

The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 2744 - 2750

Chapter 2744

James squinted. "The men that you choose are the ones you think are outstanding?"

Giselle didn't reply

He clicked his tongue and shook his head. "It's not wrong, but more importantly, you should choose someone who loves you. If he doesn't, he won't be yours, no matter how outstanding he is. Do you see relationships as a commodity?"

Giselle took a deep breath and turned to look at him. "Are you lecturing me?"

"I'm just being honest. You're too self-centered and always do things your way. You like to be in control of everything. I realized this when we signed the contract.

"You don't like blind dates but didn't want to reject them, so you wanted my help in this and set the rules. I have to pretend to be the perfect boyfriend to meet your parents. You don't try to pretend that you are my girlfriend, though. People might think you're pretending to be my boss."

Giselle was annoyed. "You-"

"What? Am I wrong? You're the one who set all the rules in the agreement. Do you think I'm easy to manipulate? I don't like being told what to do. Now that our relationship is made public, my dad will definitely want to see you. If you think you won't be able to be a good girlfriend, you should find someone else to do this with you."

James said all that because he was annoyed by the online comments. They were saying that Giselle had him wrapped around his finger. No way! He wasn't going to be the one who was manipulated.

Giselle ordered him around with the agreement, but couldn't he play this out the way he wanted to? She was the one who approached him, so he shouldn't be the one who got the short straw

Giselle was quiet for a long moment, then bit her lip. "What do you want me to do?"

"I'm going to make this clear. My dad isn't someone you can easily trick. If you meet him, you have to do as I say."

At Bassburgh, as the Seaview Villa....

The news that James admitted to having feelings for Freyja in the past got to Colton. He closed the

video, got up, and went upstairs.

Freyja was sleeping with their daughter in the room. She didn't watch the news whenever she had the

chance to spend time with her daughter.

She stirred when she felt someone hugging and kissing her. She opened her eyes and looked at him curiously "What are you doing?"

Meanwhile, at the Tell manor...

Giselle followed James to his family home to meet his father

Jefferson only believed they were together when he saw his son making their relationship public.

He was overjoyed when his future daughter-in-law showed up, so he prepared a gift.

Giselle was surprised. "There's no need to spend any money"

"Oh, that's nothing." He handed her the gift. "We're going to be family soon, so don't worry. After getting married to this kid, I'll teach him a lesson if he mistreats you."

James took a seat on the couch and called for Edamame. When the dog came over, he gave it a good rub. "What if your daughter-in-law mistreats me?"

Jefferson frowned. "Do you have no pride?"

James patted Edamame's head. "Your dad asked if you have pride."

Jefferson had nothing to say to that.

Giselle looked at the Samoyed next to him. It looked like a white snowball because its hair was too fluffy. The fur looked very pretty.

Jefferson saw that she was looking at Edamame and was worried that she was afraid of dogs, so he smiled and explained, "That's Edamame, James' dog. It's very friendly and doesn't bite. Don't worry."

Chapter 2745

Giselle asked, "Can I pet it?"

Jefferson nodded. "Of course you can. Edamame, come here."

When it heard his voice, Edamame jumped off the couch and walked over to him. He started rubbing its head

Giselle stretched out her hand, and Edamame started sniffing it and accepted her petting.

The moment it was touched, Edamame stuck out its tongue and closed its eyes in enjoyment.

Jefferson said, "Isn't this a good baby?"

Giselle smiled. "Yes."

James cleared his throat and called Edamame back to him, but it only turned its head to face him and didn't move

James frowned. "Are you a bad dog now? Come."

Edamame lowered its head and looked sad.

Jefferson glared at James, then asked, "Giselle, if you haven't had dinner, stay and dine with us."

Giselle paused, retracted her hand, and stood up. "-"

"She's your daughter-in-law, so she'll naturally stay for dinner, right?" James looked at her

She forced a smile. "I definitely will now that you've asked."

