The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2631

Chapter 2631

"Isn't the relationship between your family and Zephir's family very close? You actually don't know about this?"

Leah did not answer and only stared at Zephir and Roxy, who were walking toward them.

Roxy saw Leah as well and instantly wrapped her arms around Zephir's as if she was showing her domination. "Ms. Younge, what a coincidence."

Zephir looked at Leah but did not say a thing.

"Yeah, what a coincidence." Leah nodded politely. She then picked up her wine glass and took a sip as if she did not want to talk to Roxy anymore.

Several classmates could not help but feel a little strange when they saw the interaction between the three of them.

One of their classmates glanced at Zephir and asked, "Zephir, is this your girlfriend?"

Zephir did not answer, but Roxy responded to the question almost instantly. "Yes, Zeph and I have been dating for a while already."

'Zeph...'

All the classmates present knew Daisie Vanderbilt from the Goldmanns, and all of them also knew that Daisie had had a very close relationship with Zephir back then.

Zephir had been taking very special care of Daisie, and any observant person would know that Zephir had a thing for her.

And Zeph was the nickname that Daisie used to address Zephir back then.

After looking at Roxy's appearance, the ladies more or less understood something.

One of them laughed all of a sudden, and no one knew if she did so intentionally or unintentionally. "I see. I heard that Daisie has gotten married. Zephir, I didn't expect you to have not forgotten her after so many years."

Her response caused Roxy's expression to dim instantly.

'I know I've always been a stand-in, but I hate being reminded of this fact.

'But why isn't Zeph saying anything? He's not even explaining our relationship for my sake. Doesn't this just go on to prove that I'm only a stand-in?"

Roxy bit her lip but immediately suppressed her emotions and smiled. "Oh really? Ms. Vanderbilt has gotten married, and Zeph met me after that. Perhaps this is what we humans call fate?"

The female classmate gave off a pregnant smirk as if she was mocking the fact that a stand-in would be shameless enough to think so highly of herself.

"However, I heard that Ms. Younge also had a crush on Zephir for so many years, right?"

Roxy's words directed the gazes of all the people around her onto Leah.

They did not know about Leah's crush on Zephir. They only knew that the Goslings had a good relationship with the Younges.

Zephir and Leah were classmates in the past, and the two had been very close. Later on, Daisie appeared in their lives through Zephir, and the three of them became almost inseparable.

Everyone around them could see that Zephir liked Daisie back then, but they did not know that Leah liked Zephir too.

In other words, it was Leah who had hidden her affection for Zephir so deeply that no one noticed..

'Just what kind of love triangle is this?"

Leah pinched the stem of the glass tightly, and her expression turned chilly. She glared at Roxy, and Roxy looked at her with a trace of provocation beaming from the bottom of her eyes.

After some time, Leah chuckled. "But that's all in the past. I let go of it a long time ago."

Leah admitted it on the spot.

Now that she was claiming that she had let go of the past, it meant that she was no longer secretly in love with him.

Leah's classmate asked at that moment, "When did it happen? Why didn't we know about it?"

Leah glanced at Zephir and answered calmly, "I started to take a fancy to Zephir after he fell for Daisie. The way he treated Daisie and took care of her were very attractive to me because all the things that he did showed that he was a person who was capable of a long-lasting relationship."

Zephir froze slightly.

She finished the wine in the glass, stared at the glass, and added calmly, "But that was all in the past. Things are different now. I already have a boyfriend."

Everyone around was shocked. Even Roxy was dumbfounded, but she reacted very quickly. "Ms. Younge, are you messing with us?"

Chapter 2632

'Doesn't she have a crush on Zephir, so much so that she will die without him? She's obviously a

dunderhead when she falls for someone, so how could she have a change of heart in the blink of an eye?

'She must feel too embarrassed to admit it, so she's just finding an excuse to prevaricate and change the subject.'

"Do you think that I'm joking?

"Too bad I'm not someone who loves to make jokes." Leah took her phone out, scrolled through her contact list, searched for a number, and brought the phone to her ear.

