

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2446

### Chapter 2446

Without any hesitation, Alan took the water bottle, opened it, and drank nearly half of it. He subconsciously turned his head around, and then he noticed something.

“Aren’t we heading to East Street?”

The driver smiled. “Nope.”

A chill rushed down Alan’s spine as he lowered his head to look at the water bottle in his hand. His vision started to blur, and he was losing his energy. “You-”

Before he could finish his sentence, he fell unconscious.

By the time Alan woke up again, he was stung by the strong light and squinted. He turned his head sideways and could vaguely see two people standing in front of him.

Cameron took the flashlight away and said, “Finally.”

Alan looked at the two people in front of him. He realized that one of them was the “driver” from earlier since he was wearing the same hat. He jerked up and shouted, “Who the hell are you? What do you want from me?”

Cameron placed her hand on his shoulders and pressed him back to his chair. “Calm down. We just want to talk to you.”

Alan was stunned. “Talk to me? What do *you* want to talk about?”

Waylon took off his hat and replied, “Let’s talk about the accident that happened two days ago.”

Alan’s heart skipped a beat, and it was only then he realized who the two people in front of him were. He refused to meet Waylon in his eyes as he said, “I don’t know what you’re talking about...”

Waylon put his plate number and camera footage in front of him. Alan’s face turned pale with panic, but he forced himself to calm down. “This camera footage doesn’t mean anything. I was just over taking a car. I didn’t do anything at all.”

Waylon chuckled. “I didn’t say you did anything. Why do you have to panic?”

Alan’s palm was filled with sweat. “You guys brought me here without any reason. Of course, I’m panicked.”

Waylon walked up to him and stopped behind him. As he turned around slowly, he looked at him and said, "We didn't bring you here for no reason. We have evidence."

"What evidence?" Alan's face turned pale.

Waylon leaned closer and said, "The one in custody now is your friend, right? According to his statement, you were the reason he knew the route accurately."

"That's bullsh\*t! I don't know-

"You don't know what?"

Alan gnashed his teeth and continued.

"Don't you ever think you can fool me like that. I don't know anything you're talking about."

Waylon fixed his gaze on him. "You don't know, or you just don't believe it?"

Waylon chuckled sarcastically at Alan's silence. "Do you really think that your friend won't sell you out?"

Alan continued to keep silent. Although he seemed calm on the surface, he was very nervous.

Humans were distrustful by nature. Even though he deeply believed that his friend wouldn't betray him, it didn't mean that his friend could really keep his mouth shut.

When people had to make a choice between their own benefits and their friends, most of them would pick the former.

Waylon turned around and walked to his front, his body blocking the light in front of Alan. "Do you think that he will be released as long as the police can't get any evidence? The truth is that he has messed with the wrong person. Do you think the Goldmanns will let him off the hook so easily?"

A surge of fear and panic washed over Alan. Even if he was not the main proprietor for the accident and did not have to bear any criminal responsibility after his friend sold him out, he would be in big trouble since the Goldmanns wouldn't let him go so easily if they knew that he was part of the plan.

He took a deep breath and asked, "What do you want?"

A smile appeared at the corner of Waylon's lips as he said, "The Goldmanns said that if you can give them the mastermind behind the accident, they'll wipe the slate clean." It was only then Alan knew that the Goldmanns sent them.

## Chapter 2447

After contemplating for a while, Alan set his jaw tightly and told them that Zoey was the mastermind behind the accident.

Cameron placed her hand on her chin and said, "Oh, that actress who's being hunted right now?"

Alan told them that he had to live in hiding since he owed a large debt. In order to repay the debt, he could only help his friend to take care of a casino in town. His friend's cousin used to be an actress, and she could only work in the casino after she pissed off the Goldmanns.

That woman was young, pretty, and had a good figure. She knew how to please a man, so most of the men came to the casino because of her. No matter how much they won or lost, they just wanted to sleep with her.

Cameron asked, "You're talking about Zoey?"

Alan shook his head. "No. Zoey went to look for her for help. That woman is called Tiffany." The name rang a bell, and Waylon fell silent for a moment. After a short while, he recalled that Tiffany was the woman who had set up Nollace.

"So, Zoey went to look for her for help. You owe a large debt, so you helped Zoey since she said she'd give you money?"

Alan scoffed. "If it weren't for money, do you think I'd do something that would risk myself? Since she was an actress, I supposed that she had earned a lot of money, so I asked for \$100,000 from her as a deposit.

"After she gave me the money, I helped her to look for someone to get the job done. But since we needed to pay that person, I gave him \$20,000, and he agreed. However, she wanted her target dead, which is a different story. As such, I told her that \$100,000 wasn't enough."

Waylon chuckled. "So, you got more than \$100,000 in the end. You owe those loan sharks a total of \$300,000, yet you were able to pay them the money in such a short time. It seems like she has paid you a lot of money."

