

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2617

Chapter 2617

“Roxy, get up.” A voice sounded suddenly.

Leah’s expression changed slightly. She turned around instantly and saw Zephir approaching them. Just as she was about to explain herself, Zephir passed by her, walked up to Roxy, and helped her up.

Roxy shrank into his arms tremblingly. “Zephir, it’s my fault. I shouldn’t have asked Ms. Younge out to explain myself. I only did so because I don’t want Ms. Younge to misunderstand.”

Zephir took off his coat and wrapped it around her.

Leah was so angry that she clenched her hands into fists and gnashed her teeth. “Zephir, what do you mean by that? Are you telling me that you’ve chosen to believe in her words? I didn’t do anything to her at all!”

“Leah Younge!” Zephir yelled her name out loud and stared at her expressionlessly. “Who else can do such a thing apart from you?”

Leah froze in place, and her heart gradually sank into pure darkness.

Her eyes were slightly bloodshot, and her voice sounded hoarse. “So, you’ve chosen to believe in her...”

‘We’ve known each other for so many years, but in the end, I can’t even compare myself to Roxy, someone he’s only known for a few months?’

Zephir frowned, and his expression remained unchanged. “Why not? Didn’t you use the exact same method against someone else when we were in high school?”

He was referring to what had happened to Lisa back then.

‘I did bully Lisa when I was younger, but I never bullied anyone for no reason. I just couldn’t let Lisa get away with hypocrisy. But he’s actually using these things as his bullets to teach me a lesson now?’

Zephir took a deep breath. “Leah, if you still consider me as a friend, you’ll apologize to Roxy.”

After a while, Leah sneered. “What if I don’t want to do so?”

He did not utter a single word.

Leah pointed at Roxy. “You’re actually forcing me to apologize to a stand-in? Why should I apologize? I’ve not done anything. It’s obvious that she’s the one who’s directing and putting on the show all by herself-”

“Have you said enough?” Zephir was on the brink of losing his head. “You keep referring to her as a double. Hah, are you jealous of Roxy?”

Leah’s cheeks were pale, and her heart was oozing blood from the pain.

‘Am I just so unbearable to him?’

“Zephir, do you really want me to apologize to her?”

“Yes.” Zephir spoke without any hesitation and then added, “Shouldn’t you apologize when you’ve done something wrong? Leah, our families have a good relationship. As long as you apologize, I’ll never bring up what happened today again.”

Leah’s voice sounded hoarse. “What if I don’t do so?”

Zephir stared at her for a long time. “Then there’s no need for us to contact each other from now on.”

A droplet of warm tears rolled out of Leah’s eye socket. Her vision became blurred, and her heart was on

the verge of freezing. “Zephir Gosling, I truly regret...”

‘I regret chasing after you with all my heart and soul all these years. I regret that for a moment, I actually dreamed that you’d look back and find out that I’ve never left.

‘But now, everything is already a foregone conclusion.

‘Everything else is no longer necessary.’

“Zephir Gosling, since you said so today, I hope you won’t regret it. From now on, anything that’s related to you will have nothing to do with me! As for the apology,

I, Leah Younge, will never apologize to her, Roxy Van Damme, in my life,” Leah yelled hysterically at the top of her lungs.

After that, she felt as if her heart had been ripped out.

Zephir pursed his lips tightly as his expression tensed up. “You-”

The sound of someone clapping came from somewhere in the cafe. “Oh my, what a wonderful show.”

Leah was astonished. She turned around, only to see Morrison come out of nowhere.

‘It’s him?’

Morrison stopped beside the two, and Zephir frowned. “Who are you?”

“Me?” Morrison crossed his arms and smirked. “I’m a witness, of course.”

Roxy’s pupils constricted for a split second, and a hint of panic flashed across her eyes.

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Morrison took a closer look at Roxy. “I really didn’t expect to get my horizons broadened by a Zlovakian woman. With such acting skills, it’s a pity that she doesn’t have a career in showbiz.”

Roxy avoided his gaze, still pretending to look weak and delicate. “You... What are you talking about? I don’t seem to have offended you elsewhere, do I?”

Morrison chuckled. “I just introduced myself, didn’t I? I’m a witness to this incident, so it has nothing to do with whether you’ve offended me or not. After all, you as a victim can lie, but others won’t.”

Zephir’s expression slightly dimmed, but he did not utter a word, not even one.

Roxy grabbed his hand. “Zephir, you have to believe me. I really didn’t lie.”

Leah snorted and didn't even care to speak up for herself again. She did not want to say anything anymore.

Morrison unhurriedly took out his cell phone. "I accidentally recorded a certain scene when I was recording a video upstairs. Are you interested in enjoying it together with me?"

Roxy panicked and stretched out her hand, intending to snatch his cell phone.

Morrison took a step back and gave off a smirk, looking as cunning as a fox. "Ms. Whoever-You-Are, why are you so nervous? If you haven't lied about the incident, what's there to be afraid of?"

