

# The Three Little Guardian Angels

## Chapter 2706

The entrance toward the passageway was decorated with a flower arch. There was a DIY oil painting at the reception, which blended in with the venue's colors. It was very pleasant.

Even the welcome card was made from leather. It was unique and classy.

The guests who entered were all mesmerized.

The Goldmanns and Brandon stood at the reception to greet the guests. Colton was the man of the hour, the groom. He was in a full white suit, making him look taller.

"Our brother, the groom, is so handsome today." Daisy and Nollace walked over.

Colton smirked and gave her a bag of candy. "You're so sweet."

Daisy took the bag of candy, smiled, and put the bag away. "I'm going to see Freyja."

She walked into the tent.

Freyja sat in the tent while getting her outfit together. The makeup artist was working on her hair.

Daisy poked her head in. "Freyja?"

"You're here." Freyja smiled.

Daisy walked over and sat down next to her. "They said that all the brides would feel very nervous. Do you?"

"I'm alright." She took a deep breath. "I feel like I'm in a dream."

"This is a dream. It's really happening." Daisy looked at her and smiled happily. "I'm so happy to see you getting married. Both my brothers have found happiness. That's perfect."

"I thought you would be the first to get married," Freyja turned to look at her and chuckled. "I didn't think that we would go first."

Daisy was the first to start dating, Waylon was the first to get married, and Colton was the first to have a child.

They didn't follow the traditional sequence of events.

At that moment, Colton walked into the tent with two people.

Freyja, who was getting her makeup done, turned around. "When did you get here?"

Leia replied, "Yesterday."

Norman scratched his head. "This is our first time in Zlovakia, and we almost got lost in Bassburgh. My uncle sent Donny to come and get us."

"Mr. Lancell isn't here?"

"He's here with Professor Merlin. Donny went to pick them up."

Freyja immediately introduced, "This is the youngest of the Goldmann siblings, Daisie. I'm sure you've seen her."

Leia and Norman looked at each other and smiled. "Of course we have. She's the princess."

Daisie was a little shy and shook their hands. "Just call me Daisie."

Outside, Mr. Lancell, Donny, and Professor Merlin all showed up together.

1/2

Donny was pretty famous internationally, so when he showed up with two friends from overseas invited by the bride, it made things even better.

Brandon and Nollace went to greet them.

When Mr. Lancell and Professor Merlin saw Nollace, they were surprised. "Your Highness?"

They didn't know who Freyja was marrying and didn't expect it to be a Goldmann. That was why Nollace was there.

Nollace smiled. "There's no need to be so formal about this. You must be tired from traveling. You can go rest in your seats."

The two older men nodded and went inside.

The Bouchers and the Lucases bumped into each other.

When Ryleigh saw that Barbara was frowning, she couldn't help but laugh. "I'm really good at guessing, ain't I?"

"Shut up." Barbara lost her bet because Daisie gave birth to triplets and was too angry to speak.

Chapter 2707

Ryleigh chuckled. "Let's do it again. Wayne's this time."

"I don't believe that I'll lose again. I'm going to bet on twins again!"

"I'm still betting on triplets!"

Barbara said, "\$2,000!"

Ryleigh's eyes shone. "That much?" She then leaned over to Helios. "Cuz, aren't you going to hold your wife back?"

He chuckled. "I'm betting \$20,000."

Ryleigh was too stunned to speak.

Louis looked at him. "I'm on my wife's side, so I'll match your \$20,000."

Helios replied, "Well, if we're putting in that much, we might as well throw in the gender too."

Louis and Ryleigh both paused, then agreed. "Deal."

After they talked about it, Louis and Ryleigh decided it would be two boys and one girl, while Helios and Barbara guessed they would be twin boys.

Waylon and Cameron watched them place their bets, looked down at her belly, and laughed. "You're going to have to give birth quietly."

Cameron leaned on his shoulder and smiled. "If it's going to make us money, I'll have a baby each year and make a soccer team. We'll be rich."

Waylon smiled and kissed the top of her head. "I don't want you to go through so much pain."

The wedding was about to start, so everyone got in their seats.

The live orchestra started playing, and the emcee started his speech. Soon, it was the bride's entrance.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, Freyja walked on the red carpet while holding, a bouquet with one hand and Brandon's arm with another. Colton stood up straight and watched her take each step closer to him.

Finally, he took her hand over from Brandon, and she stood next to him.

The emcee congratulated them. Then the couple made their vows. "For richer or poorer, in sickness and health, till death do us part."

