

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2226

### Chapter 2226

Daisie responded calmly, “My second brother and Freyja love each other very much. They aren’t getting married because Freyja is pregnant. I don’t know where these rumors come from, but I hope you all can stop spreading them. I don’t want to hear something like this again.”

After she finished speaking, she went back into the company without turning her head back.

Daisie went to report herself at Charlie’s office.

Charlie lifted his eyelids to look at her and said, “You’re back. Just in time.”

He placed an announcement on the desk and continued. “The shooting for “The Fog” is going to start in another two days. They were looking for you to test—try the makeup yesterday, but I was worried that you wouldn’t be able to make it back in time, so I helped you push it off for a day.”

Daisie picked up the announcement and asked, “What about James?”

“He has already started shooting his part. He doesn’t have any money anymore now that his father refuses to support him, and he has finally experienced the feeling of being a poor person. The effect isn’t bad. At least he looks a bit like Simon now.”

Simon was a character that James played. He was a young lord who had fallen from grace. It was good to give James a punishment from time to time to cut him down to size.

Charlie remembered something and said, “Other than you and James, the artists from our competitors will also join the shooting. All of them are good actors, so make sure you two don’t bring disgrace to Tenet, especially James. Help me to keep an eye on him.”

Daisie chuckled. “Alright.”

In the afternoon, Daisie called Shannon and made a makeup appointment. Everyone was ready to start the shooting when she arrived at the studio. All of the actors had finished their pre-photoshoot prep except for Daisie.

She rushed up to Shannon and said, “I’m sorry, Mr. Farlon. I’m late...”

However, she was stunned when she saw Zephir.

Zephir was looking at her with a smile on his face.

Daisie snapped herself back to reality and said, "I didn't know you'd be here too, Zephir."

Zephir nodded, and Shannon said, "Mr. Gosling will join us as the vice director. Daisie, you go get your makeup ready first. We're going to check the effect later."

Daisie followed the dressing staff into the makeup room. It took about four hours to finish her makeup, and everyone was stunned when she came out with her costume.

This was the first time Daisie put on a Victorian-style dress. She looked extremely good and elegant in the dress.

Daisie was going to play Nancy in "The Fog". Nancy was a woman who lived in a brothel. However, she always dressed lavishly, and the book depicted her as a woman who was born

with a noble spirit and was not willing to live a low life. It was just that no matter how gorgeous she dressed, she could not get

rid of the fact that she was down and out.

Daisie covered her face with a fan, and everyone could see the shadow of the frolicky Nancy through her eyes.

Shannon clapped and said, "I was right about it. I've made the right decision to let you play the role of Nancy."

With a smile on her face, Daisie went over to see the result.

Zephir was standing beside her. He looked at the camera, and his gaze was deep. "It suits you very well."

She turned her head around and smiled embarrassingly. "Why are you all praising me? Are you sure that there is nothing wrong with my costume or makeup?"

Zephir looked at her and replied, "Nope. You look perfect."

Daisie was stunned as she met his gaze.

He was looking at her in the same way as he would look at her in the past. However, she did not know why but felt something was different this time. She averted her gaze and said, "I'm going to change first."

Zephir watched intently as she disappeared in his vision, his gaze deep. There was an unknown emotion flowing at the depths of his eyes.

Meanwhile, at the office of Tenet...

Nollace took all the contract documents for "The Fog" from the chairman. The chairman asked, "Are you interested in sponsoring this film?"

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Nollace chuckled as he scanned through the contract document. "Well, my wife is one of the actors in that film, so of course, I have to support her."

The chairman was rendered speechless.

It seemed to him that Nollace was going to invest in the film because of his wife.

Suddenly, he remembered something and said, "By the way, someone has also invested a lot of money in the film because of Daisy. He's a director, and he has been in a scandal with

Daisy before."

Before he could finish his sentence, he suddenly felt a chill down his spine. He took a look at the air-conditioner, but it was not turned on.

Nollace looked fixedly at Zephir's name and closed the document. "Then I'll become the biggest investor in this film."

The chairman was stunned.

'Is he being jealous? Well, I can never understand the world of the rich.'

When Nollace came out of the office, Edison was waiting for him in the corridor. "Sir."

