

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1946

Chapter 1946

The ringing phone pulled Colton back to his senses.

Colton picked up the phone and took a glimpse at the caller ID. It was Nollace.

He swiped the screen and answered the call. "What's the matter?"

"Is Daisie with Freyja?"

Colton was startled. "Isn't she in Taylorton?"

Nollace sounded eerily calm. "No, and she's not at the Goldmann mansion nor Tenet. Not to mention that I can't get through her phone. I believe something must have happened to her."

Colton stood up abruptly and suddenly recalled Nollace's reminder from before this.

F*ck! I've been negligent!

"I'll send someone over right now." Freyja heard Colton was on the phone and guessed it should be Nollace.

Could it be Daisie?

She asked, "Did something happen to Daisie?" He picked up his coat and strode to the entryway.

Something might have happened to her. I have to leave now."

Freyja froze in place. She subconsciously took out her cell phone and stared at the message she had sent to Daisie in the afternoon. Daisie had not replied to her yet.

She called Daisie's number, and it showed that the user was busy and could not answer the call.

On the other side of the city...

Nollace stood in front of the car and called Edison. The latter claimed that Donald was nowhere to be seen in Bassburgh.

Donald is out of the equation. What's more, even if he's in Bassburgh now, it's impossible for him to be able to get to the bottom of my relationship with Daisy so quickly before exposing his identity.

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But if something were to happen to Daisy , who would benefit the most?!

Nollace

clenched his phone tightly, and the names of the two people flashed across his mind.

'Mitchell Santos and Susan Hotch...'

His gaze dimmed, and he said to Edison, "Where are Mitchell Santos and Susan Hotch? Get me their location

now."

There were narrow corridors and dim light in a rental house neighborhood near the suburbs. The exterior of the rough old houses was only painted with a layer of paint. The room's lighting was extremely poor, and the atmosphere was damp and cold.

Daisy slowly opened her eyes, and the silhouette that appeared right in front of her gradually came into focus, it was Susan.

Like her, Susan's hands and feet were tied, but she had not woken up yet.

Daisy frowned. She vaguely remembered receiving a text message asking her to meet and talk on the grounds of exposing Nollace.

After arriving at the destination, she was attacked as soon as she got out of the car.

Seeing that Susan was also here, she vaguely guessed that it had something to do with Mitchell.

"Susan." Daisy moved to her side and called her.

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After a while , Susan started moving. When she opened her eyes and saw Daisy , she was astonished . “Daisy?”. Immediately, she realized that she was unable to move as she had been tied up, and her expression changed instantly. “What happened?” “Isn’t this obvious? We’ve been kidnapped.”

“What?” Susan’s face turned pale. “How come...”

She seemed to remember something and gnashed her teeth. “Mitchell!” :

There was movement outside the door, and the man who pushed the door and walked in wearing a hat was none other than Mitchell.

Mitchell took off his hat. He had not shaved his beard in a while and allowed it to grow messy. He looked rather degenerated and gloomy. “Have you woken up?”

Before Daisy could speak, Susan had already started growling, “Mitchell! Have you lost your mind? Do you know what you’re doing!?”

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‘He even kidnapped me?’ “Of course, I know what I’m doing.” Mitchell stood in front of her expressionlessly, leaned forward, and grabbed her by the jaw. “You b*tch, if it weren’t for your stupidity, would I have ended up in this situation?”

Seeing Susan’s trembling appearance, he pushed her away, stood up straight, turned to look at Daisy, who was beside him, and sneered. “Ms. Vanderbilt, I didn’t expect you to protect your fiance to this extent.”

Daisy pursed her lips and raised her head. “What do you want?”

He laughed out loud. “Will you be able to give me what I

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want? Oh, my bad, the Goldmanns do have the ability to do so.” He squatted in front of Daisy. “Anyway, my reputation is ruined now, and I’ve lost everything. I might be able to accept it if the Goldmanns pay me tens of millions as compensation.”

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1947

Chapter 1947 Daisy looked at him. “It’s only tens of millions. I can pay you that.”

Mitchell could not help but laugh out loud. “Of course, you can pay me that amount, but unfortunately, money can no longer satisfy me.”

After all, Mitchell was once an Aristocrat. Tens of millions were nothing to him, so it was only natural that money could not satisfy him.

Daisy frowned. Her hands behind her back kept groping for the knot. "Then what do you want?"

Mitchell smiled grimly. "I want you two to end up just like me. That must be very exciting."

He turned around and summoned the people outside the door. "Come in."

Four men appeared outside the door, looking at the two women on the ground maliciously. "These two women are worthy of being celebrities. Don't they look beautiful? Everything will be worth it after tonight."

Susan trembled vigorously, knelt on the ground, and wept. "Mitchell, please let me go. I.. I'm all yours to command, okay?" Mitchell stopped in front of her and watched as she

begged him. He then stretched out his hand and tugged her hair all of a sudden, and she screamed in pain.

Mitchell leaned over and approached her. "B*tch, you now know that you should kneel and beg me? What happened to the arrogance that I got from you back then? Do you really think you're so precious that I can't live without you?"

Susan's shoulders trembled, all blood was drained away from her cheeks, and her tears could not stop rolling down her face. "I know I was wrong, Mitchell. I promise that I won't ruin your plan ever again in the future. I'll listen to whatever you say, so please don't let them come at me..."

Facing her pleading, Mitchell did not even give off a trace of emotion on his face. Instead, there was a morbid and rampant pride. "It's too late for you to beg me now."

He pulled her up hard and pushed her toward those men.

Susan fell to the ground and cried when she saw those men approaching her. "Don't touch me. Please don't..."

Daisy looked at the scene that was unfolding right in front of her eyes—those people exuded a cruel vibe as they were tearing Susan's clothes apart frantically—and her face paled slightly.

