

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2641

Chapter 2641

The staff member was shocked and asked, “Why isn’t the filming done in Dorywood? We can hire famous actors from Zlokova, like the one that Mr. Boucher did.”

Donny shook his head. “This is different. I wanted to shoot in the Kong Ports because it has a very strong vintage look and mysterious vibes. Those are the effects that I’m trying to achieve, and the main focus is on the mystery of the NPC’s suicide and the memories that return to the other characters after they’re no longer drunk.”

The crew whispered among each other and seemed to be accepting his idea.

Norman crossed his fingers, rested his chin on them, and then smiled. “I think your suggestion is great because the script contains many vintage styles, like the printing press, the hanging calendar in the victim’s home, the radio, and so on. If we don’t use it as the background in the scenes, it will lose the mysterious vibes of the story.”

After that, he looked toward Freyja. “Ms. Pruitt also hopes that her script will be perfectly translated to the big screen, right?”

Freyja paused, then slowly said, “I was thinking if it would have a better effect if it were set in the past, but after hearing what Donny said, I’m confident about it.”

“The story is different from the other murder mysteries. It’s like a puzzle that needs solving with pieces of memories. When there’s the element of the past, it has an extra touch of unique colors and will give layers of mystery.”

Donny nodded and closed the file. “Let’s start preparing then.”

Freyja walked out of Tom’s Films, and Leia was waiting for her downstairs. “How did it go? Is the filming confirmed?”

Freyja smiled and nodded. “Yes.”

Leia walked next to her. “I’m so jealous. Professor Merlin said that if your screenplay gets turned into a script, you’ll be able to graduate earlier. You’ll become a famous screenwriter after this and maybe a director.”

Freyja looked down. “I don’t plan to become a director.”

Leia asked, “Why not?”

Freyja smiled at her. “Because I need to spend more time with my daughter. I wouldn’t have time if I became a director.”

Leia immediately understood. It was because of her daughter. “I guess people do give up on things after having kids.”

“I guess, but to me, writing a screenplay at home and spending time with my daughter is good enough.” Freyja got home and face-timed Colton, who was holding Charm.

Seeing how Charm had grown chubbier and was no longer a little baby, Freyja chuckled. “You made her chubby?”

“It’s not me. It’s her grandfather.” Colton held her hand and waved to Freyja. “Charm, this is your mommy.” Freyja called her name, and Charm looked around, but Colton guided her face back to the screen. “Here.” Charm held out her hands to touch the screen.

Freyja pressed her hand on the screen too. “Charm, I’ll be back to see you soon.”

Colton was surprised. “You’re coming back?”

She smiled. “I’m going to the Kong Ports to check out some shooting locations. So Bassburgh is on the way there.”

Colton clicked his tongue and turned his face away. “Glad you remember to see us.”

“If you don’t want me to come back, I just won’t come then.”

“I didn’t say that,” He sounded as if he was worried that she wouldn’t come back, then he cleared his throat. “Your daughter isn’t going to recognize you if you don’t come back soon.”

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2642

Chapter 2642

1

Freyja leaned in close to the screen. “I should let her remember this face then.”

“She can remember it when you’re here.” Colton looked down at Charm. “Right? My baby? Don’t listen to your mom trying to trick us.”

She smiled. “Don’t worry. I’ll be there with you in less than a year.”

Colton looked at her. “We’ll be here waiting.”

“By the way, how’s Deedee?”

“She’s good. Ever since she started spending time with Beatrice, she has become much happier and made many friends. She even went to a dance class with Beatrice.”

Freyja smiled. “I guess Beatrice plays a big part in her change. I need to bring presents for both of them when I return.”

“What about my present?”

“I’m your present.

Colton covered Charm’s ears and leaned close to the screen. “Do I get to unwrap you?”

“You wish.”

After Freyja said that, she ended the call. Colton was left hanging.

He looked down at Charm and tapped the tip of her nose. “Your mommy keeps bullying me. I need to teach her a lesson when she returns.”

Meanwhile...

Cameron went downstairs after she woke up and heard a few men talking to Waylon about herself. She didn't know who she had offended because they sounded unhappy about her.

Waylon took a sip of his tea. "Do you have any complaints about her?"

"Master Wayne, that woman is not fit to be a Goldmann. She made you treat Ms. Woods that way. You've known Ms. Woods for years, and we know how she is. She cares about you, and when you're not around, she misses you a lot, but you-

"Did she pay you off?"

The few men were stunned when Waylon asked them that question and looked shocked, "How could you think of her this way?"

Waylon placed his cup down and looked calm. "You're from the Night Banquet. How long have you known her, and how long have you known me? Do you know her better than you know me?"

The men were quiet.

