

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 2751

Zephir paused and raised his gaze “Why are you asking me this?”

Ursule scratched her cheeks. “You’ve been staying here in this homestay for so long, and you’ve gotten very familiar with all the people who work here. If you were to leave this place abruptly, I think all of them would probably feel reluctant to part with you.”

Zephir smiled all of a sudden. “I’ll still come back to visit you guys occasionally.”

“Ah, is that so?” Ursule gave off a dry chuckle.

Zephir stared at the cat. “Then Kisses will stay here with me tonight.”

Ursule nodded. “Okay, I think I should leave you to yourself for the rest of the night.”

She turned around, left the scene, and walked briskly down the stairs.

However, she just so happened to run into Yale and was startled. “Mr. Quigg?”

Seeing that Kisses was not with her, Yale immediately knew what she had done and could not help but laugh out loud. “Why are you so nervous? It’s only because you don’t want him to leave, isn’t it?”

“I’m not!”

“Okay, little girl, do you really think I won’t realize anything strange about you after knowing you for so long? Come on, let me in on this. Do you really fancy him?”

“Mr. Quigg, what you just said is way too much. What I have with that old man is called friendship, and that’s something that I don’t expect you to understand.” Ursule explained herself and then hurried away.

Yale looked at her back and shouted, “Would you like to have supper? I can tell you more about him...”

After a while, Ursule poked her head out from behind the wall. “I just so happen to be starving.”

The next day, back in Bassburgh...

Early in the morning, before the martial arts training center's business hours, Dylan had just unlocked the door and walked toward the front desk, only to see a group of men walking into the center. They did not look like locals.

At this time, all the men gave way, and the man who stepped into the lobby through the door behind them was about 60 years old and had an extraordinary bearing.

Dylan stepped forward. "Excuse me, may I know who you are?"

The man looked around at the interior of the martial arts training center "Ask Nick Wickam to come out

here to see me."

Dylan realized that the other party was not someone to be trifled with, so he became cautious. "Why are you looking for Mr. Wickam?"

The man lifted his gaze and took a closer look at him.

The other disciples seemed to feel the awkwardness that suffused the atmosphere in the lobby, and they could not take their eyes off all the men while some of them rushed upstairs to report the situation to Nick.

The man walked to the couch by himself and sat down. "I have my reason I want to see him. What's your problem here? And is this how your training center treats your guests?"

Dylan was about to say something when Nick's voice came from the stairwell. "What are you doing here

in Bassburgh?"

The man frowned. "I haven't seen you for so many years, and this is how you talk to me, Nick?"

Nick waved at Dylan, motioning them to stand down, walked up to the couch, and sat down with a calm expression. "Then what kind of attitude should I show, Father?"

Arthur snorted. "You've been away from home for many years, and you've grown a pair of steel balls since then. I came all the way here from Southeast Eurasia because I want you to return with me, not for you to give me that sh*tty attitude."

"I thought I already made it very clear to you that I'll never return."

Seeing Nick's decisive attitude, Arthur said angrily, "You're the eldest son of the Wickams. Even if you were to die all the way out here, you'd still be one of the Wickams!"

"When Noel did what he did back then, did you ever think that I'm one of the Wickams and also one of your sons too?" Nick spoke unhurriedly.

Arthur's expression turned gloomy. "He's your younger brother."

"When he did everything he could to frame me back then, did he ever think that I was his elder brother?"

"Nick Wickam!"

Nick stood up as if he could not hear his father's serious and heavy words. "Ever since my mother died, the Wickams' residence is no longer my home. And as you said back then, I'd no longer be recognized as one of the Wickams as soon as I stepped out of the door, and I did so.

"And if you've come here to look for me because of Noel, then I can tell you clearly that a piece of trash will always stay a piece of trash. He'll never be able to climb up the wall, so don't expect me to go back home only to support him."

He was about to leave, but Arthur stood up abruptly. "Nick, do you really hate us that much?"

Chapter 2752

Nick laughed "Hate is no longer the appropriate word to use

"Whether you want to come with us now or not, that's not up to you, Nick. As long as you're still one of the descendants of the Wickams, you must come back with me!"

Arthur had made himself clear Even if he had to tie his son up and drag him back home, he would never tolerate his refusal at this moment.