Jefferson was delighted and immediately asked the helpers to prepare dinner

After he walked over to the kitchen, Giselle looked at James, who was shaking his leg while leaning back

in the chair He looked proud. "You're at my home, so you need to do as I say."

When it was time for dinner, Jefferson hosted her warmly. She ate as much as possible because she didn't want to disappoint him.

Unexpectedly, James suddenly took a big fat piece of meat, placed it on her plate, and smiled. "Have some more. Look at how skinny you are. It won't be great for bearing children."

Giselle clutched her cutlery because she hated fatty meat. 'He did that intentionally!'

Jefferson looked at his son with an annoyed expression.

Giselle took a big chunk of mashed potatoes and stuffed it into her mouth with the meat.

James looked at her and smiled. "Do you like it?"

Giselle pretended to like it. "It's quite good."

Jefferson suddenly said, "Giselle, James hates peas."

James didn't know why he did that

Upon hearing that, Giselle immediately scooped up some peas and dropped them on his plate. Since he made it hard on her, she would return the favor "Have some peas. They're good for you."

James scoffed, but when he saw Jefferson glaring at him, he had to eat the peas. "You're the best dad in the world."

Jefferson chortled. "I guess you're giving up on your little gold mine, huh?"

James immediately stopped speaking.

After dinner, Jefferson asked Giselle to stay and said that she could sleep in James' room.

Giselle paused, and before she could speak, James objected. "You want her to sleep in my room? What about me?"

"You can sleep anywhere you want." Jefferson looked hostile.

'Did Dad notice something?'

"Make sure you don't do anything to someone's beloved daughter."

James was stunned. Did Jefferson notice something?

Giselle smiled. "Thank you, Mr. Tell."

He smiled back. There's no need to be shy. Don't worry. The rascal won't do anything rude as long as I'm here."

James was rendered speechless.

The helper brought Giselle to James' room. It was clean and simple with a grey-and-white color scheme. There wasn't a hint of bright colors, and it looked pleasant.

Giselle placed her bag on the desk and looked at the items on the shelves. There were some magazines and books, awards, and pictures. There was also a poster of him on top of the bed.

Chapter 2746

James pushed the door open. When he saw her holding the photo album in her hand, he hastily went up to stop her. "No! You can't look at that!"

Giselle narrowed her eyes when she saw how nervous he was. "What's the matter? Are there any other unseemly photos in this album?"

"It's none of your business. My father told you to sleep in my room, but that doesn't mean you can simply touch the things here!"

"Really? What are you gonna do about it if I insist on looking at it then?"

James grabbed her wrist when she tried to snatch the photo album out of his hand. "Why do you have to look at my photo album? Could it be that you have a crush on me?"

Giselle was rendered speechless.

After a short while, James released her wrist and took a step back. He held tightly to the photo album and said, "You can touch whatever you want in this room, but I won't let you lay a single finger on this photo album."

Just when he turned around, his father came into his room and said matter-of-factly, "It's just a photo album. I have a lot more of them in my room. Come with me, Giselle. I'll show them to you."

James froze "Dad!"

Giselle followed Jefferson to his study with a grin on her face. He handed the collection of photo albums to her when James appeared in front of the door "No..."

He tried to stop Giselle from opening the photo album, but it was too late Giselle had already opened up the photo album.

When she saw the photo, she was stunned for a moment before breaking into a laugh..

Only then did she understand why he refused to let her see his photos when he was a kid. There was this one particular photo where he cried very hard while someone was shaving his hair

James froze. He took a deep breath and just wanted to kill himself right away.

How could his father let other people see these “untoward photos?”

Giselle couldn’t help herself and chuckled out loud.

Jefferson laughed as well. “Look at him. He looks just like an ugly monkey Sometimes his mother and I are wondering if he’s our kid or not.”

Giselle turned her head around to glance at James. “Well, most of the kids look like ugly monkeys when they are born. But you’re right. He’s indeed pretty ugly.”

“All of us are like that when we are born. I’m sure you were this ugly as well,” retorted James. He was so angry that he wanted to pass out right now.

