

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 1886

Chapter 1886

Nollace lazily leaned against the wall. "You're back late."

Colton was surprised but looked calm. "You're still here?"

He smiled. "I'm staying over."

Nollace's eyes focused on Colton's loosened tie and the bite marks that were peeking out of his collar, and he smiled. "You seem to be moving quickly with my cousin."

Colton frowned but didn't speak.

Nollace walked past him and stopped behind him but didn't look back. "Are you serious about her?"

"It's none of your business." Colton walked to his room.

Nollace turned his head, looked while Colton disappeared into the shadows, and squinted because he could see the truth.

The next day, at the shoot...

James took some electrolytes, rested for a night, and finally got some energy back.

He sat in the car and read the script while looking for someone in the crowd.

Susan Hotch brought a beautiful container with food over to him and smiled. "James, have you had lunch?"

James paused and frowned. "You are?"

Susan awkwardly said, "You don't remember me? I'm Susan Hotch. We've worked together on a show."

He remembered her. "Oh, it's you. Can I help you?"

She lowered her head shyly and clutched the container. "I wanted to ask if you've had lunch. If you don't mind, I —"

"Daisie, over here!" James saw Daisie, and his eyes lit up. He cut Susan off while he stood up and waved his arm.

Susan felt ashamed and unhappy that she was ignored.

Daisie walked toward him and said, "Oh, it looked like you've recovered."

"Yes, I almost died yesterday. I'm glad that my body was tough enough. I gave the cafe a bad review last night because I was so angry."

James got angry upon recalling what happened last night. That drink wasn't made from coffee but laxatives. It shamed him in front of the woman he was interested in.

He remembered something and looked around. "Where's your assistant?"

Daisie crossed her arms and glared at him. "Don't you even think about it."

James had been very nice to Freyja since last night and

had even bought coffee for her. Something must be going

1. on.

James flashed a wide smile. "We've known each other for a long time already. I'm not that kind of person."

"Ms. Vanderbilt." Susan, the ignored party, finally lost it. She tried to control her expression and smiled. "I think your acting skills are way better than some of the seniors here. You're definitely the best actress."

She said that loudly to pretend to praise her, but she was just trying to compliment her while insulting the seniors.

A few older actors had been acting for more than two decades and were quite good.

Even though Daisie had started as a child actor and had earned the Best Actress award, the seniors still had the upper hand when it came to experience.

If Daisie agreed to these compliments, it would mean that she was offending the seniors with an arrogant attitude.

The entertainment industry loved to twist things around. Lots of actors had been shunned because they had said something wrong. Before Daisie could speak, James proudly said, "of course, you should know who's supporting her."

He wanted to emphasize that she worked under Charlie.

Charlie had turned him into an A-lister, so it wouldn't be

surprising if Daisy became the Best Actress award winner. However, from Susan's perspective, James was saying that Daisy was his woman.

Chapter 1887 Susan's expression was subtly dark. They were that far off already?

Daisy glared at James. "Why are you showing off? When are you getting the Best Actor award for Charlie?"

He turned away. "I'm not interested in that. I'm just here to pass the time."

Daisy's lips curled as she said, "You're addicted to being useless?"

"Ms. Vanderbilt, how could you say that about James?" Susan quietly spoke up for him. "It's not his fault that he's not talented. I believe that he has already done his best."

If she spoke up for him, he might feel thankful. See? I am the only one who really understands him.

Daisy looked at Susan, with whom she hadn't worked much since joining the team. Her character hadn't shown up in the movie yet.

Daisy was having a normal conversation with James, but it seemed like she was looking down on him in Susan's eyes.

Before Daisy spoke, James' expression changed. "I'm speaking to Daisy. Why are you interfering?"

Susan was stunned. "James—"

"And you said that I'm not talented? Tsk! I just want to pass my time. If I was really serious about it, getting the Best Actor award would just be a matter of time."

He crossed his arms in disgust. He was familiar with Daisy, so it was acceptable for her to call him useless. However, he wouldn't be very happy if someone he didn't know well called him useless.