Dylan and the others became anxious, fearing that those men would forcibly take Nick away

At this time, Sunny walked briskly into the training center with a cane and with Mahina's support, with one hand behind his waist. "Yo, I was wondering why the training center was so noisy and lively so early in the morning. It turns out that you've come, Mr Wickam."

Arthur looked a little upset. "Mr Southern, why are you in Bassburgh too?"

“Cam is in Bassburgh, so it’s only natural for me to be here too. Today, I’ve decided to come and pay my apprentice a visit. I really didn’t expect that I’d bump right into you.”

With a kind smile on his face, Sunny motioned Dylan to bring him some tea and then sat down on the couch. “If all you wanted was for Nick to return with you, did you need to mobilize so many men? If Nick was willing to follow you back, you wouldn’t even need to come all the way here to drag him home.”

Arthur did not like what he heard. “Mr. Southern, this is our family’s matter.”

Dylan walked up to Sunny and poured him some tea.

Sunny picked up the teacup and looked at him meaningfully. “I know, but Nick is also my apprentice. Thus, isn’t his matter my matter as well?”

“Did you come here only to support my son?”

“I’ve always cherished the talented people around me, so since the Wickams don’t appreciate his strength and don’t want to promote him, shouldn’t I take over and show him his value?” He refuted Arthur with only one sentence.

It satirized Arthur’s favoritism toward his second son, which was known even to outsiders. As for Noel, the second son of the Wickams, he had always been inferior to Nick in terms of strength, ability, and even morality, but he was able to inherit the Wickams as its latest patriarch.

A piece of trash was valued and doted on by the Wickams, while the more capable Nick was left out in the cold. This had been causing a lot of dissatisfaction among many.

Arthur mocked Sunny in return, “Mr. Southern, I know you don’t have a son, and you’ve been raising Cameron as a son for years. Now that she’s married to the Goldmanns, there’s no one left to inherit the Southern. So, you have your eyes fixed on someone else’s son now?”

Faced with his ridicule, Sunny did not show any anger but responded with a smirk, “It doesn’t matter if the Southern Clan isn’t inherited by someone from the Southern. After all, I’ve established such a strong foundation over the years. We have many capable men who would devote their whole life to the Southern. Clan, so we’ll prosper no matter who the next leader is.

“However, the Wickam family is another story. It’s always been a well-known and prosperous family in Southeast Eurasia, but perhaps that new leader, that spendthrift, might ruin everything for you. Ruining the family’s foundation is fine, as you can always rebuild it. But if he ruins the family’s reputation, I wonder what you plan to tell all the previous patriarchs of the family when you reunite with them in the afterlife.”

“You!” Arthur’s expression looked a little embarrassed, and his masseter twitched. He got up angrily and left the premises.

Nick walked to Sunny’s side “Master”

Sunny took a sip of tea from his teacup. “Your father is as blind as a bat, truly visionless. I really pity him.”

After saying that, he placed the teacup down. “I heard that Noel has made a huge fuss in Southeast Eurasia recently, so I think that’s why your father has come searching for you this time around. His only objective is to get you to resolve this matter on Noel’s behalf.

“I heard that the other party is a local mafia from Madripur, and the gang has quite a background. If you really were to make a move, maybe you’d have to take over this whole matter and clean the mess yourself.”

Nick lowered his gaze. “I understand.”

Sunny got up with his cane and faced him. “Nick, frankly speaking, you’re one of the apprentices that I value the most. If you don’t mind it, I can take you in as my godson. And from now on, you’ll become one

of the members of the Southernns.”

“Master...” Nick stared at him in surprise.

Sunny raised his hand and placed it on his shoulder. “I took you in as an apprentice of mine and watched you grow up throughout all these years. I already consider myself your half-father. So if you want...”

Chapter 2753

Nick lowered his gaze. “You’ve always treated me with great kindness and think so highly of me. I’ll definitely try my best to live up to your expectations. Otherwise, I, Nick Wickam, will die an ugly death.” He took a step back and knelt on the floor. When he was about to get down to his limbs, Sunny stopped and supported him. “Get up. There’s no need for you to kneel.”

Nick looked up at him. “Master ”

Sunny helped him up. “You should call me godfather now”

Nick smiled. “Godfather”

“Good” Sunny nodded with satisfaction and looked at him. “Mahina and I will travel back to Southeast Eurasia with you tomorrow.”

“You don’t have to do so. I’ll go back by myself”

“No. If I don’t go there with you, the Wickams” elders might even one-up you in seniority’s name. You’re my godson now, so I must be there to support you.”