“No way! Since she has seen my photos, I must ask Mr. Peterson for her photos as well! I can’t be the only one who got “exposed” like this!”

At night, when Giselle came out of the bathroom and saw James lying on the bed, she was stunned.” What are you doing here?”

Without raising his head, James replied, “Why must I give my own room to you? I don’t care what my father said. I’m not going to give my room to you. Please go and find whatever place you want to sleep.”

Giselle squinted and looked at him. After a short while, she walked over to the bed and lay down as well, startling James. He looked at her in surprise and asked, “What... What are you doing?”

“Didn’t you say I can find whatever place I want to sleep? I’m going to sleep on this bed then.”

He closed the magazine and grabbed the blanket. “Won’t you feel embarrassed?”

“Why should I?” asked Giselle.

Initially, James thought Giselle would not sleep with him if he refused to leave his bed, but it seemed like

he was wrong.

“You...”

“Good night. I’m going to sleep now,” Giselle said and turned around.

Looking at her back, James was so exasperated that the veins on his forehead bulged. Since she did not care about it, he figured that he shouldn’t care about it either. He lay down and turned around. Both of them slept with their backs facing each other, and there was so much space between them that it could fit one more person in it.

Toward the middle of the night, Giselle woke up feeling hot and suffocated. She opened her eyes and saw the reason for her suffocation. There was an arm on top of her body.

She turned her head around to look at James and was speechless about his sleeping posture.

As Giselle was about to move his arm away, he refused to let her go and wrapped his arm tighter around her, causing her to freeze in her position.

She lay stiffly on the bed, staring blankly at the ceiling.

His breath brushed the nape of her neck. It was tickling, and a strange feeling was tugging at her heart.

Chapter 2747

“James?” Giselle called out to James. When he did not respond, she pushed him in an attempt to wake him up but to no avail.

He was sleeping like a rock.

‘Great Now I can’t sleep’

That was the first thought that surfaced in her head. Since she could not wake James up, she had no other choice but to stay awake until morning

When the day broke, the light dispersed the room’s darkness. James opened his eyes and was struck dumb when he saw the face in front of him.

He squinted, and his heart skipped a beat.

Slowly, ever slowly, he moved his arm away without waking up Giselle.

“Are you aware that your sleeping position is bad?”

Giselle had already woken up and was staring at him.

James sprang up. He sat at the side of the bed and placed his hand on his forehead. “You can’t blame me. I. I’ve gotten used to sleeping alone.”

Giselle got up as well. Since she had been keeping the same posture the whole night, her arm was sore. She stole a glance at James and said, "I'm going to wash up."

After Giselle got into the bathroom, he threw himself on the bed. He couldn't believe that she was so calm in such a situation and started to suspect whether she was a woman or not.

Meanwhile, inside the bathroom, Giselle stood with her arms propped on top of the wash basin and stared at her flustered look in the mirror

'He didn't see it, did he?' she asked herself.

In the blink of an eye, Cameron was due to give birth.

She was having periodic contraction pains after being admitted to the hospital for two days.

Waylon, Freyja, and Maisie were keeping her company in the hospital. Even Sunny and Mahina rushed over from the East Islands to Bassburgh when they heard that she was about to give birth to her baby

The pain lasted for about ten hours before she was pushed into the delivery room in the late afternoon.

The rest of the people were not allowed to enter the delivery room. Waylon clenched his fists tightly, and it was only now that he understood Nollace's anxiety when Daisie was giving birth.

Sunny looked at the delivery room worriedly.

Nick had arrived at the hospital as well. When he saw everyone was standing outside the delivery room, he frowned. After that, he walked up to Sunny and comforted him. "Cam will be fine."

Sunny nodded.

Time was ticking away. Waylon kept looking at his watch from time to time. He was so anxious that he couldn't sit still and paced back and forth in front of the delivery room.

Maisie and Freyja were sitting on the chairs with Nolan and Colton around them.