They knew Evelyn had feelings for Waylon and were just feeling sorry for her since they could see how much she liked him.

"Is there some misunderstanding between Ms. Woods and you?"

"There isn't. You are the ones who misunderstood." Waylon looked indifferent. "I don't know what she said to you, but I won't allow anyone to dishonor my wife.

"I've also never said that Evelyn was someone I planned to marry, so don't make your own guesses."

Upon seeing Waylon was slightly unhappy, the few men stopped speaking.

Cameron walked down with arms crossed. "I really don't understand this. Are you trying to persuade my husband into cheating?"

The few men choked.

Waylon looked at her. "Why did you come downstairs?"

“I came down because I’ve had enough sleep, but I wasn’t expecting to listen in on such an interesting conversation. Where’s Evelyn? Why isn’t she here but is just fanning the fire in hiding?”

Cameron sat down on the couch.

One of the men said, “Ms. Woods didn’t fan-

Cameron smirked and cut him off. “Why did you come then? To force my husband to accept her love? Have you considered how we would feel? You’re from the Night Banquet. The Southern Clan would have kicked everyone who doesn’t use their brains out.”

“What is that supposed to mean-”

“It’s exactly as I said.” Cameron stared at them. “Evelyn doesn’t even dare stand up and fight for herself and instead is just hiding in the background. That’s so childish.”

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2643

Chapter 2643

Cameron’s words rendered everyone there speechless. Her arrogance wasn’t expected.

Waylon chuckled and raised his hand to touch Cameron’s hair. “Are you angry?”

“I offended someone, and it was because of some woman. How could I not be angry?”

Cameron pushed his hand away and pointed at the men. “Tell me, what else did Ms. Woods say to you? What did I do to her? I’ll tear your lips off your face if you can’t do that.”

“How... could you be so unreasonable?”

They finally witnessed her arrogance.

“I’ve always been unreasonable, and I even prefer letting my knuckles speak. Do you want to give it a try?”

She made it evident that she was challenging them.

The men looked at Waylon. She was his wife, so they couldn’t just start fighting her.

Waylon calmly said, “Why don’t you do as she says since you have opinions about her?”

“What are you...”

Was he telling them to fight a woman?

Cameron raised her brows and smiled. “Even Master Wayne has spoken, so what’s wrong? Are you afraid?”

“We’re not afraid, but we don’t want to put a woman in a tough spot.

”

Cameron scoffed, got up, and walked toward them. “You’re just cowards. You don’t want to put a woman in a tough spot, but weren’t you doing just that earlier? When it comes to knuckles, you’re suddenly not interested anymore?”

The men looked upset but held back their anger. “Mrs. Goldmann, I know you’re annoyed, but we have our principles. You’re trying to make us attack you, but if we hurt you, what will people say?”

Cameron smirked and calmly said, “It’s fine. If you hurt me, I’ll hand Wayne over to Evelyn. But if you can’t, I want you to apologize and then go back and tell Ms. Woods to stay away from my husband, alright?”

The men looked at each other because they didn’t know what to do.

Waylon slowly got up. “What’s wrong? Didn’t you want to know if she was the best person to be your mistress? What are you waiting for?”

Hearing that Waylon really agreed to it, they steeled their resolve. “Sure, we’ll take the challenge.”

They chose to do it outside while Cameron went to change into clothes that wouldn't restrict her movement.

Cameron fixed her sleeves and looked up when they were picking who to start with. "All at once." "Are you crazy?"

They were shocked. How could this woman be so daring? There were many of them, so why would she want a simultaneous fight?

Cameron's patience waned. "Stop hesitating. I'm a woman, and I'm not worried, so why are you worried?" They stood there and looked at Waylon, who was standing at one side. He nodded without hesitation. He

trusted Cameron.

"We'll go ahead then."

They all rushed toward Cameron.

Evelyn was hiding in a dark corner and watching, shocked.

'This woman knows how to fight?' a

Even if she could, she was a woman, and her opponents were men.

Evelyn was waiting to see the woman begging them to stop.

When that happened, she would pretend to stop them, and her kindness would move Waylon.

Cameron ended it quickly. Her quick fists and kicks had managed to send the few men on the ground within 15 minutes.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2644

Chapter 2644

Evelyn was bewildered. 'H-How was that possible?'

Cameron rubbed her wrist. "I've trained in martial arts since I was a kid. I had tough physical training in school and the army and have fought with countless people, a lot of good ones too. I've learned from them and used their skills during the fight, so it would be impossible for you to win just by your brute strength. You could only do it with speed and cooperation."

The few men stood up. She had managed to deal with the strong attacks of several people by herself, and the speed of her moves was faster than their eyes, completely catching them off guard.

They were impressed by her abilities. That was why Waylon had agreed to let them fight. He knew that they weren't able to fight her.

