

# The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 2691

“You, on the other hand, do you know why I’ve been asking you to take birth control while also asking you to use skincare? You’re different from the other women because you don’t know when to be content. I knew this day would come.”

Zephir pushed Roxy away.

Roxy looked like a flower that wilted.

“You said that you’re pregnant? Why don’t I ask the doctors to check if you can get pregnant?”

Her pregnancy was fake because she just wanted a way out. But why? Why did he have to be so cruel? She laughed. “If you knew, why did you keep me by your side? Because of this face?”

“You knew you were just a replacement but still stayed because of the money and status. I had said that I wouldn’t take you too seriously. We were just getting what we needed. Do you really think that you’re good enough to make me stay? Just because of that face? That’s so stupid.”

Zephir’s mind had always been clear, but he pretended that wasn’t the case. Roxy had been under the impression that Zephir wouldn’t get tired of her just because she looked very similar to Daisy.

Even if she was great with men, whatever she did only worked with older men.

Zephir never had trouble getting a girl, so why would he fall for her beauty?

Roxy was numb as if all her plans had been foiled. Her blind confidence was torn apart.

News about Roxy circulated online for a long time and was only replaced by news about the cast for Donny’s movie.

James’ team retweeted updates about the movie.

#Hello, Mr. Ledger.#

After his photo in the character’s attire came out, it shot into trending.

#James’ future is going to be bright!#

#The man who I’ve idolized for years. I hope you have a bright future.#

#All James needed was ‘The Fog’ to disassociate his name from bad acting. His acting is just alright. #

#Why are you so salty? Do you know him? He can act, but he kept getting characters that are \*sshholes and never got the chance to perform. He has improved a lot. You don't have to like him, but you can also shut up.#

His fans shut down the netizens who complained about his acting skills.

A lot of people found out that 'Who Killed Her?' was adapted from Freyja's script named 'Suicidal Christmas'. Everyone who had read Freyja's novel even managed to find her pen name.

Freyja had also written the original screenplay of 'The Fog', but since she wasn't famous then, the rights were sold by Thither, the website where it was published. It was later adapted into 'The Fog'.

The writer who bought the rights and rewrote the script was famous because of Freyja's original work.

#The website violated copyright laws. Shouldn't the copyright be with the writer? How could they sell it without checking with the writer? Disgusting.#

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#Mrs. Goldman is so nice not to take action against them.#

#Daisie's sister-in-law has bigger fish to fry and wouldn't care about such a small website. Since Donny Winslow is adapting the script, they wouldn't really care what the website did because they looked down on her.#

Freyja never expected her alias to trend because she had stopped using it years ago.

Chapter 2692

However, when Freyja saw that people started to talk about her work on Thither, she was excited about it. She was at least getting some recognition.

Suddenly, she received a call from Leia. "Freyja, I heard Norman say that you and Donny are back to get ready for your new movie. How is it going?"

Freyja got up, walked to the window, and then smiled and replied, "The crew is building the set at the Kong Ports, but we won't start filming soon. We need to train the actors first."

Leia teased, "You're starting to become a famous screenwriter now. Going big soon?"

"It doesn't change anything. Do you want to come here?"

Leia paused upon receiving her invitation, then smiled. "Don't worry. I'll be there on your wedding day."

After the call ended, Freyja went downstairs and saw Deedee playing with Charm in the living room. She walked over and patted her head.

“Deedee, do you want to go back and see your grandfather after the summer break?”

Deedee looked up. “Grandpa?”

“Yes. He will be pleased to see that you’ve grown so tall now.”

Deedee got up. “Would grandpa love me?”

Freyja squatted in front of her and looked into her eyes. “Of course. Your grandfather told me that he misses you a lot.”

“Sure. Let’s go see Grandpa after the holiday. But…” Deedee hesitated.

Freyja cupped Deedee’s cheek. “But what?”

“The teacher gave us some homework asking us to write about our fathers. I don’t know what to write.” She lowered her head because she had never met her father.

Freyja paused as her eyes darted around because she didn’t know how to answer her.

Colton suddenly showed up at the doorway. “Your father loves you, and that’s all you need to know.”

Deedee looked back at him and tilted her head. “Is that true?”

Colton nodded. “If your father didn’t love you, you wouldn’t be here.”

Deedee looked at Freyja. “But why didn’t he want to keep me?”

Freyja touched her hair. “That’s not true. He is just not around anymore. Do you know the stars in the sky? He’s watching you from there.”

Even though it was a fairy tale lie, telling her the truth would be too much for a child.

“Stars…” Deedee looked down. “My teacher said that people will turn into stars after they leave. So, Dad left us already, right?”

