

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2651 - 2660

Chapter 2651

The car drove past him.

Leah apologized to Morrison in the car while he leaned into the seat and did not say anything

He did not know why he had intervened in the incident. It was maybe because he had gotten used to helping her all this while.

After a long silence, Morrison asked out of the blue, "Where are you heading abroad after this?"

She paused for a bit, then gave off a smile. "I have no idea. Perhaps Yaramoor? Or maybe Drenai?"

Morrison clicked his tongue and looked out of the car. "Then it's better for you to travel to Stoslo. If you travel there, I can introduce you to some of my local connections, helping you to settle down more easily. However, I'm only helping you because we know each other."

"Okay." Leah replied straightforwardly, "If I decide to go to Stoslo, I'll rely on your help and leave everything to you, Mr. Shaw."

A few days later...

The news of Hernandez's death was published in the news of Stoslo. The royal family, aristocrats, and political representatives attended his funeral, which caused a sensation throughout the whole country. Waylon stared at the man lying peacefully in the coffin with a depressing emotion.

After a long time, he placed the white rose in his hand right next to the coffin.

Louis walked up to him, patted him on the shoulder to comfort him, and then left his side.

Waylon turned around and looked at Larissa, who was standing not far away. Her eyes were bloodshot, and she nodded to all the mourners who came to express their condolences.

Ryleigh and Cameron were by her side.

Cameron glanced across the crowd and met Waylon's gaze.

Waylon came over and stopped in front of Larissa. "My condolences."

Larissa held a handkerchief tightly in front of her chest and lowered her gaze. "I already knew that this day would eventually come. Your great-grandfather's illness was already at a terminal stage."

Waylon pursed his lips.

“Willy, I hope you’ll live up to his hope for you.”

He nodded. “I know.”

Upon walking out of the funeral hall, one could see the branches and the lawn were all covered by thick snow. The crowd came and went, holding black umbrellas in their hands.

Waylon stood in the snow, and the snow scattered on his black coat and the ends of his hair.

That was until an umbrella covered the sky above him.

He turned his head, and Cameron was standing beside him. “Stoslo is colder than I imagined. It didn’t snow a few days ago, but it actually started snowing today.

Waylon’s brows creased “Perhaps, they’ve also come to see off my great-grandfather”

Cameron stretched out her hand, and snowflakes landed on her palm. They felt icy cold. 7 believe that

our great-grandfather hasn’t left us at all. He’ll always be by our side.”

The news of Hernandez’s death spread to Yaramoor too. After learning about it from Yorrick, Titus snorted, put down his teacup, and got up. “I’ll step out for a stroll.”

Seeing him go out, Yorrick was stunned. “Uncle Titus doesn’t look very disturbed and sad.”

Madam Hathaway, who was sitting on the side, flicked the lid of her cup. “He’s just too embarrassed to show his emotions. Even if he’s sad, will he let you see it?”

Yorrick smiled. “You seem to know him best.”

Madam Hathaway looked out the window and sighed. “We always claim that a person’s life is too long for one to enjoy, but it’s actually extremely short.”

Maisie sat alone in the courtyard for a long time. Nolan walked up behind her, saw that she was only wearing thin clothes, and draped his coat over her shoulders.

She turned her head around, and her eyes looked bloodshot as if she had just cried.

Nolan sat down beside her, and she lowered her gaze. “I didn’t even get to see Grandpa for the last time.”

He stretched out his hand and took her into his arms. “I know you’re sad, but if Grandpa were to know how sad you are, he wouldn’t be able to leave with peace of mind.”

Maisie leaned her head against his shoulder, crying and laughing at the same time. “But I just can’t help but feel sad. Although I know it’s inevitable, this happened suddenly. I’m still

struggling to accept it.” Nolan kissed the top of her head and did not say a word. He only sat there and accompanied her quietly.

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Half a month later, Waylon and Cameron came back from Stoslo, and Waylon handed Hernandez’s will to Maisie

Maisie took the will and was stunned for a while.

“Great grandpa asked Uncle Louis to pass this to me. Uncle Louis said that Great-grandpa hoped the de Armas would be able to continue to flourish.”