'Please pick up the call! At least show me a tad bit of respect!'

After a long time, the other party picked up the call and greeted her languidly. "Hello?"

Leah walked aside and answered the call with a smile, turning her back to them with a slightly stiff expression. "Honey, have you just woken up?"

As soon as the other party heard the word "honey", he instantly lost all desire to sleep. He sat up immediately, glanced at the caller ID on the screen, and saw that it was an unfamiliar number. "Who are you?"

Leah lowered her voice. "Can't you recognize my voice, Mr. Shaw?"

She turned her head and waved to her classmates with a smile, then turned around and continued to speak on the phone. "This is an emergency!"

Morrison scratched his hair and looked at the clock on the wall. "An emergency? Have you lost your mind? Don't you know that I haven't adjusted to my jet lag recently? Do you know that you're disturbing my sleep!?"

"Please, I can pay you for your effort, just come and put up a show with me. You can then do whatever you like after that. I promise I won't bother you again."

Morrison took a deep breath. "Woman, knowing you is really bad luck for me. Send me your address."

After saying that, Morrison hung up the call immediately, got out of bed, and walked straight toward the

bathroom.

Leah clenched her phone, heaved a sigh of relief, turned around, and walked toward her classmates. "He just woke up and is rushing over now. Sorry that I've forgotten to introduce him to you guys."

"Lay, do you really have a boyfriend already?"

"Since when?"

Leah reminisced solemnly. "I think I should categorize it as a chance encounter. At first, I didn't even know his name and contact information, but after meeting him several times, I think I've scored a lucky hit by a fluke. I found out that he was

quite a good man, so I tried to ask him out on a date. It turns out that he's a very considerate person."

Leah had not lied about anything in her life, except that she did not have a thing for Zephir and her love

for Morrison.

Upon seeing how devoted she was when she was explaining her relationship with Morrison to her classmates, everyone took it seriously and thought it was real.

Roxy laughed at this time. "It's obvious that you are still-"

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Zephir interrupted her out of the blue. "Is he the man who sent you back the other day?"

Roxy was stunned, turned to Zephir, and stared at him.

'Why would he ask Leah about the man? Does he know anything?'

Leah did not deny it. "Yes, I've gotten together with him."

Zephir frowned. "Don't you think you're even more ridiculous? You haven't even known him long enough."

Leah laughed out loud. "Why am I the ridiculous one? It just so happened that I fell in love with him. People change, don't they?"

She refuted with what he had said to her before that.

Roxy felt a little upset deep down.

'What is Zephir doing? Now that Leah has a date and will stop pestering him, isn't this a good thing?"

Twenty minutes later....

Leah saw a figure stepping into the venue, and before Morrison could find her, she shouted with a grin, Honey!"

Just as Morrison turned his head, he saw a woman dashing toward her. Just as he was about to push her away, Leah grabbed him by his shoulders and whispered, "Start acting. I'll pay you more for that!"

"You..." Seeing that she was too close, Morrison straightened his posture, and his body stiffened. "Okay, okay, just stand properly."

"Lay, is he your boyfriend?"

"Why haven't we met him before?"

Leah cleared her throat. "He just came back to Zlokova from abroad, so that's why you haven't seen him before."

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Chapter 2633

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"Yes." Leah turned to look at Roxy. "We got together at that time. We only did so to expose your coffee shower performance, so he was only pretending not to know me."

Roxy's expression completely changed.

Morrison wrapped his arm around Leah's shoulders, blending himself into the play very quickly. "Yo, are they your friends?"

"Classmates."

"Oh, your classmates. Hey guys, how are you doing?" Morrison greeted everyone present with a smile.

Leah's classmates responded to his greeting, treating him more enthusiastically than how they had treated Roxy.

Morrison then took a glance at Zephir and Roxy. "Oh, these two look familiar. I've seen you before."

Zephir's expression dimmed. "Yes."