Nollace stopped in his tracks and said, "I want you to run a full background check on Zephir. I want to know everything about him."

He did not care about the scandal between Daisy and Zephir

because he had confidence in himself. However, he still needed to understand his enemy well, especially that fly that circled

around her.

At the hospital...

The nurse entered a ward with a bouquet of roses in her arms. She handed the bouquet of blue roses to Freyja, and she was stunned. She looked at the bouquet of red roses on the table and asked, "What on earth..."

"I think they're gifts from Mr. Goldmann," the nurse replied with a smile on her face before exiting the ward.

Carrying the bouquet of roses in her arms, Freyja thought, 'What is wrong with him? Why did he give me flowers two days in a row?'

She put the blue roses next to the red roses.

When Colton arrived at the ward, he saw that she was doing something with the roses on the table. She did not notice him even though he was walking toward her.

He went closer to her and realized that she was counting the roses.

Just when Colton was going to say something, the pollen tickled his nostrils, and he sneezed.

Freyja was startled and turned her head around. "When did you come in?"

Colton turned his head and replied, "Not long ago."

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She looked at the two bouquets of flowers and asked, "Did you send them?"

"Yeah," he replied before taking off his jacket and placing it on the bed.

"I'm free today."

Freyja was stunned. For the past six months, he had been doing nothing but work. Perhaps he had grown bored of her as he kept avoiding her, and there was hardly any more time for them to spend all day together.

She looked at him. "So?"

Colton squinted. "You still can't get it?"

Freyja stood in front of the table and asked, "How am I supposed to know what you are talking about if you don't tell me?"

Puffing

his cheeks, Colton stared at her for a long while before saying, "It... It has been a long time since you scolded me."

Freyja was dumbfounded.

He approached her and placed his arms on the table, forming a circle that prevented her from running away from him. "If you're not happy with me, you can just tell me. You can scold me. I won't say anything back. Just don't ignore me."

'What the hell are you doing, Colton? You're here to ask for her forgiveness. Stop acting like a kid and man up!' Colton told himself inwardly.

Freyja looked at him and asked, "I'm ignoring you?"

He did not say anything.

She laughed and continued. "You're the one who's been ignoring me for the past six months."

"I was just..." Colton lowered his head and buried it in her shoulder. After he took a deep breath, he said, "That's because you are always thinking about leaving me. You keep wanting to get rid of me, and I was pissed."

Freyja pressed her lips tightly. She raised her hand slowly and patted his head, running her fingers over his soft hair. "Something is wrong with you today. Are you sick?"

Colton raised his head and said, "Yes. I'm sick. My brain is sick, my body is sick, my entire being is sick."

He looked like a cranky

big cat that was pacing back and forth, asking for forgiveness from its master. Freyja suddenly turned her head away and put her hand in front of her lips.

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Colton hastily supported her and asked, "It has been so many months. Why do you still have morning sickness?"

Her shoulders were trembling.

Was she crying? He grabbed her shoulders and turned her over. "Freyja-

There were no tears in her eyes. Colton finally realized something and pulled her hand away. She had pressed her lips into a thin fine line.

Colton grabbed her chin and asked, "Are you laughing at me?"

She averted her gaze.

Suddenly, he landed a kiss on her lips. Freyja placed her hands on his shoulder, and her gaze turned dazed for a moment.

Since she did not push him away or resist, Colton carried her to the bed. At this moment, her senses returned to her, and she said, "Wait..."

"It has been eight months..."

Colton kissed her wrist, and his voice was coarse.

They had only had sex once after she was pregnant. It happened about six months ago when she was in the third month of her pregnancy. At that time, she did not want to do it at all, and he did not finish the entire course.

Her breathing was erratic as she said, "The nurse will come in."

Colton chuckled. He collected her hair behind her ears and said, "I've told them not to come in when I'm here."

He had tried his best to be as gentle as possible. Although it was not an easy task, he was willing to do it for the sake of the child.

After everything was over, Colton held her loosely in his arms and pressed his lips against her forehead. His voice was soft as he said, "Let's make up, okay?"

She opened her eyes slowly and replied exhaustingly, "Okay."

Perhaps it was because of him, so she was willing to give him another chance.