Maisie stroked the will in her hands and smiled. “I see. Thank you, Waylon.”

“Mom, I’ve discussed it with Cam. If we have a child in the future, no matter if it’s a boy or a girl, we’re willing to let the child take on this responsibility.”

Maisie stared at Waylon and placed her hand on his shoulder. “I know that you’re the eldest son of the Goldmanns, and you shoulder the responsibilities of taking over the Goldmanns, so no matter what you choose to do, I’ll always support you.”

Waylon smiled.

On the other side of the city...

The martial arts training center welcomed a new registration cycle with a spike in the number of freshmen, so everyone was busy with the tasks on hand.

Cameron watched as many parents brought their children in and out of the training center, and her gaze landed on the admissions poster at the entrance of the building.

One of the disciples of the center smiled as he sent one of the parents who signed his child up out through the door, and he just so happened to run into Cameron. “Cam, you’ve returned?”

As soon as Mahina, who was helping out at the front desk, turned her head, she put the notebook in her hands down and dashed toward Cameron. “Cam!”

She then threw herself into Cameron’s arms.

Cameron was caught off guard and staggered backward before she regained her foothold and stood still. “Mahina, have you gained weight?”

Mahina looked at her with an aggrieved expression on her face. “How can I not get fat if I eat barbeque almost every day? I’ve gained 8 pounds ever since I got here.”

Cameron rubbed her cheeks with a grin. “You look better like this.”

Cameron and Mahina went up to the second floor, and she was slightly taken aback when she saw someone at the front desk.

A middle-aged woman in simple and elegant clothes was speaking to Nick, and Chadwick stood right

next to her

Nick took a glance at Cameron and Mahina, who were approaching them.

Chadwick turned his head and said to the middle-aged woman beside him, "Grandma, this is Coach Southern, who helped Sapphire and me"

Samantha gazed at Cameron with a smile. She heard from Chaddy that you helped them the other day

Cameron responded modestly. "Actually it's no big deal. Chadwick became one of us since the day he

training center. As a coach, I'm also his guardian, so there's no reason for me not to help him

The corner of Chadwick's lips twitched.

'Coach Southern really knows how to lie.'

Samantha looked at Chadwick and stroked the top of his hair. "Ms. Southern, please continue to take care of Chaddy after this."

Cameron nodded. "Of course."

After the conversation ended, Samantha left with Chadwick, and Nick sent him off. "Mrs. Fannon, hope to see you again soon."

After the two stepped into the elevator and left, Cameron asked Nick with a rather confused expression. "Mrs. Fannon? Shouldn't we address Chadwick's grandmother as Mrs. Boucher?"

Nick did not know how to explain it clearly. After all, it was someone else's family affair.

Dylan just so happened to stop by at the front desk and overhear their conversation. He then replied, "She's no longer Eugene Boucher's wife. She's gotten married to another man."

Mahina and Cameron were surprised at the same time.

'Could there be some kind of drama?'

Just as Dylan was about to take a gulp of water, he saw the two of them staring at him with smug looks. "What... What do you want from me?"

The two leaned forward on the front desk. "Story."

Dylan was rendered speechless.

Nick shook his head, turned around, and went upstairs.

It was also the day when school reopened, and Kennedy walked out of the school gate holding Sapphire's hand. "You'll be going to high school in another half a semester. Do you have any plans?"

Sapphire said, "Dad, I want to get into the private middle and high school that Coleman and Daisy went to. I heard that they offer classes that specialize in art, painting, and sculpting. This will make it easier for me to choose my major when I apply for college in the future."

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Kennedy nodded. "Great. Since you've already made up your mind, you should proceed with confidence and with peace of mind. Your mother and I will always support you."

Sapphire wrapped her arms around Kennedy's. "Thank you, Dad."

One month later...

Freyja's flight arrived at Bassbrugh Airport. She walked out of the airport with her luggage and hailed a cab to drive her to the Goldmann mansion.

She had not told Coton about her return in order to give him a surprise.

When the car arrived at the gate of the Goldmann mansion, Freyja walked in with her luggage.

As soon as she entered the mansion, the first thing she heard was Charm's cries, and the nanny was

coaxing her.

