

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2321

Chapter 2321 Cameron suddenly got up. She had been tricked! She hung up the plione, rusled next door, and opened the door. "Wayne!" Waylon just got out of the shower and walked out with a towel wrapped around his waist. The water droplets had not dried off his body yet, and they rolled down his body with every movement of his chest. Water vapor surrounded him, making him look sexy. Cameron's eyes were glued to his body as she looked up and down, and she gulped.

What she saw looked like a painting of a beautiful man walking out of the shower. Was he wearing nothing under the towel?

Cameron's mind was racing until Waylon stood in front of her. The warm air rushed toward her, and she immediately turned around. "I didn't see anything." Waylon chuckled. "Haven't you seen me like this before? You should be used to it already. Why are you so shy?"

Cameron tutted and replied, "That was the past. It's different now." She used to be a 'man'. As long as she didn't feel awkward, others would be. But now that she was back to being a girl, she couldn't pretend that things were normal. Waylon played with her hair. "Don't you want to get your hands on some of this?"

Her face turned red. "No... No!"

He leaned in closer to her, grabbed her hand, and placed it on his chest.

The warmth transferred from his hand made her shudder. She licked her dry lips. "You asked for this. I'm not taking advantage of you."

Waylon raised his brows. "How does it feel?"

Cameron looked down. "Your abs look quite good."

Cameron's heart had been thumping even before she touched his abs. It would be a waste if she didn't get her hands on such a great body, so she ran her fingers down the lines of his abs and poked at them. Waylon pressed his lips together, grabbed her hand, and pulled her into his arms. "Happy?"

Cameron was shocked. "You..." His breath was warm, blowing on the back of her neck. "If you go on, I might not be able to control myself." "Calm down." Cameron froze and didn't dare move a muscle. Waylon chuckled and buried his face in her hair. "How do I calm down, Cam? Tell me?" Her lips were dry. If this went on, she might not be able to control herself either!

An idea popped up. "I can play you a song so you can calm down." He gave her a peck. "What song?" "A hymn."

Waylon laughed out loud and let her go. He then picked up his robe and slowly put it on. "Why did you come to see me?" Cameron crossed her arms. "We didn't even have to get registered. The card is unfrozen." Waylon turned to look at her. "Congratulations." "Congratulations to me?" Cameron walked over. "I think I've been tricked. Are you working with my father?"

Sunny had already unfrozen her account but hadn't told her. And he must have found out about their marriage registration because Waylon had told him. Sunny would have told him about the card in return.

But Waylon hadn't told her!

Waylon's eyes were smiling, "What do you mean working with him?" Cameron squinted. "Did my father tell you he unfroze my card? Don't tell me you didn't know."

He shrugged. "I did know." "But you didn't tell me!" Waylon leaned against the desk and looked at her. "You came to see me before I told you." Cameron opened her mouth. "Then we..."

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Chapter 2322 Waylon pulled her into a hug. "Since he already knows that we've registered our marriage, why not just go all the way? We shouldn't let the old man down."

Cameron gnashed her teeth. "I've really fallen into your trap."

He raised her chin. "Do you hate me?"

She was surprised. "I didn't say that!"

"You adore me then." Waylon brushed her lips with his thumb and kept his eyes on her face. "Great, I feel the same way too. We have feelings for each other, and you want me too." TE

Cameron looked away, and her ears turned red. She whispered, "Stop playing with me." Waylon's lips got closer, and his breath was on her face. "Are you going to leave me all alone in the room?"

Cameron snapped back and immediately escaped "I don't want your dirty ideas." She quickly left. Waylon was still smiling. Cameron immediately locked her door after getting into her room. She leaned against the door and took a deep breath, her heart racing. Did she really run away? She was ashamed that she wasn't as flirty as a man. The next day, at Coralia...

Daisie went to the performance class to see the actor. The teacher brought her in and asked the actor out.

When the actor saw Daisie, he was surprised. Once the teacher walked away, Daisie walked to him and asked with a smile, "You're Pierre, right? Can I speak to you?" Pierre lowered his head and didn't speak as though he was afraid of something. Daisie looked around. "Don't worry, I'm not here to cause trouble. I'm just here to ask why you left." Pierre was suddenly very impatient. "You already know why." She paused.

He continued. "That woman was right. You're surely going to take revenge. You're not as nice as you look. Even when you said that it wasn't a big deal, you still got the director to send me away." Daisie was shocked. "Who told you that I asked the director to do that?"

Pierre refused to speak, but Daisie had an idea who it was. "Was it Tiffany Cullen?"

He still wouldn't reply.

