

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2310

Chapter 2310 Tiffany's face turned red, and her heart skipped a beat. "Zephir..." Zephir looked like he was in love, but there was no warmth in his eyes. "Don't worry, even if you can't work in this movie, you'll have a lot of new ones to come. I'll work with you because I think you're talented."

Tiffany had already been mesmerized by his words and had lost her ability to think. "Okay, I'll do as you say. Can I ask if you... have a girlfriend?" He calmly said, "No."

Tiffany was overjoyed because she had a chance.

"Don't worry. I'll speak to the director now and leave the set. As for Sophie Larson, I'll find a way to frame her for something."

Tiffany suppressed the joy in her heart and left the room.

Zephir maintained his smile. His eyes were cold as he pulled out a napkin to wipe the hand that touched her face, then tossed it in the trash.

He stayed there for a while before leaving.

Tiffany went to the set. "Mr. Fallon."

Shannon looked at her. "Yes?"

Tiffany pressed her lips together. "T-There's something I need to come clean about."

Everyone gathered around and chattered. Shannon frowned. "What is it?"

Tiffany said, "I was the one who sent the text to Mr. Knowles the other day and asked him to go to Room 6221. That was how he was framed, but he wasn't my target. My target was..."

Everyone was shocked.

"That's why I thought the number looked familiar. It was Tiffany's."

"But why would she do that?"

James walked over and crossed his arms when he heard that. "You did it?"

Shannon frowned. "Tiffany, what is going on?"

She lowered her head and yelled. "Because I hate Daisie!"

Daisie and Cameron showed up among the crowd at that moment and heard what she said.

Daisie paused and looked at her. "You hate me?" "Yes, I hate you." Tiffany looked at her and said out loud, "I think you don't work as hard as everyone else, so I don't like that. That was why I wanted to play a prank on you. I admit that I was the one who texted Mr. Knowles, but I just wanted to create tension between you. I didn't know the woman would undress and that the reporters would show up." Daisie frowned but didn't speak. She didn't know Tiffany well enough and didn't interact with her a lot.

However, Tiffany hated her because she had to work hard and thought Daisie didn't have to?

Daisie glared at her. "Ms. Cullen, why did you decide to admit to what you did now?" Tiffany paused, then casually said, "Because no matter what I do, I'll never be in the same position as you are in the entertainment world. I admit that I'm jealous that you're more famous than I am and that you're better than me. However, I was wrong for doing what I did and will withdraw from this project."

She admitted to her faults and said that she was jealous of Daisie's fame. Everyone thought that all she did was because she had a grudge against Daisie and not Nollace.

And since she was going to withdraw from the project, it looked 'sincere'.

No one would think more about this.

After a long silence, Shannon said, "Is that your final decision?"

Tiffany looked down. "I can't stay here any longer. Mr. Fallon, I apologize for my actions. I hope that you will accept my withdrawal."

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2311

Chapter 2311 James clicked his tongue and said, "I think you only leave now because you're worried that Nollace will come after you. But you need to be clear about one thing. What you did has brought Nollace's reputation to the ground, so do you really think you can just get away with

it?"

Tiffany bit her lip. She walked up to Daisie and knelt at her in front of everyone. "I'm sorry. If you want to scold me or beat me up, just do it. I won't fight back."

Daisie frowned. "Who you should be apologizing to isn't me but my husband." Tiffany was stunned. She lowered her head but did not say anything. Shannon sighed and said, "You should go now." Tiffany looked at him, and Shannon said, "What you did is unforgivable, but no matter what, I'm the director, so I'll give Mr. Knowles an explanation. As for you, from today onward, you're not allowed to take part in any film that I direct." Tiffany rose to her feet and made a bow at him. "Thank you, Mr. Fallon." She turned around to wipe the tear off her face and left. Cameron looked at Daisie and asked, "Are you really going to let her go like that?" Daisie shrugged. "It isn't easy to be a public figure. She had already gotten down to her knees. If I still refused to forgive her, it'd be me who's being mean here when the news got out."

Cameron clicked her tongue and said, "Then what about your husband? I'm sure you know what she was doing just now. She was forcing you to accept her apology."

Daisie fell silent and thought for a moment. In fact, she felt it was a little bit intentional and suspicious for Tiffany to come out and apologize to her right now. However, she did not know if Tiffany had any "helper" amongst the crew members, so people might make a big deal out of it if she made things difficult for Tiffany just now. It was true that Tiffany had taken the initiative to apologize to her. She had even gotten down to her knees and requested to leave the crew. For other people, she was being honest and admitting her own mistake. If she still refused to let Tiffany go, it would be Daisie who was being wrong here. Daisie had a feeling that she should investigate Tiffany.

In the evening, at the hotel... Daisie returned to her room after she finished her dinner with Cameron. She pushed the door open and saw Nollace watching the TV on the couch in his bathrobe. She walked over to him and sat on his lap.

Nollace lowered his head to look at her and played with her hair around his finger. "Are you tired?"

