

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2621**

### Chapter 2621

The man gnashed his teeth and rushed toward Mahina.

Mahina evaded and gave the man a left hook punch, making him take a few steps back. Seeing how he couldn't win over a woman, he turned to leave but was kicked from the back and fell to the floor. The wallet in his hand flew out.

Mahina stepped on his back and grabbed him by his collar. "Are you blind? You're too dumb to steal my purse!"

Another punch landed on his face.

Dylan finally caught up and watched Mahina beat that man up so fiercely. He was petrified, as if the filter he had on was shattered.

Meanwhile, a car was parked outside of the center. Cameron got out with Waylon, and they were surprised when they stepped into the hall.

Mr. Goldmann was here?

Other than the two of them, even Harold and Conroy were there. They brought crates of alcohol with them too.

Soon, Mahina and Dylan came back with the food. Dylan was happy when he left, but now he looked like a deflated balloon.

Everyone started surrounding the barbecue. Three tables were pushed together, and there were two grills. Meat, seafood, vegetables, and other food covered the tables.

Waylon sat next to Cameron. He didn't have to grill anything because Cameron was the one getting it for him. "Eat more. Don't be shy."

Waylon smiled and started eating.

Conroy suddenly asked, "Cam, when are you going to have your wedding? We're excited to be there."

Nick looked up at them.

Cam paused for a few seconds, but Mahina jumped in before she spoke. “Didn’t they already have a wedding in the East Islands?”

Someone replied, “That was just the bride’s side. The groom’s side should be done in Bassburgh. It will probably be a grand occasion.”

Waylon looked at Cameron. “We’ll have one soon.”

Cameron was surprised that he had already decided. “Are you sure?”

He smiled and said, “Yes, we’re going to have our wedding before we have a kid.”

Harold chimed in. “Don’t forget to invite us!”

Conroy said, “Make sure you bring a huge gift.”

Harold thumped his chest. “No problem!”

Cameron was a little shy about it as she covered her face. “Whatever.”

Everyone laughed and enjoyed the happy moment.

After they finished half the alcohol, the food was almost gone.

When Nick went upstairs, Waylon stopped him, and they talked in the corridor.

“Should I congratulate you?”

Waylon nodded. “Yes, I hope that you’ll attend our wedding.”

Nick looked at him, and then after a long pause, his eyes darted around. “I will attend it. I’m her friend.”

“Friend?” Waylon smiled. “I thought you wanted more than that.”

Nick faced the cold streets outside the window. “I have to admit that I was once attracted to her, but I’m sure that I wouldn’t be able to be the one who makes her happy. All I wish is for her to be happy.”

After that, he turned around and faced Waylon. “I believe that’s something you can do?”

Waylon looked into his eyes with a serious expression. "I'll never let her down."

After dinner and drinks, everyone left at 8:30 p.m.

Cameron said goodbye to them and left in Waylon's car.

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2622**

### Chapter 2622

Cameron leaned closer to Waylon on the way back. "What did you say to Nick?"

Waylon looked at her and smiled. "I invited him to our wedding, of course."

"Did he agree?"

"Yes, of course."

Cameron leaned back into her seat and smiled. "I thought you would start arguing."

Waylon held her hand and kissed it. "You were not worried that we'd fight instead?"

She said in a serious tone, "It's not good to fight. I don't think you'd fight in front of everyone."

He chuckled. "You're starting to sound reasonable."

Cameron pulled her hand back. "I'll show you who's boss for teasing me."

Waylon's phone suddenly rang, and it was Morrison. He answered, "What's up?"

"Wayne, come and party with me. There are a few mixed-heritage beauties at Glitz. They're so hot!"

When he saw Cameron leaning in, Waylon said without hesitation, "No, I'm going to spend time with my wife."

He hung up and looked at her. "Why? Do you want to go?"

Her eyes gleamed. “Can I?”

“No.”

“There’s nothing to do at home anyway. Let’s go see some hotties.”

Waylon pinched her chin. “You can look at me.”

Cameron pushed his hand away. “I’m letting you see some pretty girls, but you’re refusing?”

He nodded. “I would consider it if I got to go alone.”

Cameron ignored the fact that he was driving and punched him. “Wayne Goldmann!”

At Glitz...

Morrison leaned back and watched the dancers perform on stage. He slowly drank his wine while a woman with heavy makeup walked over. “Are you alone, hottie?”

Morrison looked at her, swirled his glass, and smiled. “Of course not.”

She smiled. “You’re lying. I noticed that you’ve been by yourself all night.”

Morrison leaned in. “Can’t you see that someone is sitting next to me?”

The woman looked at the empty seat next to him curiously. “There’s no one there.”

“My wife and kids are there. Can’t you see?”

The woman looked at how serious he looked, and her smile faded. “Are... Are you joking?”

