# The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2313

Chapter 2313 Daisie pressed the bell twice, but nobody answered the door. She assumed that Cameron had gone out, so she turned around and left.

Meanwhile, Cameron could barely breathe on the other side of the door. She bit Waylon 's lips, and he frowned. He lowered his head to look at the person inside of his arms and released her. She placed the back of her hand on her lips. She was so angry that her cheeks were red." Wayne, you're a j\*rk!"

'Is he not worried that Daisie will hear us!?'

Waylon stifled a smile and grabbed her hand to put at his face. "Yeah. I'm aj\*rk. Are you going to hit me, Cam?" Cameron narrowed her eyes. "Do you really think I won't hit you?" "Yeah," he replied. "I think you won't hit me."

Cameron smiled and stomped on his feet, causing him to hiss in pain while she took the chance and extracted herself from his arms.

She crossed her arms in front of her chest and said, "What do you think about that, Mr. Wayne?"

Waylon chuckled and dusted his suit. "Alright, then. That's enough. I should leave now."

Cameron was stunned. "Are you going back?"

#### Holdina

the door handle, he turned his head to look at her. "Since you don't welcome me here, I' ll have to go back."

"What do you mean, Wayne? I have never said that"

Before Cameron could finish her sentence, Waylon grabbed her and pulled her into his arms." So, does this mean that you don't want me to go?"

Cameron's eyelashes trembled as she licked her lips, "I... I didn't say that."

Waylon lifted her chin and asked, "You want me to stay here?"

She hesitated.

Waylon kissed her forehead and said, "I didn't say I'm leaving either. I'm going to the room next door. If not, are you going to let me stay in your room?"

It was only then Cameron realized Waylon had fooled her!

She broke herself free from his arms, opened the door, and pushed him outside. "Never! i'll not let you stay in my room."

Then, she closed the door.

Waylon chuckled, pulled out a door card, and went to the room next door.

The next day, at the shooting scene... After Daisie finished putting on her makeup, she saw that Cameron was standing at the side,

looking at the actors shooting a fighting scene. She walked up to her and asked, "Came ron, where did you go yesterday evening?" Cameron felt a little bit embarrassed. She sc ratched her cheek and replied, "Maybe I was sleeping?"

"I was about to tell you that my eldest brother has come to Coralla. You didn't run into him. did you?" asked Daisie.

Cameron rolled her eyes around and said, "Really? Well, I didn't see him."

Seeing that Daisie was suspicious, Cameron continued and explained, "I was too tired, so I slept early. Maybe he came to look for me, but I didn't kn ow about it since I was asleep."

She did not want Daisie to know that she had seen Waylon yesterday, as she felt embar rassed.

She thought of something and hastily changed the topic, "How much does a fight chore ographer earn?" Daisie replied, "It depends on how professional they are and their value . If they're pretty popular in the entertainment industry, then they will make at least \$15,000 and above." Cameron looked at her and continued. "A month?"

Daisie crossed her arms in front of her chest and replied, "Nope. For example, if there a re only a

few fight scenes in a film and the actors can completely master the moves in half a mont h, then the instructor has finished the task."

Cameron felt like trying it. "I see. That's pretty nice. Why didn't you tell me earlier? I'm a professional as well. As for my value... I don't think it's far—

fetched to say that I'm the instructor of the Best Actress award winner, right?" Daisie loo ked at her and said, "Please don't. If my eldest brother learns that you're going to work as a fight choreographer, he'll kill me." "You're his sister. I'm sure he won't do that to you."

"But you're not short of money either."

Cameron was stumped and turned her head sideways. "My father froze all my cards after I came to Bassburgh. So, do you still think I'm not short of money? I'm poor now. I've been using your brother's card the whole time. I already owe him a lot of money, and the total amount ju st keeps on piling up. This is the first time I've felt so miserable after living for more than 20 years."

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2314

Chapter 2314 Daisie couldn't help but

laugh at Cameron. She knew that Sunny had purposely frozen Cameron's cards becaus e he wanted to stop her from returning to the East Islands,

"Daisie."

When Daisie heard Waylon's voice, she turned her head around and smiled at him. "Waylon?"

Everyone in the crew had

heard of the Goldmann brothers. They found out that they really looked alike. If Daisie di dn't call his name, they wouldn't be able to differentiate him from Colton.

Waylon brought some beverages for the crew. They all were envious of Daisie for havin g such a caring elder brother. What's more, he even cared about them and brought the m be verages when he came to visit Daisie.

The crew member who came to take the beverages said to him with great gratitude, "Th ank you so much, Mr. Goldmann. These must've cost you a lot of money." Waylon smile d and replied, "Don't mention it. It must be hard for you guys to take care of my sister lat ely. Take this as a token of gratitude from me."

A few actresses put their heads together and whispered, "He's so gentle and down-to-earth. I wonder if he's married or not."

"Coleman is engaged, but I heard that Wayne is still single." They became agitated. "I don't know if I still stand a chance or not. Do you think he'll refuse if I go say hello to him?" "Why don't you go and try it?" After that, they pushed that actress out.

