

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 2701

Daisie brought them upstairs, and the first thing that caught Colton's attention was the scene of Nollace changing the baby's diaper.

He sneered. "What a rare thing to see."

Freyja mocked him in return, "He looks much more competent than you when you first started picking up this chore."

Colton was at a loss for words.

Cameron walked up to the babies with Waylon. Her belly was so big now that she could no longer bend down, so she could only squat halfway down on the side of the bed and hold the baby's little hand. "It's so soft, and it's such a tiny hand. This feels amazing!"

Daisie stared at her belly. "Cameron, how many months has it been?"

She stroked her belly. "It's been 22 weeks."

"Brother, how many are you expecting?"

Waylon chuckled. "You're welcome to guess."

Freyja guessed there would be three, and Daisie had the same thought.

Colton said, "You ladies are making it sound like conceiving triplets is a normal thing to do. How would there be so many triplets? It's at most twins."

Nollace nodded.

Daisie was puzzled. "What if they're also triplets?"

Colton smiled. "This miracle has already happened."

Cameron and Waylon looked at each other, smiled, and said nothing. The others were to guess, so it was not the time to reveal the answer just yet.

Another three days passed.

At the Goldmann mansion...

Maisie and Nolan each held one baby, and Daisie had the last one in her arms. Nicholas walked up to Nolan's side and teased the baby boy in his embrace, and the baby grabbed Nicholas' finger, amusing him.

“Look at you, Daisy. You’re now a proud mother who’s given birth to three heirs for the Knowles in-one

go.”

Nollace took the baby out of Daisy’s arms. “That’s indeed something to be proud of.”

Maisie chuckled.

Nolan frowned. “How do you tell these three apart? Who’s this in my arms? The youngest, the eldest, or the one in the middle?”

After hugging him for such a long time, he still did not know how to distinguish one from another.

Nicholas was also slightly stunned. “I can’t tell the difference either. They really look exactly the same.”

Nollace explained, “The one that you’re holding is the eldest, and the one in Mom’s arms is the youngest.”

Daisy was astonished and turned to stare at him. “How do you tell the difference?”

‘Even I can’t tell the difference as a mother.’

Nollace rubbed the top of her head. “All of them were marked when they were born. I’ve been observing all three of them very carefully in the past few days, and I realized that they differ in size and hair color.

“The eldest looks more buff, so he’s a little heavier when you carry him. He shares the same hair color as the second, but the latter is not as heavy as his elder brother.

As for the youngest, he’s the easiest to tell apart, he’s the smallest in size when placed next to his elder brothers, and the color of his hair is lighter.”

With Nollace’s explanation, it was really easy for the other four people present to distinguish the triplets. from each other.

Nicholas smiled and took the eldest brother out of Nolan’s arms. “Oh, it’s true. This chubby boy is indeed heavy.”

Daisy looked at Nollace. “Nollace, if it weren’t for you, I’d still have no idea who’s the eldest among

them.”

‘I’m such a clumsy mother.’

Nollace smiled dotingly. “It seems that I’ll have to pay more attention to what they wear in the future so that my wife won’t have a hard time recognizing them.”

She nodded. "Yes."

In the next few days, Nollace began to order a batch of clothes for infants. Although the clothes of the

triplets had the same style, there were minor differences.

For example, the eldest's clothes would have a small sun mark, the clothes of the second child would have a crescent moon mark, and those that belonged to the youngest would have a star.

Daisie lay beside the babies and watched with a grin on her face. "The more I look, the cuter they become."

Nollace tucked her long fringe behind her ears. "It's time to come up with nicknames for the babies."

She froze for a moment, then sat up. "Are you really leaving it up to me?"

He smiled. "Yes."

"For real?"

Nollace raised his eyebrows.

Daisie gave it a thought and then said solemnly, "How about Number One, Two, and Three? Straightforward and easy to remember."

Chapter 2702

Nollace was rendered speechless.

"Or Alpha, Bravo, and Charlie? These sound a little more systematic."

Nollace was at a loss for words.

After a long time, he took a deep breath and pinched the bridge of his nose. "I think we should skip the naming for now. We'll come back to it someday in the future"

There was one more week until the 20th, which was Colton and Freyja's wedding date.

Daisie originally thought that the babies would be born after the wedding, but she did not expect the due date to be pushed forward.

However, after unloading the goods, everything was a lot easier.

Freyja and Colton's wedding ceremony would be taking place outdoors, and the weather forecast claimed that the weather on that day would be clear and warm, which was very suitable for an outdoor

ceremony.

It was also said that the style of the ceremony was Moroccan. With a site of 20,000 square feet, it was natural for the scale of the event to be grand.