Susan's knee jerked. Daisy had called him useless, but she was the one who offended him by defending him!?

Daisy patted his shoulder. "If Charlie saw you now, he would probably shed a tear of pride."

"But I still want to be useless." He turned away and said, "It's nice that way."

At least, he thought that it was.

Susan gnashed her teeth, watching how happily they were interacting

Her crush must have been blinded by Daisy. She couldn't let that go on!

Susan found an excuse and left. Daisy watched her walk away and asked, "Is she a fan of yours?"

James waved his hand. "Fan? We're not close. We've just worked together during a show. She's weird."

Freyja quickly got to the filming location. Daisy was holding a huge parasol standing under the sun and reading the script. The makeup artist was helping her touch up her makeup.

"Daisy." Freyja walked to her and took the parasol over. "You can focus on the script. I'll hold this for you."

Daisy looked at the light-colored scarf around her neck and asked, "Don't you feel hot?"

Freyja paused and touched the scarf while avoiding eye contact. "Not at all. The collar is a little low, so it feels weird not to have something around my neck."

Daisy was curious because her collar was just under her collarbone. That wasn't low.

The filming started, so the actors and crew got into position.

Freyja stood and watched from the side. Daisy was born to be an actress because she was able to portray the character so well.

Even if she was acting alongside more experienced actors, she was able to handle it well. The next scene involved the female lead getting whipped by the male lead because she didn't finish her mission.

The crew helped add some padding to Daisy's back.

The whip was real, and the lead really used it.

It still made a whipping sound even with the padding on.

Even if the pain wasn't real, the force used was. The actor might have been too focused on his acting or did it intentionally, but he brandished his whip, and it hit the back of her hand.

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Chapter 1888

Daisie wasn't expecting that, but she didn't cry out loud. Her arm was burning.

She took a sharp breath while her face turned pale. Meanwhile, her shoulders were shuddering.

Nobody noticed what had happened, and she didn't ask them to stop.

After the director yelled cut, he stood up. "That was good. Let's move to the next one."

Freyja and the crew helped Daisie up, but they seemed to have touched the hand, and she hissed.

Freyja asked, "Daisie, are you alright?"

Daisie waved her hand.

The crew removed the padding from her back.

Daisie never mentioned that her hand was whipped before going for an outfit change with Freyja.

In the changing room, Daisie removed her clothes and saw that there was a huge bruise on her arm. The whip had hit her a few times, and half of her arm had been numb since

Freyja came in and saw that bruise, so she rushed forward. "You were hit?"

She smiled and replied, "I'm fine. It's common for actors to be hurt while filming."

"It's swollen. Wait here. I'll get you some ice." Freyja left the room and asked for an ice pack from the crew.

When she walked past one of the cars, she overheard a conversation. "Mitch, you went so hard just now. Do you think she will suspect anything?" A man's voice followed that. "What's there to suspect? It's common to get hurt during filming. It just means I was into character."

Freyja was stunned.

She slowed down and approached the car. When she was sure she was out of sight, she saw the male lead actor Mitchell Santos hugging an actress.

He had the woman in his arms and was going to kiss her when she turned away and blocked his lips. "Mitch, don't. What if people see us?"

"Susy, I've given her some trouble, so when are you giving me my reward?"

Mitchell rubbed her palm.

Susan hid her disgust but had to look toward him."

There's no need to rush. We have a lot of time. I'm not going to let you give her some trouble without repaying

you."

She only cared about James Tell. Mitchell was just someone she was using against Daisy. If it wasn't because he was madly in love with her and would do anything for her, Susan wouldn't even take a second glance at him.

Freyja looked back and left quickly.

When she returned to the changing room, she handed the ice pack to Daisy, who applied it to her bruised area. The burning pain quickly subsided.

Daisy noticed that Freyja had something to say and asked, "What's wrong?"

Freyja looked toward the door and lowered her voice. "Do you think that the actor was just too into character?"

Daisy paused. "Why do you ask?"

Freyja pulled out a chair and sat down. "When I was coming back, I saw him hugging Susan. He intentionally hurt you and said he was teaching you a lesson on her behalf."

