

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2410

Chapter 2410

#Is it possible she is pregnant?#

Noilace was making breakfast when Daisie walked down in her pajamas. She quietly hugged him from

behind while running her hands over his chest.

He held her hand and chuckled. "Why are you teasing me so early in the morning?"

She rested her chin on his shoulder and lazily smiled. "You seem to be very at peace recently. Not seduced

by my beauty?"

Noilace turned the gas off, turned around, and hugged her. "Did you forget that you wanted to sleep in

separate rooms before this?"

She looked ashamed and lowered her head.

He had always been very good with self-control. His self-control was flexible. It was like a string that had

been pulled tightly, but once it was released, chaos would ensue.

Noilace picked her up, let her sit on the table, and leaned in. "Are you blaming me?"

Daisie cupped his face with both her hands. "I just don't have as good stamina as you do. I'm going to start training tomorrow."

He squinted. "Training for what?"

"To lose weight." Daisie pinched the flesh around her waist. "All my dresses are tighter now. If this goes on, my waist will turn into a barrel."

Noilace chuckled and asked her in a serious tone, "Is it possible that there's a baby here?"

He placed his palm on her belly.

Daisie was shocked. "... don't think so."

Daisie said that but was the first to think about that, but she didn't have any other signs of pregnancy. She didn't have morning sickness, other than that one time during the fashion show.

She lost her appetite after that. She didn't throw up but couldn't eat either. All she could have was soup.

Her period was late before, and when everyone said it was just a change in her appetite, she never thought it was caused by pregnancy.

But what Noilace said stunned her.

He touched her face and quietly asked, "Do you not want a baby, Daisie?"

She batted her lashes. "No... I'm just not ready yet."

What if she really was pregnant?"

Noilace kissed her forehead. "I'll go for a check-up with you after breakfast. If you really are pregnant, I'll leave work and spend time with you."

Noilace brought Daisie to the Obstetrics Department for a scan. She sat in the office waiting for the report. When the doctor walked in with the report, she told Daisie she was already five weeks pregnant.

Daisie was stunned because she really was pregnant!

The doctor told Noilace about things that they needed to pay attention to, and Noilace

nodded. "Alright, I got it."

After that, he walked over to the spaced-out Daisy and knelt in front of her on one knee. "Daisy?"

Daisy snapped back, and her eyes were suddenly red. "I'm afraid that I might not be a good mother..."

She really was pregnant without getting ready for it.

Nollace wiped her tears away. "I'm here."

The doctor smiled. "It's normal for first-time mothers to be nervous.

There's a first for everything. That is how all parents do it."

Nollace gave Daisy a hug and left with her.

People would leave smiling after finding out that they were pregnant, but Daisy left with tears. The passersby

assumed she couldn't conceive and was sad about it.

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The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2411

Chapter 2411

They came to the parking lot. Daisy still buried her head in Nollace's arms even though they had gotten into the car.

Edison turned around and looked at them. "What happened?"

"Why is she crying? Could it be that she's disappointed because she isn't pregnant?"

Caressing her head, Nollace chuckled. "How can you still cry when you're going to become a mother soon?"

"Won't you feel embarrassed?"

She snorted lightly and replied, "Hmph! It's none of your business."

Her eyelashes were wet, and Nollace kissed her. "What if our baby is a crybaby? I'll have to run here and

there comforting both you and our kid daily. Well, I may become very busy, but I think it isn't a bad life either."

Daisy chuckled and smacked him.

Nollace secured her tightly in his arms and said, "Not going to cry anymore?"

She buried her head in his shoulder and did not say anything.

Nollace asked Edison to start the car. During the journey, Daisy was huffing beside his neck as she placed her lips close to his skin on purpose.

Nollace tightened his embrace and pitched his voice low. "Daisy."

Daisy blinked innocently and looked back at him as she knew he could not do

anything to her now.

Nollace was caught between tears and laughter as he cupped her chin. "Is this some kind of revenge?"

"Who told you not to tell me in advance so that I could prepare myself?"

Daisie said as she played around his collar with her finger. "So, did you know about it a long time ago?"

Nollace chuckled. "I was just suspecting. I didn't know about it."

He knew when her period would be coming since he had been with her for so long. He had his eyes on her, so it went without saying that her changes wouldn't escape his eyes.

Daisie was stunned. She lay in his arms silently.

Even though she was not expecting a baby right now, she was still looking forward to it since this was the first kid she and Nollace would have.

Naturally, the Goldmanns soon learned about Daisie's pregnancy. When Maisie learned that her daughter was pregnant, she put aside her work and came to Taylorton with Nicholas.

Maisie brought a lot of nutritional products as well as a nutritionist and a nanny with her.

Daisie was stunned and said, "Mom, don't you think you're a bit overreacting?"

