

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2276

Chapter 2276 Just

when Ronald was about to close the door, the man placed his hand on the door and asked, "Are you guys fighting? Because I heard quite a lot of commotion going on here." When Ronald was about to shout at the man, Jessie suddenly said, "My sister fell down! Hurry up and call the ambulance before it's too late!" "Damn it! I don't want to become a murderer because of this guy. Even if she's going to die, she can't die here!"

Ronald did not expect that Jessie would want to save Gina, but he couldn't get angry right now.

The man entered the room to check on Gina. When he noticed that she was still breathing, he hastily pulled his phone out and called the emergency center.

Soon, the ambulance arrived.

The paramedics took Gina to the ambulance, and Jessie heaved out a sigh of relief. She turned to look at Ronald and realized that his face was dark.

She thought about something and took a deep breath. "Ronny, please don't get angry at me. We can't become murderers because of her. If you get caught, then there'll be no one to take care of me."

It was true that Ronald was angry with her just now, but his anger ebbed away after listening to Jessie's explanation. He took her into his arms and said, "I'm sorry. My emotions got the best of me. Luckily, you're here to hold me back."

He had misunderstood Jessie.

It turned out that Jessie did not want him to go to jail.

Jessie gnashed her teeth in hatred as she leaned on his arms. After everything was over, she would find a way to get rid of this horrible man.

There was a man sitting inside a car, looking at the man and woman hugging each other. He pulled out his phone and made a call. "Just as you expected, Mr. Goldmann. Ronald tried to kill his wife."

Colton was flipping through a document. When he heard what the man said, something flitted across his eyes. "Keep an eye on him. We must keep Mrs. George alive." The man replied, "Roger that." Colton hung up the call, and Leonardo put a cup of coffee on the desk. "I can't believe that Ronald would

want to kill his own wife and disregard his son just because he doesn't want to lose his wealth. Is he still a human?"

Colton let out a cold smirk. "He can always have another son and wife. But there's no way he can let go of his wealth."

Leonardo lowered his eyes and replied, "I guess Mrs. George should've woken up from her dream by now after seeing Ronald's true face. Well, what a poor thing." Colton lifted his head to look at Leonardo and asked, "She's a poor thing? Have you forgotten what she did to Deedee?"

Leonardo replied, "But that's because she's sick. Imagine this. She's a depressed patient. All her beliefs come from Jessie, yet it's Jessie and her husband who cheated on her. That's why she acted aggressively." Colton looked at the document in his hand and replied, "There is a price for everything, and everyone needs to pay for their actions." Leonardo grinned and said, "Are you talking about yourself?" Colton lifted his head to look at him. Leonardo hastily shut up and left the office in case Colton wanted to scold him. In the corridor, he saw Freyja coming out of the elevator and was shocked. "Ms. Pruitt? What are you doing here?" Freyja was holding a lunch box in her hand as she looked toward Colton's office. "You go do your work."

Leonardo nodded blankly. "Alright, then."

He scratched his head and went away. "This is rare. I can't believe that Ms. Pruitt would come to the company."

After all, Freyja rarely appeared in Blackgold.

Colton was reading a document, so he did not notice Freyja. He thought it was Leonardo, so he said without lifting his head, "Why do you keep walking here and there like you're an idle person? Do you need me to find something for you to do?"

Freyja walked over to him without saying anything. When Colton lifted his head, he froze. Before he could say anything, Freyja placed the lunch box on the desk and said, "Do I look like an idle person to you?"

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Chapter 2277 Colton closed the document and explained, "... I thought you were Leonardo." Freyja did not say anything and opened up the lunch box.

Colton looked at the lunch box and asked hesitantly, "Did you come to bring me lunch?"

"Are you going to eat it or not? If not, then I'm leaving." Just when Freyja was about to close the lunch box, he took it away. "I didn't say I'm not going to eat it."

Colton picked up a fork and something came into his mind. He lifted his head and smiled at her. "I thought you said you were not going to talk to me for a week? Why did you suddenly want to bring me lunch?"

He had assumed Freyja was going to ignore him for a while, but now it seemed to him that her anger subsided quite quickly.

He had not stayed in the study room last night for nothing.

Freyja squinted and forced a smile on her face. "Do you know about the last meal before execution?"

Colton was rendered speechless.

She placed her hands on the desk and looked at him. "This is your last meal."

Colton took a bite from the chicken and said with a smile, "Did you put poison in it? No wonder it tastes so bland."