When the nanny saw Freyja, she was surprised. "Young Mrs. Goldmann?"

Freyja handed her luggage to the helper, who came up to her and walked toward the nanny. "I'll take her."

The nanny handed Charm to Freyja, and the moment Freyja held Charm in her arms, her heart melted.

My baby has grown up. She's looking so fair and chubby now.'

No one knew if it was a mother-daughter bond, but Charm actually stopped crying as she stared at Freyja with her teary, big eyes.

"Young Mrs. Goldmann, you're finally back."

Freyja nodded and then asked, "Aren't Mom and Dad home?"

"Mr. and Mrs. Goldman have gone out. Elder Master Goldman is at the family estate, and Master Coleman is at work. By the way, does he know that you've come back?"

"He doesn't know it yet. I didn't tell him." After saying that, she looked at the nanny. "Keep it a secret for me first. I want to surprise him tonight."

The nanny laughed. "Understood, then I'll go and cook some rice porridge. Ms. Charm must be hungry already."

Freyja sat on the couch with Charm in her arms, and Charm reached out to grab the ends of her hair. She then held her tiny hand. "Charm, Mommy has come back home to play with you. Are you happy?"

Charm stammered syllables that she could not understand. "Ah... Mi, ah... Mi."

Freyja was amused and kissed her on the cheek. "Charm."

The nanny cooked the rice porridge and fed it to Charm. After eating, Freyja played with her for a little while.

Charm got sleepy very quickly, especially now that she was full and tired from all the playing. She lay down and took a nap on the couch.

Freyja carried her back to the nursery, put her on her bed, turned around, and informed the nanny, "I have to go out for a bit. Please, help me take care of her first."

The nanny nodded. "Okay, don't worry about that."

After going out, Freyja grabbed a cab to Tenet Media.

She came to Charlie's office, knocked on the door, and after getting permission to enter, she opened the door and went in. "Mr. Johnson."

Charlie got up and walked to the couch. "Take a seat. It's been such a long time since we last met, huh? I heard from Daisy that you went back to Yaramoor to pursue a master's program, and you're majoring in directing?"

"I'm majoring in screenwriting." Freyja smiled. "It just so happens that I'm good at it."

Charlie poured two cups of tea. "Daisy told me that you're looking for actors for a few roles now that you're in Zlokova. So, is the new movie that Director Winslow is planning to shoot your script?"

She nodded. "Yes, I was actually very surprised too. After all, this is my first script. But Director Winslow actually entrusted me with the selection of the two major roles. I'm truly flattered. This is my first time being asked to pick the cast by myself, so I'm very worried."

Charlie looked at her. "Do you have an actor in mind?"

She was stunned for a moment.

'In fact, I've considered Daisie, but she's currently pregnant. Even if we were to adjust the time for filming to accommodate her pregnancy and childbirth, she would have to rest for another year at the earliest after giving birth.

'Although many actresses rush to stage a comeback after giving birth, there's always an unlimited supply of newbies in showbiz waiting to replace their seniors.

'However, exhausting one's body like this will only lead to harm. Nollace loves her so much, and he surely won't let her get so tired.'

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'Daisie isn't someone who cares about fame and fortune. She doesn't care how competitive the industry is and what role she gets. She'll do it as long as it's an excellent script.

'What's more, Director Winslow has already reserved a role that fits Daisie's age for her.

'Among the two roles that I have to choose, Director Winslow asked for a 20-year-old young actress for the female role.'

Charlie picked up his teacup and drank slowly. "What are Director Winslow's requirements?"

"He wants some of them to be from the local port region and some local extras. The four leading actors are still to be determined. As for the remaining two major roles, one of them is a male and the other a female, and these roles have been handed over to me. The actor must be someone under the age of 30 in order to fit the role of "Mr. Weiss", and someone in their 20s should play the female role."

Charlie rubbed his chin and gave it a good thought. "I'll look around for suitable candidates starting tomorrow. Then I'll bring you along when it's time for an audition."

Freyja chuckled. "Thank you."

When Freyja left Tenet, she received a call from Daisie.

