The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2417

Chapter 2417

Leah stepped forward, grabbed him by the collar, and yelled at him, "We're all adults alr eady, so it's time to wake up. Otherwise, why would there be something that's known as wishful thinking? It's because the world is never a fair place!

"Not everything in life responds or reciprocates to your thoughts. Zephir, if you've alread y given up on yourself, then I can only say that choosing Nollace Knowles over you is the best choice that Daisie has made in her life."

Leah let go of him without hesitation, turned around, got into her car, and left.

Only Zephir was left behind, standing alone on the spot as the yellow streetlights create d multiple slender figures under his feet.

Sure enough, Zephir made the news the next day because of the brawl. And Zephir ste pped forward to admit it to the

public, apologize, and left the conference under the siege of reporters without even turni ng his head behind.

Daisie was a little surprised when she saw the news while eating breakfast.

'Zephir doesn't seem like someone who'd cause trouble and start a fight.'

Probably because her attention was not on her surroundings, she did not even notice w hen Nollace was approaching her until he managed to snatch the tablet out of her hand.

Seeing the news on the screen, he squinted slightly.

Daisie quickly explained, "I... I'm just curious about why he would..."

"Why would you be so curious about another man's affairs?" Nollace placed the tablet d own, propped his hands against the back of her chair, and leaned closer to her. "Are yo u feeling bad for him now that you saw him get beaten?"

She choked on her own words. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Nollace pinched her chin. "You were totally captivated by the news, so I think you're feeling sorry for him."

Daisie blinked, and after a

while, she burst out laughing. "Oh my, this is so not you. Nollace, are you jealous of Zep hir?"

He did not even bother to joke around with her. "I told you before. I'm not a generous man."

Seeing that Nollace was really upset, Daisie put down her fork instantly, raised her hand , and held his cheek. "Hubby, but you're the one that I think about all the time. Even though I'm looking at other men, in my opinion, my hubby is still the best!"

He responded with a faint hum. "So, is that the reason why you look at other men?"

Dajsie choked on her reply. "No, that's not it..."

'What kind of logic is this?'

Nollace moved half an inch closer to her again, and his eyes were fixed on her. "Yes, th at must be it."

She clicked her tongue. "Y–You're just being unreasonable now!"

Nollace

turned away from her and crossed his arms, pretending to feel upset and wounded. "We 've only been married for a short time, and you're already thinking I'm being unreasonab le. My, oh my, so this is how a woman who's had a change of heart reacts to her husba nd's concern."

Daisie was dumbfounded.

'That line should be mine!'

Thinking of something, Daisie held back her smile, got up, walked around him, and stop ped in front of him. She then wrapped her arms around the belt of his nightgown. "Are y ou really this upset?"

Nollace grabbed her hands and said solemnly, "I'm not in the mood right now."

"But I am."

She stretched out her arms, wrapped them around his neck, pressed her lips against th e side of his neck, and bit him lightly. The moment his body stiffened, Daisie instantly kn ew that he was holding back.

She refused to believe that he could still hold back any longer.

After a few more seconds of teasing, Nollace almost

exploded. He trapped her in his arms, lowered his head, and kissed her so vigorously th at it looked like he was about to swallow her whole. "Someone's learned how to act nau ghty so soon, huh?"

Daisie pressed

her finger against his lips. "Then are you still angry? Will a coax make things better?"

He smirked. "You actually consider this coaxing?"

She blinked.

Nollace's lips landed on the top of her hair, and he took a deep breath. "You're obviously torturing me."

'She knows that I can't do anything to her in the first three months of pregnancy. That's why she's acting so unscrupulously!'

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2418

Chapter 2418

Daisie sneered, stood on tiptoe, and kissed him on his chin. "Then, should I wait for you r retaliation after this?"

Nollace laughed and hugged her tightly. "There's nothing I can do about you now."

The two kissed, but Daisie's cell phone rang, interrupting the atmosphere suddenly and causing Nollace's expression to dim again.

Daisie picked up her phone and saw it was a call from Leah.

She looked at Nollace and blinked. "Hubby, may I?"

Seeing that she still cared

about his feelings, he did not feel as infuriated as he was minutes ago anymore. He the n gave her a peck on the forehead. "Go."

"Love you!" She kissed him on the cheek and walked aside to answer the phone.

Leah was waiting for her in a café. Soon, she saw a woman wearing a mask and hat wa lk into the cafe. She came straight to her table, took off her coat, looked around carefully , and removed her mask. "Leah, what's wrong with Zephir? What happened?"

Leah stirred her coffee's foam.

"Who knows? He said he had a little too much to drink, and the other party was the pers on who started it. The police didn't hold him accountable. They only gave him a lecture and sent him back home."

Daisie lowered her eyes, and it seemed that millions of thoughts were flashing across her mind.

Leah looked at her. "Are you really pregnant?"

She paused for a bit and nodded.

"Congratulations, you've

actually become a mom so soon." Leah laughed after saying that and added emotionall y, "I really envy you. You have a successful career, and you got to marry the man you love."

Daisie covered the back of her hand. "You can do it too."

Leah was slightly startled and then laughed out loud. "Me? Forget it. I'm not going to as k for too much. I'll just be content with whatever I have."

Daisie suddenly asked, "Didn't you have a boyfriend?"

Ever since she got to know Leah, it seemed that she had never seen or heard any news about her dating any man.

Leah shrugged. "Yes, I had. After I went abroad, I got together with a Eurasian master's student. However, we broke up in less than half a year. And the reason we broke up was that he thought I was too mature and rational, but he liked someone younger and more innocent."

"Is that even a reason?" Daisie was puzzled.

But after giving it a good thought, she felt that something seemed wrong. "So, did he cheat on you?"

'If he didn't cheat on Leah, why would he say something about fancying women who are more innocent?

'Since he liked a young and innocent lady from the beginning, why waste six months' w orth of time with

Leah?'

Leah picked up her coffee and took a sip from the mug slowly. "Actually, I don't blame him because I realized that I don't like him that much either."

Maybe

it was because she did not like him that much, so she did not care much about the other party cheating on her and asking to break up.

Daisie looked at her and did not say a thing.

In her impression, Leah had always been a very rational person, had a very straightforw ard temper, had never beaten around the bush when talking to someone else, would not hide her emotions from anyone that she hated, and would not pretend to play nice.

The two left the cafe, and Leah stopped

in front of her car and looked back at Daisie. "Daisie, if *you* have the time, try to talk som e sense into Zephir. I think he'll listen to you."

Daisie froze in place.

After watching Leah get into her car and leave the café's parking lot, Daisie's eyes mov ed as if she was thinking about something. After a while, she picked up her phone and looked for Zephir's number.

'It's indeed time to have a chat with him. After all, I really don't want him to go astray.'

However, no one answered Daisie's calls. And just when she was about *to* give up, a w oman answered the call, and that woman was none other than Zoey.

Seeing that it was Daisie's call, Zoey laughed. "Daisie Vanderbilt, aren't you ashamed of yourself? You're already married, so why are you still pestering Zephir?"

Daisie was taken aback and frowned. "Why is it you?"