Dylan and the others laughed loudly, feeling happy for their boss.

A few days later, in the Wickams’ residence back in Southeast Eurasia....

Martha was talking with several elders of the family in front of the portraits of the Wickams” ancestors, obviously hoping that they could help her son through their connections.

“Mrs Wickam, The Dragoneers isn’t a gang to be trifled with. What do you expect us to do now that Noel has gotten himself into such big trouble?”

That’s right. Noel has broken Python Brown’s son’s leg. Do you really think the Dragoneers will let this go? In my opinion, our family has completely offended the Dragoneers this time.”

Martha became anxious when she heard the analysis. “Then what should we do? Must Noel break one leg too in order to appease them?”

Those elders did not utter a single word.

The Wickams and the Dragoneers had always been minding each other’s business and not interfering with each other-that was how peace was kept throughout all these years. Besides that, Python was vengeful, and his only son, Travis Brown, had had his leg broken by Noel. Python would definitely not let Noel go so easily.

However, with the Wickams’ current strength, Python would not even care who they were at all, so who would dare to lend them a helping hand now?

One of the elders thought for a moment. “It’d be great if Nick were here.”

All the other elders knew very well that Nick and Noel were half brothers, but comparing the two now, the former was undoubtedly the better leader.

“Nick?” Martha was upset by what she heard. “He left the Wickams years ago, so what can he do? Do you think he’ll help Noel sincerely?”

The elders remained silent.

At that moment, Arthur arrived at the manor's entrance, and Martha hurried forward. "Dear, we still don't have a way to save Noel. What should we do? Python said that he'll only give us one week, and Noel is

still in his..."

"You're not the only person who's anxious about his safety, alright?" Arthur's expression dimmed.

One of the elders stepped forward. "Arthur, what did Nick say? Did he refuse?"

Martha was surprised. "You actually went to find Nick? Why? What makes you think that Nick will help. Noel? I would be exhilarated as long as he doesn't betray Noel at this time and leave him to die at Python's hands."

"What do you know?" Arthur glared at her with a gloomy expression. "Nick got the chance to get acquainted with Python when he and Cooper were doing business in Madripur back then. If Nick doesn't show up, do you really think Cooper will be willing to help us?"

Cooper Winslet was an entrepreneur, and his businesses could be found all over Southeast Eurasia, and all his nightclubs had been making him a lot of money in recent years. He was also Nick's biological uncle, but because of the death of Nick's biological mother, Amelia, Cooper had since cut off all ties with the Wickams.

Arthur started the Wickam family from scratch, but to put it harshly, he relied a lot on his wife's family. And in the end, not many men could stand the public criticism that kept pointing out that he was a toy boy who only knew how to rely on his wife.

It was so serious that even Cooper looked down on him.

He did not like Nick too much because Nick had a better relationship with Cooper than with his father.

Chapter 2754

Amelia's natal family was too powerful and aggressive, preventing Arthur from holding his head high in front of others. That was why he remarried a year after Amelia's death and even endured all the scolding that the Winslets threw at him for being an ungrateful husband. That was until Cooper forced him to let Nick inherit the Wickam as a whole, and the more the Winslets persecuted him, the more unwilling he was to compromise

'All I wanted was to prove to Cooper that even without his family's help and Nick, the Wickams would still thrive

“But Noel has really messed up big time this time around. Why would I go to Nick if it weren’t for him?”

Martha jerked his arm. “Then, did Nick agree to the plan? He’s also your son, so no matter what, he won’t refuse to help, right? Anyway, just get Nick to bring Noel back.”

“Did he agree?” Arthur shunned her away and rebuked angrily, “If you had managed to educate Noel properly, would he have gone out there and brought home such a hot potato?”

Martha gnashed her teeth.

“Why is Noel not as good as Nick in all aspects? If Nick succeeds this time around, will Noel and I still have a future in the Wickams?”

On the other side of the city, in a Southeast Eurasian restaurant...

Mahina poured Sunny and Nick a cup of tea each. “I just asked around town. Noel had a fight with Travis in the clubhouse last month because of a woman, and Noel had someone break Travis’ leg. Since then, Python took Noel away, saying that the Wickams had a week to provide them with an explanation. If not, they will break Noel’s leg too.”

Sunny snorted. “This is the son that Arthur Wickam has brought up.”