Daisie asked immediately, "How is it? Have you returned to Zlokova?"

"I'm already here. I just met with Mr. Johnson, and he said he would bring me along to auditions to

choose from a handful of actors."

Daisie said with a smile, "Charlie has always had an eye for great actors when it comes to casting. By the way, 'The Fog' has just been aired. James' performance really went beyond my expectations. You can also go through the cast of that drama as a reference."

Freyja was startled for a bit and then responded, "Okay, I'll take a look at it when I get back. Oh yeah, Daisie, do you plan to stage a comeback after giving birth?"

Daisie explained, "I'm not in a hurry. After the baby is born, I'll continue to rest for a while more and then start to go through some scripts after that. There's no need for you to worry about me. Besides, even if I'm no longer in the limelight after my hiatus, I still have you, don't I? I'll wait for you, Screenwriter Pruitt, to rise to fame. That's when I won't have to worry about not being offered anything to be a part of in the future."

Freyja chuckled. "Understood, winner of the Best Actress award. Once I get to know the directors in local showbiz well enough, I'll send resources your way in the future."

At Blackgold...

After the meeting, Colton went straight back to his office. When he opened the door and went in, he was startled by the lunch box on his desk.

He walked up to the desk and stared at the lunch box on the desk.

'Could it be Mom?'

Leonardo pushed the door open and came in. "Mr. Goldmann, have you finished the meeting?"

"Yes, has my mother been here?"

Leonardo laughed out loud. "Mrs. Goldmann didn't stop by today. It's the other Mrs. Goldmann, though."

Colton was startled. He then raised his head and looked at Leonardo. "Who is it?"

"The other Mrs. Goldmann, your wife. She left after delivering it."

Colton took a deep breath, took his cell phone out in an instant, and called Freyja.

Freyja answered the call almost immediately.

"Why didn't you tell me that you were coming back to Zlokova?"

Freyja had just returned to the Seaview Villa with Charm in her arms and said with a smug smile, "Did I surprise you?"

"Are you home?"

"No, I'm running away with my daughter now."

"Freyja Pruitt!"

She walked into the living room. Deedee was doing her homework in the living room and stood up with a smile as soon as she saw Freyja. "Aunt Freyja!"

When Colton heard Deedee's voice, he immediately knew where Freyja was. He immediately got up, grabbed his coat, and gnashed his teeth. "Just wait."

He then hung up the phone, put on his coat, and said to Leonardo, "I'm going back now. I'll leave the company to you."

Deedee was playing with Charm on the couch. She even gave Charm her doll.

Freyja looked out to the living room from the kitchen and asked, "Will the nanny be here today?"

Deedee replied, "She took half a day off today and will come over in the evening."

She frowned slightly. "Then what did you eat for lunch?"

"I ate outside with Beatrice. School started today, and Uncle Coleman was the one who took me to school for registration earlier this morning. I then saw Beatrice at school, so I stayed with her."

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Hearing her answer, Freyja could not help but give off a smile.

'It seems that Uncle Coleman is carrying out his duty perfectly.'

Not long after that, Colton arrived at the Seaview Villa. When he walked into the living room, the first thing that caught his eye was a cozy scene where Deedee was playing with Charm in the living room.

At the same time, Freyja came out of the kitchen with a plate of food in her hand and lifted her head. "You're back already? That was fast."

Colton laughed angrily, loosened his tie, and walked toward her. "Is this the surprise? And are you still going to take my daughter away from me?"

She picked up the fork, forked a piece of steak off the steak salad, and placed it next to his mouth. "Want some?"

He ate it. "When did you arrive here?"

She replied earnestly, "At noon, I went back to accompany my daughter first, then went to Tenet Media after putting her to sleep, and finally ran here with my daughter."

Charm started crying out of the blue.

Deedee picked her up. "Aunt Freyja, Charm seems to be hungry."

Charmaine would only cry when she was hungry.

Freyja stepped forward and picked her up. "Charm's hungry? Then I'll make her some carrot puree."

"I'll go." Colton took off his coat, draped it over the back of the chair, and walked into the kitchen.

She could not help but chuckle, coaxing Charm while doing so. "Charm, don't cry, darling. Your daddy is going to cook for you already."