"I'm not. I did the same thing as well when Freyja was pregnant." Maisie grabbed her hand. "You're pregnant now, Daisie. You need to be extra careful."

Nicholas, who was sitting on the couch, chuckled. "That's right, Daisie. You should listen to your mother. Coleman already has a daughter, and now you're pregnant. It seems like our family is getting bigger and bigger."

Maisie chuckled.

Daisie turned around and looked at Nollace, who was coming down the stairs.

He stopped midway and smiled, but he did not go over to join them.

Suddenly, Daisie thought of something and said, "Mom, Grandpa, I'll go back to Yaramoor with Nolly this Christmas."

Nicholas was stunned. He had nearly forgotten that Nollace was one of the Knowles.

Smiling, Maisie said, "Sure. You and Nolly have already gotten your marriage certificate.

It's only right for you to return to Yaramoor to visit his parents."

Daisie leaned on Maisie's shoulder.

Maisie hugged her shoulder and said, "No matter where you are, you'll always be our precious daughter."

Meanwhile, in the East Islands...

The entire Southern household was filled with joy to the beam. The courtyard was brightly lit, and everyone had beaming smiles on their faces.

Even though it was not a big wedding banquet, it was grand. A dozen luxury cars were parked outside the

gate, and the gifts brought by the guests of honor, who were good friends with Sunny, were extremely

expensive.

Sunny and Damian were receiving the guests in front of the gate. When Wayion walked over, he hastily

called him to introduce him to his friends from Southeast Eurasia.

“This is my son-in-law. You can call him Wayne.”

Attention

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Chapter 2412

The guests laughed and connected, “As expected of your son-in-law, Mr. Southern. He’s handsome.”

Wayion nodded and chuckled. “Thank you for your compliment.”

Sunny was grinning happily. “Of course. Wayne is one of the Goldmanns. Even though he’s young, he’s brave and astute. Even Cam is happy with him being her husband, so I’m happy as well.”

“Goldmanns? Are you talking about...”

“That’s right. It’s the Goldmanns from Bassburgh.”

Understanding instantly dawned upon them. Only then did they know that Wayion was one of the

Goldmanns, and it also explained his extraordinary bearing.

Meanwhile, at Yuzu Villa’s guestroom...

The makeup artist had finished Cameron’s makeup. She looked at the delicate face through the mirror and exclaimed, “You really have good skin, Ms. Southern. I just put on some makeup, and you’re as beautiful as those celebrities.”

Mahina, who was helping Cameron to put on earrings, said, “Of course. Ms. Southern has always been a beauty.”

When Cameron saw the makeup artist picking up the brush again, she asked, “I thought you were done with the makeup?”

The makeup artist chuckled and replied, “I’m going to do a little touch-up. I assure you that you’ll look stunning in your wedding dress.”

Meanwhile, the staff brought Cameron’s wedding dress into the room. Cameron stood up and walked toward the dress.

The light that came through the window fell on the wedding dress and cast a layer of shine on it. For a moment, she thought she had gone back to that dream. It was just that this time, everything that was happening in the dream was real.

Mahina walked up to her and said expectantly, “Miss, you should put it on.” Cameron then went to put on her wedding dress.

Everyone looked at her in awe when she came out in her wedding dress. She seemed to be glowing and looked just like someone who came out of a drawing. It was very lively in the courtyard as everyone was chatting and laughing. Sunny looked at his watch and said, "It's about time." He turned to Wayion and said, "Wayne, it's time for you to get your wife." The rest of the people shouted, "Yeah! Let's go get your wife!" Everyone on the East Islands knew that Cameron was getting married today. The procession was long and filled with many luxury cars. Sunny was generous enough to reserve Yuzu Villa to accommodate his guests and to cater for them tomorrow and the day after. Cameron was covering her face with a fan inside the room. She was tired and put it down. "When are they coming? I'm starving." She did not know that getting married would be this exhausting. Mahina hastily picked up the fan and said, "I think they're on their way. Please wait for a little longer, miss." As if she heard the commotions downstairs, Mahina went to the window and looked downward. A smile appeared on her face as she said, "They're here!" Wayion was wearing a tuxedo as well. When they came out of the elevator, and after Mahina opened the door, Wayion gave her a small present. Mahina took the present and said happily, "Thank you so much, Mr. Goldmann!" Cameron covered her face with her fan. 'This girl...'

Before she could prepare herself, someone picked her up from the bed, and she looked at Wayion in surprise. Someone from the side hurriedly reminded her. "Your fan!" She hastily picked the fan up and covered her face. A smile appeared on Wayion's face as he looked at her reddened ears. He lowered his head to kiss her forehead and whispered, "You're so pretty, my wife."

