

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2221

Chapter 2221

If there were generous patrons like him daily, he would be able to get three houses in an upscale place.

Cameron felt more relaxed after moving around. She suddenly heard a scream from up top and a roller-coaster passing over their heads. Her eyes shone as she tugged Waylon's hand. "That one?" Waylon raised his brows. "Are you sure?"

She smiled. "Are you scared?" He squinted. "As long as you're not." Cameron ran toward the roller-coaster, and Waylon followed after.

They got into a car, and Cameron could see the surrounding areas and the people getting smaller and smaller as it slowly started moving and climbing upward. Since it wasn't too quick, she was suspicious. "Why is this going so slow? Isn't it supposed to be fast?"

The other guest turned back to look at her as if they were looking at a retard. Waylon laughed. "Can't you just wait for a little while?" The roller-coaster suddenly stopped, then Cameron frowned. "Is there a problem with the electricity?"

The next moment, the car flew straight downward. It was so fast it felt as though they were falling and had lost their balance. Cameron screamed in a high pitch, her heart almost stopping while she grabbed the person beside her tightly. Waylon's eardrums almost burst. They turned and went up and down—everything happened in three minutes. After it stopped, Cameron was still stunned. It was so exhilarating! Waylon turned to look at her messy hair and then down at her hand that was still grasping his arm. His shirt was wrinkled. He leaned in. "Can you let go now?" Cameron

snapped back and realized that she was holding him. She immediately let go and almost lost her balance when she alighted. Waylon chuckled behind her and walked toward her to hold her. "I just wasn't ready the first time. Let's do it again!" Waylon thought about how she was not going to give up and went on another round with her.

It was better the first time because the second time, after she got off, she rushed to the nearest bin and threw up. Waylon got her a bottle of water and handed it to her while holding back his laughter. "Do you want to go again?"

Cameron took the water bottle but didn't speak. That gave her motion sickness.

She gargled and then suddenly looked toward him. "Don't you feel dizzy?" Waylon shrugged. "I'm very healthy." Cameron had nothing to say.

That was too much. Was there nothing that this man couldn't handle?

Her eyes fell on a signboard that showed an escape room. Her eyes turned evil after staring at it for a long time.

After Cameron and Waylon looked at the rules for the "Ghost Bride" escape room, they entered. It was dark inside, and the players only had flashlights. The other players walked at the back out of fear. There was a couple, and the girl was very afraid, so she walked while holding onto her boyfriend the entire time.

Cameron turned around, looked at her, and whispered, "Such a coward." Waylon suddenly held her hand, which made her jump. She looked up and shone the light on her own face. "What are you doing?" Waylon smirked and moved her flashlight away. "Follow closely. I don't want you to go missing." She turned her face away.

"You're the one who's going to go missing." They had to split up because of the rules.

Cameron and Waylon went into a creepy wedding room that was decorated with antiques. It was gloomy and dilapidated. This was the room of the ghost bride.

Cameron was going to look around when a woman in a white gown and messy hair crawled out from under the bed and grabbed onto her ankles.

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Chapter 2222 "Sh*t!" Cameron kicked her a few times.

Waylon immediately hugged her. "Stop kicking!"

The actor removed the wig and immediately stood up, showing that he was a man. He touched his swollen face while he complained. "What are you doing? I'm just an actor. That's too harsh!"

Cameron was insistent. "It's your fault for scaring me."

Waylon stood in front of her and said to the man, "I'm so sorry, my girlfriend..."

He pointed at his head.

The man grumbled and walked away.

Cameron stomped on his foot and angrily said, "I'm not your girlfriend. And why did you point at your head? Did you mean that I'm crazy?" Waylon pulled her into his arms and kissed her. Surprised, she pressed her hands onto his chest but couldn't push him away. Waylon finally let her go when she stopped struggling and put a finger to her lips." Doe

s it still not count now?" She turned her face away as her heart skipped a beat. "L... I never agreed. Don't assume things."

She pushed him away and left angrily.

Waylon wiped his lips with his thumb, thinking about the kiss. He didn't want to stop kissing her. If it wasn't because of where they were...

Cameron bumped into another actor who jumped out in the corridor. As her default reaction to being ambushed, she pushed the man to the floor and beat him up again.

Waylon put his hand to his forehead because he realized that he shouldn't have brought her to an escape room.

Cameron was forced to end the game because she assaulted the actors and received complaints about it. They thought that she did that intentionally.

She stood there with her head hanging low and apologizing like a child who had gotten in trouble. Waylon walked over. "I'm so sorry. This is the first time my girlfriend has played this game, and she doesn't know the rules. I'll pay for all medical expenses."

The manager saw that Waylon was sincere about it, so they talked about the medical fees and let it go.

They got into the car after leaving the amusement park.

Waylon rested his elbow on the shoulder of the seat and caressed her soft face with the back of his hand. "You're such a troublemaker, making me pay extra on our first date?" Cameron turned her face away. "It wasn't intentional." Cameron suddenly looked back at him upon realizing what he had said. "What date?" Did he bring her to the amusement park for a date?