After getting fed, Charm really stopped crying. Colton did not even eat as he had been occupied by Charm. The nanny who was on leave arrived at this time and was stunned when she saw Freyja and Colton. Ma'am, sir."

Freyja picked up Charm, who was lying in Colton's arms. "Charm just had her meal. You can take her out for a stroll first."

The nanny took Charm from her. "Okay."

Freyja fetched him some food. "Thank you for your hard work. You should eat more."

Colton snorted. "I won't forgive you if you don't make it up to me tonight."

She kicked him.

'Deedee is still here!'

The night approached eventually.

After Charm and Deedee fell asleep, Freyja left their room, and the moment she returned to the master bedroom, Colton picked her up and placed her on the bed.

She chuckled and propped her hands against his chest. "This is not how you should do things."

He smirked. "I don't care. Who told you to scare me on purpose today?"

Freyja wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him on the lips. "It must be hard for you to be both a father and a mother at the same time. I'll give you a reward."

"This is nowhere near enough."

He then sealed her lips.

A few days later...

Donny and the crew arrived at Bassburgh, and Freyja and Charlie were there to pick them up.

Freyja introduced Charlie to Donny.

The two exchanged a handshake and talked a lot in the car.

Charlie brought them to the film academy to select candidates. There were more than 300 candidates, and almost all of them were students in their 20s who were still studying on campus.

The candidates who participated in the audition all performed impromptu performances on the spot. After watching from the side for a long time, Donny turned and asked Charlie, "I want to ask them a question, is this okay?"

Charlie nodded. "Of course."

The performance students on the scene looked at each other, not knowing what sort of question they would be asked to answer.

Donny asked all the candidates at the scene a very practical question, "Do any of you have any social experience? Even if it's just a part-time job."

Half of the candidates claimed they had worked part-time jobs, and Donny nodded. "Candidates who have had part-time jobs can stay."

Charlie thought of the script that he had gone through and instantly understood why Donny would choose to keep candidates who had had jobs.

Immediately, Donny continued to ask, "Candidates who have worked part-time in a nightclub, dive bar, or pub, you guys can stay."

The candidates were surprised, and more than half of them left very soon. There were hundreds of candidates in the beginning, but only a few people were left now.

Freyja asked Donny softly, "Why would you ask them this question?"

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Charlie replied, "The way Donny chooses his actors is different from how other directors do it. The actors have to have similar experiences with the characters. Even if the 20-year-old girl doesn't have experience in acting, she could have natural acting skills."

Freyja was astonished to learn that.

Among the six suspects, the two with the most complicated past were the Westley siblings.

The sister of 'Mr. Westley' was someone with a unique past. The family was misogynistic. She only existed to help her brother with her umbilical cord blood.

She was forced to drop out of school at an early age and work in the markets. After meeting people from all walks of life, she had extremely low self-esteem but was also proud.

Donny asked the few people left, "Are any of you from families that care more about the men?"

The final question made a few people leave, and then there were two.

Freyja looked at the information of the two of them-Yvonne Hammond and Ginny Welsh.

When Charlie saw Yvonne's information, he raised his brows because she looked like someone he knew. Donny asked them, "Tell us about yourself."

Ginny went first. "I'm from Rowerl City and have two brothers. I was born out of an accident because my mom didn't want me, but it was too expensive to get an abortion. My parents love my brothers a lot more, but my brothers are nice to me. They asked to send me to college, and that was the only way I got to further my education.

"After getting into college, all I wanted was to become an actress, but the fees were too high, and I didn't want to burden my brothers, so I worked part-time. I used to work at a restaurant, a nightclub, and was a live-streamer."

Donny looked at her. "What do you think about this character?"

Ginny smiled and said, "I think that although the character's experience is a little unbearable, at least she has a brother who sacrificed for her, and I think she is somewhat similar to me."

Donny leaned back on his chair and tapped his fingers on the table. "Alright, we'll call you if you get the part."

After Ginny left, Donny looked at Yvonne. "What about you?"