Attention

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Chapter 2413

Cameron's face became so red that she tried to hide her face behind her fan. She mumbled, "Stop it. It's embarrassing. We should hurry up and go home now." The smile on Wayion's face broadened. "Alright. Let's go home now." When they arrived at the Southern manor, a few maids sprinkled some flowers on the ground. Wayion turned around and stretched his arm toward Cameron. Cameron lowered her head and placed her hand on his.

He carried Cameron into the courtyard as everyone watched on. Sunny and Damian sat in their seats as they watched both Cameron and Wayion carry out the wedding ceremony.

Sunny was both happy and sad. He was happy because his daughter finally had found a man she loved. He was sad because his daughter would also be someone else's daughter from today onward.

Damian put down his cup when he saw that Sunny was crying. He said, "Why are you crying? It's such a big day for your daughter. You should be happy for her."

He wiped the tears off his face and said, "I'm not crying. These are the tears of joy."

Damian chuckled. "I know you're sad because your daughter isn't going to be with you anymore."

"Of course, I'm sad. Don't you feel sad? She has called you uncle for so many years!"

Damian laughed helplessly. "Well, if and only if Cam were a boy, then maybe we wouldn't be so sad."

Since she was a girl, she was going to marry the man she loved and leave the house.

It was still a lively scene in the courtyard at 7:00 p.m. The food and wine were good, all the guests were happy, and the scene was joyful.

After Cameron and Wayion finished greeting all of the guests, Cameron returned to her room. She was starving since she hadn't eaten anything yet. Seizing her chance while no one was coming in, she got up and went to the table to eat the snacks.

When Mahina pushed the door open, she was startled and jerked up from the chair. "Oh my gosh! You scared the hell out of me."

Mahina couldn't help herself and chuckled. "Miss, I know you're starving. Look what I've brought you."

Cameron licked the corner of her lips and said, "Stop beating around the bush. I can smell it from here. It's pork knuckles, right?"

Mahina placed the plate of pork knuckles on the table.

Cameron was starving. She hurriedly took a pork knuckle and started wolfing it down.

She asked, "Why did you think of bringing me pork knuckles?"

"Master Wayne knows that you must be starving since you hadn't eaten anything until now, so he asked me to bring this up for you." After Mahina finished speaking, the smile on her face broadened. "Master Wayne really cares a lot about you."

If he did not care about her, he wouldn't care if she was starving or not.

Cameron lowered her head and fell silent.

After a short while, Wayion came into the room.

Mahina said, "I should go now."

She left the room and closed the door.

Cameron looked at Wayion fixedly as he walked toward her. He stopped in front of her and looked gentle

under the light. He leaned down and wiped off the stain on the corner of her lips. "Are you really that hungry?"

She placed the back of her hand on her lips as her eyelashes fluttered. "I haven't eaten or drunk anything since this afternoon, so I'm hungry."

"Okay," he replied and chuckled deeply. "Poor Cam."

Cameron put down the pork knuckle and wiped her lips with tissue paper. "I thought you were entertaining the guests downstairs?"

He laughed. "I didn't want to leave you alone in the room waiting for me."

"What? I – Ugh!"

He pressed his lips onto Cameron's without giving her a chance to say anything. Cameron placed her hands on his shoulders and felt as if all her energy had left her body. "Wayne..."

As he undid his button, he said, "Cam, you should call me honey."

"Neve-"

She did not have the chance to finish her sentence.

Sunny told Mahina to come upstairs and get Cameron to go down for dinner. Little did she expect that she would hear the voices she shouldn't hear while she was in the corridor.

Attention

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Chapter 2414

Mahina's face turned red with embarrassment, and she hastily went away. After she came downstairs, she came up to Sunny and whispered, "The young lady and Master Wayne may not be able to come down right now."

It went without saying that Sunny knew what Mahina was trying to say. Understanding instantly dawned upon him as he waved his hand. "Alright. Keep an eye on the surroundings. Don't let anyone go up to disturb them."

Mahina patted her chest and replied, "Leave it to me."

At around 9:30 p.m., Cameron hugged the blanket while gritting her teeth. She was fine, even if she was hungry. But how could he do that to her? The problem was that she felt good throughout the entire process.

Wayion turned around. He held the corner of his forehead with one hand and ran his fingers through her hair.

Looking at her angry look, he laughed. "Are you mad with me, Cam?"

Cameron sat up and looked at him. She gnashed her teeth tightly and hissed. "No, I'm not."

He chuckled deeply and grabbed her into his arms. As he landed a kiss on her cheek,

he asked, "What would you like to eat? I'll make it for you."

She rolled her eyes at Wayion. Suddenly, something crossed her mind, and a smile appeared at the corner of

her lips. "I want to eat short ribs. If not, I won't forgive you."

There was no way he could find short ribs in the house. Even if he could find short ribs in the house, the

market was already closed at this hour. She did not believe that he could make it for her.

Wayion put on his shirt and said, "Sure. Short ribs it is."