Daisie looked down with a calm expression. "You've been lied to, and I don't blame you. I hope that you won't blindly listen to what others tell you. You need to find out more information and form your own conclusion." She leaned forward and looked at Pierre. "I won't ask for your understanding, but remember to make your own judgment about the things that happen in the future. I didn't ask the director to send you away, so I want to have you back on the team if you're still willing."

Pierre was surprised.

Daisie handed him a piece of paper. "Think about it and give me a call. I'll be waiting." Then she turned and left.

Pierre watched as she walked away and crushed the paper in his hand. Daisie returned to the set. What Pierre had said was stuck in her mind. Zephir was the one who had asked him to leave, but why did Pierre make it sound like he was sent away?

Tiffany had obviously misled Pierre. Had Zephir really investigated this?

Daisie pressed her lips together and suddenly stopped a crew member. "Where's Zephir?"

She had to speak to him. The member replied, "He's in his room." Daisie walked over, knocked on the door, and entered. Zephir had just gotten off a phone call and was surprised to see Daisie. "Daisie?"

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Chapter 2323 Zephir placed the phone down and walked over with a smile. "Why are you here?" Daisy looked around. "Can we talk?" Zephir's smile faded a little. After a pause, he walked to the couch and poured some hot water into the kettle. "Of course we can. About what?"

"Zeph, I'd like to have Pierre back on set."

He paused and raised his brows at her.

Daisy calmly said, "He wasn't wrong. And since we still need to find someone to replace him, that will be too much of a hassle. Why not just bring him back?"

"Daisy, even if he wasn't at fault, he indirectly affected the shoot. I was just concerned about

you."

Daisy asked, "Did you find out what really happened?" Zephir looked at her and didn't speak.

"Zeph, Tiffany was the one who affected the shoot. If she hadn't misled Pierre, none of that would have happened. But why was Pierre fired while Tiffany got to walk away by herself?"

Zephir got up. "Daisy, are you suspecting me of something?" She looked serious. "I don't want to, Zeph." Unfortunately, she couldn't help but do it. If Nollace could get to the bottom of things, why couldn't he? He knew that Tiffany was the problem, yet Pierre was the one sent away. If Tiffany was afraid that the actor would snitch, it would only benefit her if he was sent away. However, the director hadn't requested for Pierre to leave. Zephir was the one who had done that. There was no way she didn't suspect him. Zephir walked over to her and held her shoulder. "I did all that because I wanted to keep you safe."

Daisy was surprised.

"You fainted because of the fever during the shoot and almost drowned. No one would be able to take responsibility for that, so I couldn't let him stay. Do you understand?" She took a deep breath. "What about Tiffany?"

Zephir fell silent.

Daisy pushed his hand away. "Zeph, if you think that Pierre is in the wrong, so is Tiffany. Did you really investigate, or did you choose to help her cover up? Are you the person who's backing her up?"

The last question made Zephir's face drop, and he balled up his fists. After a long pause, he said, "What kind of person do you think I am?"

The question sounded weak.

Daisie looked down: "I don't know.

used to think that you were a gentle and understanding person. Then I started struggling to understand who you are. I think you've changed, yet you might not have.

All I know is that you're no longer the Zeph of the past." Zephir looked at her for a long time. "Maybe you never really knew me, Daisie, including how I

"Zeph!" She cut him off. "I hope that we'll still be friends."

He revealed a sad smile. "What if I don't want to be friends?"

Daisie pressed her lips together and turned to walk to the door. She stopped but didn't look back. "If that's your choice, we'll have to cut all ties."

She opened the door and left. Zephir smiled, but his face slowly turned dark. "Could you be so cruel to me..."

The next day... During the shoot, Zephir would ask to reshoot every time Daisie made a small mistake. Every scene and small detail would require a few reshoots.

The crew members were all shocked. Daisie would usually just need one reshoot, and Shannon thought that it was fine, but Zephir kept calling for a redo. It was obvious he was 'challenging' her.

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Chapter 2324

"What's going on with Zephir? Didn't he always have good things to say about Daisie's acting?"

"Yes. Don't you think he's being unreasonably picky today?"

The crew members chattered quietly, wondering if Daisie had done something to offend Zephir.

He finally moved to the next scene after dozens of retakes.

The person acting alongside Daisie looked bothered and was holding back the grievance.

Daisie was walking to her trailer when James called out to her. He walked over quickly and asked, "What's wrong with Gosling? Did you have a fight with him?"

Daisie didn't reply.

James rolled up his sleeves. "I'm going to speak to him."

Daisie held him back. "Don't. It's between the two of us."

"Can't you say that he was intentional?" James scoffed. "You can't even be friends because he can't get you? You're enemies now? That's all he has?"

Daisie looked at him. "He's the director, and we're just actors. Even if there is animosity, we still have to finish the shoot, right?"

