

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2291

Chapter 2291

Deedee pressed her lips together before saying, "But I touched it first."

The girl put her hands on her waist. "I don't care. I saw it first, and I'm older, so you need to let me have it."

Just when Deedee was hesitating, a woman walked over. "Beatrice, that's not polite."

Beatrice turned around. "Mom, I saw this first, and I like it!"

Barbara was helpless. She leaned down to look at Beatrice and said, "You can't say that you're older, so she should let you have it. That's impolite."

Beatrice lowered her head and pouted.

Barbara looked at Deedee, "Do you like this dress too?"

Deedee cautiously nodded.

Barbara smiled and asked the shopkeeper over. "Do you have another one of this dress?"

The dress was inspired by the 'Little Red Riding Hood' costume. It was a popular item and sold out in Bassburgh. This was the last one they had.

Barbara sighed and touched Beatrice's head. "Bea, I'll bring you somewhere else to find prettier dresses. We don't have to take this one."

Beatrice was unhappy. "But I really like it..."

Barbara smiled. "I know, but grace is a virtue, not insistence. If you let her have the dress, someone will be nice to you in the future too."

"Alright."

Beatrice held onto Barbara's hand and was going to walk away when Deedee called out. "If you like it, you can have it."

Beatrice smiled brightly and turned around. "Really?"

Deedee nodded. "Even though I also like it a lot, Aunt Cameron already bought me a lot of clothes. As such, I don't need this one."

Barbara had to take a longer look at this young lady, who was so understanding. She then lowered her head and said, "Bea, what do you say?"

Beatrice smiled and said, "Thank you."

That was the first time Deedee had ever heard anyone thank her. It felt as though she had done something good and someone liked her. Her heart felt warm.

Cameron paid at the counter, and they left the mall with big and small bags.

A familiar car was parked outside. Waylon got out and stood at the main doors of the busy mall. He was very eye-catching, and all the girls who walked past had to take a few more looks. Cameron looked up and frowned. "Why are you here?"

Waylon looked at the bags she was carrying and raised his brows. "You use my credit card but

won't let me come here?" She choked. "You're such a miser. I didn't use too much money, only a few hundred." He smiled. "A few hundred could be someone's salary for a month." Cameron handed the bags to him. "Since you're here, why don't you help me carry them?" He took them and kept them in the car. Deedee got into the car. When Cameron wanted to get in, Waylon pulled her aside and hugged her. "You sit in front."

Cameron looked into the car and clenched her jaw, then whispered. "I'm warning you, don't be touchy in front of Deedee." Waylon leaned in close and said, "I'm not being touchy."

Cameron pressed her hands to his chest. "Wayne, you—" "Is this Wayne or Coleman?" A familiar voice came from behind.

Chapter 2292

Waylon turned around and suddenly smiled. "Aunt Barbara."

Barbara walked over while holding Beatrice's hand. "It's Wayne."

The car window was down, so Beatrice saw Deedee sitting in the car. "Isn't this the girl from the store?"

Waylon patted her head. "Bea, do you know Deedee?"

Beatrice looked up at him. "Is her name Deedee? We met her while shopping with Mom my just now. She let me have a dress that we both wanted."

Barbara told Waylon what had transpired in the store, and Waylon smiled at Deedee. "You did well."

Deedee was bashful at the compliment.

Barbara smiled too. "Deedee is Freyja's niece. That's why she looked familiar."

Everyone in Bassburgh knew that Freyja had a niece, and Barbara had heard of her too. She just never thought that they would bump into her at the mall. That was fate.

She noticed Cameron and raised her brows. "Could this be Ms. Southern?"

Cameron was surprised. "How did you know?"

She had just been in Bassburgh for a short time.

Barbara smiled. "We're friends with the senior Goldmanns. Do you think there'd be something that I don't know?"

They were in a group chat, and the previous 'socialite' group was now a group for 'ladies'. There weren't many people in the group because only those really close to them were part of it. They talked about all kinds of news in Bassburgh. Ryleigh and Xyla were there too.

How could they not know what Maisie told them in the group?

Cameron smiled a little awkwardly.

Coming to Bassburgh seemed to be a 'trap'. They were all part of the plan, and she was the lamb waiting for slaughter.

Barbara looked at Waylon. "You need to put in more effort."

Waylon smiled widely. "I will."

Beatrice leaned on the window. "Deedee, come play with me when you can."

Deedee smiled and nodded. "Okay."

On the way back...

Cameron rested her head on her fist and leaned against the window. "You have such a big circle of family and friends."

Waylon looked forward. "Do we? There are more that you're going to meet."

Cameron looked at him in surprise. "I never said I wanted to meet them."

He smiled. "If Aunt Barbara knows about you, my godmother probably does too. Now that everyone knows you, do you think you can get away?"

Cameron turned away. "You're trapping me."

He smiled but didn't reply.

Two days later, at the hospital...