"I... I'm not, you... You two are partners, aren't you? You're trying to frame me here!" Roxy sounded as if she was about to weep. She was about to get pissed to death by this man who came out of nowhere. "Partners? We..." Morrison took a glance at Leah. "I don't even know her name. What kind of partnership would I have with her? I'm only doing a good deed because I've witnessed some filthy doings."

After explaining himself, Morrison handed his phone to Zephir. "Dude, you might not want to miss this." Zephir went through the whole video.

In the video, Roxy splashed herself with the coffee, and Leah had not touched her from the beginning to the end.

Roxy lost all strength for a split second, her body swayed, and her expression changed. "Zephir, please listen to me..."

Zephir gave her a meaningful glare, and Roxy became quiet instantly.

He then flung her hands off his arm and left the cafe straight away.

"Zephir!" Roxy wanted to keep up, but she did not forget to give the man who had ruined her plan a fierce glare before she chased after Zephir.

Morrison took back his phone and was about to leave.

Leah grabbed him by his arm. "Wait a minute."

Morrison looked back at her and then said seriously, “Ms. Younge, I don’t need your appreciation for what just happened. I saw what I saw, and I didn’t like it. That’s why I chose to do something about it.”

After saying that, he took Leah’s hand off his upper arm. “There’s no need for you to grab me in order to stop me. Let’s not send me into the hands of the police again. That would spell disaster for me.”

“I’m

sorry about what happened last time!” Leah said hurriedly. “I know you were wronged the other day, but I was so drunk that night that I totally misunderstood you.”

“Hehe.” Morrison inserted his hands into his pockets. “Since you and alcohol don’t go well together, please don’t drink so much in the future. You’ll only cause others a lot of trouble.”

He then turned around and left.

Leah thought of something and went after him.

At the entrance of the cafe...

Morrison got into his car, and Leah stepped forward and grabbed the door that was about to be closed by him. “I’ve apologized to you!”

Morrison scoffed out of anger. “Then must I accept your apology?”

“Then what else do you want?” Leah lowered her head and whispered, “I can even allow you to smash me if you want, an eye for an eye.”

Morrison leaned on the back of his seat. “Then, should I send you to the precinct after that?”

“If you want, you’re welcome to do so.”

Morrison turned to look at her, laughed, took her hand off the door, closed it, and then lowered half of the car window. “Ms. Younge, if you’re too free and have nothing else to do, you can go back home and smash yourself, but please don’t waste my time.

“Oh yeah, and don’t let me see you again.”

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Morrison ignited the engine, stepped on the accelerator, and drove off.

Leah watched as the car went away and lowered her eyes.

‘In the end, he’s the one who’s helped me again.’

At the villa...

Roxy hugged Zephir from behind. “I really know that what I did is wrong now. Zephir, please don’t be mad at me. I admit that I did frame her, but I only did so because I want her to stay away from you...”

Zephir pushed the person behind him away from him. Roxy lost balance, and her waist hit the corner of the table before she fell to the floor. She covered the part where she felt excruciating pain, and her face was slightly pale. “Zephir?”

“Roxy, do you really think that you can do whatever you want and even play tricks under my nose because I dote on you?”

She stared right into Zephir’s gloomy eyes, froze for a bit, ignored the pain, and explained, “I... I don’t... Zephir, I know it’s my fault.”

Zephir leaned over and grabbed her by the jaw. “Don’t ever approach any of the people around me in the future. If I find out that you’re at it again, I won’t go easy on you.”

He was giving her a serious warning.

It did not look like he was joking at all.

Zephir then let her go and left the living room.

Roxy gasped and got up from the floor, clutching her waist.

She gnashed her teeth.

‘That man is the root of all this!’

At Bassburgh Airport...

Quincy and Saydie were at the airport’s arrival gate, waiting to welcome Nolan and Maisie, who had returned to Zlokova. Seeing that Colton came out of the gate behind the couple, Quincy chuckled.” Someone has finally come back this time around, but what’s with the reluctance?”

“Would you separate from your wife willingly?” Colton picked his luggage up and shoved it into the trunk. Quincy patted him on the shoulder. “Everything will be fine. This is just a short separation. It doesn’t mean that you won’t see each other again in the future. Besides, you don’t own your cell phone for decoration, do you?”

Colton glared at him and wanted to say something, but he instantly swallowed the words that were about to escape his mouth, pretended not to want to talk to him anymore, and got into the car behind the car leading the way.

When Waylon learned that they had returned to Zlokova, he headed to the Goldmann mansion and waited for them with Nicholas.

When they arrived at the mansion, Nicholas welcomed them home with a grin, squinting his eyes into two lines. “After being away for half a month, you’re finally back.”

“Dad, this is a gift to you from Her Majesty the Queen.” Maisie handed the gift box to Nicholas, who was

startled.

He took it from her with both hands. “A gift from Queen Diana? Wow, isn’t this the latest massage device? If I’m not mistaken, it hasn’t even been released on the market. This is precious.”

‘This makes me the first customer in the world to get my hands on one of its prototypes.’

Nolan wrapped his arms around Maisie's shoulders. "It's your granddaughter. She told the queen that you have a bad shoulder. That's why Her Majesty's given you this to try."