James crossed his arms. "That man doesn't deserve to be a director. You treated him like a friend and didn't have the heart to reject him, but him? Has he ever treated you as a friend?"

She didn't speak.

James continued. "Even if you can't be friends, he should be professional. How could he torture you with his position? You're the one who has to deal with trouble for being too nice."

After that, he left.

Daisie looked down.

She never thought that Zephir would turn out this way. She had been under the impression they used to be the best of friends, but in reality, people changed. 1

Nollace returned to the hotel and saw Daisie asleep on the couch. He frowned as he removed his jacket and hung it on his arm. He took off his shoes and walked to the couch.

He then held out his hand to touch her face but paused when he noticed that she had been crying.

He picked up her phone, found James' number, and saved it to his phone. He then texted him.

[I'm Nollace. Did something happen to Daisie during the shoot today?] James soon replied, and Nollace's eyes grew dark after reading the text. Daisie bumped into him when she turned around. She slowly opened her

eyes and sat

1. up.

“You

... You’re back.”

Nollace cupped her cheek and looked into her bloodshot eyes. “Were you crying?”

She paused, then wiped the corners of her eyes. “I was just too tired.”

“Did Zephir put you in a tough spot?”

She didn’t answer.

Nollace took a deep breath, leaned in close, and pressed his forehead to hers. “Daisie, I don’t want to see you crying for another man, no matter the reason.”

Daisie looked away. “Nolly, I just don’t understand...”

“Why do people change so quickly? Lisa in the past and Zephir now were both my friends, but in the end, they no longer are.”

Nollace hugged her and kissed the top of her head. “Do you think it’s your fault?”

She shook her head.

Nollace whispered, “If you don’t think it’s your fault, there’s no need to be sad about it. People change, and everyone’s mindset changes as time passes. You treat Zephir as a friend, but that’s not what he wants. Once the line was crossed, everything changed.”

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Chapter 2325

Daisie leaned on Nollace’s shoulder. “I’m sorry.”

Nollace smiled. “Silly girl, why are you apologizing?”

Daisie sat up straight and looked at him. “I might not have known who he really is, and now I’m suspecting him. Even though I don’t want to, I just can’t understand why he did what he did.”

Nollace brushed her face with his finger. "Do you think he's the person behind Tiffany Cullen?"

Daisie paused before nodding.

He smiled. "I've asked Edison to keep an eye on her. After leaving the set, she went to see that influencer."

Daisie was shocked. "Why?"

Nollace replied. "She thought that if that woman took the blame, she would be able to get away. Why else would she be going on talk shows and not avoiding the online comments instead?"

If Tiffany was brave enough to go on shows, she would be brave enough to deny everything. She just wanted revenge, and Sophie was attracted to the money and did the rest herself.

She had apologized so that people would think that she was honest and talked about her intention to target Daisie. However, the honey trap was unrelated to her.

That meant she had lost a battle but won the war. Even though she was affected, she had a chance to get away clean.

Daisie frowned. "Would that influencer really do that?"

Nollace smiled. "If Tiffany knows something about her, she will have to do what she says even if she doesn't want to."

Daisie pressed her lips together. "Nolly, I want to do something."

He kissed her forehead. "I'll tell you when there's something you can help with."

At Bassburgh, at the Seaview Villa...

Colton now had a ritual when he returned from the office. He would go to the baby room to see Hope, who would always be sleeping.

The nanny smiled and said, "Hope will be turning a month old soon."

Colton looked at the soft baby in his arms and was shocked. "It's been a month already?"

"Yes, children grow up very quickly. We'll have a full-moon celebration for her when she's a month old."

Colton poked his daughter's little face. "My daughter's party will be a good one."

He laid her down in the crib and suddenly asked, "Where's Freyja?"

The nanny replied. "She went out after putting Hope to sleep."

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Colton frowned. "Did she say where she was going?"

She shook her head. "No."

Colton fell silent. Freyja seemed to be hiding something from him. He didn't ask because he wanted her to tell him, but she didn't seem to plan to?

Freyja finally got home at night.

She changed into indoor slippers and jumped when she saw Colton leaning against the wall the moment she turned around. "Why are you standing there?"

Colton squinted as he asked, "Where were you?"

She placed the keys on top of the cabinet and walked in. "Running some errands."

Colton held her by her wrist and pulled her into his arms. "Freyja Pruitt, are you hiding something from me?"

Freyja was surprised and replied after a long pause, "Yes."

"You can't tell me about it?"

"Not really."

"Are you cheating on me?"

That question shocked Freyja. "Colton, is something wrong with your brain?"

He looked serious. "Why do you have to hide it, then? Since you're hiding it, I assume that it's an affair. Which man are you meeting behind my back?"

Freyja chortled. "Don't worry, Mr. Goldmann. I won't have an affair before you do."