After Freyja fell asleep, Colton received a call from Leonardo. He did not want to wake Freyja up, so he went to the corridor to answer the call. His face was dark as he asked, "Have you found out who spread the rumors yet?"

He did not know that the staff in his company had been discussing Freyja behind his back, and no one had informed him when Freyja came to see him last week.

Colton went back and looked into the security footage of the lobby that day. Freyja had been sitting in the lobby and waiting for him for two hours. She had not had her phone with her, and no one had been there to entertain her.

All of them knew of their relationship, but when he asked why nobody told him that she was there to see him, they all said that they thought he refused to acknowledge her.

After Freyja got pregnant, he never took her to the office. He did not even take her out because he worried about her and the

baby's safety.

However, he did not expect some media outlet to make up a story. He did not know when the rumors started and became what she told him.

The rumors even spread to the company, and the staff had been discussing it for a long time.

"I followed the vine to the person who started the rumor. She's a middle-aged woman who loves to play roulette and gamble. She has no relationship whatsoever with Ms. Pruitt. She doesn't know Ms. Pruitt either. She said she likes to gossip with her friends when they're playing roulette. It just so happens that Ms. Pruitt was in the news with you before, so she felt that Ms. Pruitt had her own agenda for marrying you."

Colton's expression was dark. "How would something that was discussed in a casino get to the media?"

If it really was just a discussion between women, how would the media know about it? Could it be that someone from the media was playing roulette at that time?

They would make a story out of a child with a mental illness, not to mention a pregnant woman.

Leonardo knew what he was talking about, so he said, "But the rumors have been spread so widely that it's impossible to trace them now."

A hint of coldness crossed Colton's eyes as he said, "It's not that difficult. We'll start with the person who started the rumors first."

In the evening, Daisy, the shooting crew, and a few leading actors were having dinner in a restaurant as they prepared for the shooting commencement ceremony.

All of them clinked their glasses, and everyone had red wine in their glasses except for Daisy, who had fruit tea in her cup instead.

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### Chapter 2229

After Shannon finished his wine, he looked at Zephir and said, "Zeph, with your participation in this film, I'm sure it'll be a success!"

Even though this was the first time he participated in directing as a vice director, he showed exceptional talent in artistic production and was appreciated by Shannon.

Zephir chuckled. "It's my honor that I could learn from you, Mr. Fallon."

James was sitting next to Daisy. When he heard the conversation between Zephir and Shannon, he whispered, "Hah, what a poser."

Daisy heard his mumble and bumped his elbow with her arm. "Stop talking and drink more wine."

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James went closer to her and asked, "Does this fellow have a thing for you?"

"What are you talking about? We're just friends," replied Daisy.

"Well, you think he's your friend, but he might not think the same way. I'm a man, and I know exactly what a man has on his mind just by looking at them," James said as he looked at Zephir.

Zephir gave him the vibe that he had been holding himself back.

Although he always presented himself as a courteous, modest, and gentle young man, he could not hide the complex emotion

flowing in his gaze's depths, especially when he was looking at Daisy. His gaze was always filled with affection.

He clearly knew that Daisy was married, yet he still looked at her like that. He was clearly a jerk.

Zephir was swirling the wine in his glass. When he raised his eyelids, he met James' gaze and could detect the hostility from him.

However, he did not avert his gaze. Instead, he raised his glass and offered him a toast.



James did not want to respond to him. He planned to ignore him, but Daisy glanced at him and said, "Don't give me any trouble. There are other people here. If you cause any trouble, Charlie will scold me. If Charlie scolds me, I'll come to kill you and skin you alive."

He clicked his tongue and raised his wine glass to clink with Zephir's.

However, Zephir was talking and laughing with the actor playing the role of Xenos Yates next to him, leaving James hanging there.

James was not upset at all. He just clicked his tongue and drank the wine himself.

Daisy pressed her lips tightly.

In her memories, Zephir was never someone who would simply get angry at other people. Could it be that Zephir was not happy with James' attitude just now?

It was already 8:30 p.m. by the time the dinner ended.

Daisy stopped Zephir in the corridor.

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After Zephir watched as Shannon and the others entered the elevator, he turned around and smiled at her. "Yeah?"