"Daisie, how sweet of her."

As soon as he arrived home, Colton went to see Charm in the baby's room. The nanny was feeding Charm milk, and the little angel was holding a pacifier bottle with both hands. Her eyes were shimmering under the chandelier, looking crystal clear and bright.

Seeing Colton appearing at the doorway, Charm stretched out her tiny plump hand. "Dada!"

The nanny stood up with Charm in her arms. "Second Young Master, you've come home."

"Yeah." Upon seeing his daughter, Colton's heart softened instantly.

He then took her into his arms. "I didn't expect you to still remember me after such a long separation."

He was still a little worried at first that his daughter would not recognize him anymore after his trip to Yaramoor.

The nanny said with a smile, "Miss Charm still doesn't know how to recognize the people around her. She just calls everyone dada."

Colton was at a loss for words.

After the nanny left, Colton played with his daughter in the nursery while Waylon leaned against the door." How was your trip?"

Colton lifted his head and smiled. "Not having to work does feel pretty good."

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Colton might have just gotten to experience the reason why his father wanted to retire at such a young

age.

“Okay, now that you’re back, I’m finally relieved of my duty.”

Colton looked at him. “Waylon, can you help me for a little longer?”

“Don’t even think about it.” Waylon refused instantly, without a split second of hesitation.

Colton lowered his head and held Charm’s chubby hands. “Charm, look, your uncle is the one who doesn’t allow daddy to have some rest. It’s not that daddy doesn’t want to play with you...”

He stared at Charm, who was babbling in his arms and saying something that he could not understand and thought of something. He could not help but narrow his eyes and smirk.

The next day, Colton arrived at Blackgold with his daughter in his arms, shocking all the staff.

Even when he was reading documents, he had her in one hand and flipped through the documents with the other. And as soon as Charm cried, he would immediately grab the milk bottle to comfort her. When Charm fell asleep, he would tuck her into the stroller and then stop the stroller somewhere within his reach.

Whenever an employee came in to report their work and spoke too loudly, they would be hushed immediately.

The whole department had been discussing this matter all morning. After all, it was a rare scene to witness.

“You didn’t see how Mr. Goldmann looked at his daughter during the meeting. It’s so doting!”

“I’m so envious! Even Mr. Goldmann can take care of his daughter when at work, while my husband is just a piece of trash who only knows to sit in front of his computer and play his video games after he gets off work.”

“Mr. Goldman’s gaze has never moved away from his daughter. Even when he’s not holding her, his gaze will still fix itself on the stroller, and he coaxes her whenever she cries. Although Mr. Goldman is usually very hot-tempered at work, I never thought he’d be such an impeccably good husband after marriage. I’m so jealous.”

The female employees were all envious of Colton’s wife as they praised their boss. Meanwhile, the male employees held very different opinions.

“If we’re as rich as Mr. Goldman, we’d be more than happy to go to work with our kids.”

Several female employees sneered and retorted, “Pfft! Come on. If you were to be able to start a company instead of taking care of your kids, I bet all you’d do every day would be to entertain your clients and business partners. At the end of the day, you’d still leave your kids with your wife, wouldn’t you?”

“Isn’t it natural for women to take care of their kids?”

“If that’s true, will the world come to an end if men take turns looking after the kids?”

The men were rendered speechless.

Before New Year’s Eve, the training center had a barbeque dinner. Mahina just so happened to be abroad on this day, so it was her first time celebrating the New Year in a country that she did not call home. Mahina and Dylan went to the market because they were tasked to buy ingredients for the barbeque.

The market was full of vendors selling products. It was very lively and full of a festive atmosphere.

The two bought all kinds of ingredients, and Mahina saw that Dylan had quite a lot of bags in his hand, so she wanted to grab some of them from him.

Dylan refused hurriedly, “Whoa, you don’t have to. Just leave the heavy labor to me.”

She wondered. “Aren’t we going to buy some more? Can you really manage it?”

Dylan smiled and responded. "I'm fine. I'm a man, so there's nothing that I can't lift."

Seeing that he would not let her help, Mahina felt helpless. And because the market was rather crowded, the moment she collided with someone, she felt that her pocket got cut.

She subconsciously fumbled in her pocket and instantly turned around. "Hey, my purse, you thief!"

The figure fought his way through the crowd and started running immediately.

After so many years of practicing martial arts, Mahina was not an ordinary young lady either. As soon as the thief chose her as his target, that was the beginning of his bad luck.

Mahina dashed after the thief without any hesitation.

Seeing that she was chasing after someone, Dylan went after her instantly. "Ms. Mahina, where are you going!?"

The thief ran into an alley, thinking that he might have lost her. However, when he turned around, he saw the woman coming after him like a bloodhound, and he continued sprinting, not leaving any space for himself to take a breather.

"Stop right there and give my purse back!" Seeing that he refused to stop, Mahina looked around and took another path.

As soon as the thief got out of the alley, Mahina pounced at him and kicked him to the ground. "How dare you run away from me?"