Cameron wrapped her arms around her chest and nodded. 'Til be waiting for you then."

Wayion came downstairs and called out to Mahina. "Do we have short ribs at home?"

Mahina fell silent for a moment before shaking her head. "I don't think so."

He frowned and asked, 'This is bad... Cam wants to eat short ribs right now. Where should I get short ribs from?'

Mahina's eyes glowed as she replied, "You can try and ask Mr. Walde. He operates a restaurant, so I'm sure he has short ribs."

Wayion smiled but did not say anything.

He had thought about Damian from the start. It was just that he was not very close to Damian. Besides, it was already very late, so he did not want to disturb him.

Luckily, he had Mahina to help him.

Soon, Mahina came back with a packet of short ribs. "Master Wayne, are these enough?"

He rolled his sleeves up and said, "Yeah, thank you, Mahina."

Mahina waved her hand. "Don't mention it, Master Wayne. This is my job as well."

Cameron came downstairs and saw that Wayion was cooking in the kitchen. Not only that, Mahina was helping him as well, and she frowned.

When she caught the smell of short ribs in the air, she asked, "Where did you guys get short ribs from?"

Mahina turned her head around and replied with a smile, "I borrowed a few from Mr. Walde's restaurant. Didn't you say you want to eat short ribs?"

Master Wayne is cooking it for you."

Cameron was rendered speechless.

'How could you help him? Shouldn't you be on my side!?'

Mahina looked at Cameron and asked, "What's wrong, Miss?"

Cameron took a deep breath and forced a smile on her face. "Nothing. I'm just thinking about how I should

thank you, Mahina."

She couldn't believe that she would help him!

Mahina thought Cameron was praising her, so she replied, "You don't have to thank me, Miss. This is what I should do for you."

Cameron was speechless.

After Wayion finished cooking the short ribs, he took off the apron and put the dish in front of Cameron.

“So what are you going to say now?”

Cameron smacked her lips. She had not said he could not find a helper, so there was nothing she could say now.

However, she still felt angry.

If it were not for Mahina, Wayion might not have been able to make the short ribs.

“You don’t have anything to say?” Wayion smiled and took the short ribs away.

Cameron stopped him and asked, “What are you doing?”

“Didn’t you say you’d forgive me if I made you short ribs?” he said, his eyes filled with amusement. “I already

made it for you, but you didn’t forgive me. In other words, this plate of short ribs is useless. I don’t want to

waste it, so I’m feeding it to the pigs.”

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Chapter 2415

“No, wait!” shouted Cameron.

Perhaps even Wayion himself did not expect the thing that helped him win over

Cameron’s heart was his

cooking skills.

“You want to eat, but you don’t want to forgive me,” he said with a frown tugging at the center of his forehead.

“This is difficult. You’re confusing me. I don’t know what you want anymore.”

“Did I say I’m not going to forgive you?”

He raised his eyebrows. “So you forgave me?”

Cameron stretched her arm and reached out for the plate of short ribs. She looked at Wayion and smiled. “Of

course. I’m not a petty-minded person. A good woman like me doesn’t fight with men.”

Wayion pushed her hand away and said, “Nah, I guess I should finish this plate of short ribs myself.”

“No!” Cameron pounced on him from the back and hugged him. “I’m really hungry.

Please let me eat it.”

He was stunned.

‘Is she begging me?’

She looked just like a greedy kitten asking him for food.

Wayion turned around to look at her and smiled. “Go wash your hands.”

‘Revenge is a dish best served cold.’

With that thought in mind, Cameron went to wash her hands.

After Cameron filled her stomach and was resting on the chair, Wayion

looked at her with his fingers crossed under his chin and asked, “Are you

done?”

She looked at him in confusion.

Wayion rose to his feet and said, “If you’re done eating, then it’s my turn.”

The alarm in Cameron’s heart rang as she watched Wayion walk toward her.

Just when she sprang out and was about to run away, Wayion grabbed her and threw her on his shoulder. As he brought her upstairs, she shouted, “Put me down, Wayne! Hey! Can you hear me? Put me down!”

Two days later, at Bassburgh...

The news of Daisy’s pregnancy was spreading all over the town. Although neither Daisy nor Nollace came forward and responded to the rumors, her fans had been giving her their blessings in advance.

Some of the fans even saw Nollace and Maisie going shopping for baby clothes, so everyone was certain that Daisy was pregnant.

Zephir was drinking wine alone in front of the counter. A scantily dressed woman holding a wine glass sat on the chair beside him. “Sir, are you in a bad mood? Do you want me to have a drink with you?”

Gripping the wine glass, Zephir asked, “How much?”

The woman was dumbfounded. “What do you mean?”

Zephir turned around to look at her and asked again indifferently, “I’m asking you how much for a night?”

The woman felt insulted. Her face sank as she sprang up from her chair. “F* ckyou!”

