

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2360

Chapter 2360

No one expected Mr. Weatherby to suddenly grab Freyja's hand and rub it

Freyja pulled her hand back too hard, the glass dropped to the ground, and the noise attracted everyone's attention.

Mr. Weatherby took his chance and started to pretend that she was the problem. "Mrs. Goldmann, I've apologized, so even if you don't want to forgive me, there's no need to act this way."

Freyja clenched her jaw. "You're not apologizing. You're-

"Look at this woman. She's not even married into the family yet, but she's already throwing tantrums. I apologized to her, but she pushed the glass away."

He didn't give Freyja a chance to speak and kept adding fuel to the fire. He was going to push Freyja into a corner.

Freyja balled up her fist. She didn't want to start anything at her daughter's party, but why was he forcing her?

Mr. Weatherby saw that she wasn't fighting back and guessed that she didn't have the guts to do it. If she said he molested her, he would just say she tried to seduce him.

Maisie walked out from the crowd. "What's going on?"

Mr. Weatherby immediately walked toward her to complain. "Mrs. Goldmann, look at what happened. Not only did your daughter-in-law reject my apology, but she also slapped the wine glass I handed to her away. It's a happy occasion that you're celebrating today, and I don't want to make a scene, but what is the meaning of this?"

Nolan noticed something was happening, so he walked over and heard Mr. Weatherby point out what Freyja did wrong to Maisie.

Mr. Weatherby sounded confident and said that he was treated badly. Everyone who didn't see what happened thought Freyja had done what he said she did.

Freyja clenched her jaw but relaxed a moment later. "I would accept your apology, but why did you have to grab my hand?"

Mr. Weatherby froze. He didn't expect her to tell the truth!

Everyone gasped, and Maisie's face dropped.

"Nonsense, I didn't grab your hand!" He continued. "Please don't accuse me like this. You're Coleman Goldmann's wife. How could you say such a thing? I think it's more like you who were trying to seduce me."

Saying that at a party held by the Goldmanns meant that he was challenging them.

Any family would be upset if this happened to them.

Mr. Weatherby thought he knew how they would react.

No matter how nice the daughter-in-law was, all the family members would just start avoiding her if she caused a scene.

Freyja looked at him and was already calmer than she was a minute ago. She smirked. "Me? Seducing you? You're old enough to be my father. Why would I give up on the handsome man I'm with to seduce an old fart like you? You're nothing compared to my husband. Do you think you can get your way just because my family isn't here to help me?"

Mr. Weatherby turned pale. He never expected her to be such a strong character.

After what she said, everyone could tell who was the one who was lying without having to think twice.

Maisie was going to speak, but Nolan stopped her.

Colton was already standing behind Mr. Weatherby, and he had heard everything. His eyes were chillingly cold.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2361

Chapter 2361

"Do I need to repeat what I just said, Mr. Weatherby?"

Royce was startled and said nervously, "No... I... This woman is lying!"

When he saw Nolan and Maisie, his eyes were filled with hope. He got up to them and explained, "Mr. and Mrs. Goldmann, you've got to believe me. Everything I said is the truth!"

Nolan looked at him expressionlessly without saying anything.

Maisie chuckled and said, “My daughter-in-law spoke pretty clearly. Mr. Weatherby, do you think you’re better than my own son?”

“That’s not what I mean.

Colton walked up to Freyja and pushed her to his back. “Do you want me to show you the footage from the security camera?”

Royce knew he had lost his chance to explain himself when he heard that Colton was going to check the security camera.

Beads of cold sweat began to break out from Royce’s back. He dropped to his knees with a plop in front of Colton and pleaded for his mercy. “I’m sorry, Mr. Goldmann. It was all my fault. I hope you can give me another chance. After all, we still have cooperation

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Colton grabbed his collar and punched him across his face, causing him to slide across the table and sweep the fruit plates and glasses to the floor. The people around were shocked and took a few steps back.

“Coleman!” Maisie went forward and stopped him.

Veins were bulging from the back of Colton’s hand, and his eyes were bloodshot. He did not release Royce and continued to lash out at him, “Forgive you? You have the nerve to lay your filthy hands on my woman. Do you think Eli forgive you?”