Roxy did not dare to speak, for fear that Morrison would expose her for what happened the other day, but she was reluctant to admit defeat without putting up a fight and asked preemptively, "Mister, are you really Ms. Younge's boyfriend?"

Morrison immediately gave off a disgusted expression. "Why would you ask such a question? Are you planning to court and snatch me from her? If that's the case, let me clarify that you're not my cup of tea before you do something awkward in

front of everybody. Oh yeah, by the way, the pouring-your-own-coffee -on-yourself performance that you played in the cafe was brilliant."

He really brought up the incident, causing Roxy's expression to turn pale.

One of Leah's classmates asked, "What's with the whole pouring-your-own-coffee-on-yourself thing?"

Morrison took a glance at Leah. "Oh, some random woman poured coffee on herself and blamed it on my girl in order to make a scene in a cafe."

"Oh my God! She actually did such a thing?"

Listening to what the people around her were talking about, Roxy trembled with anger and finally left in

tears.

Zephir took a glance at Leah and Morrison and then caught up to Roxy.

The discussions happening among the classmates gradually subsided after they left the scene.

It was not until the ceremony was over that Leah walked out of the venue and saw Morrison standing in front of his car, drinking coffee and waiting for her.

Seeing her approaching him, he stretched out his hand. "What about my fee?"

Leah took out her purse and realized that she did not have enough cash. "I'll transfer it to you via Google Pay."

Morrison looked back at her, scoffed, and crossed his arms. "Are you planning to get my Google account now?"

Leah froze in place and lifted her head. "But I don't have enough cash."

"How much do you have now?"

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"\$25,50."

Upon hearing this amount, Morrison's eyes widened in disbelief. "Is this how much cash the daughter of a wealthy family brings on her when she goes out?"

"Who goes out with stacks of cash nowadays?" Leah thought about something and said, "Then just generate a QR code using any of the e-wallets, and I'll scan your code and pay you via an online transfer."

Morrison took out his cell phone and showed her all the applications he had installed. "Unfortunately, I don't use any local e-wallets."

"Why don't you use any of them?"

He smiled. "Miss, I've been living abroad and traveling a lot all these years, so why would I own an e- wallet? I'll put this in my book first, so remember to have some cash on you the next time we meet."

After saying that, Morrison got into his car and left.

All the way in Stoslo....

Cameron slowly woke up, realized that she had gotten into a car from the plane, and sat up instantly. "Are we here already?"

Waylon was leaning back in his seat and reading a magazine. When he saw that she had woken up, he chuckled. "You've finally woken up."

She was a little bewildered at that moment. "Aren't we on the plane?"

Waylon lifted the curtains of the car, and the surroundings became bright instantly.

Cameron looked out of the car. The buildings around them had classical architecture and glamorous exteriors, the streets were spacious, and the pedestrians walking by the car had well-defined facial features-their skin color looked different, and their faces looked exotic.

"I tried to wake you up on the plane, but you refused to wake up, so I had to carry you down from the plane."

'Carry?"

Cameron's expression froze. She could already imagine the expressions of those people around them when Waylon carried her out of the airport.

She let off a wry smile. "That must be embarrassing."

"It was alright." Waylon closed the magazine and glanced at her. "People almost thought you had passed out on the plane, and the ground crew was about to call an ambulance for you."

Chapter 2634

The corner of Cameron's mouth twitched. She leaned against the back of the seat and did not speak anymore.

'Thank God I didn't wake up. I actually managed to avoid such an embarrassing scene.'

When the car arrived at the villa, bodyguards opened the doors for them, and Waylon and Cameron got out of the car together.

She looked around at the resort-like villa in front of her, which even had a private swimming pool.

"Mr. Goldmann."

A tall, well-tanned man came out of the villa and hugged Waylon with a smile, "You've come back. Where's that kid, Morrison? Didn't he come back with you?"

Waylon patted him on the shoulder. "He hasn't had enough fun in Zlokova, so he doesn't want to come back just yet."

The man then took a glance at Cameron. "Could this be..."

Waylon introduced Cameron to him, "She's my wife."