"Nolly, Tiffany admitted that she was the one who sent the text message to you. She said that she was targeting me, but I don't think things are as simple as they seem."

Daisie looked at him.

Nollace was stunned. He pressed his lips slightly and replied after a short while, "Alright. Oh yeah, she was the one who talked to that young actor."

Daisie was stunned. "She was the one who did it?"

"Somebody saw her talking to the young actor before the shooting started. Then, the young actor refused to cooperate with you afterward, so she must have said something to him," he replied.

Daisie lowered her head.

She did not know why Tiffany hated her so much. Just because she was very dedicated to her career?

What kind of ridiculous reason was that?

Nollace pulled her into his arms and kissed her forehead. "Well, you're just too brilliant, so everyone is jealous of you." She smacked her lips and said, "She's jealous of me, so she set you up?" If she was jealous of her, then she should set her up, right? Why would she even target Nollace?

Nollace narrowed his eyes. Apparently, he was the target this time. Although Tiffany hated Daisie, she did not do anything to her.

It seemed to him that Tiffany had an accomplice, but who was it? And was "he" in it?

Meanwhile... Cameron finished her shower and came out of the bathroom in her bathrobe.

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2312**

Chapter 2312 When Cameron was looking for the hair dryer in the drawer beside her bed, the doorbell rang. She picked up a jacket to answer the door.

She thought it was Daisie until she saw the man standing in front of the door.

Cameron was stunned. "What are you doing here?"

Waylon lifted his eyelids and studied her. Cameron lowered her head and tightened her jacket. "What are you looking at? Stop looking, or I'll gouge your eyes out."

Waylon chuckled and squeezed himself into the room.

Cameron was dumbfounded, but she soon came around to her senses. She stopped him just after he stepped through the door. "Wait! You haven't answered my question yet."

Waylon stretched his arm forward and pulled her into his embrace. "What brought you to Coralia?"

She froze and swallowed her saliva hard. "I came here for a vacation."

Perhaps he had just come in from outside, as there was some snow on his shirt. It was freezing, and she was not wearing anything under her bath towel. "Can you let me go first? It's freezing."

Waylon touched her skin with his fingertip.

She shivered and bristled. "Don't touch me! Your hand is cold!"

Waylon chuckled, "It won't be anymore if you hug me."

Cameron did not dare to make any big movements as the bath towel seemed like it was going to fall off at any time. "Hey, get away from me..."

Waylon lowered his head and leaned closer. "If you're so scared of the cold, then why did you come to Coralia?"

Cameron lifted her head. "Why? Can't I come to Coralia?"

He smiled. "Of course, you can."

"C—Can you let go of me first?"

"Are you sure you want me to let go of you?" Waylon lifted his eyebrows and glanced at her bath towel.

Cameron was stunned. Her bath towel was falling off! Cameron clutched tightly at his collar when he started to move away. "Wait..." Waylon opened both his arms. He did not hug her and said, "Didn't you want me to let go of you? I've already done what you said."

Gritting her teeth, she replied, "Then turn over to the other side now."

Waylon chuckled. "Do you need my help?"

Cameron replied nervously, "No, I don't need your help! Hurry up and turn over to the other side now!"

Waylon turned his body sideways, and Cameron hastily held tightly to her bath towel that was sliding off her body. As she was tightening her bath towel, she suddenly felt something and raised her head.

Waylon was looking at her. "Hey! How can you peek at me?" "I'm not."

"Pervert!"

He chuckled. "I'm a pervert?"

Cameron pushed him away exasperatingly, but he seemed to know what she wanted to do and took a step back. Cameron was not prepared for it. She lost her balance and fell onto Waylon's arms.

Waylon held her in his arms, and half of her body was lying on his chest. A laugh spilled from his throat as he said, "Are you throwing yourself on me, Cam?" Cameron looked at him and exclaimed, "How can you be so shameless? You clearly did it on

purpose!"

Waylon coiled his finger around her hair and put it in front of his lips. He chuckled and said, "Yeah, I did it on purpose. Do you have a problem with that?"

She wanted to get away from him but to no avail. He placed his lips on her forehead and said, "I don't feel at ease to leave you alone in Coralia, Cam."

Cameron shrunk back and could feel the heat building inside of her. "I'm not a kid. I don't need you to watch over me." The smile on his face deepened. "Of course, I need to."

Waylon turned her face over, and his breath brushed her cheek. "In case you mess anything up or cause any trouble, you still need your family to pay for it, don't you?" Cameron was stumped. She was so exasperated that she closed his mouth with her hand. "Just stop talking, will you?" Waylon grabbed her hand and kissed her palm.

The tingling sensation in her palm made her tremble, and her cheeks blushed brightly. Suddenly, the doorbell rang, snapping her back to reality. Then, she heard Daisy's voice. "Cameron, are you in there?"

Cameron was about to reply, but Waylon suddenly leaned up and pressed his lips against hers.

Her pupils constricted. She clutched tightly at his shoulder and could barely breathe. Waylon placed his hand on the back of her head and deepened the kiss.