She did not expect him to talk back to her. She took his fork away and said, "If you think it's bland, then don't eat it."

It had taken her a lot of effort to prepare the meal. How dare he say that it was not tasty?

Colton nodded. "Then I'll eat the spaghetti." He took a bite of the spaghetti and nodded. "Well, this tastes just fine, I guess."

"Just fine? You think it's not appetizing either, right? Fine then. You'd better not eat it." Just when Freyja was about to take the lunch box away, he grabbed her hand. He looked her straight in the eyes and asked, "Are you really not going to let me finish it?" "You deserve to starve," she replied exasperatingly. "How do you know that I'm hungry?" Freyja did not say anything.

He had just eaten a bowl of cereal this morning, so it went without saying that he would get hungry later. Colton caressed the back of her hand and pressed on. "Why do you have to care for me so much when you're angry with me?" "I'm not caring about you." Freyja wanted to pull her hand back, but he held on to her tightly. "I didn't sleep well last night."

She nodded. "So?" Colton looked at her deeply and asked, "I want you to pet me while I take a nap." "You what?" Freyja did not know if she should get angry at him or if she should laugh. "You didn't sleep well last night? Then I think you shouldn't sleep any more." Just when she turned around and was about to leave, she felt a pang of pain in her

er stomach. Colton hastily got up and walked up to her to hold her. “What’s wrong?” Freyja put her hand at her back, and her face was pale. “My stomach... It hurts...” Colton was startled. He hastily scooped her up from the floor. “Hold on. I’ll send you to the hospital right away.”

He called Leonardo while he was in the corridor.

Leonardo rushed up to him and asked, “What happened, Mr. Goldmann?” There was no time for him to explain anymore as he said, “Hurry! Go get the car!” “Okay! Right on it!” Ignoring the attention he was gathering, Colton carried Freyja out of the building. Leonardo opened the door for them and drove them to Central Hospital after getting into the car.

Meanwhile...

Ronald was waiting for the report in the inpatient department. When the doctor came out, he hesitated for a while before walking up to him. “How is my wife doing?” The doctor looked at the report and said, “Your wife is safe after we resuscitated her, but her condition is a bit complicated. There is a slim chance that she’ll wake up, so you must be mentally prepared for it.” “Are you saying that my wife may not wake up anymore?” asked Ronald. The doctor nodded. “That’s what I’m saying. It all depends on heaven now.” After that, the doctor left.

Ronald was left standing on the spot. When he finally calmed down, he pushed the door to the ICU ward. Upon seeing that his wife was lying on the bed with an oxygen mask on, a smile appeared across his face.

Even heaven was helping him.

If there was a slim chance that she could wake up, he hoped she wouldn’t wake up anymore for – the rest of her life.

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Chapter 2278 Colton was pacing back and forth anxiously in the obstetrics and gynecology inpatient department corridor. Leonardo looked at him and said, “Don’t worry too much, Mr. Goldmann. I think it’s about time for Ms. Pruitt to give birth.”

Colton was stunned.

‘She’s giving birth soon?’ He turned his head to look at Leonard and asked, “If she’s giving birth soon, will it be painful?”

Leonardo shrugged. "How would i know? I'm not a woman."

After he finished speaking, he added, "But I heard that all of the women would look like this when they're about to give birth to a baby. Besides, Ms. Pruitt's stomach is big, so I think it's about time."

"Colton." Colton heard someone calling for him and turned his head around. "Mom? Dad?"

Maisie and Nolan walked over to them and asked, "How is Freyja?"

He lowered his head and replied, "She's still inside there." The doctor came out and asked, "Who's Ms. Pruitt's family?"

Colton replied, "I am."

The doctor looked at him and said in a stern voice, "Ms. Pruitt is expected to give birth in the next few days, but I would like to remind you that the normal due date is 40 weeks, so Ms. Pruitt's delivery at 34 weeks is considered premature birth. The baby will be weaker compared to a full-term baby and will easily get infected by diseases, so I hope you'll be prepared."

Colton pressed his lips tightly and looked at the doctor. "Will she be in danger?"

The doctor was momentarily stunned and laughed. "The risk for pregnant women is only in the delivery process, but I assure you that we'll do our best to keep the baby and the mother safe."

He hesitated for a moment before asking, "Then will it be painful?" Maisie chuckled. "Is that you or Freyja that's giving birth?" The doctor laughed as well and replied, "It varies from person to person, but giving birth to a baby is a process every woman must go through. They'll need to hang on to the pain until it's over. If you're worried about your wife, then treat her better in the future."