Freyja was breastfeeding in the room. When the nurse took the baby, she smiled and said, "Ms. Pruitt, your daughter has been in the incubator and is recovering well. No issues or diseases were detected, so you'll be able to be discharged tomorrow."

Freyja smiled. "Thank you."

The nurse placed her daughter back into the crib next to her bed. After Charmaine was fed, she would sleep soundly and rarely cry, so it was easy to care for her.

Colton walked into the room with a healthy meal and placed it on the table. "These are from a well-known nutritionist. It's great for your postpartum recovery."

Freyja looked at him. "I'll be discharged tomorrow."

Colton was startled. "So soon?"

Freyja squinted. "You don't want me to leave?"

Colton moved the food in front of her and sat at the edge of the bed. "Why would I not?"

Freyja picked up a fork. "Why do you look disappointed then?"

Colton raised his brows and looked at her. "I'm not. Don't accuse me of something that's not true."

Chapter 2293 Freyja ate the food. "After the child is born, love is no longer as intense." Colton chuckled. "After giving birth to the child, you have the energy to bicker with me, huh?"

She continued to eat and ignored him.

He hadn't shown any appreciation ever since Charmaine's birth. What made her angrier was that he would help her with everything before that, but once it was done, he would disappear. 'Is he no longer interested because he saw how Charm came out? 'Hah, men.'

Colton noticed that she had a dark aura and was cautious. "Who made you angry?" Freyja glared at him because she thought the question was rhetorical.

Colton didn't know what to do. He moved next to her and was going to hug her, but she blocked his hands. "Don't hug me."

He retracted his arms.

Freyja looked at him and asked, "You really stopped because I said so?" Colton chuckled. "Well, do you want a hug or not?" She said, "Hug me when you figure out what's wrong." Colton stared at her and could guess why she was acting coy, so he laughed. "Alright, I'll hug you tomorrow then." Freyja was rendered speechless. Colton left the room in the afternoon and walked into the hallway to answer Leonardo's call.

"Sir, Ronald George has been arrested for aggravated assault," said Leonardo.

Colton squinted. "Who did he assault?"

"Jessie Blueman." Leonardo continued. "I guess it was because Jessie ratted him out about attempting to murder his wife and made him lose his mind. Ronald met her at the station today and slashed her a few times in front of the public. The passersby worked together to stop him, and Jessie was sent to the hospital. She's alive, but her face was badly slashed, so she has been disfigured.

"By the way, after she was sent to the hospital, she was found to be pregnant, and..."

Colton frowned. "And what?"

Leonardo took a deep breath. "She claims that it's yours and that she has evidence of spending time with you at a hotel. She even said that she would rat you out if you didn't go and see her."

Colton's eyes grew cold. After a long pause, he said, "Where is she?" "Citizens Hospital."

After Jessie was brought out from the emergency room, her face was wrapped up in gauze and was badly swollen. She didn't dare touch a mirror.

After she was informed about her pregnancy, she lost her mind and broke down.

She couldn't pay the hospital bills for her injuries, so abortion was out of the question. Her face was disfigured, and the only way to fully recover was through reconstructive su

rgery, which would cost tens of thousands. There was no way she would be able to get that money.

The only way was to get help from Colton.

The time of conception would match that day, and she had evidence of him hiring people to assault her. So what if he was a Goldman? Once she exposed the truth, he would have a tough

time too.

She was ready to go down with him.

Leonardo showed up at the door and let Colton walk in.

Colton loosened his tie and calmly said, "Very gutsy of you to accuse me."

Jessie clenched her jaw. "Mr. Goldman, are you going to deny what you did to me? I have evidence and have nothing left to lose, so I don't care. You, however, are a Goldman. I'm sure you care about your name?"

Colton raised his brows, revealing his cold eyes. "How much do you want?"

Jessie saw that he went straight to the point, so she unabashedly held out a finger. "\$1,000,000."

Colton smirked. "\$1,000,000? You think too highly of yourself."

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2292**

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Waylon turned around and suddenly smiled. "Aunt Barbara."

Barbara walked over while holding Beatrice's hand. "It's Wayne."

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Colton didn't know what to do. He moved next to her and was going to hug her, but she blocked his hands. "Don't hug me."

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"By the way, after she was sent to the hospital, she was found to be pregnant, and..."

Colton frowned. "And what?"

Leonardo took a deep breath. "She claims that it's yours and that she has evidence of spending time with you at a hotel. She even said that she would rat you out if you didn't go and see her."

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## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2294

### Chapter 2294

"Mr. Goldmann, \$1,000,000 is nothing to you. As long as you give me the money, I promise that all this will be kept between you and me."

Colton raised his brows. "Why should I believe you?"

Colton stopped next to the bed and stared at her with cold eyes. "After I give you the money, you'll just spend it and come back to me for more. Jessie Blueman, do you think I'm as easy to con as Ronald George?"

Jessie froze as though he read her mind and immediately said, "Aren't you afraid that I will expose you?"

He pulled out a chair and slowly sat down. "Go ahead."