Sunny closed his eyes and prayed it had been more than three hours, but Cameron still hadn't come out

Suddenly, the light above the delivery room turned green, and Mahina's eyes glowed up. A smile appeared on her face as she said, "She's out"

Everyone turned their heads and looked at the nurse that came out of the delivery room. Two swaddled babies were in her arms, and when she saw the group of people, she was stunned.

It took her a few moments to come around her senses. “Congratulations, Ms. Goldmann has given birth to twins. Both of them are baby boys.”

Waylon did not look at his sons and rushed into the delivery room.

Cameron was lying weakly on the bed in the delivery room, and her face was pale.

“Cam!”

When she heard Waylon’s voice and felt the warmth of his hand, she slowly opened her eyes and said in a raspy voice, “Wayne...”

Waylon landed a kiss on her forehead and said, his voice hoarse, “Get some rest. I’ll stay by your side.”

As if she was hypnotized by him, she drifted off to sleep once she relaxed.

After that, Cameron was sent to the VIP care unit. Waylon had been staying beside her until she woke up.

Holding her hand, Waylon asked, “How do you feel now, Cam?”

Cameron smiled and replied, “I’m feeling fine now. How are the babies?”

He kissed the back of her hand and said, “Don’t worry. They’re fine too.”

“Cam, you’re finally awake.”

When Cameron saw her father and Mahina, she was stunned. “Dad? What are you doing here?”

“What am I doing here? I’m worried about you, of course. But luckily, both you and your kids are safe,” Sunny said as he heaved out a sigh of relief.

Chapter 2748

Mahina chimed in and said, “That’s right, miss. All of us had been waiting for you outside.”

Cameron looked toward Waylon. He raised his hand to collect her hair behind her ears and said, “You’ve done a great job, Cam.”

When Daisie and Nollace heard that Cameron had given birth to twins, they called Waylon and congratulated them.

After they hung up the call, Waylon brought Cameron to see their sons in the nursery room.

Cameron leaned on the window and looked at the two babies. She couldn't help but laugh. "They look so small. I'm sure they'll look like you when they grow up."

If they looked like Waylon, they would be very handsome.

Waylon chuckled and wrapped his arm around her shoulder. "Do you want to go back and get some rest?"

"No. I want to look at them."

"Alright then."

After they had had enough of looking at their babies, both of them returned to her ward. Then, they saw Colton and Freyja in the ward with a lot of nutritious products in their hands. "Did you guys go to see the babies?"

Waylon nodded. "Cam wanted to see them."

Freyja placed something on the table and said, "Cam, I'll leave this here. Don't forget to eat it, as it can help you to replenish your energy."

"Thank you so much," said Cameron.

Colton grabbed Freyja's shoulder and said, "Wayne, please take care of Cam. We'll go back first."

Waylon smiled. "Don't worry. I will."

He helped Cameron get back to the bed and tucked her in. "Are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?"

Cameron said, "I want steaks, beer, fried chicken, and..."

"Other than these." Waylon frowned.

She lay back down in disappointment and said, "Why can't I eat when I've already delivered the babies?"

Waylon let out a helpless laugh. He raised his hand to pet her head and said, "Alright, be a good girl. You can eat all you want after you're discharged from the hospital. What you need to do right now is take a good rest."

Cameron wrapped her arms around Waylon's neck and said, "Then make sure you make it up for me after

I've recovered."

Chuckling, Waylon replied, "Sure."

A week later, Cameron was discharged from the hospital.

Sunny stayed in Emperon to help his daughter take care of her kids. With Sunny's help, Waylon was able to spend most of his time taking care of Cameron.

Colton and Freya would come to their house often to visit Chip and Dale

"Chip and Dale, huh? What cute nicknames," Freyja commented as she held Chip in her arms. Chip was sucking on his pacifier as he looked back at her with his big eyes.

"They're easier to remember too," Cameron said as she took a bite of the apple. "Their father will give them a name anyway. Also, they'll be Charm's cousins from now onward."