Royce was so shocked that he was tongue-tied. “I... I’m sorry. I promise I won’t do it again.”

Colton pushed him out of the door and dusted his suit. He summoned the bodyguards and ordered, “Take him out of here.”

The bodyguards then brought Royce away.

Maisie shook her head. It was such a nice one-month birthday celebration, yet a bad apple ruined it.

The good thing was that the farce did not get any worse under Colton and Nolan’s help. Everyone continued to enjoy the food and drinks as if nothing had happened.

Soon, Daisie and the others arrived at the Goldmann mansion. After learning from Barbara about what happened to Freyja, she and Cameron went to check on Freyja in her room.

Freyja was sitting on a couch with a cup of hot tea in her hand.

Apparently, this event frightened her, and she had just come to her senses. “You guys are here.”

Daisie sat beside her and asked, “Are you alright, Freya?”

She shook her head. “I’m fine.”

Crossing her arms in front of her chest, Cameron said, “It seems like we’re too late. If we were here a little bit sooner, I’d beat him to the point that even his parents wouldn’t be able to recognize him.”

When she pretended to be a man in the past, she would always stand up for those women who got abused by men.

No matter how many people they got, she would beat the hell out of them.

Freyja chuckled and said, “Thank you, guys. But I’m fine now.”

Daisie smiled and said, “Today is Charm’s one-month birthday celebration, so we need to be happy. Now that the bad guy is gone let’s go out and celebrate Charm’s birthday.”

Freyja nodded, put the cup down, and followed them back to the hall.

The celebration lasted for two hours before it finally ended. All of the friends and family members of the Goldmanns gathered together for a group photo.

Charm was the main focus of the day, so she sat with Titus in the center.

Nicholas, Nolan, and Maisie sat at Titus’ left side. On the right were Freyja and Colton, while Daisie and Nollace stood beside Nolan and Maisie. Waylon and Cameron stood behind Freya and Colton. The people standing in the back row were the people from the Bouchers and the Cliffords from Octavia.

Chapter 2362

Deedee, Beatrice, and Francisco’s son, Chadwick Boucher, all sat around Charm and had a good photo as well.

Cameron took the photo out inside the car and asked with a frown, “Why do I have to take a family photo with you guys?”

Waylon, who was driving the car, touched his lips with his finger and chuckled. ”

Congratulations on becoming one of the Goldmanns, then.”

She turned her head around. "I'm not one of the Goldmanns yet."

Waylon took a glance at her and pulled over. He turned around and approached her. "So, when do

you want to officially become one of the Goldmanns?"

Cameron did not reply.

Waylon caressed the corner of her eyes with his finger and gazed intently at her lips. She was distracted for a moment, and then a pair of gentle and warm lips landed on hers.

Her eyelashes twitched as she placed her hands on his chest.

She was falling deeper and deeper in his kiss.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door, and that snapped Cameron back to reality. She hastily pushed him away, and her cheeks turned red with embarrassment.

Waylon rolled his window down.

The police officer leaned down and said in a stern voice, "Sir, this is a fire lane. It isn't for to park your car."

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Waylon nodded at him slightly and said, "I'm sorry. My wife suddenly felt dizzy, so I had no choice but to stop here. Give me the ticket. I'll pay it when I get back."

Seeing how polite he was and that the woman in the passenger's seat was not feeling well, the traffic police officer said, "I can understand that you're worried about your wife. I'll let you go this time, but don't simply park at the fire lane next time."

Waylon offered him a smile and said, "Sure. Thank you, officer."

After the traffic police officer left, Waylon rolled the window up and left unhurriedly.

Cameron buried her face in her palm. She did not expect that she had fallen so far to the point that she had to cooperate with him in lying to the traffic police!

Waylon glanced at her and chuckled. "What's wrong? Are you scared?"

"It seems like I've underestimated you. You could even lie to that police officer with a straight face." Cameron sized

Waylon up. From the beginning to the end, Waylon's face was so calm that nobody would suspect that he was telling lies.

She was forced to pretend that she had a stomach ache, but she was really scared.

Waylon spun the steering wheel left and slowed down at the intersection where the crowds

met. "People always have to lie for a reason. Haven't you ever told any lies?"