"I don't have an older brother. I'm the second child. I have an older sister and a younger brother. My older sister left school at an early age and paid for our education when she started acting. My family thought she was doing well, so they asked her to buy a house and cars for them and forced her to get a home for my brother. She even had to pay for the dowry, but my sister agreed to all of it.

"I was forced to get into a film academy because they thought that my sister made a fortune from this, so they sent me here with my sister's money. I wanted to become a singer. I'm a singer at a bistro now."

Yvonne was calm when she spoke about her family. The entire place was silent.

They felt that she wasn't telling but complaining.

After Donny sent her away, he looked at Freyja. "Do you have an answer?"

Freyja looked at Yvonne's information and slowly spoke. "I think she's a good match."

Her unhappiness reminded Freyja of herself.

Donny smiled. "Let's go with her then."

Charlie stood in the corridor and called Amy Holt. "Is Yvonne your sister?"

Amy, who was filming, was surprised. "How did you know?"

"I'm just asking." He hung up.

Amy remembered something and quickly called her sister. "Are you going to start acting? Didn't I tell you

that it's a complicated industry? It's not good for you."

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Yvonne's voice was heard. "Didn't Mom and Dad tell you?"

"Tell me what?"

Yvonne scoffed. "They asked for money from you to get me into the film academy, and unfortunately, I got in."

Amy immediately stood up. "What!? They sent you to the film academy? Why didn't you tell me?"

"What's the point? You obey everything that they say. You give money when they ask. Did your money fall from the sky? You're going to pay for him for the rest of your life like he's your son. I hope he will still care for you in the future."

"Evie-

Yvonne hung up before she finished.

The next day, Yvonne got the role of the Westley sister. Donny asked her to get the script and requested her to memorize the script in two months to get into character.

She was surprised that she was chosen because she wasn't expecting it. The sudden acceptance took her by surprise.

Donny asked her, "Do you have any questions?"

Yvonne snapped back and shook her head, then got up and left.

Charlie's assistant smiled and said, "Why do I think that this girl is a little frigid?"

Donny calmly said, "That's what I want in the character. An actress with no experience will carry it better." He then looked at Freyja. "We have Mr. Westley's actor left. Do you have anyone in mind?"

Freyja was momentarily silent before she moved the tablet in front of Donny. "What do you think about them?"

They were photos of five actors under the age of 30. Four of them were new to the movie industry, and only James was from television.

Daisie had made her watch 'The Fog' as a reference, so she binge-watched the entire show overnight.

James' character was gentle but strong. The picture of him in glasses looked bookish and polite.

Charlie and his assistant looked at each other, and then the assistant shook his head. He felt that James wouldn't be able to do it well.

This was a movie and not a series. Movies were harder to act in, and the shooting durations were shorter. They were afraid that James would be buried in the few minutes of screentime.

It was tough for people who were used to acting in series to move to the big screen.

However, when they both thought it was impossible, Donny picked his photo. "What's his name?"

Charlie smiled. "He's one of mine, James Tell. 'The Fog' is one of his best works."

Donny replied, "I'd like to meet him."

"He's currently not in town and won't be back any time soon. I can inform him about it so that he will get in touch with you when he returns."

Donny agreed.

After Freyja, Donny, and the two crew members left, the assistant finally snapped back. "Has James finally gotten lucky?"

Charlie touched his chin. "I think he might be able to do this."

Charlie called James and asked him to come back in two days. There was a big role waiting for him.

James came back the next day and was surprised when he got the script from Charlie. "You're asking me to be the antagonist? I don't have experience with that, Chuck."

"Donny wants to give you a chance. If you do this well, you'll be able to stop being typecast."

James leaned back in his chair. "I really can't..."

"How will you know if you don't give it a go? Even though this role isn't the protagonist, at least he has a good story. If you don't want this chance that fell from the sky, I'll just tell Donny."

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Charlie picked up his phone after saying that.

James stood up. "Alright, I'll give it a try so that people don't say that Tenet has no good talent."

Charlie brought James to a restaurant with Donny. James wore glasses over as Charlie had requested.

Donny liked James' image. He fit 'Mr. Westley' to a T.

"Have you acted as the bad guy before?"

James honestly answered, "No."

