

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2614

Chapter 2614

An idea popped up in Cameron's head.

After Morrison finished his dinner, Waylon chased him away. Morrison stood in the corridor and scolded Waylon for his heartlessness before leaving in a huff.

When Waylon closed the door and turned around, he saw Cameron leaning on the wall and looking slightly disappointed after Morrison had left.

He squinted and stopped in front of Cameron. "What's the matter? It seems to me that you still want to hear more stories about my past."

With a smile on her face, she said, "I just think that you have such a good friend. Maybe I should invite him for a meal one day- Huh!?"

Waylon carried her up from the floor and came to the couch. Cameron placed her hands on his chest and asked, "What are you doing?"

Waylon bit her lips and said in a husky voice, "Cam, if you want to hear more stories about my past, you can just ask me."

Cameron bit his lips out of rage and said, "If he hadn't mentioned anything, you would not tell me about anything you did in Stoslo, would you?"

Waylon sat up and put her on his lap. "How am I supposed to know that you want to know if you don't ask me?"

Cameron was rendered speechless.

He leaned closer to her ear and whispered, "Are you jealous now, Cam?"

She turned her face sideways and said, "I didn't know you at that time, so why should I get jealous?"

He chuckled and turned her face over until both of their gazes met. "I followed my great-grandfather to Stoslo when I was five. Other than going back to Zlovakia during the holidays, I spent most of my time.

there.

“I know Morrison because of my great-grandfather. His grandfather is my great-grandfather’s friend. His family stayed in Stoslo before Morrison was born. When something happened to Morrison’s family, my great-grandfather took him in, and that’s when I got to know him. He got into the college I was attending, and we met Evelyn together.”

Cameron raised her eyebrows and asked, “Since she’s the campus belle, I’m sure she’s pretty, right?”

Waylon chuckled, “Yeah, she’s indeed pretty.”

Seeing that Cameron’s expression had changed, Waylon cupped her face between his hands and said, “But for me, you’re more beautiful than her.”

Cameron did not expect something like this from him. Her face turned red from embarrassment, and she spun her face away. “You have such a glib tongue.”

The smile on his face widened, and he collected her hair behind her ears. “You’re the first woman I’ve ever tried to chase after. So, of course, you’re more beautiful than her.”

Cameron was amused by his love speech and said, “I’ll forgive you then.”

She touched her tummy and said, “But I ate too much just now. I need to go for a walk.”

When Cameron was about to stand up, Waylon suddenly carried her in his arms. “Walk?”

He carried her upstairs and said, “Exercise is good for digestion.”

It took Cameron a short while before she realized what he was talking about. She punched him with her fist and shouted, “What the hell are you thinking all the time, Wayne!?”

He laughed.

The night was getting darker. Zephir was sitting on the couch expressionlessly while swirling the glass of red wine in his hand.

After Roxy finished her bath, she sat beside Zephir and hugged him. “Zeph, are you not going to sleep yet?”

Zephir hugged her and said, “Are you waiting for me?”

Her face turned red, and she buried her head into his chest. “You’re mean. Why do you ask if you already know about it?”

Zephir caressed her head. Although there was a gentle expression on his face, his eyes were emotionless.

The woman in his arms suddenly asked, “Zeph, can I ask you a question?”

He was stunned for a moment and replied, “What is it?”

“Does Ms. Younge like you? If she likes you, will you still like me?” Roxy asked while she played with the belt that was tied around his bathrobe..

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Zephir frowned. He grabbed her chin and forced her to raise her head. “Who told you that?”

Roxy was slightly stunned. She pursed her lips and said, “I guessed it myself. I can see that her concern for you has long gone beyond friendship.”

After she finished speaking, she coiled her arms around Zephir’s neck and continued. “Zeph, I know you guys grew up together, but I’m worried that you’ll fall in love with her. You’ll love me forever, right?”

Zephir did not say anything in return.

After a long while, he pushed her away, put down the glass, and rose to his feet. “You sleep first. I need to go to the study room for a while.”

Roxy’s face sank as she watched Zephir leave the room.

She stroked her face, which resembled Daisie. It had taken her about \$30,000 to make her face look similar to Daisie's.

It was just that she did not expect she would become Zephir's girlfriend because of her face.

Initially, she thought she could become Zephir's girlfriend because she had become prettier. She thought she was going to marry into a wealthy family, but what Leah had said the other day had woken her up. from her dream.

She was nothing but a replacement for Daisie.

However, Daisie had already married, so she was not worried about Daisie. The person she was worried. about was Leah.

Leah was very close to the Goslings. Even Zephir's mother treated Leah as her future daughter-in-law, and she voiced her objection when Zephir announced that he was having a relationship with Roxy.

Zephir and Leah had grown up together. When he was at the bottom of his life, it was Leah who kept him company and took care of him.

There was no way a man would not fall for a woman who cared about him so much.

To put it bluntly, Zephir just couldn't bring himself to say no to Leah. The reason he had gotten angry the other day was that Leah had said that he was treating Roxy as a "replacement."