Colton walked behind her and placed his hand on her head. “But you can see the stars if you look up. Deedee nodded.

Colton nodded too. “We’ll turn into stars one day, and you will too.”

Freyja looked up at Colton, who looked so serious, and couldn’t help but chortle.

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Deedee seemed to know what to write then, so she picked up her book. “I’ll go finish my homework then.”

She went up the stairs.

Charm watched her go up and started baby-talking while reaching out her hand as if she wanted to go

with her.

Colton picked her up. "She's going to do her homework, so you can't be with her, okay?"

Charm wasn't happy with that, so she waved her hand around, grabbed his face, then pushed it away.

Freyja got up and grabbed her tiny hands. "Our little baby is angry."

Charm didn't want her father to carry her anymore.

Colton rubbed his temples. "This kid must have learned from you."

Chapter 2693

Freyja took Charm into her arms. "Are you unhappy?"

"I don't even have a choice." Colton chuckled helplessly. He put socks on Charm. "You mother and daughter are both in on this. You're bullying me."

Freyja said to Charm, "Kiss your daddy, or he will be unhappy."

She moved Charm closer, and the latter planted a sloppy kiss with saliva on Colton's cheeks. Colton was annoyed but still hugged both of them and kissed them back.

Deedee wrote an essay. 'My Dad is a Star' and got first prize in her year.

When she read out her essay during the assembly, all the teachers felt sorry for the little girl who had lost her dad.

Freyja and Colton were there at the beginning of the school year event. They stood outside her classroom and listened to her reading it.

Freyja pressed her lips together, but Deedee saw her through the window.

She smiled and waved at her to cheer her up.

Her class teacher walked over. "Are you here to see Deedee?"

Freyja nodded.

The teacher said, "Deedee's essay was very touching. Losing her parents at such a young age is so sad."

Colton held Freyja's shoulder and said to the teacher, "Please take care of her at school."

The teacher smiled. "I will. Deedee is a good girl, and I like her a lot."

Freyja and Colton looked at each other and smiled.

Applause came from inside the classroom because she finished reading her essay. She bowed and beamed happily.

She was no longer the shy girl with low self-esteem. She was now a happy and cheerful girl.

Freyja and Colton left the school. Colton held her hand. "Deedee has broken out of her shell, so can you worry less now?"

Freyja smiled and said, "Yes, but we should give you credit for that."

"We should thank Beatrice and Cameron. They were the ones who changed her."

At the mention of Cameron, Freyja asked, "By the way, where did Cameron and Wayne go after their wedding? I haven't seen them since that."

He smiled. "Honey-mooning at the East Islands."

Cameron sat on the folding chair, having some watermelon while watching people train at the martial arts

center.

Mahina, who sat next to her, sighed. "Should we go back in? You're pregnant. You should rest more."

Cameron sat up straight and looked at her. "We can't always be resting. I'm just watching them train

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anyway. I'm not the one training."

She wasn't allowed to do anything for almost a year. She might just go crazy.

Mahina signed again. "You just can't sit still, can you?"

She smiled. "I can't."

Waylon walked over. Mahina patted her shoulder. "Wayne."

Cameron turned to look at him.

Before she could speak, Waylon picked her up, and everyone who was training looked over.

Cameron put her arms around his neck. "What are you doing, Wayne? I'm at home. You need to let me have some dignity!"

"They're training with weapons. You might get hurt." He carried her in while Mahina followed them.

Cameron turned her face away. "They won't hurt me. You two are just overly anxious."

Waylon nodded. "We need to be worried because you are you."

Chapter 2694

Cameron tried to talk back but had no retort.

"He's right. You just can't sit around. It would be terrible if you bumped into something."

Cameron had nothing to say. Were they treating her like a child?

Waylon carried her back to the garden, where Sunny and Damian were playing chess in the pavilion. Damian looked up and teased, "Where did you go to have to be brought home like this?"

Sunny smirked. "You're pregnant but still act like you're a wild child. How could we not be worried?" Cameron took a deep breath and looked at Waylon. "Put me down!"

After he did, she walked into the pavilion. "Oh, chess. Dad, aren't you ashamed of your skills?" Damian snorted.

Sunny looked up. "You're upset that I lectured you, so you're challenging me now?"

"Look at the board. How many of your pieces were taken already? Why can't I call you out for being terrible at this?"

Sunny choked. "You-"

Damian laughed. "Cam, there's no need to point out the obvious."

Waylon walked into the pavilion, looked at the board, and saw a good move. "Father, move here and take his king."

Sunny's eyes shone with joy. "Oh, my good son-in-law."

Damian's smile faded.

Cameron glared at Waylon. "I'm going to have a match with you!"