Cameron leaned on the back of the seat. "Tell lies, huh?"

It went without saying that she had done it before. There was no one in this world who had never told

any lies before since they were born. After all, even a small white lie was also considered a lie.

At night, at the Seaview Villa....

Colton brought Charm back to her room. After putting her down gently on the crib, he went back to his room.

Freyja was standing in front of the ceiling-to-floor window. She looked at the courtyard through the window and seemed a little bit under the weather.

Colton walked up to her, and she turned around to look at him. "I'm sorry for the trouble today, Colton. I didn't expect something like that would happen at Charm's birthday celebration."

"So, you think it's your fault?"

Freyja was stunned at Colton's question. She lowered her head. "No. I didn't think it was my fault."

"Since it wasn't your fault, why do you think you brought us trouble?" Colton grabbed her into his arms and rested his chin on her head. "You didn't do anything wrong. You don't have to make any concessions to anyone. Don't forget that you're one of the Goldmans. As long as you're holding that title, you don't have to worry about anything."

Freyja chuckled and raised her head to look at him. "Yes. It's true that I'm one of the Goldmans and I don't have to worry about anything, but there is a difference. If I have to rely on you and you stop loving me in the future, then I'll be left with nothing."

Colton frowned. "Who told you that I won't love you anymore in the future?"

Freyja helped him to take off his tie and continued. "If I have to rely on you for everything, then I'll need to stay low and curry favor with you in the future. Not only that, but I'll have to worry about being abandoned by you. I can't even use my own ideas. This isn't the life I want."

Chapter 2363

Colton grabbed her hand. "Freyja, you..."

"So, I've made up my mind." Freyja ripped off his tie, disheveling his collar. As she approached him, she said, "I'll make myself stand as close to you as possible. It doesn't matter if I can't reach your height. At the very least, I have to show everyone that I'm not useless.

without you."

Initially, Colton thought she was going to say something like she wanted to leave again. He did not expect something like that from her, and he was stunned for a moment.

After a while, he grabbed her into his arms. The neon lights outside the window had cast a shadow over them. "When are you going back?"

Freyja coiled her arms around his neck and answered, "Tomorrow afternoon, so..."

Colton pinned her to the window and kissed her. She took off his jacket and dropped it on the floor. Dewdrops dotted the window, mottling the light that poured in from the outside streetlamps. In the dim light, under the cover of darkness, two figures were engaged in the most taboo of acts.

Then, the crying of Charm wafted into their ears from the room next door.

Freyja buried her face into his shoulder and chuckled hoarsely. "Your daughter is crying."

Colton was caught between tears and laughter. He kissed her forehead and said, "I'm sure that kid is doing it on purpose. I must punish her for ruining such a good time."

Colton picked up the shirt on the floor and headed to the room next door. Charm had kicked her quilt away and had cried herself hoarse. He massaged his nose and picked Charm up from her crib. There was no way he was going to get angry at her.

He said, "Alright, alright, stop crying. You know how hard it's for your parents to have some private time for themselves, how can you ruin it? You must be doing it on purpose, right?"

Soon, Charm stopped crying and started mumbling something that he could not understand.

Colton patted her back gently and said matter-of-factly, "Okay, I'll forgive you. No, you don't need to apologize. I won't spank you.

Freyja was standing at the door and chuckled. "I didn't know that you could understand baby language."

She walked up to them and took Charm away from Colton. "Are you hungry, Charm? Let me get you some milk downstairs."

They switched on the light in the living room. Freyja was holding Charm with one hand while pouring milk powder into a bottle with her other hand. After the water boiled, she poured the water into the bottle and capped the bottle. After that, she put the bottle into a bowl of cool water to cool down the milk.

She was the one who took care of Deedee in the past, so she was very familiar with all these.

Crossing

his arms in front of his chest, Colton leaned on the table and looked at them. The people in front of him were his wife and daughter. They were the ones who made this place feel like home, and he was not against something like this.

After the milk had cooled down, she gave the bottle to Charm. Charm then began to drink the milk quietly.

Colton hugged them from the back and rested his chin on Freyja's shoulder. "Freyja, let's go get a marriage certificate."

They already had a daughter, so they just needed to get a certificate.

