

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2010

Chapter 2010 Freyja's heart skipped a beat.

Colton took her into his arms and rested his chin on the top of her head. "I don't want us to_ quarrel because of Deedee, and I don't want you to think that I only care about the baby in your womb, and that's why I'm forcing you to separate yourself from Deedee."

"I know that she's been staying with you since she was born, and you've carried out your duty as an aunt, so it's not too late for you to make the decision after you've given birth to the baby." He did not want to force her into making a choice now, so he was giving her more time to think about it.

As long as Deedee lived under his nose and a nanny watched over her, he could rest assured.

Freyja's chest undulated vigorously, and tears welled up in her eyes immediately. "Colton, thank you."

Colton gently wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. "So, don't think about it anymore. I want you and our baby to be well: Promise me that you'll keep having faith in me no matter what happens." Colton carried Freyja back to the bedroom, placed her down on the bed, and allowed her to get a good rest first.

He then walked out of the bedroom, took out his cell phone, and there was a text message.

[Ms. Deedee has been taken away by Mrs. Pruitt.] Colton quietly and expressionlessly put the phone away and went downstairs.

In a seaside town, in a homestay...

The room looked antique and was decorated in a profound classical design. The cyan curtain beside the bed was rolled up, and the carved wooden screen separated the bedroom and living room.

Nollace was in his casual attire and was sitting in front of the coffee table, brewing tea. He used the tea filter to separate the tea leaves from the tea and poured the tea into a well decorated ceramic tea cup.

Edison walked around the screen and came in. "Mr. Knowles, rumor has it that Donald's men have settled down in this town. They're the ones who brought Sandy here." Nollace picked up the teacup and slowly drank from it. "How many people are there?" Edison replied, "Four, a

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you should know one of them. He's Donald's confidant, Bear." Bear had been following Donald around when Donald was at the peak of his career.

After what happened to Donald three years ago, the underground black market went down together with him, and the police arrested his subordinates. Unfortunately, Bear escaped the police and disappeared.

It seemed that Bear had been hiding all these years, and Donald ur hlota un

because he most probably received some help from Bear. Nollace lifted his gaze. "Have you spread the news?" Edison nodded. "It's estimated that Bear will soon know that you're here." On the other side of the city... When Bear learned of Nollace's whereabouts, he became complacent and started fiddling with the fruit knife in his hand. "Finally! That b*stard can no longer hold it back and has probed his head out in the wilderness. This is what I've been waiting for over all these years, him taking the bait." 1

The man who reported to him glanced at him. "Then, shall we take this opportunity to end him here?"

Bear sneered. "Kill him? Don't worry. Everything will be decided after we notify Mr. Matthews about this."

In the middle of the night...

A thunderstorm pierced through the dark sky, and the lightning that split the sky brightened the sky abruptly and woke up Daisy. Her pillow was soaked in a cold sweat as if she had just had a nightmare. She dreamed that Nollace was dead, so she sat on the bed, feeling all flustered and devastated.

A warm yellow

light lit up the dark bedroom. Daisy got out of bed and stopped behind the French window. It was raining cats and dogs outside the window, and the rain seemed to have covered all the surrounding buildings. Thunder was bursting all around, and lightning flashed across the night sky. She closed the curtains, walked back to the bed, sat down, picked up her phone, found Nollace's phone number, and called him. She waited until she heard Nollace's voice.

"Daisy?" Daisy heaved a sigh of relief and lowered her gaze. "Nollace, I had a dream that something bad happened to you." Nollace let out a faint chuckle, and his voice sounded a little hoarse. "Dreams aren't real, and they're always the opposite of reality. I'm still fine, ain't I?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2011

Chapter 2011 Daisy clenched her phone tightly. "But it's been so many days, and I'm really worried..."

"Okay." Nollace coaxed her softly and gently, "You have my word that I'll definitely return. So all you need to do is wait for me at home obediently." 1

He hung up the call, and two men broke into the room the next second.

Nollace turned around slowly, and a white light swept through the window as if it were daytime. As such, he could clearly see the gloomy faces of the people when they burst through the door.

Bear caressed the tip of the knife with his fingertips and grinned. "Mr. Knowles, how have you been?"

The greeting sounded like a slash that could split the ocean and lift the waves.

Nollace did not move, and a beam of white light was suddenly pointed at his face as he looked eerily calm. "It's rumored that you're a very skilled man, Mr. Bear. Since you've only brought one man with you, you must be confident you'll be able to take me down here." 1

Among the men who worked under Donald, Bear was the only one Donald highly valued—he was loyal enough to die for Donald, after all. As for his fighting skills, even Edison was not as competent as he was.

Bear was a professional fighter before working for Donald. He was the type of fighter who would sign a contract to fight to the death in Southeast Eurasia's underground fighting arenas. As long as he wanted to fight, he would fight his opponent to the death—all his opponents would only end up dead or gravely disabled.

Therefore, Bear had a great reputation in Southeast Eurasia, and he was the target that all local capitalists would fight each other in order to bet on him.

Bear licked the back of the knife, and his attitude was extremely arrogant. "I know that you, Mr. Knowles, are the type of person who would use ruthless means to frame others behind their backs, but I'm not afraid of you. I myself am more than enough when it comes to dealing with you. Even if you were to call someone here..."

He paused for a few seconds, looked at Nollace, and smirked. "You would've already died long

ago."

As soon as he said so, the man behind him immediately took out a black revolver and pointed it at Nollace.

A thunder rumbled, engulfing the gunshot. A bright white spark illuminated the whole room, and the glass behind Nollace cracked. The bullet was trapped in it, and it was still steaming. The atmosphere in the room fell into dead silence and grim solemnity.