Waylon put his hand behind her head, pulled her close, and kissed her cheek. "What do you think that is?"

Cameron's face burned as she pushed his shoulder. "Don't lean in so close— Mm!"

He bit her lip and pecked her. Cameron batted her lashes. His breath was warm, and it surrounded her, making her heart flutter. He finally let go after a long time. Her face was warm, and the blush on her face took a long time to go away. Cameron stared at him shyly. "Have you kissed a lot of women?" Waylon smiled. "Are you saying that I'm a good kisser?" She pushed him away and sat up straight. She didn't like following his lead. Waylon pushed her hair behind her ear. "I've only kissed one woman." She asked, "Who?"

He chuckled. "The one who's asking."

Cameron was stunned and turned away. "I don't believe you."

This man was cunning and always 'lied' to her and bullied her. If it were someone else, that person would have been in the hospital already. She could have beaten him up, but why didn't she? Waylon suddenly received a text. He squinted and put his phone away. "Let's go meet someone." She pushed his hand away. "No."

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Chapter 2223 Waylon laughed. "To see my brother." Cameron paused and was curious. "Coleman? Why do I need to see him?" Waylon held onto the steering wheel and started the engine. "As his sister-in-law, you should meet him." 'S-Sister-in-law?'

Cameron's face was even hotter, and she started stuttering, "I'm not married to you yet and have not agreed to do so. No, I won't ever marry you!" Waylon smiled and didn't speak. At Blackgold...

Cameron walked into the lobby with Waylon. She looked around at the decor. It was indeed what the biggest group in Bassburgh would look like—elegant and classy.

Everything ran with the help of AI, holograms, and even the concierge had been replaced by AI. The employees were not required to punch in, and instead, they used facial recognition to confirm their attendance.

Waylon and Cameron took the elevator to the administration office. When the employees saw him, they were all shocked because their president was supposed to be in his office.

Leonard walked out of his office, saw the people walking over, and immediately walked over to him. "Sir?" The staff was shocked. 'Young Master Waylon is back? Waylon nodded. "Is Colton in his office?" Leonard was very friendly. "Yes, this way please." Waylon walked toward the office, knocked on the door, and then entered after getting permission.

Colton put down his phone and got up. "Waylon."

He was shocked when he saw the woman behind him and could guess who she was. Cameron looked at Colton. They looked very similar in pictures but even more in person. There was a slight difference in their mannerism, however.

Waylon was more mature and gentler, while Colton was sharper and colder, not as nice to be around.

Waylon turned to look at her. This is Cameron, Mr. Sunny Southern's daughter."

Colton looked toward her and nodded. "I've heard about you."

Cameron smiled courteously.

The three of them sat down on the couch. After bringing the tea, Leonard left the room.

Waylon picked up his teacup. "How have you been in the past half a year?"... Colton was going to say something but didn't seem to be comfortable with Cameron around.

Cameron noticed that and patted Waylon's shoulder. "I'll go and walk around." She then got up and left.

After that, Waylon could guess what he was going to say, so he slowly sipped his tea." Is it about Freyja?" Colton rubbed his temple. "I don't know how to make her stay." Waylon squinted and was in deep thought. "Tell me more about what happened."

Meanwhile, Cameron was randomly walking around the office. She wasn't interested in the brothers' conversation and thought it was boring.

She stopped at the windows in the corridor and looked out the window at the view outside. Bassburgh was a busy city. The busiest part of the East Islands was not even as busy as a small corner of Bassburgh.

But she suddenly missed home so much.

Two female employees walked past her.

"Don't you think that Mr. Goldmann is lowering his standards by marrying that woman? I heard that Ms. Pruitt is taking care of her brother's child, and that child has psychological problems. I don't know why the Goldmanns would be able to accept that."

"They have money. They can afford a retard or even disability, let alone psychological problems."

"That woman will marry Mr. Goldmann with her niece but needs him to pay for her medical bills. He's such an outstanding man. I'm sure he could get any woman, so why

did he pick her?"

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“Yes, Ms. Peterson was great, and that psychologist, Ms. Blueman too. I heard Mr. Goldmann say that she was from his school and went overseas to study and went into psychology. She was beautiful and kind, much better than Ms. Pruitt.”

Cameron watched while they disappeared around the corner, then squinted. “The Mr. Goldmann whom they were talking about is probably Wayne’s brother.”

Cameron touched her chin. “The two women were having discussions about the boss’ girlfriend behind his back. Interesting.”

In the office...

Waylon ran his fingers over his watch and looked up. “Jessie Blueman?”

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Colton looked at his tea. “We were in the same school, but I don’t remember her. I was trying to get a psychologist for Deedee, and she’s in the field, so I appointed her.”

“Cole, what do you think about Deedee?” Waylon crossed his fingers and rested them on his knee. “Do you think Freyja doesn’t care about you because she only cares about Deedee?”

