

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2351

Chapter 2351

[This is my

first time seeing a celebrity bring her family members to a show, ROFL. Zoey was right. What's the fun when they invite ordinary people who are not famous in the entertainment industry onto the show? This show is really boring.]

[Then allow me to enlighten you, you dumb*ss. Daisie's eldest brother, Wayne Goldmann, once shot commercials with one of the best actors to ever grace the industry in the past. He was quite a popular child actor back then. If he were to have made his debut just like Daisie did, you wouldn't even have this chance to showcase your massive ego.]

Daisie did not lose her cool but gave off a smile instead. "You can bring your family members too."

Zoey's expression dimmed as Waylon and Helios brought out the food, and Denzel then placed the dessert on the table.

The dishes looked mouthwatering, there were snacks and desserts, and when they were paired with tea and other beverages, they tasted scrumptious.

Hannah was surprised. "Isn't this afternoon tea a little too high-class? Did you make it, Mr. Boucher?"

"I'm only the sous chef." Helios placed his hand on Waylon's shoulder. "Wayne here is the head chef."

Daisie replied, "Wayne's cooking skills are top-notch!"

[This is rather fake. The eldest son of the Goldmanns can actually cook?] 2

[With his precious status and all their servants at home, does he even need to take a single step into the kitchen? Why does this plot feel a little off?]

[This is just an effect that the show wants. Why would you believe in everything that a variety show shows you?]

Daisie fetched Hannah a snack, Hannah took a bite, and her eyes instantly lit up. "Holy moly! This is really delicious!"

She also fetched Denzel a piece, and Denzel nodded politely. "Thank you."

Lastly, Daisy fetched a snack for Zoey, but she ignored her and asked Denzel to grab her the

snack.

Her actions evoked dissatisfaction from Daisy's fans, who frantically attacked her for being so petty in the comment section.

Upon seeing all the comments that flooded the comment section, Zoey's fans felt bad for their idol and scolded Daisy's fans. It had only been less than a day ever since the broadcast started, and the comment section was already on fire.

Waylon sat beside Cameron and placed a snack on her plate. Seeing this, Cameron leaned closer to him and lowered her voice. "You'd better watch your actions. We're on live TV."

Waylon chuckled, peeled off the peel of an orange segment, and delivered it to her mouth. "Open up."

Cameron looked at everyone present carefully and hurriedly ate the orange upon seeing no one was looking in her direction.

After the afternoon tea was over, it was time to prepare dinner. The ingredients needed for dinner had to be bought by the guests at a market nearby, and a group of three had been arranged to go out to get ingredients.

Probably because Daisy and Zoey were stirring up too much public opinion, the director could only arrange for Waylon, Cameron, and Denzel to go out together to buy the ingredients.

Because it was during the show's recording and shooting, the crew staff also arranged for security and a few crew members to go out with them.

The market was very large, and it had everything. Waylon was very competent as he carefully selected all the ingredients needed, including seafood.

Cameron saw a large lobster crawling in the water and was about to reach out to touch it, but Waylon stopped her.

Cameron frowned. "Why are you stopping me from touching it?"

He said solemnly, "I'm afraid you'll kill it."

She pouted and stopped talking.

All of a sudden, Denzel scuffed the bag with the side of his feet. He then looked down and jumped behind Waylon in fright.

Waylon turned around. "What's wrong?"

"Snake, there are snakes!" Denzel's face paled with fright as he trembled from head to toe.

The shop owner laughed and explained in an accent, "These aren't snakes, but eels instead. Don't worry. They don't bite."

Denzel stood behind Waylon and Cameron and did not dare take another step nearer the stall. He was so terrified that he was missing a part of his soul when he got shocked by what he saw.

It was a bag of slimy and long creatures. Anyone who saw it should feel at least slightly disgusted.

Cameron squatted down to take a closer look at the eels and even reached out to touch them. These eels really don't bite."

Waylon stared at her with a helpless expression.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2352

Chapter 2352

'A woman who's afraid of mice is actually not afraid of eels.'

[Den is so scared that he almost cried, hahaha.]