Freyja turned her head around and said, "You've got to wait for me to return."

Colton frowned. "Seriously?"

She smiled. "Yes, I'm serious. I want you to wait for me."

Colton was rendered speechless. There was no way. He could only wait for her. After all, she was his woman now. Both of them had a daughter, so there was no way she would run away from him.

The next day, Colton sent Freyja to the airport.

After taking her suitcase, she walked forward and stopped midway. She turned around and looked at Colton, who was standing in front of the car.

She went back to him and threw herself into his arms.

Colton was stunned for a moment but still coiled his arms around her. After a short while, Freyja looked at him and said, "Remember to take care of our daughter and Deedee. Don't forget to... miss me too."

After Freyja finished speaking, she pulled herself away from his arms and entered the airport.

Chapter 2364

Colton looked at his empty arms until Freyja's figure disappeared into the crowd. She had only left him for a few minutes, and he had already started to miss her.

He did not know how he was going to spend his life without Freyja.

At that moment, his phone rang. It was Leonardo.

Colton answered the call, and Leonardo said, "Sir, Mr. Weatherby wants to see you."

Colton frowned.

Royce was waiting for Colton in the lobby of the Blackgold Group. He told them he would not leave until he saw Colton. Leonardo couldn't send him away, so he had no other choice but to call Colton.

When Colton appeared in the lobby, Royce knelt before him and pleaded, "Mr. Goldman, I'm really sorry about what I did. Please forgive me. I'll do everything you say. Just don't cancel the cooperation between our companies."

The Blackgold Group monopolized most of the technology and construction industries in Bassburgh. If no company wanted to supply materials for him, his company would be done for!

Colton looked expressionlessly at him. He remained impassive toward his plea as he said, "Mr. Weatherby, you don't even have the basic respect for people, and you still want to take advantage of the Blackgold Group? Who do you think we are? Some kind of charity that will help everyone?"

Royce was stunned.

Initially, he thought Colton was someone who valued benefits and interests more than anything else. Even though Colton had kicked him out of his daughter's birthday celebration, he was confident that he was doing it because he had to stand up for his family.

He was certain that Colton would not sever their partnership just because of a woman.

After all, an ambitious man valued nothing more than his interests. For him, women were insignificant. Their job was to raise their kids and support their husbands. There was no way they could interfere with their husbands' decisions in their business.

All he had to do was apologize to Colton, and the latter would forgive him.

He did not expect that Colton would really terminate their partnership.

"Mr. Goldman, I can increase the percentage of profits to you by 20%. It's okay if I earn less. Is that okay?"

Colton's eyes were cold as he said, "Do you not understand what I say? Do you think I'll need that little profit of yours?"

Royce became even more nervous. "I'm sorry, Mr. Goldman. I can apologize to your wife. I promise I won't do that again..."

Colton grabbed Royce by his collar and glared at him furiously. "Again? It seems to me that you look down on women a lot. When you were making a false charge against her, did you ever think of what would happen if no one trusted her? For you, a woman's reputation and

innocence are nothing? You could ride roughshod over her just because her family wasn't there?"

Royce cried, "I'm sorry-

"It's too late. You should prepare yourself for this outcome from the moment you humiliated my woman."

Colton pushed him away and called the security guard. "Get him out of here. Don't let him set his foot in the Blackgold Group ever again."

The security guard pulled Royce out of the building. He kept shouting and apologizing, but everyone ignored him.

Colton turned around to look at Leonardo and said, "I want you to pass this instruction to all of our subsidiaries. No one is allowed to give any help to Royce's company, and any violation will be treated as a breach of contract."

After Colton severed the partnership with Royce's company, every company that cooperated with the Blackgold Group did not dare to help Royce. They all avoided Royce as they couldn't afford to mess with the Blackgold Group.

After all, nobody wanted to get the short end of the stick and lose their interest.

Several days after Freyja left for Yaramoor, Colton felt a bit uncomfortable with her not being around. Even during the meetings, he was worried about whether someone would bully her. After the meeting was over, Colton returned to his office. He pulled his phone out but had not received any text message or call from Freyja.

Chapter 2365

Colton frowned deeply. 'Why isn't she sending me any text messages or calling me?'

Leonardo appeared at the door. "Mr. Goldmann."