After the doctor left, Maisie placed her hand on Colton's shoulder. "Did you hear what the doctor said? If you're worried for her, then you need to treat her well in the future. Put aside all your work and keep her company for the time being until the baby is born."

Colton lowered his head and nodded.

After

Colton went into the ward to look after Freyja, Nolan suddenly held Maisie's shoulder and leaned closer to her. "Was it painful when you gave birth to them that year?"

Maisie crossed her arms in front of her chest and turned around to look at him. "Do you know what people would usually

say to people like you?" He chuckled. "What is it?" She kept her smile away and said, "Monday–morning quarterback."

Nolan was caught between tears and laughter. He hugged her even tighter in his arms and said, "Yes, I'm Monday–morning quarterback, but I just want to know."

Maisie pretended to be angry and said, "Well, I'm telling you now, I was in so much pain that I didn't want to give birth to them anymore." Nolan kissed the top of her head and said, "But I still want to thank you, Maisie. Thank you for bringing them into my life." She harrumphed and said, "Stop being so sentimental." The smile on his face deepened. Leonardo

did not know if he should stay or leave. He was embarrassed as he felt he shouldn't stay there anymore since he was the only one who did not have a wife or girlfriend. The silver lining was that a call came and "saved" him.

Inside the ward... Colton was sitting next to Freyja's bed. There would be sporadic pain in

Freyja's stomach, and her waist was sore to the bone. "Is the baby coming out soon?" Colton comforted her. "Don't worry. I'll be here with you." She was stunned. "You'll be here with me?" He nodded seriously. Freyja put a pillow behind her so that she could lean as comfortably as possible. "Is the sun coming out of the west?". Colton pinched her cheek and said, "How can you question me when I said I'll stay with you?"

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Chapter 2279 Freyja couldn't help but chuckle. She patted his hand and said, "Stop making me laugh." He placed her hand on his cheek and said, "Aren't you in a lot of pain now? I figure that I should take up the role and cheer you up a little."

She laughed again. "Take up the role and cheer me up? Why does it sound like you're reluctant to do it? Did I ask you to cheer me up?"

Colton sighed. "You didn't want to pet me when I wanted to take a nap earlier, and now you're not letting me cheer you up."

"Do you really have to fight with a pregnant woman? Can't you just let me win for one time? Do you know that I'm so exasperated now that our baby is coming out?"

She was about to cry with exasperation.

Colton suddenly let out a laugh and rose to his feet. He sat by the bed and pulled her into his arms. "Alright. I'll let you win once you've given birth to our baby." She tried to push him away. "All you care about is the baby." Colton secured her tightly in his arms and

said in a low voice, "You're saying that to me now? Who is the one that only cared about Deedee in the past then?"

Freyja was caught between tears and laughter. Colton cupped her cheeks in his palms and landed a kiss on her lips. Then, he said softly, "You're the most important woman in my life."

Maisie and Nolan, standing outside the ward, looked at each other. She raised her eyebrows and said, "Well, it seems like I don't have to worry about them anymore since they've made up with each other."

Nolan chuckled and said, "They didn't need us to worry about them from the beginning." Both of them laughed at each other and left. After Freyja fell asleep, Colton came out of the ward. Leonardo walked over and looked toward the ward. "Mr. Goldmann, Mrs. George is in this hospital as well."

Colton frowned. "How is she?"

"She's safe now but has fallen unconscious because she hit her head. But the doctor has done what we told him to. Ronald thinks that his wife will never be able to wake up anymore."

A cold smile crossed the corner of Colton's lips as he said, "It's about time to give them a big present."

The next day...

Ronald brought Jessie to the ward. Jessie had a feeling that someone was watching them, so she kept looking around the ward. "What are you doing? Why did you bring me to your wife's ward?"

Ronald hugged her and said, "Don't be scared. She won't be able to wake up anymore." Jessie was stunned. "She can't wake up anymore?"

"Yeah The doctor said that she'll be like this for the rest of her life." Ronald took a strand of her hair and kissed it. "Jessie, after she's dead, we can be together."

Jessie felt a chill down her spine.

'He wants to kill his wife? Is he mad?'

Just as Jessie expected, Ronald was the most terrible man she had ever come across.

Sensing the expression on her face, Ronald frowned. "What's wrong, Jessie?"

She forced the nervousness clutching at her heart and replied, "Nothing. By the way, we're in the hospital now, so you'd better behave yourself." Ronald pinned her to the wall and kissed her. "Don't worry. I've told them not to come in."