If Leah apologized to him, he would certainly forgive her and continue to be Leah's "friend".

A cold smirk appeared on Roxy's lips.

So what if Leah was the daughter of a wealthy family? She was blinded by her emotions and was an idiot.

She did not make any move even though the man she had a crush on had liked her best friend for so many years, and it was no wonder that Zephir did not know that this woman liked him.

Of course, it did not matter whether Zephir knew that she liked him. He turned a blind eye to Leah's love but enjoyed all the good and care that Leah brought him.

To put it simply, he was a selfish man.

Unfortunately, what Roxy wanted was not Zephir's love, She did not care if Zephir did not like her. She just wanted to be his wife, and no woman could stop her from getting what she wanted.

The next day, at the Younge mansion...

When Leah came downstairs, her father was having his breakfast. Upon seeing that she was going out, he

put down his utensils and said, "Lean."

Leah stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at her father. "Yeah?"

"Since you've decided to stay here, you should start thinking about your marriage as you're not young anymore. I'll set up a few blind dates for you, so be prepared for it."

Leah pressed her lips thin and replied, "Whatever you like."

Her father frowned. "What do you mean by that?"

"Didn't you set up a blind date because you want me to get married? Since that's what you want, you can just go ahead and do it. I don't have any objection."

"You..."

Before waiting for her father to say anything, Leah went out of the house. She got into the car, and a hint of disappointment appeared on her face when she closed the door.

Since she could not get what she wanted, why should she care about who she was going to marry?

After all, it was just a marriage of convenience in the end.

Suddenly, she received a text message from Zephir and was stunned. She tapped into it, and Zephir told her to meet up with him at a coffee shop.

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Leah pursed her lips tightly.

'Why does he appear and disrupt my determination every time I decide to give up?'

Leah still rushed to the coffee shop in the end.

She stepped into the coffee shop and looked around, but she did not see Zephir. Just as she was about to call him, she saw Roxy standing up from her seat. "Ms. Younge, over here."

Seeing that it was her, Leah froze slightly.

She walked over and stopped at the table. "Why are you here?"

Roxy smirked. "Because I'm the one who invited you here."

"It's you?" Leah's expression changed slightly.

'Could it be that she's the one who sent me the text message through Zephir's cell phone?'

"Are you surprised?" Roxy stretched out her hand. "Take a seat, Ms. Younge. There's something that I want to talk to you about."

Leah sat down with an unchanged expression. "Ms. Van Damme, what do you want to talk about?"

Roxy stirred the coffee in her cup. "It's very straightforward. Of course, it's about Zephir."

Leah frowned but did not say anything.

"Actually, I can tell that you have a thing for him, right?"

"What exactly are you trying to say?"

Roxy chuckled, lifted her gaze, and stared at her. "Your concern for Zephir is obvious. You've always been by his side whenever he's at his lowest, but in the end, have you gotten together with him as you wished?"

Leah's hands, which were resting on her thighs, clenched tightly. These words hurt as if thorns had pierced through her heart.

Roxy continued. "Now, tell me. How could Zephir not know that you like him? When a woman is giving off such an obvious attitude, any man would've known and acknowledged her feelings for him, so how could he not know? It's just that some men like to play dumb"

Leah scoffed. "Did you ask me out here just to mock me?"

Roxy acted very calmly. "I don't mean to mock you. I'm just trying to persuade you. Since you know that he won't take a fancy to you, why bother to stay so attached to him?"

A hint of wrath flashed across Leah's eyes. "What makes you think that you're in the position to persuade me? You're only someone he is using as a substitute. Do you really think he's truly in love with you?"

She chuckled happily. "I'm aware of that."

Roxy supported her chin with her palm and continued. "It doesn't matter if I'm only a double. At least I have him. As for you, you're not even good enough to be picked up as a double."

Leah laughed angrily. "Are you very proud of being a stand-in?"

"I earned his attention with this face of mine. Do you think he'll give up on me any time soon?" Roxy leaned backward and gave off an even smugger smirk. "It's not that I care about him now. He's the one who cares about me now. So, Ms. Younge, I truly sympathize with you. You still can't win his heart, even

though you've given him your everything. So what's the use of it?"

Leah gnashed her teeth. "Roxy Van Damme, I'd advise you not to be so complacent."

“Oh, really?” Roxy leaned forward. “Then let’s take a gamble and see if your so-called childhood sweetheart would believe you or me?”

Just as she finished saying so, Roxy picked up the coffee on the table and poured it on herself.

Without giving Leah a chance to stop herself, Roxy had already gotten up abruptly, ignored the coffee on her body, and started crying. “Ms. Younge, why are you doing this to me? I know I’m only a stand-in, but why do you insist on forcing me to leave him!”

“Ms. Van Damme, what horsecr*p are you talking-”

Roxy suddenly knelt at her feet and begged her. “Everything’s my fault, Ms. Younge. I shouldn’t have snatched him from you. I’m the delusional one here. It’s all my fault!”

The guests surrounding them stared at Leah with strange expressions as if she had really done something to Roxy.