He had drunk a lot of wine and was a bit tipsy. His gaze was deep under the light.

Daisy looked at him and asked, "Are you angry?"

He chuckled. "Why should I be angry?"

"Because James.... Well, that's how he is, so I hope you won't take it to heart. If you're angry with him, I'll apologize to you on his behalf."

She was helping James because she had promised Charlie she would look after him. Zephir and James were both her friends, and they were going to work together on a film.

Zephir was the vice director, while James was one of the leading actors. If something were to happen between them, it might affect the shooting.

Although she knew that Zephir was not a petty-minded person, she did not want Zephir to blame James for his rudeness.

"Daisy..." Zephir called her name gently.

She raised her head and asked, "Yeah?"

Zephir looked at her, his gaze intent on her face. "Do you know why I want to be a film director?"

Daisie thought for a while and replied, "You told me that you're interested in being a film director, right?"

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### Chapter 2230

Zephir smiled. "What if I told you it's because of you?"

"Zephir, you..."

She was stunned.

'What is he talking about?"

Zephir stretched his arm forward and held a strand of her hair in his hand. Something flitted across his eyes as he continued. "I'm thinking that if we hadn't left the country to study, would I have had the opportunity to be the man standing by your side instead of watching you get married to someone else?"

He had always known that she liked a boy named Nollace.

He had assumed she would forget about that boy along with time. He believed that as long as he stayed by her side, she would forget about him and accept him.

However, when he learned that she was going for the Drama, Theatre, and Film department in Yaramoor, he thought that if he could reunite with her, he would want to stand by her side. As such, he had given up the finance and business school and taken the directing course.

By the time he returned to Zlokova, everything had changed.

She still married the boy she liked in the end.

As such, what was the point for everything he did?

Daisie was dumbfounded. She did not expect him to say something like that at all. She did not know how to respond,

so she asked, "Are you drunk, Zephir?"

Suddenly, she seemed to be able to read the emotion in his eyes.

Even though he was still looking at her in the same way as he looked at her in the past, she could detect a man's desire for a woman in his eyes.

Daisie took a step back subconsciously and said, "Zephir, I'll go get someone to send you back..."

Just when she turned around, Zephir grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms.

Daisie froze, and someone rushed out of nowhere and pushed Zephir away before she could say anything.

Zephir slammed into the wall and hissed in pain. He lifted his eyelids and looked at James, who was standing in front of Daisie.

James said, "Oh, I didn't know it was you, Mr. Gosling. I thought some brat was getting handsy with Ms. Vanderbilt."

Zephir bit the inner side of his cheek and stood up straight. As he dusted down his suit, he said, "It seems to me that you don't like me very much, Mr. Tales."

"Why would you think like that? You're the vice director, while I'm just one of the main actors. I have to work with you in the shooting, and in case you make things hard for me, I'll be in trouble."

Zephir squinted and looked at him.

Daisie tugged at James as a sign to ask him to stop talking. She looked at Zephir and said, "Zephir, I'm sorry. We'll be leaving

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first."

She did not know how to face Zephir right now. She knew that Zephir was confessing to her, and she was terrified when he pulled her into his arms just now.

However, she had always treated Zephir like her big brother the whole time. Since when did that change?

After they came out of the restaurant, James pulled his arm away and said, "Hey, you should be grateful that I'm still there. If not, you'd be in big trouble."

Daisie's head was a muddled mess right now. She did not know how to react in that kind of situation.

James scratched his head, and just when he was about to say something, he saw someone getting out of the car. "Oh, your honey is here."

Daisie turned her head around. When she saw Nollace, she ran over to him and threw herself into his arms.

Nollace took a step back from the impact. After he regained his balance, he wrapped his arms around her and asked, "What happened?"

James came over and said, "What happened? You wouldn't be seeing her right now if I didn't show up in time. I'm right about Zephir. He has a thing for your wife, so keep an eye on

her."

Nollace's face sank when James mentioned Zephir. He looked at James and said, "Thank you."

James waved his hand and said, "Don't mention it."

Holding Daisie in his arms, Nollace carried her into the car.

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Daisie leaned on his chest without saying anything when they were on their way back. While Nollace was stroking her hair, he lowered his head and looked at her.