Nick picked up his teacup. “Python dotes on his only son very much, and he’s a very vengeful man, so he’ll not let Noel go so easily this time.”

Sunny nodded. “Even if your Uncle Cooper were to come forward with you, Python wouldn’t even necessarily back off for your sake. After all, the person that we’re talking about now is his only heir. That’s why I told you that if you were to have made a rash decision the other day and anger Python, you’d be the one who has to shoulder all consequences as soon as the matter went out of the Wickams’ control.”

The three of them finished their lunch in the restaurant and rested for a while before they went to the Winslet manor.

When Cooper saw the return of his nephew, he hurried out to welcome him. “Nick.”

Seeing that Sunny was also there, Cooper let off a polite smile. “Master Southern, you’ve come too?”

“Nick is my godson, so it’s only natural for me to be here with him.”

Cooper nodded and invited them into the house.

Before they could sit in the living room, Nick answered a phone call, and the helpers served the guests

tea.

Cooper had also heard about what Noel had brought back home to the Wickams and commented, "Arthur came to see me after the accident too, but I turned him down. He wouldn't have been able to make it to today if it weren't for the Winslets. Since he's chosen to go down the ungrateful route, I really don't know what makes him think that he still has the bargaining chip to come to me now, asking for my help."

Cooper's expression dimmed. It was obvious that he resented Arthur.

Sunny picked up the teacup and flicked the lid of the cup. "I really don't understand. Nick is the eldest son. of the Wickams, so how can Arthur be this blind."

Cooper sighed. "Nick had been following me around quite a lot since childhood, while Arthur has never fulfilled his responsibility as a father. And ever since Noel was born, he's become even more partial. That's why I felt unreconciled for Nick and took him away from his family."

Cooper put down his teacup. "Oh yeah, did Arthur go looking for Nick?"

Sunny nodded.

Cooper was so exasperated that he slammed the table. "Hmph! I knew it! That good-for-nothing son of his has gotten into trouble. That's the only time he remembers he still has another son."

Sunny looked at him. "That being said, Nick is still related to the Wickams by blood. If he chooses not to help them, the Wickams will accuse him of being inhumane and ruthless. Nick might not care about this, but still, his reputation will be ruined by someone else's mistake. I won't be reconciled if that happens."

"However, even if Nick goes out there and tries to pick up this mess, what can he do to change Python's mind? Python is now enraged, and the only thing that he wants is to avenge his son.

"This is a problem that Noel caused. Why should my nephew be the one to help wipe his *ss? What Python wants is an eye for an eye, and a leg for a leg. If Arthur is reluctant to let his son get hurt, why should we trade that sc*mbag's leg with Nick's?"

Chapter 2755

Cooper was not very happy about the idea.

Sunny smiled. "Who told you that we should trade Noel's leg with Nick's? Rather than letting Python break Noel's leg, why not let Nick do it himself?"

Cooper was taken aback. "Nick will do it himself?"

Sunny leaned forward and suggested earnestly, "Travis' leg is broken, but he's safe. Not to mention that he will still be able to get out of bed and walk after half a year of recuperation. I heard that Python is a cruel man, but he only captured Noel to force the Wickams into compromising. So, what's in it for them if they delay their plan in making a move on Noel?"

Cooper was stunned. "Are you saying that Python has other plans?"

Sunny drank his tea from the teacup. "Python is the leader of a local mafia in Madripur. All the businesses that he's involved in are illegal and of unknown origin. Moreover, their goods usually travel by sea and will have to pass through the Wickams' territory. Besides, Travis Brown isn't in any danger.

"However, his son getting beaten up out there is equivalent to the Wickams slapping him in the face, so he's only giving the Wickams a hard time because he feels that he's been embarrassed.

"The Wickams earn money through the waterway too, so if the two families were to fall out with each other, both families would suffer a huge loss in terms of business interests.

"Python's captured Arthur's son and is forcing the Wickams to explain themselves because he's certain that Arthur will never let his son suffer. But of course, if Arthur refuses to compromise, Noel will still have to suffer a little"

Cooper suddenly understood something.

'This indeed makes sense.

'Given Python's temperament, if his son has been beaten to the extent that he has to be hospitalized, Noel's leg should've been broken long ago. However, Python has only kidnapped Noel and asked the Wickams to explain themselves, or else Noel will suffer hell.