Cameron and Waylon started their own game while Sunny and Damian moved out of their seats and became spectators. Mahina and some of the helpers crowded over too.

Cameron held her forehead and looked at the enemies who were pinning her pieces back. She went into deep thought.

Damian got close to Sunny. "Your daughter seems to have improved."

Sunny crossed his arms. "She's not playing against you or me so that improvement doesn't help much."

He looked at Waylon, who was playing at a steady pace, and got happier. "That's my favorite son-in-law."

At that moment, someone came to report. "Sir, a Mr. Wickam asks to see you."

Sunny immediately replied, "Wickham... Nick is here. Get someone to bring him in quickly."

Soon after that, Nick walked in with Dylan, who was carrying a gift box.

Sunny walked over, and Nick nodded. "Sir."

"You finally came to visit me. There's no need to bring a gift."

Dylan handed the box to the butler.

Nick smiled. "I didn't get to speak to you a lot the previous time, so I came today."

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Sunny nodded and placed his hand on his shoulder. "I'm very glad you came by. Let's go into the house."

As they walked past the pavilion, Nick saw the people there. "What are they doing there?"

"Oh, Cam is feeling blue, so she's playing chess with Willy."

Nick heard that and walked over.

Cameron looked up. "Oh, Mr. Wicham is here."

Nick looked at the board and frowned. "How are you playing so terribly?"

Cameron's face dropped, but Waylon smiled. "She improved."

Nick looked at him. "You're really good at this. Can we have a game together?"

Cameron got up because she had already lost a few rounds and was getting ashamed. She was looking for a reason to step away when Nick showed up.

She moved away. "Here, sit."

Waylon squinted while Nick sat across from him. A new match began.

Their match was exciting, so even Sunny came over. Damien touched his chin. "They're both not below me."

The butler smiled and said, "There aren't a lot of young people who can play chess now. They're both doing very well."

Sunny nodded.

Nick was really outstanding. Sunny had accepted him as a disciple because he saw potential in him. His martial arts skills weren't too far off from Cameron's either.

If Waylon hadn't shown up, he would have wanted Nick to be his son-in-law.

Sunny was absolutely proud because both his son-in-law and disciple were connected to him.

Their match turned out to be a stalemate.

Damian walked closer. "Oh, both seem to be in good standing, and there's no way to determine who wins."

Nick looked at Waylon. "That was exceptional. I have no idea what move should come next."

Waylon smiled. "You're being too modest. There aren't a lot of people who can stump me."

Cameron crossed her arms. She had to admit that her game was terrible.

Mahina walked over and whispered, "I don't understand what is going on. Who won?"

Cameron whispered back, "I don't know chess that well. I have no idea either."

Waylon looked up at her. "Cam, can you come over?"

She pointed at herself. "Me?"

Mahina pushed her over.

Waylon got up. "You continue playing this.

"What?"

Waylon made her sit down and leaned down next to her. "Trust me."

Cameron looked at the board. When she didn't know what move to make, Waylon said, "Move the bishop up three spots and block the rook."

She moved the bishop.

Nick smiled. "That's interesting." He got serious too.

Cameron was caught in between the two men and started shuddering, but Waylon said, "Move the bishop back one square and block the other rook."



Cameron listened to Waylon's plan and finally won after half an hour.

Sunny looked at Damian and sighed. "We've learned something today."

Cameron looked up at Waylon. "We won?"

He smiled. "A close one."

Nick slowly got up. "I lost."

Cameron got up and consoled him. "That's not too bad. If it were me, I would have lost soon after we started. I'm much worse."

Even Sunny felt ashamed. "I'm glad you're aware of that."

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Damian chuckled. "Alright, it's been a long game. I'm guessing everyone's hungry now. How about I get everyone dinner at Yuzu Villa?"

Cameron gave a thumbs up. "Uncle Damian, I like your generosity."

Everyone broke out in laughter.

Late that night, the entire East Islands was quiet, and the song of insects could be heard in the woods.

Cameron and Waylon sat in the garden, stargazing. She rested her head on his shoulder. "The stars here seem to be brighter than before."

He smiled. "Isn't it the same?"

Cameron sat up. "I've never star gazed with anyone before."

Waylon held her hand. "I can do this with you if you enjoy it."

Cameron leaned back down and smiled.

Nick stood in the pavilion not far from there and looked up at the night sky after looking at them.

Sunny walked over in pajamas with his hands behind his back. "Can't fall asleep?"

He turned around and smiled. "I'm just missing the time I was learning from you here."

Sunny smiled too and sat at the table. "You were about 13 or 14 back then. I still remember it clearly."

Nick took a seat and poured him some tea. "I remember that when I was sent here, I resisted you because I didn't know you. Cameron... beat me up because of that."