Alan needed money, so he had agreed to help Zoey. However, he was not stupid enough to do it himself. Thus, he had asked his friend to get the job done in his stead.

Cameron clicked her tongue and said, "But you used your friend as well. He helped you, but you only gave him \$20,000, and he didn't even sell you out."

Alan was stunned and raised his head. "What did you say?"

Cameron played the recording. Looking at Alan's face, she smiled. "We lied to you. Your friend didn't betray you. The reason he's so arrogant is that he thinks we don't have any evidence. But unfortunately for him, we have now."

"How dare you!? How dare you lie to me!?" snarled Alan.

Cameron lifted her leg and kicked him to the floor with the chair. She stood in front of him with her arms on her waist and said, "So what if we lied to you? Do you know that I was in the car at that time? You nearly killed me."

Alan was stumped and could not say anything.

Cameron gave the recording pen to Waylon and said, "See? I told you I could do it."

Waylon chuckled and rubbed her hair. "Yeah. I didn't expect you to record everything he said."

Cameron smacked his hand away and said, "If we didn't record it, we would be in big trouble if he refused to admit everything he said. This is the safest way."

They gave the recording to the police. After the police got the evidence, and since it was related to Zoey, who was being hunted by the police right now, they soon found their way to the town.

Many people were gambling in the casino when the police arrived. Meanwhile, the police also discovered some illegal activities in the casino.

Chapter 2448

When the police caught Zoey and Tiffany, none of them had their clothes on.

One week later, Daisy was discharged from the hospital.

The reporters waiting outside the hospital rushed toward her when they saw her, bombarding her with many questions, be it about her kid or whether Zoey was the main culprit who put her in the hospital.

Nollace guarded Daisy behind him and replied, "Thank you for your concern. My wife and kid are fine."

Daisy grabbed Nollace's hand and smiled.

Nollace hugged her tightly in his arms and walked toward the car outside under the protection of their bodyguards. After getting into the car, they went away as the reporters watched on.

When they returned to the Goldmann mansion, Maisie instructed the maids to prepare the lunch.

Daisy looked at the scrumptious meal on the table and said helplessly, "Mom, don't you think this is a bit too much?"

"You call this too much? All of this is good for your health," Maisie said as she pushed a bowl of chicken soup to Daisy. "We've already informed your manager. You don't have to go to work so soon. You're going to stay at home and rest for the time being."

Daisy took a sip from the soup and replied, "But I've rested for a long time."

Maisie looked at Nollace and said, "You need to keep your eyes on your wife." Nollace chuckled. "Don't worry, Mom. I will."

He grabbed Daisy's hand and said, "I'm going to take Daisy back to Yaramoor before Christmas."

Maisie was stunned for a moment before she chuckled. "Alright. It's time for Daisy to return with you since you haven't gone home for a long time. Remember to help me send my regards to your parents."

Nollace nodded and smiled.

Daisy rested her chin on her hand and said, "I wonder how Freyja and Colton are doing in Yaramoor."

At Yaramoor, at the National Film and Television College...

Freyja arrived at the office with her script. She knocked on the door and entered after getting permission. She placed the script on the desk and said, "Professor, I have made

the changes as you requested. Please take a look at them.”

Professor Merlin put on his glasses and started to read through the script. After a short while, he raised his head from the script, and his face was filled with shock. He looked at the script again and then nodded in satisfaction.

“I like the transformation of this mother. Making a good suspense script is very difficult as you must ensure everything is connected and logical. However, compared to the script you made before the revision, the character of the mother has become much more fleshed out.”

Freyja replied, “If we followed the script before the revision, the readers would definitely think that the mother was the murderer because her existence itself was highly controversial. For example, you said that once people believe something to be true, it’ll be hard to change their minds. They all think that the mother is the murderer, but actually, we’re just throwing dust in their eyes.”

Professor Merlin put the script down and looked at her. “I’ve had my students try this type of mystery movie script, but only a few of them can master it. I like the way you handled it.”

Freyja smiled. “Thank you.”

He handed the script back to her and said, “This is a wonderful script. I like it. Congratulations, you’ve passed the assessment.”

Freyja made a bow at him and exited the office.

She hugged the script in her arms and took a deep breath. It had taken her a month to complete the script. Now that she had passed the assessment, she needed to start preparing a short film. She would only be considered a part of the circle after getting an award.

When she came out of the institution, she saw Colton waiting in the car. She walked over and got into the car. “Didn’t I say you don’t have to come to pick me up?”

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Daisie looked at the scrumptious meal on the table and said helplessly, "Mom, don't you think this is a bit too much?"

"You call this too much? All of this is good for your health," Maisie said as she pushed a bowl of chicken soup to Daisie. "We've already informed your manager. You don't have to go to work so soon. You're going to stay at home and rest for the time being."

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Maisie was stunned for a moment before she chuckled. "Alright. It's time for Daisie to return with you since you haven't gone home for a long time. Remember to help me send my regards to your parents."

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