He replied absentmindedly, "Yeah?"

"Your brother is here," replied Leonardo.

After that, he turned sideways to make way for Waylon.

Leonardo made a pot of tea for both of them, put the teapot on the table, and left the office.

Waylon picked up the teapot and poured himself a cup of tea. "I heard that Freyja has returned to Yaramoor?"

"Yeah," replied Colton.

"Just say what you want to say. There are only two of us here." Waylon chuckled. He knew something was troubling Colton.

Colton leaned against the back of the chair and said, "It has been a few days since she returned to Yaramoor, but she hasn't given me any call yet. I'm worried about her."

Waylon laughed. "It has only been four days. There's nothing to worry about."

Colton crossed his arms in front of his chest and replied, "She should at least give me a call." Waylon placed the teacup in front of his lips and said, "Maybe she ran into something." Seeing that Colton was getting a bit restless, he chuckled, "If you're so worried about her, you can go to Yaramoor to keep her company."

Colton frowned. "But what about the company?"

“Your mind is full of her now. You have to worry about her and the company at the same time. Do you think you can manage two things at once?” Waylon said as he took a sip from the tea.

Then, he continued calmly. “You barely took any break ever since you took over the Blackgold Group. You have been with Freyja for so long. She even has given you a kid, yet you haven’t given her any title yet. I’m sure you don’t want the same thing that happened at the birthday celebration to happen again, right?”

It was true that Freyja had given birth to their kid. However, in the eyes of the outsiders, Colton had only proposed to her. They had not gone for the marriage certificate yet.

Freyja had gotten pregnant before she was married. Even if the Goldmanns had acknowledged her as their daughter-in-law, it was a fact that they hadn’t gotten their marriage certified yet. Colton pressed his lips tightly and said, “I’ve talked about getting our marriage registered with her.”

“What did she say?”

“She said to wait for her to come back.”

Waylon chuckled. “Well, you had the chance to bring that up, but you didn’t, so you can only wait now.”

Colton was rendered speechless.

When he thought about it, it was true that he did not seem to be spending so much time with Freyja. They did not even have a decent date before.

Colton decided to take the initiative to make a call, but Freyja’s phone had been switched off.

The bad feeling inside of him just got stronger.

Waylon narrowed his eyes. “What’s the matter?”

“She switched her phone off. She couldn’t have turned off her phone for no reason.” Colton picked up his jacket and rose to his feet. “Waylon, I’ll leave the company in your care.”

Without waiting for Waylon to say anything, he left.

Waylon chuckled helplessly. He did not expect his workaholic brother to leave the company behind.

Meanwhile, at Yaramoor...

Freyja was reporting to the police since her phone was stolen.

After that, she bought a new phone number and went to a nearby convenience store to make a call through the landline.

The call was on hold for some time before it was picked up. 'Hello?'

"Dad, it's me."

Brandon was stunned. "Fey?"

Freyja took a cab to return to the Pruitt manor. Luckily, she had some cash with her. She had mixed feelings as she stepped into the courtyard, where she hadn't been back for years.

She had come back once after her brother's death. Then, she did not set her foot in this courtyard anymore.

Brandon opened the door and was stunned when he saw Freyja. "Fey? Is that really you?"

Freyja nodded.

Brandon invited her into the house. As he was cleaning the table, Freyja looked around the house. Everything remained the same in the living room. However, those maids and butlers were nowhere to be found.

It was empty, and she felt desolated.

Chapter 2366

Brandon opened the refrigerator, and there was nothing in it, leaving him feeling a little embarrassed. "I haven't been preparing anything to eat in a long time. You should take a seat first. I'll go out to buy some ingredients. What do you want to eat tonight?"

Freyja sat on the couch. "Whatever, anything will do."

Brandon walked to the entryway, picked up his coat, and put it on. "Okay, then I'll go out now."

Freyja stopped him. "Dad."

Brandon turned back and was stunned for a short moment.

Freyja added, "I'll go with you."

The father and daughter went to the supermarket to buy some ingredients and food. Freyja had not gone out with her father for a long time. She vaguely remembered that she was only a few years old the last time her father took her out to play.

Twenty years had passed in the blink of an eye.