Donny crossed his fingers and rested his hands on the table. "It's alright. I've watched 'The Fog', and Charlie told me that your acting was just alright. But in my movie, I'm not looking for formal acting but for the person.

James paused for a few seconds. "But this character is nothing like me. You're asking me to act as a pretentious man. I might-

"It's simple. It'll work as long as you can lie and pretend to be someone else. Everyone has a phony side, just like how you would portray yourself as a proper person in front of your fans. You just have to bring out that side of you."

James had nothing to say.

After their food session, James left with Charlie.

Charlie smoked a cigarette in the lobby. "James, this is a rare chance. You better appreciate it."

He clicked his tongue. "I know."

At the martial arts center...

Cameron felt that she hadn't slept enough and was constantly tired.

Mahina saw that she looked tired, so she asked, "Are you sick?"

She lay on the table. "I don't know. I feel tired all the time."

"Cam, Mahina, do you want some braised pork knuckle? There's a new shop next door, and it smells great."

One of the men brought a pack of knuckles and placed them on the counter. Mahina took a whiff. "Smells great."

"Of course. It's their signature, and there was a long queue."

Mahina put on disposable gloves and handed a slice to Cameron. Unexpectedly, when Cameron smelled it and saw the greasy knuckle, she suddenly covered her mouth and ran toward the washroom.

Mahina was surprised. "Cam?"

Cameron threw up her breakfast and walked out of the washroom after a long time, feeling weird.

Mahina worriedly asked, "Are you alright?"

She shook her head and looked at Mahina, who was still eating. She frowned. "Go somewhere else. I feel nauseated when I smell that."

Mahina was curious. "But they smell great."

The man was stunned, then asked, "Cam, are you pregnant?"

'Pregnant?' Cameron paused.

Mahina looked at the man. "How would you know?"

He answered, "Don't women feel nauseated when they're pregnant? My wife did that. When she was first pregnant, she couldn't eat anything and would throw up when she smelled braised meat."

Mahina looked at Cameron in shock. "Are you really pregnant?"

"I..." Cameron placed her hand on her belly. Was she?

That afternoon, Mahina went to the hospital with her. After the checkup, the doctor told her that she was five weeks pregnant.

Cameron was stunned. "Really?"

The doctor handed her a pregnancy test slip. "Congratulations."

Cameron took the slip and walked out. She didn't know how to feel. It felt unbelievable.

Mahina smiled and asked, "Is it true?"

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Cameron nodded.

"That's awesome. I need to tell Mr. Southern!" Mahina picked up her phone to call him.

He was delighted to know that his daughter was pregnant. He stopped playing poker, and Damian looked up at him. "Cam's pregnant? Really?"

Sunny couldn't stop smiling even when he lost money. "Yes, she went to the hospital for it. I'm finally a grandfather!"

The two friends congratulated him too. "Great, Sunny, this is great news. We're looking forward to the baby shower."

Sunny waved his hand. "Sure."

Cameron returned to Emperon and went straight to Waylon's study. He was reading a book when he saw the slip Cameron had put on the desk. "Look!"

He paused, then saw 'pregnancy' and looked up.

Cameron said, "I'm pregnant."

Waylon put down his book and walked to Cameron. He suddenly picked her up and let her sit on the desk with a smile. "It's double good news. Awesome."

Cameron looked at him. "Double good news?"

Waylon kissed her forehead. "Our wedding. I've decided to do it next month. Do you know how long I've been waiting for this day, Cam? I'm very happy. Thank you for giving me a family that's my own."

At the Goldmann mansion...

Waylon and his parents discussed the wedding.

When Maisie found out that Cameron was pregnant, she advised, "Cameron is pregnant, so you have to take extra care of her. The first trimester will be tough. She might not have an appetite, so you need to pay attention to that. Be careful in the first three months, alright?"

Waylon smiled. "I know, I will."

Maisie remembered something and continued. "I'll arrange a few nannies there so they can help. Just ask me if you have questions."

Waylon nodded. "Sure."

After Maisie left the study, Nolan looked at him. "Let us handle the wedding preparations. Do whatever you want. Don't worry about the budget."

Waylon said, "Alright, thanks, Dad."