Gina's finger twitched on the bed, and she slowly opened her eyes. She vaguely heard that there was some noise in the ward, and when she slowly turned her head, the first thing she saw was that her husband was having sex with Jessie in her ward while she was unconscious. She clenched her fists tightly. Her son was still missing, yet her husband had pushed her down and caused her to fall unconscious because of Jessie. She was filled with anger. Her tears were trickling down her cheeks as she gnashed her teeth tightly.

Suddenly, the door to the ward was pushed open, and a few reporters barged into the ward. When they saw what Ronald and Jessie were doing, a female reporter's face turned red with embarrassment.

Jessie was so terrified that she quickly covered her body with her arms. Ronald was trying his best to put on his pants as he used his hand to block the camera. "What are you doing here? Get out of here! Stop filming!" "Mr. George, how can you have sex with another woman while your wife is in a coma?" "Mr. George, don't you feel ashamed to do things like this with your mistress in your wife's ward?"

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Chapter 2280 Ronald smashed their cameras and pointed at them. His face was contorted with anger as he roared, "I warn you! Get the hell out of here! Don't force me to beat you all up!"

"Mr. George, are you mad with us? I heard that your mistress is your wife's psychologist. Can you tell us when you guys started seeing each other?"

The group of reporters ignored Ronald. Even if he smashed their cameras, they still had their phones.

The corridor of the hospital was so packed with people that nothing could get through at all.

Soon, a few doctors came over to disperse the crowd. A few patients and family members from other wards came out and watched the show.

"What's going on?"

"I heard a man was having sex with his mistress inside his wife's ward."

"What!? How terrible! Can he even consider himself a man? He's such a disgrace!"

The news spread all over the Internet rapidly.

The title such as #Heartless man making out with his mistress in his wife's ward# appeared everywhere on the Internet. The number of people following this matter was even bigger than those who followed the incident where Cameron brutally beat up Gina.

Those who crusaded against Cameron all shifted their target to Jessie. It took only half a day, and the information about Jessie was spread all over the Internet. Many people criticized her #Is it that easy to become a psychologist? #

#She looks more like a "sex" doctor than a psychologist to me.

#I heard that Mrs. George wanted to file a divorce a long time ago, but Ronald wanted her to leave without taking any property. Mrs. George didn't agree, so I guess it's them who caused Mrs. George to be hospitalized.#

Shortly after the news came out, the bad things that Jessie had done in the past were revealed as well.

She had four abortions and also had an affair with a doctor and a patient while she had a boyfriend during her tenure at the hospital.

Even the bad things she did when she was having a relationship with Dr. Jefferson were exposed as well. She had cheated on him several times and looked down on him because he came from a humble background. After she forced him to take on a loan to buy a house, she broke up with him.

She had a monthly salary of about \$600, yet she could shop at various shopping malls that sold luxury brands. She could buy branded bags that cost about \$15,000 without batting her eyes. It went without saying that she got all her money from Ronald. Besides, she had already been seeing Ronald before she broke up with Dr. Jefferson.

Ronald was not in good shape, either. All of his shareholders withdrew from his hotel. People were spraying red paint, throwing feces, placing wreaths, and so on in front of his hotel every day. No more customers were willing to step into the hotel, and he had no choice but to close down the hotel.

At Emperon...

Cameron was sitting on the couch with her legs crossed as she watched the news. Waylon was sitting next to her. He peeled an orange and popped a slice into her mouth.

After she swallowed the orange, she clicked her tongue and said, "This woman has lost all her reputation. I guess no man would want to marry her now."

Waylon popped another piece of orange into her mouth and asked, "What about you?" Cameron turned her head around and asked, "What about me?"

Waylon put the orange peel on the table and leaned closer. "I'm a good man, so when are you going to marry me?"

She was stumped and averted her eyes. "How can you be so shameless?" The smile on his face deepened. "Am I not a good man?" She mumbled, "What's so good about you?" Waylon placed his arm across the back of the couch and looked at her in the eyes. "I'm handsome. I'm no inferior to you, and I can take care of you for the rest of your life." She was stunned. "Are you going to sell yourself off?"

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Waylon raised his eyebrows. "So, do you want it or not?"

Cameron rolled her eyes and turned around to look at him. There had been a question bugging her for a while, and she decided to ask it now. "What do you really want from me?" Waylon put his finger on her lips and fixed his gaze on her face. "I want you."