After resting for a few days, Daisie went out with Nollace to accompany Colton and Freyja to try on their wedding clothes.

The wedding gown was of a high-end brand, and it took the designer three months to make it according to Colton's requirements and Freyja's measurements.

The silk wedding gown had a bare-back style, the back was made out of semi-transparent lace, and the full skirt was like an inverted umbrella that hung over her waist, with its hemline draping just above the ground.

Its form was simple, elegant, and not very cumbersome.

It had a veil and a crystal tiara, which made it look even nobler and more beautiful.

Daisie gently pushed her forward. "Freyja, go on and try it out. All of us want to see you in the wedding gown, especially Cole, am I right?"

After saying that, she glanced at Colton.

Colton cleared his throat. "Nobody needs any clarification from you."

Freyja went in to try on the wedding gown. When she appeared in front of everyone in the wedding gown, Daisie walked over. "As expected from Cole, it really suits you very well. It looks so pretty."

Colton scoffed. "Of course."

Nollace wrapped his arms around Daisie's shoulders. "Okay, let's wait outside. I think Coleman doesn't want anyone disturbing this moment now."

Daisie was taken out of the fitting area by Nollace, and she turned her head around every step of the way. "But I want to see it."

He smiled. "What's there to look at? You can see as much as you want when it's our turn."

Freyja walked down the steps holding her skirt, and Colton took her hand. "Are you happy with the

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design?"

She nodded with a grin. "Yeah, it's a narrow pass."

Colton picked up the crystal tiara and placed it on for her. She froze slightly and lifted her gaze.

Colton also looked at her with waves of happiness surging from the very bottom of his eyes. "Are you looking forward to the ceremony, Your Highness?"

She was amused and wrapped her arms around his neck. "I think I'll never get used to you uttering such words."

Colton grinned. "I think someone is looking to be taught a lesson again. Tell me now, are you looking forward to it or not?"

Freyja hugged him, rested her chin on his shoulder, and chuckled. "Yes, I am. Thank you."

What she said was sincere.

While Daisy and Nollace were waiting for Freyja and Colton in the lounge of the bridal store, she received

a call out of the blue from Zephir, whom she had not contacted for a long time.

She hesitated.

Seeing the caller ID, Nollace gave off a smile. "Go ahead."

Only then did Daisy answer the phone call.

When the call ended, Daisy remained silent for a few seconds and said, "Nollace, I wish to meet him."

Nollace responded with a hum. "I'll take you there."

She nodded.

Nollace sent her to a cafe and waited for her in the car, watching as Daisy entered the premises.

Daisy walked into the café and soon saw Zephir.

He sat at a table near the window. He seemed to have lost his former vigor and looked a lot more depressed and thinner.

She walked up to the seat across from him. "Zephir, you said you want to meet me."

"Yeah." Zephir clasped his hands, interlocking his fingers, placed them on the table, and lowered his gaze. "I heard that you've given birth to triplets, congratulations."

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Daisy was stunned for a moment but still accepted his congratulations with a smile. "Thank you."

“Daisie, I’m very sorry about everything that happened in the past.” Zephir’s eyes moved. “I must have let you down after all these years, whether it’s back then or now. I never knew what I wanted all this while and what I have done while trying to find out what it was.”

Daisie stared at him for a while. “Zephir, everything that happened is in the past now. You can still choose now, can’t you?”

He paused for a long time, then gave off a faint smile. “Yeah, you’re right. However, many things have changed, and there’s no turning back now.”

He seemed to be connoting something.

Daisie thought of someone. “Is it Leah?”

He did not respond to her question.

“Zephir, I hope you’ll get to live a good life. Even though some things have changed, life still goes on. Whether it’s you or Leah, I truly hope that you both can be well and find your own happiness in life.” Zephir raised his gaze and stared at her. His lips then moved slowly. “Thank you.”

She chuckled and added, “Actually, sometimes I miss those days when we were still studying back in school, you, Leah, and I, and of course, Coleman and Wayne. That will always be one of the happiest times in my life.”

Zephir pursed his lips and said after a long pause, “Daisie, I’ve been thinking about it a lot recently. It’s really time to let go of some things.”

She was startled.

He lowered his gaze. “I’ve always stayed closely attached to an illusory and beautiful bubble, and I was reluctant to break it no matter what happened. Later, I realized that all those attachments were only my one-sided, wishful thinking. It’s time to bid my past self goodbye.”

Daisie gave off a smile.

After saying goodbye to Zephir, she got back in the car.

Seeing that she was in a good mood, Nollace squinted. “What did he say to flirt with you?”