In the family that she used to have, her mother was mightily aggressive, and her father was extremely cowardly, and that combination caused the relationship between her and her father to grow farther and farther apart.

Brandon did not seem to know how to get along with his daughter anymore. He seemed very cautious for fear of being hated. He stood in front of the shelf to pick the ingredients needed to cook a meal, asking her what she liked along the way.

Freyja responded slowly, "Dad, just choose whatever ingredients you can cook. I'm not that picky."

After buying all the ingredients and returning to the Pruitt manor, Brandon started preparing

dinner.

Freyja suddenly found an orange cat hiding under the couch. She stretched out her arms and fished the orange cat out of the bottom. After taking a closer look at it, she realized that its left eye was traumatized and blinded.

She placed the orange cat on her thighs and stroked its fur. It struggled at first, but after seeing that Freyja showed no malicious intent, it lay down on her stomach and stopped moving around.

Brandon brought dinner to the table after some time.

Freyja asked, "What happened to this cat's eye?"

Brandon replied, "It was already partially blind when I took it in."

She was startled. "It was a stray cat?"

Brandon set up the tableware. "Yes, I saw it was wandering around the area, looking all pitiful, and no one wanted it, so I took it in. The manor is rather quiet and deserted, and it's good to have it around here."

Freyja's eyes moved, and she placed the orange cat down. The cat scurried to Brandon's feet and rubbed its head against his ankle.

Brandon picked it up. "It should be hungry. You should start eating first. I'll feed it."

Freyja looked at the dinner on the table. All of the dishes were made from the ingredients that they had just bought, and he had cooked them all. Seeing that, she suddenly remembered something, walked to the refrigerator, and opened it.

It was not that there was no ingredient in the refrigerator. It was just that there were no fresh ingredients. They had been kept in the refrigerator for a long time, and there were also leftovers from previous days.

'Why didn't I realize it?

"When my mother and Ken were still living there, we had servants, so Dad had already gotten used to being served. Now that my mother and Ken are gone, he should've kept a servant or housekeeper for himself. However, all the servants in the manor have been laid off.

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'Ever since he said he doesn't have fresh ingredients, I started suspecting him. The mall isn't away, and he thought of going to the supermarket to buy some fresh ingredients earlier, so how could there be no fresh food in the refrigerator?'

Freyja's eyes turned bloodshot, and she emptied everything from the refrigerator.

When Brandon came back, he was astonished upon seeing Freyja clearing the refrigerator's contents. "Fey..."

Freyja threw everything into the trash can and underwent an emotional breakdown. "How do you live alone? Do you plan to wait for these ingredients to rot in the fridge before you start eating them? You only warm up and eat leftovers every day, and you're still unwilling to throw them away even after you've left them there for several days?

"It's not that you don't have the money. How much would the ingredients needed for you to cook a meal cost? Do you know that these leftovers have already gone bad? They're no longer fresh and can't be eaten already, yet you're still reluctant to throw them away. What do you plan to do with them?"

Brandon did not say anything, and his expression turned solemn.

Freyja took a deep breath and calmed down. "Since you've gotten used to being served, why would you fire the servants? Is the money that Ken and Mother left you not enough for you to hire a servant or housekeeper? Even if you are short of money, just tell me. I can help you that!"

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2362

Chapter 2362

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Cameron took the photo out inside the car and asked with a frown, "Why do I have to take a family photo with you guys?"

Waylon, who was driving the car, touched his lips with his finger and chuckled. "

Congratulations on becoming one of the Goldmanns, then."

She turned her head around. "I'm not one of the Goldmanns yet."

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"So, you

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Freyja was stunned at Colton's question. She lowered her head. "No. I didn't think it was my fault."

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Freyja chuckled and raised her head to look at him. "Yes. It's true that I'm one of the Goldmanns and I don't have to worry about anything, but there is a difference. If I have to rely on you and you stop loving me in the future, then I'll be left with nothing."

Colton frowned. "Who told you that I won't love you anymore in the future?"

Freyja helped him to take off his tie and continued. "If I have to rely on you for everything, then I'll need to stay low and curry favor with you in the future. Not only that, but I'll have to worry about being abandoned by you. I can't even use my own ideas. This isn't the life I want."