Morrison swirled his wine. “Yes, you can’t see them, and only I can. After my wife jumped off a building, I’ve always been able to see her. Look, she’s glaring at you. I think you should leave. I don’t want her to haunt you tonight.”

The woman shuddered and left after calling him crazy.

He shook his head. “Why are women so rude now?”

He was going to pour another glass and noticed a woman sitting next to him. He jumped, but the woman said to the bartender, “A Mojito, please.”

When Morrison recognized her, he wanted to sneak away, but the woman grabbed him. “It’s you.”

He clenched his jaw, clicked his tongue, and turned to face Leah. “What kind of luck is this? How could I bump into you in a place like this?”

Leah smiled. “Maybe it’s fate.”

“B\*llshit! I don’t want to be fated to be around you.” Morrison watched as the bartender placed the

cocktail in front of her. She picked it up and was going to drink it, but Morrison blocked her. “You’re very brave to still drink after what happened the other day.”

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2623**

Chapter 2623

Must this woman drink?

Leah paused and slowly said, “That was just an accident. I’ll be careful this time.”

She then looked at him. “Are you alone?”

“Well, do you see anyone else? Oh, you’re sitting on my friend,” he casually said.

Leah looked at her seat. “Sitting on your friend?”

Morrison poured a glass for himself, smiled, and considered scaring her. “Yes, do you want to know more about it? But it’s best that you don’t know. You might not be able to sleep tonight.”

Leah picked up her mojito and took a drink. “I’m even more curious now.”

Morrison saw that she wasn’t tricked, so he clicked his tongue. “You’re so daring. Let me tell you then. My friend jumped off a building not too long ago and died terribly. Her head split open. You’re sitting on her, and she’s not happy about it at

all, so be careful tonight. She might stand next to your bed, and you'll be in trouble."

He thought that would scare her away, but Leah laughed instead. "You're telling me a horror story, huh?" Morrison didn't know what to say.

She placed down the glass. "Why did your friend jump? Life is short, and we're going to die anyway. So, why did she want to end it early?"

Morrison slapped his forehead. She believed him and wasn't even scared.

He poured more wine. "Are you not scared at all?"

"Why should I be scared?"

Leah looked at him. "I heard a lot of horror stories ten years ago, and I was afraid then, but then years later, I don't feel the same anymore. Dead people aren't scarier than living ones."

Morrison laughed dryly. "Oh, I thought you were one of the silly girls. I guess you have some brains too." "Why would I not have brains?"

"Well, were you thinking the last time?" Morrison mocked her. "You left your brain at home. What a woman did was able to silence you. Besides, you drank so much at the bar that day. Children from elementary school have a better sense of danger than you."

Leah didn't speak. He was so straightforward, but she didn't have anything to refute.

Morrison saw that her head was hanging low and didn't reply, so he thought he had crossed the line. He wouldn't know how to act if she started crying.

He cleared his throat. "I just want you to remember. Get a few more drinks and go home. Don't stay out too late."

Leah's eyes darted around. "Why are you here then?"

"We're not the same. No one would do anything to me even if I ended up under the bridge."

Leah paused. "Wouldn't it affect the town's image?"

Morrison chuckled. "I'm just joking."

Leah was feeling a little sad when she came over, but she suddenly felt a lot happier and ordered a few more cocktails.

Morrison looked at her. "Have you lost your mind?"

She paid. "You're still here. I'll buy you drinks as a sign of gratitude."

Morrison smiled. "You're going to buy me drinks and send me to the police station like what happened the last time?"

Leah paused and looked awkward. "It won't happen again, I promise."

At Emperon...

Cameron stood in front of the window while holding a cup of coffee. Fireworks went off in the distance, and the light reflected on the glass, adding color to the night sky.

Waylon walked over and hugged her from behind. "Do you want to go back to the East Islands after this?"

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2624**

Chapter 2624

Cameron paused. "Why do you ask?"

"If

you want to, I'll go with you." Waylon rested his chin on her head.

Cameron turned to face him. "Shouldn't you bring me to Stoslo instead?"

He paused. "Do you want to go?"

"You said that you have friends to introduce to me. It's not too much if I meet them, right?"

He squinted. “Are you sure you just want to see my friends?”

Cameron placed the coffee cup on the table and hugged his neck. “You know everyone on the East Islands, but I don’t know anyone from the Night Banquet. Shouldn’t I say hello to them?”

Waylon chuckled and tapped the tip of her nose. “Sure, as long as you’re happy.”

He picked her up and walked to their bed.

It was 11:00 p.m., and the streets were already quiet. Many shops were closed, and only a few cars drove under the bridge.

“See, I said that I would not get drunk tonight.” Leah rolled down the window on the passenger side. A cold breeze blew in, and she was even more awake.

