

## The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 1071

### Chapter 1071

Many young actors had problems expressing their emotions in the movie, which led to funny scenes where their facial features ran out of place. This was because, in their perception, sadness was crying, and happiness was laughing.

As for Xyla, she had so much control over her tears that she could let or not let them fall out of her eyes, depending on the situation. She did not need to scream or roar hysterically to express her sadness, which was the most natural way to perform.

The director agreed with the opinion of a seasoned actor.

After the shooting was done, Xyla returned to her dressing room to remove her

makeup. She could see that Yorrick was lying against the door with a smile on his face from the mirror. “Your performance is truly phenomenal, Ms. Mayweather.”

Xyla put down the makeup remover and took lipstick out of her purse. “You didn’t do it on purpose, did you?”

She put on the lipstick so that she wouldn’t look too pale after removing her makeup. She pressed her lips in front of the mirror and said, “I thought you said you didn’t know me in the morning? So what are you doing here now?”

Yorrick chuckled and walked into the dressing room. He leaned toward the dresser and took a look at his watch. "Are you done with your shooting today? Do I have the honor of inviting you for a meal?"

Xyla turned her head around to look at him.

Yorrick continued to smile at her.

When Xyla and Yorrick came out of the dressing room together, some extras were stunned at the back of the stage. They all talked to each other and whispered, "Isn't he the investor of this movie? Did he invest because of Xyla?"

"But I heard that Nathan is pursuing Xyla, so why is Xyla with him right now?"

"Do you know who Xyla is? Her father is the director of Royal Crown Entertainment Co. Even if she isn't an A-list celebrity anymore, her resources are comparable to that of an A-list celebrity. Even though Nathan has a bigger influence than Xyla, he doesn't have a big background."

A female extra looked at them. "In my opinion, Nathan and Xyla don't make a good couple. Xyla has been giving me the impression that she isn't an easy-going person. If Nathan marries her, she will be too much for him, and their marriage won't last long."

The rest of the people felt the girl was right. Xyla indeed looked like a demanding person.

Perhaps it was because she was a model. She stood at about 5'6", so she looked much more domineering compared to other female actors who only stood at about 5'2" on average.

On the other side, Nathan's height was about 5'8". Although he was considered tall, their vibe did not match each other.

However, things were different when Xyla was walking beside the new investor. All of them felt that they might make a good couple.

In a western restaurant...

Xyla sat in her chair with her arms crossed in front of her chest. She leaned against the back of the chair

and looked at the man, who rested his chin on his intertwined hand.

"So what do you want? I'm sure you're not going to have a meal with me, right, my little brother?" Yorrick shifted into another position and placed his hand on his forehead. He smiled and said, "Little brother? Are you sure I'm younger than you, Ms. Mayweather?" Xyla chuckled and picked up the cup on the table. "I don't like beating around the bush. If you don't have anything else to say, I'm leaving."

"Let's make a deal. Three months," Yorrick said as he clipped the glass of wine between his fingers and swirled it.

Xyla was stunned. She frowned. "A deal?" "You heard me right." Yorrick lifted his head to look at her. "I can only stay in Zlokovia for three months, so we'll go our separate ways three months later. I will give you whatever you want within these three months.

It was only now that the scale fell in Xyla's eyes. She chuckled and asked, "You're not looking for a contracted girlfriend, are you?"

Yorrick lifted his eyebrows and replied, "Well, you can put it that way."

She harrumphed and looked at the cup of water in front of her. “You want to use me as a shield to stop some unwanted people like Jodie from approaching you, right?”

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A hint of recognition flashed across Yorrick’s eyes. “You’re a smart girl, Ms. Mayweather.”

It seemed to him that he had found the right person.

Xyla lifted her head to meet his gaze. “What makes you think that I’ll help you?”

“You’ve helped me once, so I’m sure you can help me for the second time,” Yorrick said as he elegantly cut through the steak.” If you help me this time, I’m sure you’ll be very satisfied with the rewards that you’ll receive.”

As he was speaking, he had finished cutting the steak. He switched the plate with Xyla’s and added, “I’ll be loyal to you and you alone during these three months.

I’ll be your boyfriend, and I can help you to get rid of that man.”

Xyla looked at the neatly cut pieces of steak on the plate. She rested her chin on her finger and said, “Who told you that I need your help to get rid of that man?”

Yorrick chuckled. “According to my investigation, within this month of pursuing you, he was also pursuing that woman as well as his female fans.”

Xyla was stumped. A hint of surprise crossed her eyes, but she did not believe Yorrick entirely.

Yorrick picked up the wine glass and put it in front of his lips. As he took a sip, he said, “You don’t believe me?”

She chuckled. “That’s his own private life. It has nothing to do with me.”

“Of course, it has something to do with

you,” Yorrick replied as he put the wine glass down. “Zestar Media can’t provide any good resources to him anymore. He’s going to get overpassed by other newcomers. If he loses his resources, he’ll fall from an A-list actor to a C-or D-list actor.

“And you, Ms. Mayweather, you’re the daughter of the director of Royal Crown, and the resources you can offer are a lot better. If he can take you down, it will be like earning a ticket to his success in his career, so do you think he’ll give up so easily?”

Xyla retracted her gaze. “That’s your assumption only.”

A smile appeared at the corner of Yorrick’s lips. He looked intently at her. “Do you want to make a bet, Ms. Mayweather?” “What are we going to bet on?” Xyla asked.

“Let’s see if my assumption is correct or not. If I lose, I retract the deal just proposed and will never appear in front of you again. If I win...” He

paused for a moment as a smile hopped into his eyes.” You’ll have to agree to my deal, Ms. Mayweather.”

Xyla looked at him. If he did not know some insider information, he wouldn’t have said it out so confidently.

She lowered her head and smiled. “You know with certainty that I’ll lose, so it looks to me that I have to agree to your deal.”

“Are you not going to fight for it?” he asked with a smile.

Xyla touched the lipstick mark on the cup’s rim and replied, “Why should I fight for an irrelevant man? I know better than you what kind of man he is.”

Yorrick smiled, but he did not say anything.

At Stoslo’s DePaul Town...

Maisie brought Nolan to visit her grandfather. A middle-aged woman brought them to the nursing home. In the courtyard, Hernandez sat in a wheelchair looking at the scenery in the distance.

“Grandpa.”

Maisie walked over to him.

Hernandez turned his head around and smiled at her gently. “You’ve come.”

She stopped beside Hernandez and squatted down. She looked at him and said, “Yeah. I’ve come to see you.” He lifted his hand to stroke her head and said, “Please forgive me for not telling you about everything, Zee.”

Maisie shook her head. “I knew you wouldn’t die so easily, so I was truly happy when Uncle Erwin brought me the news.”

He withdrew his hand and looked at Nolan. “Thank you very much, kid. It seems to me that my

granddaughter is in good hands.”

Nolan smiled. “Of course. I’d take care of her even if you didn’t tell me to.”

“Hmph!” Hernandez turned around and continued. “Although I used to hate the Goldmanns in the past, seeing that my granddaughter is having such a happy life, I’ll do you a favor and stop hating you guys.”