Chapter 2363

Colton grabbed her hand. "Freyja, you..."

"So, I've made up my mind." Freyja ripped off his tie, disheveling his collar. As she approached him, she said, "I'll make myself stand as close to you as possible. It doesn't matter if I can't reach your height. At the very least, I have to show everyone that I'm not useless.

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She went back to him and threw herself into his arms.

Colton was stunned for a moment but still coiled his arms around her. After a short while, Freyja looked at him and said, "Remember to take care of our daughter and Deedee. Don't forget to... miss me too."

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Chapter 2364

Colton looked at his empty arms until Freyja's figure disappeared into the crowd. She had only left him for a few minutes, and he had already started to miss her.

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At that moment, his phone rang. It was Leonardo.

Colton answered the call, and Leonardo said, "Sir, Mr. Weatherby wants to see you."

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Several days after Freyja left for Yaramoor, Colton felt a bit uncomfortable with her not being around. Even during the meetings, he was worried about whether someone would bully her. After the meeting was over, Colton returned to his office. He pulled his phone out but had not received any text message or call from Freyja.

Chapter 2365

Colton frowned deeply. "Why isn't she sending me any text messages or calling me?"

Leonardo appeared at the door. "Mr. Goldman."

He replied absentmindedly, "Yeah?"

"Your brother is here," replied Leonardo.

After that, he turned sideways to make way for Waylon.

Leonardo made a pot of tea for both of them, put the teapot on the table, and left the office.

Waylon picked up the teapot and poured himself a cup of tea. "I heard that Freyja has returned to Yaramoor?"

"Yeah," replied Colton.

"Just say what you want to say. There are only two of us here." Waylon chuckled. He knew something was troubling Colton.

Colton leaned against the back of the chair and said, "It has been a few days since she returned to Yaramoor, but she hasn't given me any call yet. I'm worried about her."

Waylon laughed. "It has only been four days. There's nothing to worry about."

Colton crossed his arms in front of his chest and replied, "She should at least give me a call." Waylon placed the teacup in front of his lips and said, "Maybe she ran into something." Seeing that Colton was getting a bit restless, he chuckled, "If you're so worried about her, you can go to Yaramoor to keep her company."

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"Your mind is full of her now. You have to worry about her and the company at the same time. Do you think you can manage two things at once?" Waylon said as he took a sip from the tea.

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After that, she bought a new phone number and went to a nearby convenience store to make a call through the landline.

The call was on hold for some time before it was picked up. ‘Hello?’

“Dad, it’s me.”

Brandon was stunned. “Fey?”

Freyja took a cab to return to the Pruitt manor. Luckily, she had some cash with her. She had mixed feelings as she stepped into the courtyard, where she hadn’t been back for years.

She had come back once after her brother’s death. Then, she did not set her foot in this courtyard anymore.

Brandon opened the door and was stunned when he saw Freyja. “Fey? Is that really you?”

Freyja nodded.

Brandon invited her into the house. As he was cleaning the table, Freyja looked around the house. Everything remained the same in the living room. However, those maids and butlers were nowhere to be found.

It was empty, and she felt desolated.

Chapter 2366

Brandon opened the refrigerator, and there was nothing in it, leaving him feeling a little embarrassed. “I haven’t been preparing anything to eat in a long time. You should take a seat first. I’ll go out to buy some ingredients. What do you want to eat tonight?”

Freyja sat on the couch. "Whatever, anything will do."

Brandon walked to the entryway, picked up his coat, and put it on. "Okay, then I'll go out now."

Freyja stopped him. "Dad."

Brandon turned back and was stunned for a short moment.

Freyja added, "I'll go with you."

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She was startled. "It was a stray cat?"

Brandon set up the tableware. "Yes, I saw it was wandering around the area, looking all pitiful, and no one wanted it, so I took it in. The manor is rather quiet and deserted, and it's good to have it around here."

Freyja's eyes moved, and she placed the orange cat down. The cat scurried to Brandon's feet and rubbed its head against his ankle.

Brandon picked it up. "It should be hungry. You should start eating first. I'll feed it."

Freyja looked at the dinner on the table. All of the dishes were made from the ingredients that they had just bought, and he had cooked them all. Seeing that, she suddenly remembered something, walked to the refrigerator, and opened it.