[That lady is really brave, huh? She's touching eels with her bare hands!]

[Hahaha, what should I do if I find this young lady rather cute?]

[Am I seeing it wrong? Or does Wayne's gaze look rather doting?]

The three of them walked around the market for about two hours and bought a lot of ingredients. Waylon was the only person picking all the ingredients all the way, while Cameron and Denzel followed him around as if they did not know anything about choosing good raw ingredients.

Not only did they not help out, but they were also dragging Waylon's progression in the market. The fans were so happy to be able to mock Waylon for bringing two useless underlings. along.

It was already 7:00 p.m. when they arrived home after buying the ingredients.

Daisie and Helios were waiting for them at the door, and they helped to bring some of the ingredients into the kitchen.

Waylon slowly rolled up his sleeves. "Daisie will wash all the ingredients, and Uncle Helios will be my sous chef."

Helios responded with a smile, "Alright."

Daisie was also very motivated. "Leave all the ingredients to me!"

Hannah followed into the kitchen. "I can help to cut the vegetables."

Waylon nodded.

Denzel scratched his cheeks and looked slightly embarrassed. "Then, is there anything that I can do?"

Waylon looked at him. "Can you beat some eggs for me?"

Denzel replied with a smile, "I can do that."

Cameron pointed at herself at the moment. "What about me?"

'I can't just stand here and do nothing. Things will get very awkward very quickly.'

Waylon narrowed his eyes and fastened his apron slowly. "When the dishes are ready, you'll bring them out and serve them."

Cameron crossed her arms and responded, "Oh, okay."

[Hahaha, the young lady looks very reluctant.]

[Oh no, oh my, are you telling me that the eldest son of the Goldmanns really knows how to cook?]

[I'll be damned, is it true?]

Fortunately, the kitchen space was large enough, and everyone worked according to the division of labor. After washing the ingredients, Daisie handed them to Hannah. Hannah could cook too, so cutting vegetables was not a difficult task for her. And Denzel, who was standing right next to her, cracked the eggs into a glass bowl and beat them meticulously.

The camera team pointed the camera at Waylon and recorded how he went from turning on the stove, heating the pan, adding oil and ingredients, to stir-frying with a wooden spoon. The whole process looked smooth, clean, and clear-cut. When others were acting anxiously in the kitchen, Waylon's movements looked very calm and steady, as if he was working from the comfort of his own home.

He showcased his skills in frying, steaming, braising, and many more. There was almost nothing that he could not do in the kitchen.

The comment section exploded instantly, and the number of fans in the broadcast room increased to 700,000 and continued to rise.

[Holy sh*t! Daisy's brother is so cool!]

[Those who claimed that the crew bought the afternoon tea from a nearby hotel earlier today, it's time for you to come forward and smack your face.]

[Wayne even knows wok tossing, while I can't even hold my spatula and pan steadily. I'm really good for nothing. Boohoo.]

[Aaaaaah, Daisy's eldest brother is so good-looking and can cook at the same time, I'm so envious!]

[Today is another day when I want to divorce my husband!]

Just half a day after they started shooting, the director saw that there were already 900,000 fans watching in the live broadcast room, and the number was still rising, and he was very excited.

'Mr. Hannigan does have very keen eyes. He really didn't recommend the wrong guests.'

It was almost 9:00 p.m. Apart from the soup, all the other dishes were already on the dining table, smelling and looking good.

Denzel was shocked. "Mr. Goldmann, you're truly amazing."

'His skills are comparable to those of a chef from a 5-star hotel.'

Daisy laughed. "Wayne has always been amazing!"

Helios said, "Alright, everyone should be very tired after such a busy day. Let's sit down and eat first."

Everyone came to the table. The lights in the courtyard were bright, and under the starry night sky, the inn felt very boisterous as it was filled with excitement.

After dinner, the crew members asked the guests to draw lots to determine who would be the one who would get to draw tomorrow's mission. The person who got the shortest straw would be the one to draw the mission, and the unlucky one was Denzel.

Denzel got up, picked up a mission card, opened it, and was astonished. Hannah asked with a smile, "What's the mission?"