Cameron squinted and stared at them. Then, she turned her head to look at Waylon, who was surrounded by everyone like a myriad of stars surrounding the moon. To them, Waylon was a gentle, affable, refined, and down-to-earth young man.

He was patient and respectful when talking to the crew members.

Crossing her arms in front of her chest, Cameron looked at the actress greeting Waylon.

The actress was saying something with a smile on her face. As for Waylon, instead of ignoring her, he responded to her politely, and that made the actress even more agitated.

Suddenly, Daisie looked toward Cameron.

"Why does it seem to me that Cameron isn't very happy now? Is it because that actress is talking to my brother?"

A grin crossed her face when the thought surfaced in Daisie's head. She approached C ameron and said, "Cameron, it seems like my brother is very popular among the girls." Cameron snapped herself back to reality and crossed her arms in front of her chest. "If I change back my costume, I'll be as popular as him." Daisie sighed.

Cameron looked at her. "Why are you sighing?"

She said, "There are many pretty girls in Bassburgh, especially in the entertainment ind ustry. Look at that actress. No man can resist a pretty and pure girl like her. What if she's my brother's type? Do you think I should stop him or send them my blessings?"

Cameron stared at the woman.

The actress indeed was the typical cute girl that was popular among men. She had a gentle look and a pair of dewy eyes. There were two dimples on her cheeks when she smiled.

'Is she really Wayne's type?'

Daisie lifted her eyebrows and continued. "I'm sure a woman like her knows how to flirt with men, and there is no way a man can resist a woman who likes to flirt."

The corner of Cameron's lips quivered, and she whispered, "Nollace likes you to flirt with him

too?"

Daisie sighed and said, "Not only Nolly, even my dad likes it very much when my mom is flirting with him. As long as my mom looks at him with her puppy eyes, he'll do everything she wants."

Cameron replied suspiciously, "I can't believe your father is that kind of man..."

Daisie grinned and pressed on. "So, do you want to know if flirting works for my brother or not?"

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2315

Chapter 2315 Cameron fell momentarily silent and asked, "How do you flirt with a man?" Daisie lifted her

finger and pointed at Waylon. Then, she said, "Just do what I did." Cameron was confused, but she still pointed at Waylon as well. "Then?"

Daisie beckoned her finger and said, "Wayne, come here, please."

Cameron looked at her and beckoned her finger as well. But her voice was rigid as she said, "Wayne, come here, please?"

Daisie couldn't help herself and chuckle. She shook her head and said, "He can't hear it. You need to raise

your voice. Besides, you need to chuckle sweetly like a cute little girl. Also, when you're looking at him, I'm asking you to

look at him endearingly, not stare at him like he's your enemy."

"Are you sure about that?" Cameron looked at her suspiciously. Daisie patted her chest and replied confidently, "of... Of course, I'm sure about it. This is a type of flirting as well . It's just that it's a little bit more subtle. For example, if you can get him away from other women by just beckoning your finger, won't it make you look like you're very good at it?

Cameron stretched her arm forward and tried again. She beckoned her finger at Waylon, but before she could say anything, Waylon had already walked toward her.

She was stunned, and her finger was left hanging in midair.

Waylon stopped in front of her and raised his eyebrow. "You called me?"

Daisie lowered her head as she tried her best not to laugh. Since she had finished her j ob, she went away.

Cameron snapped back to reality and forced a smile on her face. "Well, yeah... But you' re rather quick as well..."

She turned her head around, but Daisie was already gone.

Waylon glanced at her finger and squinted. In fact, he had been watching them when D aisie was teaching Cameron how to flirt with a man. "What did Daisie teach you again this time?"

She retracted her arm and replied embarrassingly, "Nothing..." "Really?" Waylon gazed at her

face. "Then do you know what it means when a woman is beckoning her finger at a man?"

Cameron was stunned. "What does it mean?" 'Does it not mean flirting?' Waylon went closer to her and whispered into her ear, "It means seduction." Cameron froze.

'I knew it! I knew I shouldn't trust her!'

Waylon looked at her face, which was getting redder and redder due to her embarrassm ent, and chuckled. "I didn't expect you to pick it up so quickly, Cam. Not bad. I like it ver y much."

"Mr. Wayne." That actress came over with her phone in her hand. She smiled and aske d, "Can I have your WhatsApp number?"

Waylon frowned. Initially, he was going to say no, but after seeing Cameron turning her head away as if it had nothing to do with her, he changed his mind and said, "Sure."

The actress smiled brightly. After they exchanged their WhatsApp numbers, she left hap pily. Cameron did not expect Waylon would give that actress his WhatsApp number. Su ddenly, the things that Daisie told her surfaced in her mind.

'Could it be that he really is into that kind of woman?' She narrowed her eyes and said meaningfully, "It seems like you're pretty popular, Mr. Wayne." He glanced at his phone indifferently and said, "Really? I don't think so." "He doesn't think so?' Cameron took a d eep breath and nodded. "Then I shall not bother you when you're talking with that pretty woman." Waylon lifted his eyelids. "Why does it sound like you're being jealous?"