Morrison, who was driving, laughed. “Proud that you’re not drunk, aren’t you?”

Leah looked at him. “I still don’t know your name.”

Morrison said, “There’s no need to know because we won’t meet again.”

She paused for a few seconds and then asked, “What if we do?”

Morrison calmly replied, “If we do, I’ll tell you my name, but I don’t think such a ridiculous thing will happen again.”

Bassburgh was a big city. He wouldn’t believe that they would still meet if they didn’t have friends in common or each others’ contacts.

Leah nodded. “Alright.”

The car was parked outside the Younge residence, and she saw that the lights in the living room were still on. She guessed that her father was still awake.

Leah got out of the car, and another car passed next to her. Zephir, who was driving, turned back to look and saw Leah getting out of a man’s car.

She stood in the garden and watched as Morrison drove away, looking like she was in a good mood. Zephir stopped the car as Leah looked across the street, surprising her.



He walked out of the car, looked in the direction where the car drove off, and walked over. “Why are you home so late? Were you drinking?”

He could smell the alcohol on her.

She controlled her emotions and smiled. “Yes, I did. So what, Mr. Gosling?”

When Zephir spoke to her in the past, she would be overjoyed, but after what happened at the cafe, she

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was utterly disappointed in him.

His eyes darted around, and he clenched his jaw. “I’m sorry about what happened.”

Leah pressed her lips together. Her heart would still skip a beat when he was around. After a long moment, she spoke. “I always thought that you would change, Zephir. I thought you would at least respect yourself like how you did in the past.”

He didn’t speak.

Leah smiled. “Did you know that you’re most attractive when you are persistent about something? You were persistent about Daisy, as if nothing could change the way you felt about her.

“But then you changed, and I felt like you became a stranger.”

Zephir raised his brow. “Leah, you’re criticizing me just because I’m dating Roxy. What did I do wrong? I have no chance with Daisy anymore, but am I still not allowed to be with someone else?”

“It’s not that you can’t be with someone else.” Leah looked sad. “If you really found the girl that you like, I would wish the best for you. But are you sincere toward them?”

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2625**

Chapter 2625

Zephir fell silent.

“You always had different dates. Now it’s Roxy’s turn. Was it worth changing for even if she looks a lot like Daisy?”

Leah’s eyes were red because she felt that her decade of feelings wasn’t worth it. She liked Zephir because he was loyal to Daisy and would secretly do things for her.

She thought that Zephir was a loyal person, and even when he found out that Daisy was getting married, he was sad for some time.

However, she still stayed by his side without complaining and helped him heal, even if he didn’t have feelings for her.

She believed that one day he would eventually notice.

But what happened?

What she saw was Zephir getting new girlfriends, one after the other, and the reason he gave them for the breakups was that they weren’t compatible.

Then he met Roxy, who stayed longer than any other woman by this side. It was all because she looked like Daisy and even copied Daisy’s style.

He knew that she wasn’t Daisy but still chose to date her as a replacement. He even belittled Leah, who had been friends with him for more than a decade.

Zephir looked up at Leah. “Are you unhappy that I’m with Roxy because you have feelings for me? If you like me, why didn’t you say so earlier on?”

Leah was surprised, then burst out laughing. “You know that I have feelings for you?”

“Why would you care so much about me and stay by my side if not because of that?”

Her tears rolled down her cheeks because her heart ached so much. “So you knew, but you pretended not

to.”

Zephir looked down. “I thought we would always be friends, so I didn’t want to cross that line.”

Leah bit her lip, looked up, and started laughing, letting all the sorrow in her heart out. “So, you’ve always played with my feelings? I tried my best to make you happy when I stayed by your side. You knew how I felt but pretended not to. You didn’t want to cross that line but never rejected me when I treated you well.”

“Leah-”

“You should have just told me that I never had the chance!”

She pushed him away and yelled, “Why did you have to watch as I bare my heart like an idiot but didn’t tell me that you knew all along? You should have rejected me when I went to spend time with you! You knew why I care, but you asked me not to. But you knew why I did that all along!”

He knew how she felt but always pretended that he didn’t. Wasn’t that cruel?

He knew that she had feelings for him but would still flirt with other women in front of her!

Was he mocking her or trying to make her feel disgusted?

Zephir walked forward and was going to say something, but Leah raised her hand to stop him and took two steps back. “I don’t want to see you anymore from now on.”

She turned and walked into the villa.

Leah’s father, who was standing at the window, saw her coming in and immediately sat down on the

couch pretending to be watching the television. When the door slammed shut, she went straight up the

stairs.

Her dad watched her and fell into deep thought.

Three days later...

Leah's father was having lunch with Zephir's parents when they mentioned Leah. He looked awkward and said, "She went to visit some relatives."

She was actually on a blind date.