“I...” Colton rubbed his nose. “I was just too angry. She was pregnant but still took a risk for Deedee. I can’t help but think Deedee is the only thing she cares about.”

“It would be normal if she cared dearly about Deedee.”

Waylon pinched the cup’s handle and spun the cup around. Deedee didn’t pop up into our lives halfway through. She’s

been there all along. If you’ve fallen for Freyja, why don’t you take her into account too?

“Freyja is worried that you will be annoyed and is willing to let her father take care of Deedee. She took a step back there, but her mother is the reason Deedee now has psychological

trauma.

“If she abandons her now, from a personal point of view, Deedee isn’t her daughter, so she has no obligations to take care of her. However, officially, she’s a guardian. She has the duty to take care of Deedee until she comes of age, even if

she’s not her child.

“If you’re willing to raise Deedee with her, you’ll have to deal with the stress and critique. She doesn’t want to drag you along, but what about you? Cole, you know someone’s past will cause immense harm, and you’ve seen the Pruitts. Freyja has been avoiding you for the past six months, but aren’t you doing the same too?”

“Pregnant women are more sensitive and will overthink. If you don’t see her, it will show that what she thinks is true.”

Colton held his fist and took a deep breath. “I admit that I haven’t been taking good care of her.”

“Why don’t you tell her what you’ve done for her?”

At least Colton didn’t sit around and ignore her. He wanted to help Deedee and went to see Freyja every day, but most of the time, it was when she was asleep.

He looked away. “There’s nothing to tell...”

Colton stared at him and chuckled after a long pause. “I finally know why Daisy is so afraid of you.”

“How does she fit into this?”

“You were doing things for her good, but you never told her. She can’t read minds, so how would she know what’s on your mind? Some people don’t explain themselves when doubted because they know that people who trust them won’t question them.”

Colton seemed to be deep in thought.

Waylon slowly got up. “Don’t be too harsh on women. There’s nothing wrong with letting her win at least once.”

Colton looked at him. “Are you like this with Cameron?”

Waylon stopped at the door. “She’s going to be your sister-in law soon.”

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Waylon left the office, stopped in the corridor, and turned to look at Cameron who was playing with the fish in a tank. She knocked the glass and opened her mouth wide to try and scare them.

He chuckled.

Cameron turned around, closed her mouth, and stood up straight as if nothing had happened. "You're done?"

Waylon couldn't help but laugh. "Are the fishes fun to play with?"

Cameron crossed her arms and pretended to be calm, but she was feeling extremely awkward. She was trying to scare the fish like a silly girl, and he had seen it. "Not really."

He walked to her, stopped, lowered his head, and lightly touched her forehead. "Play with me when we get back?"

Anyone's heart would explode when someone asked them that, but Cameron just squinted and looked at him questionably. "Do you have some kink?"

Waylon chuckled. "Only I can deal with this fish brain of yours."

"What? I'm a fish? Then what are you then?"

"The fish farmer."

Cameron wanted to bite her tongue off because she had set herself up for it.

After leaving Blackgold, Cameron got into the car, buckled her

Waylon looked at her and squinted. "Am I not enough?"

She stuck her tongue out. "I'm asking a serious question."

What was wrong with this man?

He said, "He does."

"If employees were talking about the boss behind his back in the office, wouldn't they be fired?"

Waylon paused and frowned. "What were they talking about?"

Cameron told him what she had heard, then crossed her arms and leaned back into her chair. "I think it doesn't matter if the woman is a good person, but talking behind their backs and involving a kid is too much. If she overheard them, it would hurt a lot."

Waylon drove away, slowed down at a cross junction, and stopped at a red light. "Do you know what's missing?"

Cameron looked at him. "Why?"

He smiled. "Moss is a low-level plant and only lives in dark and humid places, but it will never lose the courage to continue growing. She's a lot like moss, growing up in a tough situation. Gossip won't be the thing that brings her down."

Cameron was stunned and understood. "You're talking about her."

"Maybe you're like Daisy and can become friends with her."

She looked out the window when the light turned green. "You sound like I will definitely be friends with her."

Waylon smiled as he steered the wheel. "She'll be your sister-in-law soon anyway."

Cameron covered her ears. "Not listening, not listening."

Two days later, at Tenet Media...

Daisy just got to the office and was blocked at the door by a group of reporters. The security made a path for her and sent her in. The reporters held out their microphones. "Ms.

Vanderbilt, aren't you afraid of losing fans by announcing your marriage?"

Daisy looked into the camera and smiled naturally. "Why should I worry? I'm just an actress, and I hope that people will pay more attention to my work. Thank you."

"I heard that your assistant, Ms. Pruitt, is pregnant. Is your brother getting married to her because of the baby?"

She thought the questions would just be about her, but the reporters changed the topic to Freyja.

Daisy stopped on the stairs and suddenly turned around. "Who told you that?"

The reporter froze, then replied. "We just heard rumors. Since Ms. Pruitt is pregnant, it's hard for people not to speculate. We just want confirmation."