"He's indeed a ruthless man that excels in torturing others, so Noel will have to suffer a lot even if he doesn't have to die at his hands.

"Python has obtained the upper hand this time and is planning to use this incident to his advantage to make things difficult for the Wickams. This won't only avenge his son but also get him more bargaining chips to talk the Wickams into giving him more benefits that he needs and wants.

'As a result of that, the Wickams will fall behind in this mutual relationship, and Python will make a fortune out of this. This has always been Python's most significant trait. He's the type of person that will never let go of his prey once he gets his fangs into the flesh.

'Therefore, everyone in the circle knows it's impossible to get rid of him as soon as he gets his eyes on

someone.

'And Arthur isn't a fool either. He's afraid that he will get overwhelmed in the future if he hands anything that Python asks for to him now That's why he's been stalling him to buy time and wanted Nick and me to step forward.

'Nick is the eldest son of the Wickams and my biological nephew, so he knows that once he gets Nick to make a move, I'll definitely not stand aside and watch as Nick makes a deal with the devil. As soon as I get involved in this matter, Python will turn to me and start to wrap himself around me, then swallow me

whole in the end."

Cooper snorted. "Arthur wants to be the third party that will benefit the most out of this situation while Python and I are at each other's neck. What a cunning piece of sh*t. Master Southern, so what do you mean by letting Nick do it?"

Sunny gave off a pregnant smirk. "Nick is the eldest son of the Wickams, so he'll be the one to teach Noel! a lesson. Firstly, this will glorify the Wickams, and secondly, Python will feel that the Dragoneers have received the respect that they deserve. After knowing that Arthur doesn't have the guts to do what's right. and Nick is actually the ballsy one out of the father-and-son duo, who do you think Python will trust more?

Nick or Arthur?"

Cooper's expression lit up. "So that's how it is. By doing this, we'll be able to shut the mouths of those from the Wickams. After all, Noel surviving this incident is already a plus for them.

"After that, apart from Noel's survival, this will also show them that Nick is able to salvage Python from total embarrassment and relieve his wrath. And if even Python approves of Nick, then the Wickams will be proven wrong again by their choice of heir. That's a total smack in the face."

Sunny chuckled and clinked glasses with him. "That's what I want to see, a smack in their face. We must make Arthur take a good look at how much longer the Wickams can go on without Nick's leadership."

With less than one day left, Python sent someone to the Wickams to convey his message.

Martha wandered up and down anxiously. "We don't even know if Noel is dead or alive now. Is there really. nothing we can do?"

Arthur held onto his cup of tea but had not taken a sip from it. He had not been able to eat or drink for several days, and his temper was not at its peak either. "What's the use of walking around anxiously? Will that help to get Noel released?"

Chapter 2756

At that moment, the butler suddenly rushed into the house. "Sir, someone said they saw Master Nick back

in town."

Arthur got up. "Are you sure?" Is Nick back?

"Yes, he's at Winslet Manor."

Arthur angrily slammed on the table when he heard Nick had gone to Winslet Manor. "He went straight to them after returning. Doesn't he see himself as a Wickam?"

Martha was very anxious and just wanted her son to come home. "Honey, since he's back, we'll use him to trade for Noel. He's the eldest of the family, right? Noel's life is important!"

Arthur frowned and balled up his fist.

Not long after that, Nick and Mahina showed up at the garden. When Arthur saw that they were back, his face dropped. "I thought you weren't planning on coming back?"

Nick looked calm. "If I don't come back, you'll blame me when the Wickam family has no descendants left. I can't take that responsibility."

Arthur paused and didn't speak.

Martha looked at him. "Nick, since you're back, there's no time to waste. Go save your brother!"

Mahina suddenly chuckled. "Mrs. Wickam, Nick has no reason to help."

"Who are you? You don't have a say in this situation." Martha was unhappy about that "Since when do outsiders get to give their opinions about our family matters?"

Mahina crossed her arms. "If you can't see your son suffer, why don't you save him instead?"

"You-

"Enough!" yelled Arthur

Martha jumped, looked down, and didn't speak.

He looked at Nick. "Nick, Noel is your brother, and you and your uncle both know Python. I believe he will let Noel go if you speak to him."

Nick didn't budge. "You wouldn't care even if I needed to sacrifice my life?"

Arthur was startled. "Your uncle will be there. He won't let anything happen to you."

Nick closed his mouth and didn't speak.