She grabbed her bag and stormed away.

Zephir continued to drink his wine as if nothing had happened before.

Soon, the woman came back with two muscular men. She pointed at Zephir and said, “Ron, he’s the one who insulted me.”

The man wearing a gold necklace and holding a bag came over. He threw his bag on the table, and Zephir

frowned. He glanced at them and continued to drink his wine without speaking.

The bartender felt that something was not right. Just when he came over and tried to do something, the man

wearing a gold necklace pointed at him and said, “It’s none of your business, so stay out of this.”

After that, he placed his hand on the counter and took Zephir’s wine glass away. “You’re the one who insulted

my sister? Do you know who I am? No one in this bar dares to defy me. Apologize to my sister now, and 111 forgive you.”

Zephir looked at him and said emotionlessly, “I didn’t do anything wrong, so why should I apologize? You

should ask your sister what she has done. If she isn’t a hostess, then maybe she should stop going around and flirting with men.”

The man sneered. “How dare you, brat! You asked for it!”

As soon as the man finished speaking, he punched Zephir, startling the guests sitting around them.

After Zephir got up from the floor, he wiped the blood off the corner of his lips and threw himself at the man.

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Zephir's punches were no less than those of the man with the gold necklace. The two fought, and the scene became extremely chaotic in a matter of seconds. A customer called the police immediately and reported that there was a fight, and the police soon arrived at

the scene and brought the two under control. i

At the precinct, Zephir sat on the bench and remained silent while his opponent kept explaining to the police, and he sounded very agitated.

But because the surveillance footage showed that the man with the gold necklace was the one who started it all, he was the one who got penalized.

Leah hurried to the precinct at that moment. "Zephir, you b*stard! What the heck were you thinking?"

She walked up to him. "Do you know what time it is now? You got into a fight, and I'm the one you call in the middle of the night to bail you out? Have you lost your mind?"

She then crossed her arms angrily. "You know that this is an embarrassing thing to get yourself involved in. That's why you don't even have the balls to let your family know about this incident, isn't it?"

Zephir's face was bruised, and it was rare to see him in such an embarrassing and dejected state. "I've had one too many to drink."

That was all he had to say.

"One too many to drink?" Leah scoffed. "I think you look rather sober now."

After saying that, she turned to ask the police officer for some ice for his face, but they did not have any, so one of the officers handed her a can of cold Coke.

She grabbed it from him and handed it to Zephir. "Do something about that swelling and calm the hell down."

Zephir then underwent an interrogation, went through some formalities, and signed some papers. Two hours had passed when the police released him.

Leah walked beside Zephir and scoffed. "Great, a new director was taken away by the police for assault. This piece of news will become a stain on your career as soon as this gets published online. Zephir Gosling, I've never known you to be someone who'd lose his head so easily, but you really disgust me at this very moment."

He stopped, covered his face with his palm, and took a deep breath. "Then you could have just left me back in the precinct to rot."

"If it weren't for the sake of our friendship, who would want to care about you?"

Leah turned to face him and pushed him, and he staggered back." Zephir, didn't

you say that you weren't someone who would get involved with those bullies back then? And that you'd never show your worst side in front of everyone? You've been pretending for so many years, and you're finally giving your facade up now?"

Zephir pursed his lips tightly and remained silent.

'You put on a perfect image in front of others, but you act like a good-for-nothing while no one's looking in your direction. I found out that you're just someone who can't take a single L in your life, aren't you?' Leah's rhetorical question incinerated some of Zephir's patience.

'Yes, I don't like to see losses in any part of my life.' Zephir tore off his tie and threw it on the ground. "But

why must I be the loser here? I passionately chose to turn my whole life upside down just for one person, and

I'm always ready to give up everything that I've chosen in life for her.

However, what did I get in the end? Nothing, I've got nothing!

"You too think I'm reaping the fruits of my actions, don't you? Yes, I'm nowhere near a position in life where I

can match the Goldmanns, but I've been working extremely hard. The sole reason I chose to study abroad

was that I wanted to be able to stand by her and feel that I'm legitimate someday in the future!"

He tousled his hair with his five fingers, the loosened collar of his shirt looked extremely untidy, and the dirt

and wounds on his face made him look like a stray.

Leah clenched her fists tightly, then loosened them.

After a long time, she said with a smile, "Zephir, to put it bluntly, the only person that you've always been touching is yourself."

He froze for a split second and then remained silent for a while.

"Everything that you've done for Daisy is what you want to do for her all this while.

They're not something

that she asked of you. The relationship between you two doesn't bind her to you. She doesn't owe you sh*t,

and you too don't owe her anything. Do you really think that she must be with you just because you have the determination to sacrifice everything for her?"

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He turned to Wayion and said, "Wayne, it's time for you to get your wife."