"I'm not."

She flung her hand and left.

Waylon looked at her as a smile appeared on the corner of his lips. He knew that Camer on was being jealous right now as she was an open book. When Waylon was closing W hatsApp,

he received a message. (D\*mn it! Why are you giving my WhatsApp number to other pe ople again?] Waylon: (I'm finding a girlfriend for you.] (What? If you don't stop giving my WhatsApp number away, I'll tell your grandfather that you're not working diligently and a re going around flirting with girls!] (I already have a girlfriend.] (???]

Meanwhile, at Stoslo...

The man's eyes grew big when he saw the message. After he ascertained that his eyes were not playing a trick on him, he jerked up. "What the hell!?"

### The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2316

Chapter 2316 He hurried to the gym's exterior, where several black men were standing just outside the entrance. Titus was lifting a dumbbell inside. A

Ithough he was already in his 80s, he had been maintaining his exercise regime all year round. Thus, his body was not only healthy but also very well-built. The man then entered the gym. "Sir!" Titus frowned. "What's the matter?"

The man stared at the screen of his phone. "About that, Brother Wayne claimed that he... He's found himself a lady."

Titus lifted his head. "What?"

The man reiterated the whole sentence word by word, "Alady... Brother Wayne claimed that he has found himself a lady." Titus placed the dumbbell down, picked up a towel to wipe his sweat, and got up from the bench. "How do you know that?"

He held the phone in front of Titus. "Look, Brother Wayne told me himself."

Titus squinted slightly and put the towel down. "This b\*stard has gotten himself a girlfrie nd without letting me know beforehand? Hmph! I'll go and take a look at what kind of woman that brat has found."

'I didn't even get a simple notice, that piece of sh\*t!'

#### Cameron returned

to the hotel, and the more she thought about it, the more infuriated she became.

'He claims that he's courting me, but in the end, he just adds any woman as a friend on any social media app. What a liar!'

She walked up to the mirror and compared. "Am I not as pretty—looking as that woman?"

'Or, do all men love novelty so much that they'll discard their older option just to get a ta ste of it?'

Cameron rubbed her cheek and suddenly thought of Daisie's advice.

'A man can never resist a woman's flirtation, huh? Must I try that out?'

When it was almost time for lunch, Cameron sent a text message to Wayne.

[It's lunchtime. Let's eat.)

It did not take long for the other party to reply to her message with only a word.

[Okay.)

Cameron placed her phone down.

"Just what kind of attitude is this? Could it be that he's seeing another woman now? Is that why he's been so indifferent recently?'

At this time, Waylon replied to her message again. [I'll see you in the Chinese section.]

Cameron reacted immediately and went to the canteen.

When she walked out of the elevator, there were a lot of people in the restaurant. After looking around for a while, she finally saw Waylon sitting by the window, and she strode toward him.

Unexpectedly, a figure sat across from Wayne first-it was the actress again!

"Mr. Goldmann, what a coincidence! I sent you a DM just now. Why didn't you reply to me?"

Waylon took a glance at Cameron and responded casually, "I don't usually go through my DMS very often when I'm busy."

"Ah? Is that it? Hopefully, I didn't disturb you while you were working. I'm sorry about that."

"It's fine."

"Are you eating alone? I'm eating by myself too. Would you mind if I take this seat oppo site to you?" The actress took the initiative to secure her opportunity. Her smile looked s weet, and her voice sounded gentle. Those characteristics reminded Cameron of the ph rase "girly girls", which was the type of woman that the more mature men around her lik ed when they were scrolling through their social media. "Girly girls" referred to ladies who looked pure, adorable, and sweet. Besides that, they must have impeccable proportions and figure too. 'It's said that their coquettish voice could melt all men's hearts.

'But when they've mastered sweet talking and coquetry, what kind of man would dislike them? It's almost impossible for a man not to fall for a woman like this, isn't it?'

Cameron took a deep breath, walked over, pulled out the chair beside Waylon, and sat down." Are you eating lunch now? Would you mind if I joined you?" The actress was ast onished and stared at Waylon.

The corner of Waylon's lips twitched, and he then let off an imperceptible smirk. "Whatever. You do you as long as it makes you happy." Cameron called for the waiter.

When ordering, she ordered every single of the most expensive dishes available on the menu." Shark's fin soup, Buddha's Temptation, blood bird's nest dessert, steamed whole

e croaker, black chicken broth, and three sets of Peking ducks with pancakes. That's all.

The actress was shocked. "This.... Isn't this a little too much? It'll be a waste of money."

Cameron handed the menu back to the waiter and said in a loud voice, "Everything's fine. Mr. Goldmann is rich, so don't worry!" "But, you can't spe nd money like this. We won't be able to finish it all. Miss, why not just order some ordina ry dishes?" The actress sounded rather understanding, while Cameron acted like a big spender who did not care about what others thought.