"I'm sure she'll be very happy when she sees them." Freyja laughed.

Suddenly, Dale began to cry. Both of them looked over the source of the sound and saw Colton coming in with Dale in his arms. "I don't know why, but this little guy cries when I hug him."

Freyja placed Chip back into the crib and walked toward Colton. She took Dale over from him and said, "It's because you don't know how to hug him. Come, let me show you."

She took Dale over, and soon, he stopped crying after she comforted him. "For babies below three months, you need to hug them horizontally by using one hand to hold their heads and necks while using the other to support their hips. This is because they're still small and fragile. If you hold them in the wrong position, it might impede their growth."

Colton scratched his head. "Really?"

His daughter had grown up, so he was used to holding her vertically.

Cameron was learning while listening to Freyja. Suddenly, Freyja turned her head around "Cam, don't tell me that you don't know about this either?"

Cameron smiled awkwardly and said, "Actually, it's Wayne and my father who have been holding these kids after I was discharged from the hospital. I've never held them before..."

Chapter 2749

It was not that she did not want to hold her child. It was just that her father and Waylon did not let her hug them. Her father was warned that she might accidentally injure the babies.

Freyja chuckled "Well, I can understand your father But anyway, you shouldn't pick up your babies that often during the first three months. Other than feeding them milk or when they're asking for a hug, just let them stay in their crib and sleep."

Cameron blinked. "It seems like you know a lot. As expected of someone who has already become a mother"

Colton and Freyja stayed for a while before they left. Cameron squatted beside the crib and observed her two kids. She poked their cheeks with her finger gently.

"Oh my gosh, they're so soft and adorable. They're just like dolls,' she thought.

"Why didn't you put on your shoes?" Waylon's voice erupted behind her.

She turned her head around and said, "I just came here to take a look at our babies."

Waylon walked over with her home slippers in his hand and put them beside her "You need to put them on. You haven't fully recovered yet."

Cameron put on the slippers and sighed. "Do you know how hard it is for me not to wash my head and use the air conditioner in such hot weather?"

She threw herself into Waylon's arms and complained.

Waylon chuckled and patted her head. "Well, you just need to hang on for a month."

"Where is my dad?" asked Cameron.

"Your father went to the market. He said he's going to cook something for you to help you recover faster "

Cameron's face sank. "What? Not again."

Her father had been cooking a lot of food for her for the past week.

"If you don't eat the food, our babies won't have anything to eat. They can't drink powdered milk every day," said Waylon.

"Why did you know everything..." mumbled Cameron.

"Of course, I know everything." He carried her up from the floor and placed her on the bed. "I have to do some homework if I want to be a qualified father, right?"

She smiled and hugged Waylon. "I'm so good to have you as my husband."

At Coralia, in Hohman Town....

Yale told Ursule to bring Zephir for a walk at the market. It was the market day in Hohman Town, so the market would be livelier today.

Many visitors were everywhere in the streets as they made their way through the ancient and noisy town.

Ursule turned her head around and asked, "Sir, have you ever been to the market in this town?"

"Not yet," replied Zephir

"I knew it. After all, you've been staying in your room the whole time. You should come out often and enjoy the atmosphere in our town," she said with a smile.

Suddenly, Zephir looked at her "Hey

Before Ursule could say anything, someone rammed into her and knocked her phone out of her hand. The person did not apologize to her and continued to walk forward with his head held low in dejection

Zephir helped her to pick up her phone and handed it to her

She took over her phone, and when she saw that there were cracks on her phone, she shouted at the man, "Hey! Watch where you are going!"

She realized something as soon as she finished shouting and observed the man. He was walking with a weird gait, and she felt something was off. "Sir, he looks a bit strange, don't you think?"

Zephir turned his head around and frowned slightly. "It's none of our business. We should-"

Before he could finish his sentence, Ursule followed after the man.

“Hey, Ursule, come back here!” shouted Zephir, but Ursule paid him no mind. He placed his hand on his nose and sighed. He did not know why Ursule had to poke her nose into other people’s affairs.