He would always say that his uncle would be there, but he would never say, "I will be there," even though

he was his father

"Have you ever considered that if you give Python whatever he wants, he won't harm Noel?"

Arthur's face dropped. "What do you know? Python is a crafty man. Do you think that's all he wants? He wants to run his freight business at our pier. If we let him, how many losses will we suffer?"

Nick chuckled drily. "So, the pier is more important than Noel's life to you? That's why..."

That was why he would be willing to give up on Nick.

Martha gnashed her teeth. "You're crazy. If we give the pier to Python, the Wickam family will have to

kowtow to him in the future. Do you think the pier isn't important because the family's future doesn't affect you?"

Her son had to take over the family business in the future, so if the pier was given away, her son wouldn't be able to enjoy whatever they had.

They had already angered Python, so he would never let his son have a good life. Why would they want to hand the pier over to him anyway?

Python might one day come and beg her son for a way out.

Mahina rolled her eyes. That was why the Wickam family wasn't as powerful as Sunny and Cooper. They were going to fall, sooner or later.

If the family gave the pier to Python, he would let things go upon seeing how sincere they were. The Wickams would still be able to survive when their relationship with Python wasn't too bad.

Chapter 2757

It was like what people said, "You need to give something to gain something." That pier mainly earned money from the ships of the Dragoners docking there.

Noel had broken Python's son's leg, but the Wickams didn't do anything to show that they were sorry, so it angered Python.

They would lose their business with him, and the Dragoners would be against the Wickams from then on. Even if they didn't dock at their pier they could still find a new route. It just made the Wickams' client base smaller.

Nick turned to face Mahina. "Let's leave."

"Nick, what is the meaning of this? Are you going to help?" Martha yelled at him.

Nick didn't look back. "You'll find out." Then he walked away.

Arthur would never imagine that was the final time Nick would ever show up at their home.

Python set Noel free three days later, but he was badly hurt and was admitted to the hospital.

Martha and Arthur rushed over and saw that their son was wrapped in casts, and they felt terrible. "What happened, Noel? Did they hit you?"

Noel said that it hurt a lot and even complained while in tears, "Nick did this to me. He beat me up."

"What!?" Martha was enraged. "Didn't he go to take your place? Why did he beat you up? Has he gone crazy? I'm going to Winslet Manor to speak to them!"

Martha was going to leave when Cooper showed up with his men, and she was stunned.

Cooper looked at Noel, who was lying in bed, and scoffed. "You finally know how it is to be in the hospital."

"What is the meaning of this, Cooper? Your nephew beat up my son so badly, and you're still-

"He's still alive, isn't he?" Cooper wasn't nice to her at all. "If it hadn't been Nick, Python would have beaten him up. Did you think Noel could get out of there alive? You should be thanking Nick."

Martha wasn't going to keep quiet after her son suffered. "I should thank him? Why did he have to beat him up?"

"Because Python never planned to let him go." Cooper smirked and looked at Arthur, who was quiet the entire time. "If Noel hadn't broken Travis' leg, Python would not have wanted revenge. If not for Nick, Python would not have let Noel out. Your son would still be tortured right now."

Arthur clenched his jaw and balled up his fists.

Martha yelled, "B*llsh*t! Python took my son so that we would hand the pier over to them. Would he dare go against us?"

"From what I see, Nick just used my son as a punching bag. If my son doesn't recover, I won't let Nick get away with this!"

"You can't accuse my nephew of that," Cooper said confidently. "If he didn't help, you would say that he betrayed his family, but now that he got Noel out alive, and Python was willing to put this in the past, you still think Nick shouldn't have beaten up your son. I'm glad he left the family."

After saying that, he turned, walked to the door, and stopped. "Arthur, Nick told me this was the last time he helped the family. Anything that happens to the family from now on, for better or worse, will be none of

his business."

Martha scoffed after seeing that Cooper didn't even bother looking back. "Do you think we still need him? The ungrateful will stay ungrateful."

At Kelloggs Airport.

Sunny, Mahina, and Nick said goodbye to Cooper

Cooper walked to Nick and placed his hand on his shoulder. "Nick, I hope you get the best in life. I believe that you'll do well in life."

Chapter 2758

Nick nodded. "I will."

After that, the trio left the airport.

Meanwhile, at Coralia Airport...

Yale and Ursule sent Zephir to the gates. Yale handed the luggage over to him. "Come back and visit us."