Seeing that Nollace did not even blink, Bear laughed out loud. “Nice, you actually didn’t sh*t your pants.”

He grabbed the black revolver from the person beside him and loaded it again. “We still have four bullets. I won’t miss this time around.”

“Do you want to bet on this?” Nollace took off his watch calmly, and his gaze looked profound and gloomy. Bear narrowed his eyes. “Oh, are you afraid?”

Nollace lifted his gaze, and the revolver in Bear’s hand reflected a beam of cold light, and it looked like his laser-focused glare. “I’m betting that you’ll fail to kill me.” 1

Bear’s smirk disappeared as if he had been provoked, and his gaze looked fierce and stern. “Oh really? You’re still acting so presumptuously when you’re the only one here who’s about to die. I really won’t mind being the one who buys you your one-way ticket to hell.” “I’ve been waiting for you here for a long time. Don’t you wonder why there’s no one else in this homestay except you two and me?”

Bear dismissed his threatening question. “Even if I were to go down here with you, I’d still get to avenge Mr. Matthews. So all your men can do when they arrive here is collect your dead body for you.” Gunshots pierced through the rainy night. One of the bullets shot Nollace in the chest! He fell backward, hit the window, and sat down on the ground! Bear stepped forward and pressed the gun’s muzzle against Nollace’s head. “This third shot will be your shortcut to hell.”

Nollace grabbed his hand, and the bullet grazed his cheek—it was extremely close!

Nollace clamped Bear’s body with his legs and flipped his upper body through the air.

The moment Bear was thrown, he propped his hand against the ground and stabilized his body. And the black revolver was flung under the couch. Seeing the bulletproof vest under Nollace’s shirt, Bear looked sinister. “Alright, you’re really well-prepared.” ‘I should have aimed that shot directly at his head!’

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2012

Chapter 2012 Nollace had seen through Bear's ways. "Rumor has it that you don't like to take your opponent down or kill them in one move because there's no sense of accomplishment. You like to fool around with them, and you'll deprive them of their last hope of survival when they're exhausted,

"So the calmer I am, the less you'll get to enjoy the pleasure of hunting your prey in this fight. That's why you won't let me die so soon." Bear stood up, took off his shirt, and attacked him with his knife. "You're still not my match when it comes to a fistfight!"

Nollace defended himself with his bare hands, avoiding the knife's tip and Bear's attack, while the other man snuck behind him. He immediately kicked the table forward to block Bear's legs, turned around, grabbed the man's wrist, and folded his arm downward, dislocating his shoulder

Bear kicked the table away and rushed toward him.

Nollace pulled the man forward and used his body to block Bear's attack, and the tip of his knife stabbed into the man's shoulder.

Bear pushed the man away and hit Nollace with his elbow.

Nollace resisted with both hands and was knocked backward. Bear's force was brutal, and his attacks became more and more vicious.

His arm shattered the desk lamp, and Nollace was forced into a corner.

Bear lifted his leg and swung it horizontally at Nollace.

Nollace dodged it, and the kick slammed into all the books and decorations displayed on the bookshelf.

The man with the injured left shoulder threw the black revolver under the couch to Bear, and Bear quickly grabbed it in his hand. "Let's see where you can hide—"

The glass shattered, and several black silhouettes broke into the room through the windows.

Edison ambushed Bear, and the latter raised his hand to block his attack. It caught him off guard, and he fell back in a panic.

Bear gnashed his teeth, clicked his tongue, and rushed out the door.

The bodyguards in black went after him.

Several police cars were parked around the homestay in the rain. When Bear saw the police cars, his expression turned ruthless—he wanted to jump out of the building through the window in the corridor! One of the bodyguards assaulted him from behind, and Bear dodged it and fought with the bodyguards in the corridor. However, the bodyguards quickly fell into a disadvantageous position, giving Bear an opportunity to escape. As soon as Bear jumped out of the window, Nollace, who had gotten downstairs, shot him in

the leg with a crossbow. He groaned and fell to the ground, and the rain that flowed down his leg was mixed with blood. Nollace gnashed his teeth. “He must never be allowed to run away.” As he jumped out the window, Edison tried to catch up to him. “Mr. Knowles!” The rain became heavier and heavier. The bodyguards took the police around the homestay and tracked them up the mountain behind the homestay. Bear limped and fled up the mountain. He did not even have the time to pull out the short arrow that punctured his leg, and no one could tell whether his trousers were drenched in blood or rainwater. However, it was a dead end ahead as all there was under the 35-foot cliff was the turbulent sea. The people who caught up to him quickly surrounded him. Rainwater rolled down Nollace’s face, and his expression looked cold when the lights were reflected off his face. 1

The police pointed their guns at Bear, and the latter gnashed his teeth. “You actually brought a troop of cops!?” He originally thought that the people that were ambushing him were all Nollace’s men, so he was not afraid of them. He did not expect him to have even called the police. “You’ve helped Sandy escape, and Sandy has come into Zlokova illegally. Since you’re her accomplice, you naturally became a target that the police would want to investigate.” Nollace stared straight into his soul. “You have no way out now.” With a ruthless face, Bear pulled out the revolver that had only one bullet left, and the police officers confronting him clenched their pistols tightly. When they got extremely alert, he managed to distract them and resorted to a sinister trick as he reached for the pocket knife hidden in his sleeve.

He then rushed toward Nollace coldly. “I won’t be reconciled if I don’t kill you here today!” Edison realized Bear was planning to drag Nollace down with him and exclaimed, “Mr. Knowles!”

A police officer shot Bear in the leg, and the pain aroused Bear’s ferocity. He desperately pierced Nollace’s arm with the tip of the knife.