Ursule followed the man to the lake. When she saw that he climbed over the fence without any hesitation, she ran over and shouted, “Hey, what are you-”

The man jumped into the lake.

Ursule ran over to the fence and shouted at the top of her lungs, hoping to let other people know someone had jumped into the lake. Suddenly, Zephir handed his phone to her and climbed over the fence. He jumped into the lake and grabbed the man up.

Chapter 2750

More and more people started to gather around the fence. Some of them called the police, while others stood forward to help them.

Ursule hastily went over to Zephir

Zephir was performing CPR on the man, and he slowly came around to his senses after spurring out a mouthful of water.

Ursule let out a sigh of relief

Meanwhile, the police arrived at the scene as well. After they asked the people around for the whole story, they walked up to Zephir and said, “Hi, sir, can you come back with us to the police station? We need to take your statement.”

Zephir nodded.

At the police station....

Ursule was waiting for Zephir in the corridor. When Zephir came out after giving his statement, she walked up to him. “Are you alright? Let’s go back and get your clothes changed.”

“Okay,” replied Zephir

After they returned to the homestay, Ursule told Yale that a man had tried to kill himself by jumping into the lake and that Zephir had saved him. After listening to the story, Yale asked, “Why did he want to kill himself?”

“Who knows? Maybe he came across some terrible things and lost all his hope to stay alive,” said Ursule

Yale put the coffee beans into the grinder and said, "But you're quite observant. How did you know that he was going to kill himself?"

Ursule sat beside the bar and said, "He was walking wobbly. I was worried that he might be drunk or something, and he might be killed if he ran into a car on the road."

Little did she expect that he was going to kill himself anyway. The man was only a young man in his 20s.

Zephir came downstairs after taking a bath and changing his clothes.

Yale turned his head around and said, "Well, well, well, it seems like our hero of the day is here. What do you think after saving a life, Mr. Gosling? Do you have anything to share with us?"

He walked over to the couch and sat down. "I just don't want a dead person to ruin this place."

Holding a cup of coffee in his hand, Yale walked over to the couch and handed the coffee to him. "Here, this is for you to warm yourself up."

Ursule came over as well and said, "But it's all thanks to your swift action. If you were a bit slower, he might be really dead."

Yale raised his head and looked at her. "He must be very lucky to have run into you two."

"If he has the courage to kill himself, why doesn't he have the courage to continue living?" asked Ursule.

"Just like you said, maybe he encountered something terrible that caused him to lose his will to live," Yale said in a serious voice.

Ursule placed her hands under her head and lamented. "Being adults sure is tough."

"All adults have their own problems and worries in their lives. It just depends on how we're going to deal

with them."

After Yale finished talking, he looked at Zephir, who was taking a sip from the coffee, and asked, "What about you, Mr. Gosling? After staying here for so long, have you finally found a way to solve your problem?"

Zephir lowered his head and looked at the coffee. "I'm going back in a few days."

"I'll take it as a yes then?" Yale smiled.

"Yeah," he replied.

"That's great to hear. You've been in this town for a very long time. I'm sure your parents are worried about you. After all, you're their only son," said Yale.

Ursule lowered her head. No one knew what she was thinking about.

At night, Ursule came to Zephir's room with Kisses in her arms. She knocked on the door, and it took Zephir a few minutes before he opened the door. He stood in front of her in his sleeping suit and asked, "Yeah?"

"Umm... It seems to me that you like Kisses very much. Aren't you going back already? So I think I should let Kisses keep you company for a while."

She handed Kisses to Zephir.

Kisses looked at Zephir and meowed at him sweetly.

Zephir held Kisses in his arms and asked, "Will it remember me?"

"Of course. It has already gotten used to your scent, so it'll remember you," Ursule replied with a smile.

While Zephir stroked its fluffy fur, Ursule looked at him for a while and asked, "Sir, will you still come back here after you return?"