Zephir took the bag, nodded, and walked into the airport.

Ursule, who was carrying Kisses, pressed her lips together and looked at the cat. "You might not get to see him anymore."

Yale turned to look at her. "Oh? Don't want him to go?"

"Kisses doesn't want him to go."

"I think it's more like you." Yale smiled and turned to walk to the car while Ursule followed. "You're still young. Finish school. Then, you can apply to go to Bassburgh."

Ursule sat in the passenger seat. She turned her head when she heard that. "Can I apply to go there?"

"You can. You're in art school. You can apply to get into the Royal Academy of Music."

Yale started the car and drove away.

Ursule leaned back into the seat and mumbled, "By the time I get in, he will already be married."

Yale chuckled. "Given his personality, I don't think he's going to do that any time soon."

Ursule squinted. "How would you know?"

"I know him well. You might still get a chance when you get to Bassburgh."

Ursule smiled widely but immediately suppressed it upon realizing what had happened. "What do you mean? Are you trying to get me to admit to something?"

Yale smiled and didn't reply.

After half a month, Cameron was finally allowed to leave home. She had been controlling her diet for almost a year, and she finally had the chance to eat her favorite barbecue ribs.

“It smells awesome!”

When she saw the ribs placed on the table, she immediately picked one rib, stuck it in her mouth, and looked content.

Waylon wiped the sauce off the corner of her lips. “Take your time. No one is going to take it away from you.”

“I’ve been craving this for so long. If I knew that I couldn’t eat so many things when I was pregnant, I would have eaten a lot of everything before that.”

Cameron munched on the meat. It was the flavor that she had been dreaming about.

“I realize that I’m pretty much a pig farmer.” Waylon poured out some juice for her. “I have three pigs. A big one and two little ones.”

Cameron frowned. “What are you trying to say?”

He chuckled and handed the juice to her. “What do you think?”

Cameron took the glass. “You think I’m going to eat so much you’ll go bankrupt?”

“No, I’m afraid you might get a stomachache.”

Cameron clicked her tongue. She then grabbed another rib and placed it on his plate. “You have some too.”

Waylon looked at her and smiled. “Daisie and Nollace are coming back in two days. We can go over there and relax.”

Cameron paused and looked up. “Relax?”

Daisie and Nollace went straight to the Goldmann mansion when they got to Bassburgh. Chip and Dale were both there too. All they did was sleep, but Charm, who was older, could already crawl. She sat there in a little tutu and played with her toys.

Daisie walked over to the pram and bent down. “Cam and Waylon really had twins.”

Nicholas smiled and said, “Your two brothers combined have as many children as you.”

Maisie smiled. “Daisie was the youngest, but Charm is the eldest.”

"There are still three Goldmann babies, haha. That's great." Nicholas nodded in contentment. 1

Cameron pressed her lips together and looked at Charm. "I want a daughter too." She then grabbed Waylon by his collar. "See how cute Charm is. She's a little angel."

Chapter 2759

Waylon held Cameron's hand. "We'll talk about this in the future."

Maisie looked at Daisy and Nollace. "Both your brothers already had their weddings. When is it your turn?"

Daisy replied, "Nolly says September 9th will be a good day because it won't be too cold in Yaramoor at that time. It's warmer in the day but colder at night.

Cameron was shocked. "It will still be warm here in September It would be like summer in September in the East Islands."

Daisy smiled. "The East Islands' winter is like our summers. People who hate winter could go there."

Nicholas placed his teacup down and thought about it. "September 9th is only 13 days away. That's very soon."

Maisie smiled and nodded. "It is."

Waylon looked at Nollace. "A royal wedding would definitely be grand."

Nollace put his arms around Daisy's shoulders. "Of course. It will be open to the public and held in the palace."

Cameron leaned close to Waylon. "I haven't been to a royal wedding. It's going to be an experience." Waylon looked at her and smiled.

Daisy suddenly remembered something and walked over. "Let's go on vacation."

"Vacation?"

"Yes, we can ask Cole and Freyja too. Cam must be bored to death after staying home for so long. Let's go on a trip?"

Cameron beamed and immediately got excited. She looked at Waylon. "Really? Can we go on a trip?"

Waylon held her hand. "Let's go then. Didn't you say that you wanted to relax?"

Nicholas chuckled. "Go ahead. We'll take care of the kids."