Daisie looked at him and said with a grin, “He said a lot.”

He frowned.

Daisie leaned closer to him and whispered, “There’s no need for you to be wary of him anymore. You’ll have no love rival from now onward.”

Nollace laughed out loud, leaned forward, and gave her a peck on the forehead. “I don’t think anyone in this world would have the ability to be my love rival.”

'Because she's already mine.'

Meanwhile...

James was forced by his father to go on a blind date. He leaned into the back of the couch and crossed his legs. "Father, you're asking me, an A-tier actor, to go on a blind date? Are you looking down on me?"

Looking at his flippant appearance and attitude, Jefferson angrily threw the newspaper aside. "You should

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take the interrogative tone out of the sentence. I can assure you that I'm indeed looking down on you. Can you name me a few A-tier artists doing as badly as you? You don't even have a girlfriend at this age. You keep on saying that you're a star. You're definitely embarrassing and dragging the whole industry down with you."

James was rendered speechless.

"I'll give you another two years. If you're still not married after two years, let alone the Tells Group, I'd rather Edamame inherit everything that I'll be leaving behind. I won't leave you a single cent!"

The white Samoyed laying languidly next to James' feet, which was named after the edamame beans,

barked.

James dragged Edamame to his side and patted it. "Edamame, your father said that he'll leave everything to you. You'll become a filthy rich dog in the future. I think I'll have to stick to you for the rest of my life."

Jefferson was so exasperated that he did not want to talk to his son anymore.

"Okay, it's just a blind date, isn't it? I'll go."

James did not plan to really piss off his father.

Jefferson was stunned for a split second. "Are you serious?"

James picked his ear. "I'll make myself clear first, I'll only attend the blind date if the girl is my cup of tea, and apart from being good-looking, she has to also be mature, kind, and self-reliant. I don't want a girl who will cry about every matter.

"I'm an actor, so I'll most probably be away for a few months every time I get a new role. So, if the girl is someone very clingy, I don't think it'll be possible for me to live with her."

Chapter 2704

Jefferson had a straight face but did not say anything more upon seeing that his son had agreed to his arrangement. "Tomorrow at 3:00 p.m., I'll arrange for you two to meet."

The next day, in a high-end restaurant...

James stepped into the private room wearing sunglasses. Seeing that there was no one there, he took off his sunglasses. "What the hell is going on here? Is she kidding me?"

'Since she can't even be punctual, then there's no need for me to wait for her.'

James turned around and was about to leave, but a woman appeared out of nowhere behind him, shocking him.

The woman had a neat shoulder-length haircut and wore a white low-necked silk gown, a printed blue silk scarf, and a pair of loose straight-fit jeans. Her attire looked simple and clean as she did not have any extra jewelry on, apart from a watch and a crocodile leather handbag.

James was stunned for a moment. "You..."

'She looks rather familiar.'

"Aren't you going in?" The woman walked past him and entered the private room.

James returned to his senses and hurried in. "Have we met somewhere? You look quite familiar."

Giselle pulled out the chair, sat down, and did not answer his question directly. "I know that the other party attending this blind date is you, so I've come to talk to you."

James stared at her, trying to think where he had met her before this.

'It seems like somewhere last year?'

"Mr. Tell, don't you want to sit down?"

James took his seat and crossed his arms. "Is this the attitude that you should have when you're here on a blind date? Are you here on a blind date or a business meeting with me?"

Giselle scoffed. "Otherwise, what kind of attitude do you expect from me? Most people attending a blind date don't come willingly, do they?"

Seeing that she was quite a self-aware woman, James cleared his throat. "That's right. I wouldn't even be here if my father hadn't been pushing me so hard.

"Then allow me to give it to you straight. I don't expect to get myself a date out of this meal. I only need someone who can coax my father. It'll be even better if you can fool him into believing that we've gotten together after this. You're a smart woman, so you should know what I mean."

"You're asking me to work with you and pretend to be your girlfriend to fool Mr. Tell, am I right?"

"Yes, exactly." James nodded.

'It seems that this woman isn't too dumb at all.'

Giselle leaned back in the chair. "That's exactly what I aim to get out of today."

James was a little confused.

"I need a fake husband. We don't have to make our marriage public. I only need my family to know about it. As for our marriage certificate, I can get someone to forge it for us.

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"As for you, all you need to do is go home with me and have dinner with my family from time to time. Apart from that, you can do whatever you want during the rest of the time. Oh, one more thing, you can't have any scandals with other women within these three years."

James was slightly taken aback. "A... A fake husband?"

She nodded without any hesitation.