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Chapter 2413

Cameron's face became so red that she tried to hide her face behind her fan. She mumbled, "Stop it. It's embarrassing. We should hurry up and go home now." The smile on Wayion's face broadened. "Alright. Let's go home now." When they arrived at the Southern manor, a few maids sprinkled some flowers on the ground. Wayion turned around and stretched his arm toward Cameron. Cameron lowered her head and placed her hand on his. He carried Cameron into the courtyard as everyone watched on. Sunny and Damian sat in their seats as they watched both Cameron and Wayion carry out the wedding ceremony. Sunny was both happy and sad. He was happy because his daughter finally had found a man she loved. He was sad because his daughter would also be someone else's daughter from today onward. Damian put down his cup when he saw that Sunny was crying. He said, "Why are you crying? It's such a big day for your daughter. You should be happy for her." He wiped the tears off his face and said, "I'm not crying. These are the tears of joy." Damian chuckled. "I know you're sad because your daughter isn't going to be with you

anymore.”

“Of course, I’m sad. Don’t you feel sad? She has called you uncle for so many years!”

Damian laughed helplessly. “Well, if and only if Cam were a boy, then maybe we wouldn’t be so sad.”

Since she was a girl, she was going to marry the man she loved and leave the house.

It was still a lively scene in the courtyard at 7:00 p.m. The food and wine were good, all the guests were happy, and the scene was joyful.

After Cameron and Wayion finished greeting all of the guests, Cameron returned to her room. She was starving since she hadn’t eaten anything yet. Seizing her chance while no one was coming in, she got up and went to the table to eat the snacks.

When Mahina pushed the door open, she was startled and jerked up from the chair. “Oh my gosh! You scared the hell out of me.”

Mahina couldn’t help herself and chuckled. “Miss, I know you’re starving. Look what I’ve brought you.”

Cameron licked the corner of her lips and said, “Stop beating around the bush. I can smell it from here. It’s pork knuckles, right?”

Mahina placed the plate of pork knuckles on the table.

Cameron was starving. She hurriedly took a pork knuckle and started wolfing it down.

She asked, “Why did you think of bringing me pork knuckles?”

“Master Wayne knows that you must be starving since you hadn’t eaten anything until now, so he asked me to bring this up for you.” After Mahina finished speaking, the smile on her face broadened. “Master Wayne really cares a lot about you.”

If he did not care about her, he wouldn’t care if she was starving or not.

Cameron lowered her head and fell silent.

After a short while, Wayion came into the room.

Mahina said, “I should go now.”

She left the room and closed the door.

Cameron looked at Wayion fixedly as he walked toward her. He stopped in front of her and looked gentle

under the light. He leaned down and wiped off the stain on the corner of her lips. “Are you really that hungry?”

She placed the back of her hand on her lips as her eyelashes fluttered. “I haven’t eaten or drunk anything

since this afternoon, so I’m hungry.”

“Okay,” he replied and chuckled deeply. “Poor Cam.”

Cameron put down the pork knuckle and wiped her lips with tissue paper. “I thought you were entertaining the guests downstairs?”

He laughed. “I didn’t want to leave you alone in the room waiting for me.”

“What? I – Ugh!”

He pressed his lips onto Cameron’s without giving her a chance to say anything.

Cameron placed her hands on his shoulders and felt as if all her energy had left her body. "Wayne..." As he undid his button, he said, "Cam, you should call me honey." "Neve-

She did not have the chance to finish her sentence.

Sunny told Mahina to come upstairs and get Cameron to go down for dinner. Little did she expect that she would hear the voices she shouldn't hear while she was in the corridor.

Attention

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Chapter 2414

Mahina's face turned red with embarrassment, and she hastily went away.

After she came downstairs, she came up to Sunny and whispered, "The young lady and Master Wayne may not be able to come down right now."

It went without saying that Sunny knew what Mahina was trying to say. Understanding instantly dawned upon him as he waved his hand. "Alright. Keep an eye on the surroundings. Don't let anyone go up to disturb them."

Mahina patted her chest and replied, "Leave it to me."

At around 9:30 p.m., Cameron hugged the blanket while gritting her teeth. She was fine, even if she was hungry. But how could he do that to her? The problem was that she felt good throughout the entire process.

Wayion turned around. He held the corner of his forehead with one hand and ran his fingers through her hair.

Looking at her angry look, he laughed. "Are you mad with me, Cam?"

Cameron sat up and looked at him. She gnashed her teeth tightly and hissed. "No, I'm not."

He chuckled deeply and grabbed her into his arms. As he landed a kiss on her cheek, he asked, "What would you like to eat? I'll make it for you."

She rolled her eyes at Wayion. Suddenly, something crossed her mind, and a smile appeared at the corner of her lips. "I want to eat short ribs. If not, I won't forgive you."