Then they exchanged rings.

Everyone clapped and started chanting. "Kiss, kiss, kiss!"

Colton tilted her face up and gave her a kiss.

Brandon was both happy and gratified to see that, and it made his eyes turn red.

Deedee, who was sitting next to him, asked, "Grandpa, Aunt Freyja is getting married. Why are you crying?"

He wiped his tears away and smiled. "They're happy tears."

"Shouldn't you smile when you're happy?" she asked.

Brandon turned to look at her and patted her head. "Sometimes, we cry when we're happy. You'll understand when you're older."

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Deedee nodded.

Daisie leaned on Nollace's shoulder. "Waylon and Colton are finally married."

Nollace held her hand and kissed her. "It's our turn soon."

She smiled. "We're not in a hurry."

After the ceremony, the Goldmanns invited the guests to the open-air dining area for their meal. The guests were able to enjoy the view of the maple forest.

Freyja changed into a different gown and started making the rounds to greet the guests with her father and the Goldmanns. The wedding was filled with cheers and laughter until the evening.

Daisie walked outside for some fresh air and saw a drone fly overhead. She paused and turned back to see Nollace and the few children controlling it.

She walked over and placed her hands on Beatrice and Deedee's shoulders. "What are you doing?"

Beatrice smiled. "Watching the drone fly around. Uncle Nolly is really good at this."

Deedee was still mesmerized. "This small thing is able to capture the view?"

"Yes." Daisie nodded.

Nollace handed the remote to them. "Want to give it a try?"

Chapter 2709

Beatrice talked back. "Daddy was peeling shrimp for you too. You're not ashamed either."

Barbara had nothing to say, but Ryleigh and Maisie laughed.

The moon hung brightly in the sky. The lights shone around them, and it was a happy scene.

After the wedding, Freyja brought her daughter and Colton to the Kong Ports. The father and daughter also went there for vacation.

Waylon and Cameron went to Taylorton to learn how to take care of the babies so they wouldn't be flustered when theirs came along.

Nollace was a trainee dad, and Waylon was a soon-to-be dad. They were trying to one-up each other. Daisy and Cameron were rendered speechless by their behavior.

Cameron asked, "Have you come up with names for the babies?"

Daisy shook her head and said, "I'm going to call them Tic, Tac, and Toe."

Cameron chuckled. "Are you going to be so casual about it?"

She looked serious. "It's easy to remember."

Cameron's face twitched. "You can memorize whole scripts for movies. It's not hard to remember your kids' names, is it?"

Nollace was carrying the third one and said, "She's afraid she might mix up the older and younger ones." Daisy scratched her cheek and smiled awkwardly.

Cameron suddenly understood. "That's true. They're triplets. They look the same."

Waylon smiled. "If you ask Cam, she probably can't tell who's who."

Cameron frowned. "You're underestimating me."

Daisy covered her smile.

Meanwhile, at Stoslo...

Leah walked out of the airport, but it was raining cats and dogs. She dragged her luggage and stood under the awning while going through her phone.

She couldn't think of anyone in Stoslo who could come and get her. Did that mean she had to call that man? She thought about it and then dialed his number..

Soon after, Morrison picked up. "Howdy."

"... I'm in Stoslo, at the airport, but it's raining, so I can't walk around. Do you know anyone who can pick me up?"

After a few seconds of silence, he said, "You're in Stoslo?"

"Yes, I applied for a job with the Foreign Affairs Department and was hired."

"Wait for me." He hung up.

She sat on the bench and waited for about 25 minutes. The heavy rain slowed down, and that was when she suddenly got a call from Morrison, who asked her where she was.

172

She looked at the doors. "T3. I'm standing under the flyover."

She was afraid that she was too hidden, so she walked outside. She suddenly heard a voice. "Where are you heading?"

Leah paused, then turned around to see Morrison walking over with an umbrella. She was shocked. "Why did you..."

'He's back?'

Morrison handed the umbrella to her and took her luggage.

She walked next to him, but the umbrella blocked his eyesight since there was a difference in height.

He suddenly stopped and moved the umbrella away. "Missy, are you trying to get me killed?"

Leah awkwardly apologized and raised the umbrella.

"Let me do that." Morrison took the umbrella and accidentally held her hand.

When they touched, their eyes met, and they both froze.

He immediately said, "I wasn't trying to grab your hand."

Leah pulled her hand out. "I didn't say you were."

"Who knows? If you were to scream, I'd be in trouble."

'Fool me once.'

Leah didn't know what to say.