Maisie nodded too.

In the evening, sun rays shone through the thick foliage onto the ground. Maisie walked into the cemetery with a bouquet for her father's tombstone.

"Dad, my three children all have their own families now. They're all happy. I'm sure you see it."

Maisie looked down and replaced the dried flowers with the fresh bouquet.

"Mom." Maisie turned and saw Daisy walking over "You're here to visit Grandpa."

Maisie put her hands into her pocket and smiled. "Yes, it's his birthday today."

Daisy looked at the photo on the tombstone. "I've started to forget what he looks like, but I remember how he treated us. He would cook for us and treat us so well. I can't believe it's been so long."

Maisie hugged her shoulders and smiled. "Your grandfather would be happy to know you're all adults

now."

Daisy leaned on her shoulder "Mom, I'm glad I have you and Dad."

"Really?" Maisie smiled too. "The three of you are the best gift in my life."

"You're all here." Nolan walked over with a bouquet too.

Daisy turned around. "Dad?"

"I guessed your mother would be here, but I didn't expect to see you as well." Nolan walked over.

Maisie watched as he placed the bouquet down and smiled. "I didn't want to tell you."

"Do you think I wouldn't know if you didn't tell me? It's my father-in-law's birthday I should come to visit him."

"That's very nice of you."

"I'm always nice."

Daisie looked at her parents and smiled happily.

Her parents were so in love that even when her mother didn't tell her father what was on her mind, he would still know. That was a sign of a great relationship.

Chapter 2760

That night, at Taylorton...

Daisie was packing her bags, planning for their road trip, and figuring out what they needed.

When Nollace walked out of the shower and saw her planning so seriously, he chuckled. "We're going on a trip, not moving."

"Girls have more to bring around. Skincare, snacks, and the camera. We need the drone I brought umbrellas too."

He squinted. "Umbrellas too?"

Daisie looked up at him and said in a serious tone, "What if it rains?"

Nollace didn't know what to say.

They had two big suitcases and a small one. Daisie got up, looked at her own bags, and felt she was overdoing it. She scratched her cheek. "It feels like I'm moving."

Nollace walked over to her and pulled her into his arms. "I'm glad it's a road trip, or we might need a U-haul."

Daisie smiled and hugged him. "I'm so excited for tomorrow."

The next day, Colton drove over to Taylorton. Waylon and Cameron were in another car. Cam stuck her head out the window and said, "Daisie and Nollace are not ready yet?"

Right after saying that, the two of them walked out with their luggage and moved into the car.

Freyja got out. "Are you moving?"

Colton leaned back in his seat. "I bet Daisie was the one who packed."

Daisie walked over. "You know me so well."

"Hah, why would you think otherwise?"

Waylon, who was in the driver's seat, removed his sunglasses. "Are you ready?"

Colton waited for Freyja to get into the car and rolled up the windows. "We're leaving first. You follow

along."

Colton drove away first, followed by Waylon, and Daisy and Nollace were at the back.

The three cars drove into the freeway.

They left early in the morning and rested for two hours at rest stops, then continued driving for six hours

to an old town in Mylodon.

The view along the journey was breathtaking. There were hills covered with trees and wide fields.

The place they were at was an ancient forest. It had the beauty of nature and unique old buildings.

When evening came, the sky was red and orange. The red of the maple leaves wound together with the golden ginkgo leaves. It was something one would see in oil paintings.

The six of them stopped the cars and got out. They walked over to an old restaurant, and it was decorated with a vintage look.

The friendly local owner introduced them to the best local dishes.

Daisy saw that they served chestnut cakes, and her eyes shone. "I never had chestnut cakes before. I want to try that."

Cameron nodded. "Me too."

The owner smiled and said, "That's our local dessert. It's very tasty. By the way, you should try the pasta here."

Colton looked at Freyja. "What do you feel like having?"

"Anything works. I'm not picky."

Daisy closed the menu. "One portion of everything, please."

The five turned to look at her, then Colton frowned. "Are you a pig?"

“There are six of us. We can probably finish a lot of food.” Daisy looked back.

Colton pressed his hand to his forehead. How much did she think they could eat?

Waylon looked at Nollace. “Did you starve her?”

Nollace smiled. “I’d rather starve myself than her.”

Daisy pouted.

Freyja said, “Let’s just get a few and add more if we’re not full yet. We won’t waste food that way.”