There was no way he could find short ribs in the house. Even if he could find short ribs in the house, the market was already closed at this hour. She did not believe that he could make it for her.

Wayion put on his shirt and said, "Sure. Short ribs it is."

Cameron wrapped her arms around her chest and nodded. 'Til be waiting for you then."

Wayion came downstairs and called out to Mahina. "Do we have short ribs at home?"

Mahina fell silent for a moment before shaking her head. "I don't think so." He frowned and asked, "This is bad... Cam wants to eat short ribs right now. Where should I get short ribs from?"

Mahina's eyes glowed as she replied, "You can try and ask Mr. Walde. He operates a restaurant, so I'm sure he has short ribs."

Wayion smiled but did not say anything.

He had thought about Damian from the start. It was just that he was not very close to Damian. Besides, it was already very late, so he did not want to disturb him.

Luckily, he had Mahina to help him.

Soon, Mahina came back with a packet of short ribs. "Master Wayne, are these enough?"

He rolled his sleeves up and said, "Yeah, thank you, Mahina."

Mahina waved her hand. "Don't mention it, Master Wayne. This is my job as well."

Cameron came downstairs and saw that Wayion was cooking in the kitchen. Not only that, Mahina was helping him as well, and she frowned.

When she caught the smell of short ribs in the air, she asked, "Where did you guys get short ribs from?"

Mahina turned her head around and replied with a smile, "I borrowed a few from Mr. Walde's restaurant. Didn't you say you want to eat short ribs?"

Master Wayne is cooking it for you."

Cameron was rendered speechless.

'How could you help him? Shouldn't you be on my side!?'

Mahina looked at Cameron and asked, "What's wrong, Miss?"

Cameron took a deep breath and forced a smile on her face. "Nothing. I'm just thinking about how I should thank you, Mahina."

She couldn't believe that she would help him!

Mahina thought Cameron was praising her, so she replied, "You don't have to thank me, Miss. This is what I should do for you."

Cameron was speechless.

After Wayion finished cooking the short ribs, he took off the apron and put the dish in front of Cameron.

"So what are you going to say now?"

Cameron smacked her lips. She had not said he could not find a helper, so there was nothing she could say now.

However, she still felt angry.

If it were not for Mahina, Wayion might not have been able to make the short ribs.

"You don't have anything to say?" Wayion smiled and took the short ribs away.

Cameron stopped him and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Didn't you say you'd forgive me if I made you short ribs?" he said, his eyes filled with

amusement. "I already made it for you, but you didn't forgive me. In other words, this plate of short ribs is useless. I don't want to waste it, so I'm feeding it to the pigs."

Attention

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Chapter 2415

"No, wait!" shouted Cameron.

Perhaps even Wayion himself did not expect the thing that helped him win over Cameron's heart was his cooking skills.

"You want to eat, but you don't want to forgive me," he said with a frown tugging at the center of his forehead.

'This is difficult. You're confusing me. I don't know what you want anymore.'

"Did I say I'm not going to forgive you?"

He raised his eyebrows. "So you forgave me?"

Cameron stretched her arm and reached out for the plate of short ribs. She looked at Wayion and smiled. "Of

course. I'm not a petty-minded person. A good woman like me doesn't fight with men."

Wayion pushed her hand away and said, "Nah, I guess I should finish this plate of short ribs myself."

"No!" Cameron pounced on him from the back and hugged him. "I'm really hungry.

Please let me eat it."

He was stunned.

'Is she begging me?'

She looked just like a greedy kitten asking him for food.

Wayion turned around to look at her and smiled. "Go wash your hands."

'Revenge is a dish best served cold.'

With that thought in mind, Cameron went to wash her hands.

After Cameron filled her stomach and was resting on the chair, Wayion looked at her with his fingers crossed under his chin and asked, "Are you done?"

She looked at him in confusion.

Wayion rose to his feet and said, "If you're done eating, then it's my turn."

The alarm in Cameron's heart rang as she watched Wayion walk toward her.

Just when she sprang out and was about to run away, Wayion grabbed her and threw her on his shoulder. As he brought her upstairs, she shouted, "Put me down, Wayne! Hey! Can you hear me? Put me down!" i

Two days later, at Bassburgh...

The news of Daisy's pregnancy was spreading all over the town. Although neither Daisy nor Nollace came forward and responded to the rumors, her fans had been giving her their blessings in advance.