The man was shocked, "I heard from Morrison that you've found yourself a lady, but I didn't expect it to be true. You even got married while you were back in Zlokova?"

Waylon brought Cameron into the villa with him, and one of the servants in the house went in, brewed a pot of tea, and brought it to the living room.

The man chatted with Waylon in the living room. Cameron found out that the man's name was Damon during the conversation, and he seemed to be one of the members of the Night Banquet.

Waylon asked him, "How's my great-grandfather doing now?"

Damon replied, "Master Hernandez's health isn't as good as it was before, and his daughter, grandson, and granddaughter-in-law are all by his side now."

Cameron sat down beside Waylon and leaned closer to him. "You actually have another great- grandfather?"

'This fella has so many relatives."

Waylon turned his head to look at her, raised his hand, and rubbed the top of her head. "I'll bring you to see him tomorrow."

Damon was a little surprised. After all, having known Waylon for so many years, it was his first time seeing him speak so gently to a woman.

'It seems that Master Wayne really likes this woman a lot, so much so that he's made her his wife."

"Willy! I heard that you're back! Why didn't you let me know about your return in advance?" A-woman with a gorgeous face and a glamorous dress came in.

Damon was momentarily astounded. He then slowly got up. "Ms. Woods?"

Evelyn walked straight toward Waylon, but she was slightly taken aback when she saw the woman sitting right next to Waylon. "Willy, who is she?"

'How could this woman sit so close to Willy?'

Cameron took a closer look at the woman standing in front of her, and just as Morrison had described,

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she was indeed very beautiful.

Her facial features looked extremely chiseled, the pupils of her eyes had a light hue, and her fair skin complexion and platinum-blonde hair made her look like a Barbie doll.

Evelyn smiled brightly. "Ah, I see. You must be Willy's younger sister, right?"

She remembered that Waylon had a biological sister.

Damon was slightly embarrassed. "Ms. Woods, she's actually not-"

"She's my wife," Waylon responded to her question.

What Waylon said made Evelyn's expression change slightly. "She's ... She's your wife? You've gotten married?"

Waylon nodded. "Yes, we're legally married, and our wedding ceremony is scheduled for spring."

Damon chuckled to ease the atmosphere. "Oh, will the ceremony be held in Zlokova or Stoslo?"

Waylon smiled. "It'll most probably be in Zlokova. You can come over if you're free."

Damon replied instantly, "Alright, I'll surely free up some time and travel to Zlokova with Morrison."

Evelyn lowered her head and did not utter a single word as if she had been excluded.

'They're talking about the wedding ceremony in front of me. Am I the only one who thinks that this is ridiculous? Why did he get married all of a sudden?'

"Willy, are you serious about your marriage?"

Damon had already accepted the fact, but Evelyn was still in denial and thought it was impossible.

Damon walked up to Evelyn. "Ms. Woods, surely Master Wayne wouldn't joke with us." Evelyn ignored him-she only wanted to hear it from Waylon himself.

Chapter 2635

Cameron sipped her tea silently as if it had nothing to do with her, but she could hear the sound of a woman's heart shattering into smithereens.

Waylon answered her question firmly, "I wouldn't joke about my marriage, so of course, I'm serious this time around."

"But... But you claimed that you wouldn't get married so soon, and it might even be impossible for you to meet your Mrs. Right too!"

'That was what he said to me before he left.'

At that time, Evelyn had confessed to Waylon and courted him, but he had rejected her. Thus, she had asked him about the kind of woman that he was attracted to.

He had told her that the woman he would take a fancy to had not appeared yet, and he might never have the chance to meet her.

She had fallen for him for so long, and he had always been so dull and slow-witted when it came to romantic affairs and treated every woman around him exactly the same.

But at least she had been under the impression that she had a chance because there were very few women around him and because she had known him since college. As such, as long as no other women were to appear around him, she was sure to change his mind eventually.

And now that he had finally come back, all she got was the news that he was already married.

