed open the door of the ward. “You’re already lying on a hospital bed, and you still can’t stop annoying someone.”

“Waylon, why are you here?”

“Daisie told me about this.”

Colton clicked his tongue and pointed out that Freyja was the one who sold him out. “She’s the one who did this to me, and she has the nerve to tell Daisie about it.”

Waylon pulled out the chair and sat down. “With that level of vigilance of yours, how can others hurt you? If you wanted to avoid all this, the person who rolled down the stairs wouldn’t have been you.”

He knew his younger brother too well. Colton had never been a careless person unless it was to protect someone. That was why he could not avoid hurting himself.

Colton did not say anything. It was not his first time provoking Freyja. It was just that he did not expect her to react in such a way.

At the head of the stairs, she had not even thought about whether she would fall and insisted on breaking free from him. If he had let go of her at that time, she would have surely been the one who rolled down the stairs.

Waylon’s smirk intensified. “Aren’t you going to ask her to pay for your medical expenses?”

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Chapter 1866

Chapter 1866 "It's not like I need the money."

"She's the reason that you were in pain. You would usually make her pay." Waylon's eyes were filled with purpose.

Colton turned away. "There's no need for me to be petty." Waylon chuckled and said, "It's not like you're not usually petty."

Colton was rendered speechless.

"Freyja is a good person."

Colton suddenly looked at him. "That's your opinion about her?"

Waylon smiled but didn't answer.

After being quiet for a moment, Colton looked away and said, "What do you think about her?" Waylon squinted and asked back, "What do you think?"

Colton said in a low voice, "I won't agree if you want to make her my sister-in-law." Waylon's eyes darted before he suddenly laughed. "I'm not going to steal my brother's girl." Colton was startled and explained, "I didn't say that she

was mine. I just think that she's not good enough for you. She doesn't have the potential to become my sister-in-law."

Waylon's smile grew wider. He could see what was going on, but he didn't want to say it out loud. "If I meet someone I adore, I will lower my standards. There's no such thing as being good enough or not. I don't care about the rules."

Colton choked. "But she's off limits."

Waylon smiled. "How will I know if I don't try?"

Colton took a deep breath and asked, "What you said just now was all b*llshit?"

Waylon nodded and said in a serious tone, "I won't steal my brother's girl, but is she your girl?"

Colton didn't know what to say to that.

The next day, Colton was discharged from the hospital.

Spencer, the spiky-haired friend, went to pick him up. Once Colton got into the car, Spencer clicked his tongue. "I heard that that woman pushed you down the stairs. That was too much. How could she injure you like that?" Colton hated the smell in his car, so he lowered the window. "Who said she pushed me?"

"That's what everyone in the college is saying. Freyja pushed you down the stairs and intentionally hurt you."

Colton frowned. "Who spread that rumor?"

"The girls next door. They said that Freyja confessed her feelings to you, but you rejected her. Thus, she pushed you down the stairs."

Spencer looked at him and smiled. "You know some of the girls have a crush on you. Freyja kept coming over to see you previously and even brought food and drinks. When you fell, Freyja was there, so people speculated."

Colton rubbed his temples while his breathing became heavy. "Get them to shut up."

Spencer shrugged. "So what if they shut up? You're a notable person, so the professors must be aware of your injury. They probably are speaking to Freyja right now."

Meanwhile, at the college administrative office...

Freyja stood in front of the table where the professors and vice principal were.

The vice principal knocked on the table with a stoic expression. "Ms. Pruitt, there's a rumor going around that you've intentionally injured a student. Coleman Goldmann from the business school is hurt and in the hospital now. What do you have to say about this?"

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Freyja looked down. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to."

Seeing that she had admitted and looked sincere, he didn't make it difficult for her. "You're temporarily

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suspended because your actions caused harm to another student. Usually, this would warrant an expulsion, but since you've admitted to your mistake, we won't make it hard for you. Unfortunately, we still need to punish you. You may return when we inform you about it."

Freyja nodded. She left the office while Colton walked toward her.

greeting him. She pretended she hadn't seen him. Colton suddenly grabbed her.

her hand back and turned to face