'If this goes on like this, things will go south really quickly!

“Mitchell, don’t repeat your mistakes. What you’re doing is against the law!”

“Against the law?” Mitchell scoffed disdainfully. “So what if this is against the law? I have nothing else to lose, so why should I care?”

After saying that, he pinched Daisie’s chin and rubbed his fingers against her jawline.

Daisie got goosebumps. She wanted to turn his face away, but he grabbed her chin down and took a good look at her. “Speaking of which, you do look much better than Susan does. It’s no wonder they were calling you the Aphrodite back when you were in college. It’d be a pity to leave you to them.”

He licked the corners of his lips. “If the Goldmanns knew that I’m the one who ruined the precious princess that they’ve been holding in their hands all this while, what would they do with me? And would your man dislike you after this?”

Her pupils constricted slightly as she struggled to break free from his grasp. “Don’t you dare touch me!”

Mitchell, who got knocked away, laughed out loud instead of getting displeased. “Wow, spicy. I love women of such temperaments.”

He grabbed Daisie’s shoulders and pushed her down. He wanted to kiss her, but Daisie turned her face away and

kicked him.

Mitchell’s patience had been exhausted. He grabbed her hair, and his eyes looked fierce and murderous. “I would strongly advise you to stop fighting back. All these struggles are pointless.”

Daisie ignored her lacerated fingers and tore the rope apart. She then turned over, sat up, headbutted him, and quickly coiled the rope around his neck.

Mitchell, who was restrained, lost all mobility in an instant.

Daisie took the opportunity to throw him to the ground while the four men were startled, stopped, got up, and charged toward her. She dodged a man’s fist, swiftly grabbed the man’s arm, and slammed him to the ground with a shoulder throw. The two men behind her pounced on her from behind and grasped her arms. However, she did a backflip and flung both of them to the ground at the same time.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1948

Chapter 1948 Ignoring the excruciating pain that Daisy was feeling, she got up quickly, wrapped her clothes around Susan, dragged her up, and ran out the door.

The men who got up behind them went after them.” Don’t let those two b*tches get away!”

Daisy ran downstairs with Susan, and the people behind her chased after them.

Daisy did not stop running away until a stick hit her in the leg, and she fell to the ground. She turned around, and the man who was coming after them was already standing behind her.

He panted and gave off a fierce smirk. “Did I tell you to run? You b*tches.”

Daisy felt for the stick on the ground, gnashed her teeth, and stood up. The assault from just now caused her legs to tremble. The pain was so acute that it felt as if her bones had broken and her ligaments had torn.

She clenched the stick tightly and was about to hit the man with it.

The man wanted to dodge the attack subconsciously, but in the next second, Daisy was pinned down, and the stick was dropped from her hand.

She was astounded and looked back at Susan, who rammed into her.

Susan wrapped herself in Daisy’s clothes and bowed her head, so Daisy could not see her expression clearly. Daisy roared, “Susan Hotch! What do you think you’re doing!?”

Susan laughed, lifted her head ruthlessly, and her eyes were bloodshot. “Daisy, you must suffer the same way as I just did. How can you get out of this incident without being tainted while I’ve already been defiled? This isn’t fair!”

After saying that, she pounced at the feet of the two men and begged them with a smile, “I’ve helped you to keep her here. You haven’t gotten your chance to lay your fingers on this woman, have you? I’ll hand her to you, so please let me go.”

The two men exchanged gazes. “B*tch, you’re quite a sensible one, but you want us to let you go? Do you think we’re dumb?”

Susan’s smile gradually stiffened.

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The man walked up to Daisy, grabbed her hair, and slapped her. "You injured a few of us. If we don't give it to you bad enough today, we'll feel sorry for ourselves." Blood oozed out of Daisy's mouth through the corner of her lips, and her fair cheek looked severely flushed and

swollen.

The sound of clothes tearing pierced through the stagnant air in the room. Daisy's clothes were torn into pieces, and her skin was exposed under the dimmed lights.

Her vision blurred as she stared into the dark night sky, and her gaze blanked out gradually. Suddenly, Daisy returned to her senses and poked the man's eyeballs with her fingers.

The sudden pain caused the man to fall back immediately. He covered his eyes, and blood spilled from the gaps between his fingers. The severe and agonizing pain hit him in only an instant, and he rolled on the ground in pain. "Argh! Aaah! My eyes"

When the other man saw this, he raised his hand and swung it at her. "You f*cking b*tch, how dare you!?"

Before his hand landed on her, a strong beam of light flickered in front of him all of a sudden.

The next thing that caught his attention was the numerous cars that surrounded the alley and the troop of men in black that appeared. The man was so scared that he froze in place and did not dare to make a sound. Nollace got out of the car, and when the embarrassing situation that Daisy was in caught his eye, his expression turned gloomy and cold in an instant.

Susan was dumbfounded.

'Who's this man? He looks so handsome! Not to mention James, I can't even find a male celebrity in the industry that can go against him, appearance-wise.

'But whoever it is, perhaps he can save me.'

Susan rushed toward Nollace, knelt next to his feet, and begged with a pitiful voice, "Sir, please save me! As long as you save me, I'll do whatever you want me to do." Nollace did not even look at her and walked straight toward Daisy.

As soon as the man stood up, Nollace kicked him away, and he fell backward to the ground and was unable to get

One of the men in black stepped forward and subdued him on the ground.

Nollace took

off his coat, held Daisy in his arms, wrapped it around her, and stroked her swollen cheeks with his palm. His fingers stiffened. "Daisy..." Daisy leaned feebly in his arms, trembling from head to toe. "... I thought I would never see you again, Nolly. I'm so tired, and it hurts so bad..."