Jessie was stunned. "You..."

Colton crossed his legs. "You used your position, coerced Deedee to harm herself, and forced her to take medication. You even told her to hurt her aunt's child. All those are punishable by law.

"You say that you have evidence of me hiring people to assault you, then go ahead and expose it. Do you think anyone will believe you?"

Jessie's heart leaped, and she found it hard to breathe. "You... Even if I did all that, Deedee is fine. It was just an attempt, but it will be different for you. Once the police start their investigation, there's no way you can get away!"

“Really?” Colton touched his watch. “Why didn’t you call the police when you had the chance?”

She choked and broke out in a cold sweat.

She hadn’t called the police because she couldn’t let Ronald know she had been assaulted. Once she had gotten enough money from him, she would be able to threaten Colton with that.

She never thought that Ronald would be so cruel and almost kill her. She had been slashed a few times and was disfigured. How could she just let things slide?

Colton squinted, his gaze piercing. “I guess you’ve thought about blackmailing me one day. That’s why you left Ronald. You were going to use this against me, even if Ronald didn’t do anything, right?”

Jessie avoided his eyes. “B–B\*llshit. You just don’t want to take responsibility for it. I’m not afraid of you, I have nothing to lose, so I am ready to bring you down with me.”

Colton suddenly got up and leaned in.

Jessie was immediately anxious. “W–What are you doing?”

Colton grabbed the blanket and pulled it away. She didn’t manage to hide her phone, so Colton took it. He looked at the voice recording. “The evidence that you’re talking about is a voice recording?”

Jessie froze, and her eyes were wide open.

‘He found out!

Colton smirked, deleted the voice recording, and looked up with darkness in his eyes. “Since you won’t let things go, I guess I should help you. I’m sure you need someone to take care of you in your bedridden state. I know someone who can do that. He hurt you because he loved you too much, and now that you’re pregnant, I’m positive that he will gladly take care of you.”

Jessie knew who he was referring to, and her eyes were filled with fear. “No... I’m sorry! Mr. Goldmann, please, not him! I won’t do it again!” |

Colton tossed the phone onto the bed and turned around. “Don’t you think it’s too late to be sorry? Jessie Blueman, you reap what you sow. You should have been worried that this day would come when you tore Ronald’s family apart.”

**Chapter 2295**

The next day...

A few luxury cars were parked outside the hospital.

The media found out what happened, and they were camping outside.

Maisie, who was carrying her granddaughter, walked out under the bodyguards' protection. Colton held Freyja and walked behind them. The reporters rushed forward to be the first to report on the news.

"Mr. Goldmann, did you have an illegitimate child with Ms. Pruitt? There was no announcement about your wedding before this, so I'd like to know if you got together because Ms. Pruitt was pregnant."

One of the reporters walked in front and asked questions that were straight to the point.

Colton and Freyja were just confirmed to be married, and when she was later found to be pregnant, people were discussing their relationship status online.

Some reporters turned to Maisie. "Mrs. Goldmann, do you have anything to say about this?"

Maisie was carrying the baby and tried to hide Charmaine's face from the cameras. She smiled. "I'm glad that you care so much about my son and Freyja. Even though I'm not sure what people are saying, I stand by them."

The reporter was shocked. Did that mean that she had accepted Freyja as her daughter-in-law?

After hearing what Maisie said, Colton turned to the person next to him and calmly answered the reporter's question, "There's no need to guess what my relationship with Freyja is. I don't care what people think of us, but one thing that I'm sure of is that I would marry her even if it wasn't because of our child.

"There's something that I haven't had the chance to do, and since you're all here, I'd like you to be witnesses."

Freyja looked at Colton in shock.

The place fell silent, and cameras were all on them.

Colton turned to Freyja and took a purple ring box out of his pocket. He opened it, and a pink diamond ring was inside.

There was a commotion. A pink diamond!

The color of the gem was clearer than any other pink diamond.

Someone immediately Googled the ring's price, and it was at least \$1,000,000.

Freyja was shocked. "What..."

Colton got down on one knee in front of all the reporters and handed the ring to her. "Freyja Pruitt, will you marry me?"

Freyja's eyes were red. "Are you serious?"

Colton smiled. "Very."

She looked down, and her nose felt sour. An indescribable rush of emotions got to her. She held back her tears and held out a hand. "Yes."

Colton took the ring out and put it on her ring finger. "There's no going back once it's on."

Freyja chuckled as she wiped a tear away. "Okay."

Maisie looked at them, then at the child in her arms, and smiled while holding the baby's hand. "Hope, your father just proposed to your mother. You're happy too, right?"

#Coleman Goldmann proposes in public.#

#Coleman Goldmann denies getting married because of the baby.#

Once the news got out, it immediately went into trending. Everyone online started congratulating them and was envious. Naturally, there were some skeptical people.

#You would believe what they say? Marriages between people from different social classes never last long. Cinderella marrying a prince only works in fairy tales, not in real life.  
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