James laughed out loud abruptly. "Why would you come to me if what you want is a fake hus-"

"Aren't you an actor?"

"Uhh..." He was utterly speechless.

Giselle propped her hand against the side of her forehead and gave off a faint smile. "Otherwise, why would I have come to meet you? You're an actor, which just meets my requirements. Playing a fake husband will give you room to showcase your skills."

The corner of James' lips twitched. "How could you sound so contemptuous?"

"If I can have your word, I'll try my best to help the Tells in the future. You can consider this a cooperative relationship. So, what do you say?"

James narrowed his eyes. "Who knows if you're trying to fool me? If this is indeed a scheme, won't I stay married for the rest of my life?"

Giselle took a deep breath and took a contract out of her handbag as if she had anticipated this outcome.

"The terms listed in this contract are legally valid. If you worry that I'll make a fool out of you, we can sign this contract that will be in effect for three years. After that, we'll both go back to being single." James had nothing to say because she had even prepared the contract.

Chapter 2705

After thinking about the terms for a while, a hint of slyness flashed across James' eyes, and he leaned forward. "If it's going to be a fake marriage, then... Do I need to fulfill my obligations as a husband?"

Giselle choked on her own words and restrained her expression. "You don't have to do so."

He smirked and picked up the pen. "Deal. I was worried that you wouldn't be able to hold yourself back and throw yourself at me someday. I'm a public figure, so where would I go if that were to happen?"

Giselle was at a loss for words.

'He's quite an overthinker, isn't he?'

After James left his signature on the contract, Giselle signed it too.

James looked at the contract. "There isn't any official stamp here. This might seem to be--"

Before he could finish speaking, Giselle took a lipstick out of her handbag, wiped it on her thumb tip, pressed it against the paper, and then handed the lipstick to him.

James took a deep breath, nodded, and also left his fingerprint on the contract.

She then broke the lipstick.

James frowned.

Giselle sorted out the documents. "Well then, Mr. Tell, I look forward to our happy cooperation in the next three years."

After saying that, she got up and left instantly.

From the beginning to the end, she was the one who had the initiative, while he was completely passive! After she left, James sat alone in the private room and laughed out of anger. "This woman... Wait a minute! I don't even know her name yet!"

'Forget it. She knows mine anyway. Even if I don't look for her, she'll come to me eventually.'

Giselle walked to the parking lot and received a call from her father.

Gordon asked her how the date went. She remained silent for a while before replying with a smile, "Dad, don't worry. We had a good talk, and I have a good impression of him."

Gordon breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good. The Tells' heir didn't have a very good reputation back- then, but what's great about him is that he's never had any scandals ever since he stepped foot into the entertainment industry. I think he's rather clean and pure in that sense. And we mustn't ignore the fact that he's changed a lot in the past year."

She chuckled. "Indeed."

"By the way, the second heir of the Goldmanns is going to hold a wedding ceremony in a few days, and Mr. Goldmann has invited our family to the ceremony. Do you want to..."

"Nah. I have something else to do a few days from now. You can go with Mom."

Gordon sighed. "Okay, I won't force you to come with us. However, besides working, remember to take good care of your health too, understand?"

"I know. Thank you, Dad."

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After hanging up the call, Giselle drove away.

The wedding ceremony arrived as scheduled, and it took place in a venue set up on a landscape surrounded by maple forests. The lake water under the water fountain rippled and looked crystal clear, everything went well with the caramel-colored tones of the entire wedding scene, and the view was absolutely unmatched.

The venue felt cozy and warm because of its retro color palettes, making it look more reserved than a bright-colored outdoor wedding.

The combination of the caramel tone and the Moroccan design style looked romantic and delicate, making the whole ceremony look like a scene straight out of a movie.

Inspired by the classic arches in Moroccan architecture, metal bars that had been bent into the shape of semi-circular arcs could be seen all around the venue, turning them into the core structure of the entire background arrangement and decoration.

The hollow iron decorations also made the lake and fountain behind it part of the background too.

The passage leading to the center of the stage was covered with an intricate and long carpet, replacing a traditional path usually paved using flower petals.

The hundreds of seats in the ceremony area were not of a single aesthetic but a variety of wooden chairs, modern chairs, and couches. There were even pastry, dessert, and fruit stations that supplied the guests with snacks.

Brass glass chandeliers and rattan chandeliers were hung on a metal frame together with curtains and tassels. Decorations of different materials were all placed together, creating an overall visual effect that was rich and three-dimensional.

The on-site floral design used reeds as the background, which set off the bright and passionate flower arrangements, and colorful vases that could be seen everywhere were also one of the typical features of a Moroccan-style site arrangement and decorations.