It was not that there was no ingredient in the refrigerator. It was just that there were no fresh ingredients. They had been kept in the refrigerator for a long time, and there were also leftovers from previous days.

'Why didn't I realize it?

"When my mother and Ken were still living there, we had servants, so Dad had already gotten used to being served. Now that my mother and Ken are gone, he should've kept a servant or housekeeper for himself. However, all the servants in the manor have been laid off.

far

'Ever since he said he doesn't have fresh ingredients, I started suspecting him. The mall isn't away, and he thought of going to the supermarket to buy some fresh ingredients earlier, so how could there be no fresh food in the refrigerator?'

Freyja's eyes turned bloodshot, and she emptied everything from the refrigerator.

When Brandon came back, he was astonished upon seeing Freyja clearing the refrigerator's contents. "Fey..."

Freyja threw everything into the trash can and underwent an emotional breakdown. "How do you live alone? Do you plan to wait for these ingredients to rot in the fridge before you start eating them? You only warm up and eat leftovers every day, and you're still unwilling to throw them away even after you've left them there for several days?"

“It’s not that you don’t have the money. How much would the ingredients needed for you to cook a meal cost? Do you know that these leftovers have already gone bad? They’re no longer fresh and can’t be eaten already, yet you’re still reluctant to throw them away. What do you plan to do with them?”

Brandon did not say anything, and his expression turned solemn.

Freyja took a deep breath and calmed down. “Since you’ve gotten used to being served, why would you fire the servants? Is the money that Ken and Mother left you not enough for you to with hire a servant or housekeeper? Even if you are short of money, just tell me. I can help you that!”

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2363

Chapter 2363

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“So, I’ve made up my mind.” Freyja ripped off his tie, disheveling his collar. As she approached him, she said, “I’ll make myself stand as close to you as possible. It doesn’t matter if I can’t reach your height. At the very least, I have to show everyone that I’m not useless.

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She was startled. "It was a stray cat?"

Brandon set up the tableware. "Yes, I saw it was wandering around the area, looking all pitiful, and no one wanted it, so I took it in. The manor is rather quiet and deserted, and it's good to have it around here."

Freyja's

eyes moved, and she placed the orange cat down. The cat scurried to Brandon's feet and rubbed its head against his ankle.

Brandon picked it up. "It should be hungry. You should start eating first. I'll feed it."

Freyja looked at the dinner on the table. All of the dishes were made from the ingredients that they had just bought, and he had cooked them all. Seeing that, she suddenly remembered something, walked to the refrigerator, and opened it.

It

was not that there was no ingredient in the refrigerator. It was just that there were no fresh ingredients. They had been kept in the refrigerator for a long time, and there were also leftovers from previous days.

'Why didn't I realize it?

"When my mother and Ken were still living there, we had servants, so Dad had already gotten used to being served. Now that my mother and Ken are gone, he should've kept a servant or housekeeper for himself. However, all the servants in the manor have been laid off.

far

'Ever since he said he doesn't have fresh ingredients, I started suspecting him. The mall isn't away, and he thought of going to the supermarket to buy some fresh ingredients earlier, so how could there be no fresh food in the refrigerator?'

Freyja's eyes turned bloodshot, and she emptied everything from the refrigerator.

When Brandon came back, he was astonished upon seeing Freyja clearing the refrigerator's contents. "Fey..."

Freyja threw everything into the trash can and underwent an emotional breakdown. "How do you live alone? Do you plan to wait for these ingredients to rot in the fridge before you start eating them? You only warm up and eat leftovers every day, and you're still unwilling to throw them away even after you've left them there for several days?

"It's not that you don't have the money. How much would the ingredients needed for you to cook a meal cost? Do you know that these leftovers have already gone bad? They're no longer fresh and can't be eaten already, yet you're still reluctant to throw them away. What do you plan to do with them?"

Brandon did not say anything, and his expression turned solemn.

Freyja took a deep breath and calmed down. "Since you've gotten used to being served, why would you fire the servants? Is the money that Ken and Mother left you not enough for you to with hire a servant or housekeeper? Even if you are short of money, just tell me. I can help you that!"