"That was before, but I've run into her." Waylon chuckled and looked at Cameron after saying that.

Evelyn's voice trembled. "Is she the one who took the initiative to court you, to begin with?"

"No." He laughed. "I'm the one who courted her."

To Evelyn, this sentence was really heart-wrenching.

She had always thought that Waylon was not a man who would take the initiative when it came to courtship, but it turned out that his attitude depended on the person he was dealing with..

Evelyn bit her lip, turned around, and left.

Damon chased after her to the entrance of the villa. "Ms. Woods..."

Unfortunately, she had already gone far..

He turned back. "Master Wayne, Ms. Woods may not be able to accept this temporarily, but I believe that she will think it through."

Waylon smiled and did not utter a single word.

After Damon left, Waylon glanced at Cameron, who had been drinking tea and had not said anything. "Is there anything wrong?"

Cameron stared at him and forced a smile. "From now on, there will be one more devastated person in this city."

"Why should I care if she is hurt or not?" Waylon moved to her side and got even closer to her. "If I were to have cared about her, wouldn't you be sad?"

Cameron choked on her own words but placed the teacup to her lips and took a sip of tea. "I thought that people in Stoslo had the habit of drinking strong alcohol, so why does your family drink tea?"

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Waylon smiled. "Do you want to do as the Romans do? I'll drink with you tonight if you want to grab some drinks."

"No, thank you. I've quit drinking."

Waylon took her into his arms and gave off a faint smile. "Drinking is definitely not a suitable habit if you're prepping your body for pregnancy."

The next day, Waylon brought Cameron to the De Arma mansion. The butler was a little surprised when he saw him. "Are you... Mr. Goldmann?"

Waylon nodded.

The butler invited them into the house, told them to take a seat, and then went upstairs.

Not long after, a man came down from upstairs-it was Louis. "Didn't you go back to Zlokova? Why did you come back all of a sudden?"

Waylon said, "I've brought my wife back here to visit you guys. Where's Yvette?"

Yvette was Louis and Ryleigh's son.

"He's gone out shopping with your Aunt Ryleigh."

Louis walked to the couch, sat down, and looked at Cameron. "It seems that you're that fearless niece-in- law of mine?"

'Fearless?'

Cameron let off an awkward smile. "I'm not as fearless as it-"

"Zee mentioned it to Ryleigh many times, and she and I have always wanted to go back and have a look."

Waylon took a glance upstairs. "How's my great-grandfather doing?"

"It's his stomach. He can only eat light and easy-to-digest food now. Plus, he was injured way back then, so he's also suffering from rheumatism now, especially when it rains."

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Chapter 2634

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Chapter 2635

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Waylon answered her question firmly, "I wouldn't joke about my marriage, so of course, I'm serious this time around."

"But... But you claimed that you wouldn't get married so soon, and it might even be impossible for you to meet your Mrs. Right too!"

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And now that he had finally come back, all she got was the news that he was already married.

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Evelyn's voice trembled. "Is she the one who took the initiative to court you, to begin with?"

"No." He laughed. "I'm the one who courted her."

To Evelyn, this sentence was really heart-wrenching.

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Damon chased after her to the entrance of the villa. "Ms. Woods..."

Unfortunately, she had already gone far..

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Waylon smiled and did not utter a single word.

After Damon left, Waylon glanced at Cameron, who had been drinking tea and had not said anything. "Is there anything wrong?"

Cameron stared at him and forced a smile. "From now on, there will be one more devastated person in this city."

"Why should I care if she is hurt or not?" Waylon moved to her side and got even closer to her. "If I were to have cared about her, wouldn't you be sad?"

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"No, thank you. I've quit drinking."

Waylon took her into his arms and gave off a faint smile. "Drinking is definitely not a suitable habit if you're prepping your body for pregnancy."

The next day, Waylon brought Cameron to the De Arma mansion. The butler was a little surprised when he saw him. "Are you... Mr. Goldmann?"

Waylon nodded.

The butler invited them into the house, told them to take a seat, and then went upstairs.