Some of the fans even saw Nollace and Maisie going shopping for baby clothes,

so everyone was certain that Daisie was pregnant. Zephir was drinking wine alone in front of the counter. A scantily dressed woman holding a wine glass sat on the chair beside him. "Sir, are you in a bad mood? Do you want me to have a drink with you?" Gripping the wine glass, Zephir asked, "How much?" The woman was dumbfounded. "What do you mean?" Zephir turned around to look at her and asked again indifferently, "I'm asking you how much for a night?" The woman felt insulted. Her face sank as she sprang up from her chair. "F* ckyou!" She grabbed her bag and stormed away. Zephir continued to drink his wine as if nothing had happened before. Soon, the woman came back with two muscular men. She pointed at Zephir and said, "Ron, he's the one who insulted me." The man wearing a gold necklace and holding a bag came over. He threw his bag on the table, and Zephir frowned. He glanced at them and continued to drink his wine without speaking. The bartender felt that something was not right. Just when he came over and tried to do something, the man wearing a gold necklace pointed at him and said, "It's none of your business, so stay out of this." After that, he placed his hand on the counter and took Zephir's wine glass away. "You're the one who insulted my sister? Do you know who I am? No one in this bar dares to defy me. Apologize to my sister now, and 111 forgive you." Zephir looked at him and said emotionlessly, "I didn't do anything wrong, so why should I apologize? You should ask your sister what she has done. If she isn't a hostess, then maybe she should stop going around and flirting with men." The man sneered. "How dare you, brat! You asked for it!" As soon as the man finished speaking, he punched Zephir, startling the guests sitting around them. After Zephir got up from the floor, he wiped the blood off the corner of his lips and threw himself at the man.

Attention

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Chapter 2416

Zephir's punches were no less than those of the man with the gold necklace. The two fought, and the scene became extremely chaotic in a matter of seconds. A customer called the police immediately and reported that there was a fight, and the police soon arrived at

the scene and brought the two under control. i
At the precinct, Zephir sat on the bench and remained silent while his opponent kept explaining to the police, and he sounded very agitated.
But because the surveillance footage showed that the man with the gold necklace was the one who started it all, he was the one who got penalized.
Leah hurried to the precinct at that moment. "Zephir, you b*stard! What the heck were you thinking?"
She walked up to him. "Do you know what time it is now? You got into a fight, and I'm the one you call in the middle of the night to bail you out? Have you lost your mind?"
She then crossed her arms angrily. "You know that this is an embarrassing thing to get yourself involved in. That's why you don't even have the balls to let your family know about this incident, isn't it?"
Zephir's face was bruised, and it was rare to see him in such an embarrassing and dejected state. "I've had one too many to drink."
That was all he had to say.
"One too many to drink?" Leah scoffed. "I think you look rather sober now."
After saying that, she turned to ask the police officer for some ice for his face, but they did not have any, so one of the officers handed her a can of cold Coke. She grabbed it from him and handed it to Zephir. "Do something about that swelling and calm the hell down."
Zephir then underwent an interrogation, went through some formalities, and signed some papers. Two hours had passed when the police released him.
Leah walked beside Zephir and scoffed. "Great, a new director was taken away by the police for assault. This piece of news will become a stain on your career as soon as this gets published online. Zephir Gosling, I've never known you to be someone who'd lose his head so easily, but you really disgust me at this very moment."
He stopped, covered his face with his palm, and took a deep breath. "Then you could have just left me back in the precinct to rot."
"If it weren't for the sake of our friendship, who would want to care about you?" Leah turned to face him and pushed him, and he staggered back. "Zephir, didn't you say that you weren't someone who would get involved with those bullies back then? And that you'd never show your worst side in front of everyone? You've been pretending for so many years, and you're finally giving your facade up now?"
Zephir pursed his lips tightly and remained silent.
"You put on a perfect image in front of others, but you act like a good-for-nothing while no one's looking in your direction. I found out that you're just someone who can't take a single L in your life, aren't you?" Leah's rhetorical question incinerated some of Zephir's patience.
"Yes, I don't like to see losses in any part of my life." Zephir tore off his tie and threw it on the ground. "But why must I be the loser here? I passionately chose to turn my whole life upside down

just for one person, and
I'm always ready to give up everything that I've chosen in life for her.
However, what did I get in the end? Nothing, I've got nothing!
"You too think I'm reaping the fruits of my actions, don't you? Yes, I'm nowhere near a
position in life where I
can match the Goldmanns, but I've been working extremely hard. The sole reason I
chose to study abroad
was that I wanted to be able to stand by her and feel that I'm legitimate someday in the
future!"
He tousled his hair with his five fingers, the loosened collar of his shirt looked extremely
untidy, and the dirt
and wounds on his face made him look like a stray.
Leah clenched her fists tightly, then loosened them.
After a long time, she said with a smile, "Zephir, to put it bluntly, the only person that
you've always been
touching is yourself."
He froze for a split second and then remained silent for a while.
"Everything that you've done for Daisy is what you want to do for her all this while.
They're not something
that she asked of you. The relationship between you two doesn't bind her to you. She
doesn't owe you sh*t,
and you too don't owe her anything. Do you really think that she must be with you just
because you have the
determination to sacrifice everything for her?"

Attention

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