Daisy was silent. 'Teaching me a lesson on Susan's behalf?'

She had never done anything to Susan. Was it because she had called James a useless man?

Freyja asked, "Daisy, did you cross her?"

Daisy snapped back and suddenly chuckled. "I guess."

She didn't care too much about it.

However, the next scene they were going to film was going to be when they broke up, and she would slap the male lead.

Daisie was ready when she looked toward Mitchell. "Should I really slap you?"

Mitchell was getting his makeup touched up. He was stunned upon hearing that, but he smiled and said, "Of course. That would make it look real."

Chapter 1889 Every actor would have to go through some scenes where they might be hit. On top of that, she was a woman, so no matter how hard she slapped him, it wouldn't be too bad. He was a man, so if he couldn't even take that, he wouldn't be able to survive long in the industry.

Daisie's smile was wide. "Great."

When the filming started, Daisie slapped him, and the force made him lose balance and take a few steps back.

Mitchell was stunned.

Daisie turned around to speak to the director. "I'm sorry, can we redo that? I was too in character and slapped him too hard."

Daisie then looked worried. "I'm so, so sorry, Mitch. Are you alright?" Mitchell never expected she would be so strong. The slap made his face swell up.

He had been acting for years, and never had he been slapped so hard. That was too much!

Was she taking revenge for the whipping? No way.

He touched his face but forced a smile. "It's fine."

The second time Daisie put all her energy on her arm, and that slap was even harder than the previous one. He saw stars, and half his face turned red and swelled up.

Freyja could see what was going on. Daisie may have said she didn't mind but was actually taking revenge.

The assistant director thought it was weird, so he went to the director. "Was that too hard?"

The director said, "No. The lead is supposed to slap him because she hates him so much. There was no way she would lightly slap him. Mitchell agreed that the slap should be a real slap too."

The assistant director had nothing to say because the actors had discussed the slap.

After the filming ended, Daisie walked toward Mitchell with an ice pack. She had to try really hard not to laugh when she saw how angry he was. "Mitch."

He smiled and stood up. "Yes?"

Daisie handed the ice pack to him and looked so sincere that even she believed it. "I'm really sorry about that. I was so into the character, so the slaps were pretty hard. You wouldn't blame me, would you?"

Mitchell's veins popped while he clenched his jaw.

But since she had given him a chance to step down and apologized, it would show that he wasn't graceful if he

made it into a big deal. "Of course I wouldn't. Actors might lose control when they are too into character. That's very common."

Daisie smiled sweetly. "I'm glad you could understand. I didn't expect a man who has great acting skills like you to be a great person too."

spoke to him for a little longer

getting her message.

The moment Daisy turned around, she revealed a shallow smile.

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Chapter 1890 The crew always felt that Daisy was very professional, but this time, it was obvious that Mitchell's fans were the ones who had crossed the line.

Mitchell's slap was discussed between them before the filming started. Daisy had slapped him just to make it look more realistic. Nobody knew that it would turn into a trending topic.

Daisy didn't say anything. It seemed as though she had expected all that to happen. The fans were barricaded outside and tried to defend Mitchell, yelling for Daisy to explain herself.

The director didn't want this matter to blow out of proportion, so he asked Mitchell to handle it.

Mitchell and Susan tried to calm them down, just saying good things about Daisy and never mentioning who was at fault the entire time.

The fans were angry that their idol had to take the hit, but they couldn't calm down now that he was defending her. "Mitchell, your face is still swollen. It's Daisy Vanderbilt's fault, but why are you defending her? That breaks our hearts."

"You're too nice. That's why you were bullied. Who is

Daisy? She just won the Best Actress award. If it weren't for her family's influence, she would have never won that."

"The award is suspiciously won."

Susan was overjoyed as she listened to Mitchell's fans scolding Daisy. Mitchell had quite a lot of fans, and even if they couldn't do anything to Daisy, it was good enough to cast a negative light on her. And since Mitchell was defending her, it made him look graceful. Thus, it made Daisy look like someone who would bully others because of her power.

On the other

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