Not long after, a man came down from upstairs-it was Louis. "Didn't you go back to Zlokova? Why did you come back all of a sudden?"

Waylon said, "I've brought my wife back here to visit you guys. Where's Yvette?"

Yvette was Louis and Ryleigh's son.

"He's gone out shopping with your Aunt Ryleigh."

Louis walked to the couch, sat down, and looked at Cameron. "It seems that you're that fearless niece-in- law of mine?"

'Fearless?'

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"Zee mentioned it to Ryleigh many times, and she and I have always wanted to go back and have a look."

Waylon took a glance upstairs. "How's my great-grandfather doing?"

"It's his stomach. He can only eat light and easy-to-digest food now. Plus, he was injured way back then, so he's also suffering from rheumatism now, especially when it rains."

Chapter 2636

Waylon lowered his gaze, and waves of thoughts surged in his mind.

Louis poured himself a cup of tea. "That's normal when humans get old. It's only natural for their bodies to weaken as time goes by."

Waylon stood up. "I'll bring Cameron upstairs to meet him."

Louis nodded.

When they came to Hernandez's room and pushed open the door, they saw Hernandez leaning on the bed and reading a newspaper with a band-aid taped on the back of his hand as if he had just finished his IV injection.

"Grandfather, Wayne has come to see you." Louis walked to the bed.

Hernandez raised his head and closed the newspaper, and his voice did not sound as strong as it had been before. "Wayne."

Waylon sat by the bed. "Great-grandpa, I've brought your great-granddaughter-inlaw here to see you."

Hernandez nodded. "I know that each of you three little rascals have settled down and formed your own families. I'm very pleased about the news. However, I don't think I'll be able to attend your wedding ceremony and banquet already. It's truly a pity."

Waylon held the back of his hand. "It's okay. All you need to do now is take good care of your health."

He chuckled. "I think this body of mine isn't going to last much longer already. But that's just life, isn't it? I've already gotten over it."

"Great-grandpa-"

"Alright." Hernandez patted the back of Waylon's hand, interrupting what he was about to say. "Stop worrying too much about me already. Life goes on, so I hope you guys all the best moving forward."

Waylon's eye sockets twitched, and he nodded.

Waylon and Cameron stayed behind for a while before leaving the residence.

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'I don't believe that Great-grandpa is only suffering from some chronic illnesses like gastric or rheumatism. He looks a lot more haggard than before. It seems that he's suffering from a serious illness.

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He did not respond as if he had really fallen asleep.

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Chapter 2634

The corner of Cameron's mouth twitched. She leaned against the back of the seat and did not speak anymore.

'Thank God I didn't wake up. I actually managed to avoid such an embarrassing scene.'

When the car arrived at the villa, bodyguards opened the doors for them, and Waylon and Cameron got out of the car together.

She looked around at the resort-like villa in front of her, which even had a private swimming pool.

"Mr. Goldmann."

A tall, well-tanned man came out of the villa and hugged Waylon with a smile, "You've come back. Where's that kid, Morrison? Didn't he come back with you?"

Waylon patted him on the shoulder. "He hasn't had enough fun in Zlokova, so he doesn't want to come back just yet."

The man then took a glance at Cameron. "Could this be..."

Waylon introduced Cameron to him, "She's my wife."

The man was shocked, "I heard from Morrison that you've found yourself a lady, but I didn't expect it to be true. You even got married while you were back in Zlokova?"

Waylon brought Cameron into the villa with him, and one of the servants in the house went in, brewed a pot of tea, and brought it to the living room.

The man chatted with Waylon in the living room. Cameron found out that the man's name was Damon during the conversation, and he seemed to be one of the members of the Night Banquet.

Waylon asked him, "How's my great-grandfather doing now?"

Damon replied, "Master Hernandez's health isn't as good as it was before, and his daughter, grandson, and granddaughter-in-law are all by his side now."

Cameron sat down beside Waylon and leaned closer to him. "You actually have another great- grandfather?"

'This fella has so many relatives."