Noian waved his hand. "Alright, go spend time with your wife and take care of yourself. Don't bother my wife."

Waylon went downstairs and bumped into Colton. He stopped. "Waylon, I heard that your wedding is next

month."

He smiled. "Yes, I'm having mine first. What about you?"

Colton replied, "It'll be right after yours. You're the older one, so you should have yours first."

Waylon patted his shoulder. "Alright, I'm looking forward to yours."

At the martial arts center...

"Cam, you need to rest now. Just let us take over."

"Yes, I'm here to help. You can't tire yourself."

When Cameron got to the center, the students stopped her from doing anything. Mahina must have told them about her pregnancy.

She crossed her arms and sat on the couch. "So, I'm just going to sit here?"

The student came over with a glass of warm water. "Yes, you just sit there. We have a lot of space here. You can sit anywhere you want."

Cameron picked up her glass of water and slowly drank it. "What about my students?"

Mahina thumped her chest. "I'll handle them."

Cameron smiled and didn't say anything.

When Nick came downstairs and saw her, he frowned. "Why are you here?"

Cameron paused and was curious. "I can't even come here?"

Mahina spoke. "That's not what he meant. You're pregnant, so you shouldn't have to come."

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Wouldn't pregnant women need rest? What if she bumped into something? It would be a catastrophe.

Nick stood there. "Congratulations."

Cameron smiled. "Thanks."

"Cam!" Conroy walked in with two bodyguards holding gift bags. They were all toys-high-tech robots, building blocks, cars, figurines, and more..

"I heard that you're pregnant, so I got someone to go to all the major malls. I believe that you'll have a son, so I bought all these."

Cameron's lips twitched, and she placed the glass down. "You're a great student."

He smiled. "Of course. I'm not even so nice to my dad, but my dad doesn't need all of this. They're all yours. When the little fellow is born, don't forget that these gifts are from me."

Cameron nodded. "Deal."

Conroy got the bodyguards to leave the gifts, and Mahina leaned closer to Cameron. "Your new student takes initiative."

Cameron smiled awkwardly and whispered, "I knew him from a fight."

"By the way, my mom says that you can't exercise excessively, so you can't fight anymore. Don't worry though. If you think someone needs to be beaten up, just tell me, and I'll teach them a lesson."

Cameron laughed dryly. "Sure, no one would dare bully me when Conroy is here, right?"

Conroy nodded. "Of course. I'm famous in this area. If anyone bullies her, they're going to get it from me." After that, he told the bodyguards. "Go tell everyone that Cameron is under my protection. Beat them up if they ignore it."

Cameron was rendered speechless. She rubbed her temples. She thought that Conroy was a tough man, but he turned out to be a silly man.

Mahina chuckled happily. All the friends Cameron made in Bassburgh were honorable.

After a few days, at the Seaview Villa...

Freyja found out from Colton that Cameron was pregnant. "Daisie will be due in a few months, and now Cameron is pregnant too. It's double the joy."

Colton fed baby food to Charm. "Waylon's wedding will be next month. What about ours?"

She paused. "Ours?"

"Are you going to make me wait till after you graduate?" Colton didn't sound happy. "You're not giving me a chance."

Freyja smiled. "Sure. If you're in a hurry, let's wait till summer solstice."

He paused and looked up. "Really?"

"The crew is still filming in the Kong Ports, and I want to invite them. By the way, Mr. Lancell, Norman, and Leia must be invited too. Leia said that she's waiting to be my maid of honor. And Professor Merlin, he's my mentor, so I can't forget him."

Colton smiled when he realized that she was starting to plan the wedding. "Alright, we'll go with your

plan."

After a week, Daisie, who was in Yaramoor, received the wedding invitation from Waylon and Cameron. She showed it to Nollace. "Nolly, we need to go back to Bassburgh for Waylon's wedding!"

Nollace walked over and sat next to her. "They're going to have a wedding?"

She held his arm. "It will be on the 9th of next month. I can't miss it. Come with me."

Nollace tapped her nose. "Of course, I'll go with you."

She smiled. "Even though the babies aren't out yet and can't be there, they should be part of it too."