The leader of the bunch apologised, and the others followed.

"Ms. Woods, there's no need to hide anymore. Come out. I saw you," shouted Cameron.

Everyone turned around.

Evelyn shuddered. 'How did she see me?'

She awkwardly smiled and walked out from behind a wall. "I'm sorry, I... I saw you fighting and wanted to stop it, but I didn't expect you to be such a good fighter."

Cameron chuckled and was not friendly about it. "If you wanted to stop us, you could have done it sooner. Why did you hide there for so long? Were you waiting for me to be badly beaten up before you stepped out?"

Evelyn looked flustered after being called out.

"Ms. Southern, what did I do to cause this hostility?" Evelyn's smile was awkward, but she still remained composed in front of everyone.

She looked at the men from the Night Banquet. "I'm sorry. I really wanted to stop the fight because you were doing this for me, but I didn't want to put Willy on the spot too."

She looked as if she was considerate to Waylon, but she was just trying to gauge Cameron's personality better.

The men looked at each other, and one of them finally said something. “Ms. Woods, I think you must have misunderstood. She didn’t use dirty tricks even when she was fighting so many of us and still won. That impressed us. Based on her personality, I don’t think she would want to fight us if she really was against you.”

Their masters had told them that a person’s character could be seen through how they fought.

The people who had nothing to fight wouldn’t care about wins or losses and wouldn’t use dirty tactics.

Even if Cameron was devious, she wouldn’t have wanted to fight them.

Evelyn froze. ‘What’s happening? Why are they suddenly on her side?’

“_”

“Evelyn.” Waylon walked forward.

Evelyn tried to explain when she saw him, “Willy, listen-”

He calmly cut her off. “I shouldn’t have let Morrison bring you to the Night Banquet.”

Evelyn paused and looked into Waylon’s calm eyes. She started panicking. “Willy, what... What are you talking about? We’re friends.”

Waylon coolly said, “You’re just someone I went to university with. We’re not friends.”

Her legs were soft while her face turned pale. “B*llshit! Why did you help me then? Why did you let me stay by your side if you don’t want me? Only I could get so close to you in university.”

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2645

Chapter 2645

Waylon smiled sadly. "Helping you doesn't mean anything. In that situation, I would have helped even if it was some other girl. As for letting you stay by my side, you said you wanted to thank me. Did I ever agree to it? You kept following us around."

His words struck her so hard because it sounded as if her feelings had just been a joke.

"No... No way."

Evelyn didn't want to accept that. "You lied. You thought I was special, so you treated me differently. Why didn't you stop me when Morrison brought me to join the Night Banquet then?"

How would she have gotten into the Night Banquet if he didn't find her special?

Waylon rubbed his temple. "Because Morrison was friends with you, and I wanted to make you a couple. Of course I wouldn't stop him."

Evelyn was overwhelmed.

Waylon had never done anything for her, and it was all one-sided. She had been under the impression that she was special to him.

Even if he rejected her confession, she still believed that only she could get into his heart. But what did Waylon say? He was trying to be Morrison's wingman?

Why had she gotten close to Morrison? Because he was close to Waylon. She wanted Morrison's help to get one step closer to Waylon.

However, he ended up wanting to make her and another man a couple.

Evelyn's tears started falling. "Wayne, I don't believe you. You're lying..."

"I don't have the patience to lie to you, Evelyn. Do you think I don't know what you've done?"

Waylon was starting to lose patience.

Evelyn was so devastated she couldn't speak.

Waylon continued to call her out. "When you had drinks with Damon, he drove you home after that, but you left after he drove away and paid off some thugs to play along with you?"

The men from the Night Banquet were shocked and looked toward her. "Play along with her? When you said you were attacked by thugs, was it all fake?"

Evelyn shook her head. "No... Not at all... It was because his phone was with me, so I went out to give it back to him!"

"No matter how dark the bar was, you wouldn't take the wrong phone by mistake. Besides, don't you know what your phone looks like?"

Waylon's few words tore her mask away. She tried to explain. "I drank a little too much and didn't notice!" "Drinking too much and being drunk are two different things. Someone who drank too much would still be conscious. Someone drunk would be unconscious. You didn't look drunk in the 6th Alley."

Waylon's retort made her take a few steps back. Her face was as pale as a sheet of paper under the light. He looked at her with cold eyes. "You've had this planned out when you asked Damon out for a drink. You took his phone because you didn't want me to get in touch with him.

"After bumping into the thugs and calling me, you guessed I would call him. To ensure that Damon

wouldn't tell me that you were drinking with him, and even if he did, you could still trick him with the excuse of wanting to return his phone."

Evelyn took two more steps back. She was afraid when she saw how everyone was looking at her, and she wanted to run.