Waylon turned his head to look at her, raised his hand, and rubbed the top of her head. "I'll bring you to see him tomorrow."

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Chapter 2635

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Chapter 2637

Cameron stopped bothering Waylon anymore.

Cameron sat up straight and gave him a shoulder to lean his head against because he was not sleeping soundly.

When they arrived at the villa, the driver and the bodyguard were about to wake up Waylon, but Cameron shushed them with a finger to her lips.

The driver and bodyguard did not wake Waylon up in the end.

Cameron stayed with him in the car, and no one knew how long it took before Waylon finally woke up and saw that Cameron had also fallen asleep with her head tilted.

Cameron woke up in a daze just as he was about to touch her. "I thought you were going to sleep until night."

Waylon smiled helplessly. "Why didn't you wake me up?"

Cameron rubbed her sore shoulder. "I didn't want to disturb you."

Waylon got out of the car first.

Waylon abruptly picked Cameron up when she got out and brought her into the house.

"Willy, I've made you some Eurasian food..." Unexpectedly, Evelyn was there in the villa, and she even used the kitchen to cook lunch for Waylon.

When she saw Waylon coming in with Cameron in his arms, her expression froze for a split second.

Waylon frowned slightly. "Why are you here?"

"I... I was worried that you would skip lunch, and I used to come over to make lunch for you and Morrison back then."

The helpers in the villa knew about it, so they did not stop her from entering the villa and using the kitchen.

In the past, Evelyn had the habit of coming over to make lunch for them. Besides, she could come in and out of the villa as she wanted before this, and Waylon had not said anything about that.

Cameron suddenly came down from Waylon's arms. "I just so happen to be hungry too, and I was rather bothered by the fact that I might have to make lunch, so why don't we eat together?"

Waylon frowned, but Cameron had already walked up to the dining table and glanced at the lunch box on the table. "This is very well cooked. I'll give it a try."

Seeing that Cameron really picked the food up and took a bit out of it, Evelyn pursed her lips.

'I clearly prepared it for Willy! Not you!"

She then looked at Waylon. "Willy, then I'll prepare another set for you."

Waylon declined. "Thank you, but there's no need for that. I'm not hungry."

Cameron grabbed the sandwich into her hands, walked up to Waylon, and held it right next to his mouth with a grin. "At least give it a try. After all, Ms. Woods has spent all her time making you lunch."

Waylon was at a loss for words.

'Is she serious?"

1/2

Cameron gave off a brilliant smile. "Just a nibble?"

Evelyn felt a little uncomfortable seeing that Waylon ate what Cameron fed him but refused to eat lunch when she offered to make an extra portion for him.

Cameron blinked, "How is it? Is it delicious?"

He replied indifferently, "Aren't all sandwiches the same?"

'They taste the same, don't they?'

Evelyn could not stand it anymore. She lowered her gaze and left the villa. "Then I'll take my leave first."

She threw down her apron and was about to leave, but Waylon stopped her.

She thought that Waylon had something to say to her, so she turned around with a smile. "What's the matter?"

"You don't have to come to make lunch in the future anymore. We have helpers here."

Upon hearing him utter those words, Evelyn was astonished.

'Does this mean that I'm being forbidden from coming over here ever again?'

Waylon had already gone upstairs with Cameron.

Waylon pushed Cameron against the wall in the bedroom and loosened his collar. "Is it delicious?"

Cameron took the last bite of the sandwich and swallowed it. "It's alright. It's just a little dry."

He wiped away the sauce stain on the corner of her lips with his fingertips. "How are you so bad?"

Cameron looked up at him and smiled. "How am I the bad one among the two of us? She worked so hard to make you lunch, and you only said to her, 'Thank you, but there's no need for that. I'm not hungry."?

"However, when I asked you to give it a taste, you ate it immediately without any hesitation. You're way worse than me."

Cameron imitated him rather well, and it made him laugh. He lowered his head and gave her a peck." Because it's food my wife handed me, so me eating it is the only right thing to do."