

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2231

Chapter 2231

Edison, who was driving, glanced in the rearview mirror. "I've looked into Zephir Gosling's identity and background. His mother is the once-popular actress Patricia Emerson. Patricia had given birth to a daughter before giving birth to Zephir, and the daughter is now the wife of the second heir of the Bouchers, Naomi Topaz.

His cousin is the wife of the head of the Cliffords in

Octavia, and the elder master of the Cliffords is Mr. Nolan Goldman's maternal grandfather."

Nollace rubbed the bridge of his nose.

"That fella has quite a few connections, huh?"

Daisie lifted her head immediately. "Why are you investigating him?"

Nollace squinted and opened his lips. "Because I'm jealous."

She wrapped her arms around his neck and rested her legs on his thighs. "What's there for you to be jealous of? The person that I like and love is you!"

Edison pretended that he had not heard anything.

Nollace picked her up, placed her on his thigh, pinched her chin, and chuckled. "What did you just say? Say it again."

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Daisie frowned. "Did you ignore what I just said on purpose?"

Nollace stroked her hair and held back his laughter. "I really didn't hear it."

She deliberately yelled in his ear, "I said the person that I like and love is you!"

He hissed and turned his face away slightly as amusement overflowed through his expression. "You don't have to be so loud. I hear you."

"I was afraid that you had gone deaf."

"I've been fully coaxed by you, Daisie." Nollace

embraced her in his arms and pressed his lips against her forehead. He then caressed her cheek with his palm and lifted her face. "So you do love me so much."

"Stop it." She buried her face into his chest, and her cheeks warmed up after realizing something.

"These two fellas must be laughing at me deep down."

Nollace kissed the top of her head. "Daisie, I want to know more about the things that happened between you and him."

Daisie raised her head. "Nothing happened between the both of us."

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He stared at her. "I'm referring to the things that happened between the two of you back then when I

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wasn't by your side."

Daisie was startled. "Why would you care about something that happened so long ago?"

"I'm being jealous." Nollace smiled and gently rubbed the corner of her lips with the pulp of his finger. "It's just that I don't want to miss it."

He wanted to make up for the few years when he had lost his memory. To be precise, he wanted to know

everything about her.

Daisie chuckled. "Then I'll tell you reluctantly."

The next day, there was a drizzle in the early morning, and the temperature dropped and became very cold.

The crew's vehicles were rushing to Coralia early in the morning, where they would start filming.

Daisie wore a turtleneck and a knitted jacket. She sat in the car with a thermos cup in her hand, reading the

script.

She suddenly received a text message on her cell phone. It was a message from Zephir.

[Sorry about last night, I got a little too drunk and scared you. I'm sorry.]

Seeing this text message, Daisy did not know how to reply for quite some time.

'A feeling of estrangement seems to have risen in

between our relationship. No matter how close we were before this, a line has been crossed, and now, it's impossible for things to go back to how they were.

'Especially last night, the Zephir that I met was really unfamiliar. Or should I say alien?

'He felt so alien that it frightened me.'

James rested his head on his hands, leaned back against the back of the seat, and glanced at her. "Did that b*stard just send you a text message?"

Daisy put her phone back in her pocket. "He just apologized to me."

"He told you that he was drunk, didn't he?" James sneered. "He took advantage of the fact that he was drunk to confess to a married woman, so no matter what happens, he can always say that he did so because he was drunk. What a scheming b*stard."

Daisy lowered her gaze. "He wasn't like this before..."

James sat up. "I'll give it to you bluntly. Once a hint of affection appears in the friendship between a man and a woman, it will no longer be an innocent relationship

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Daisy turned to look at him. "You do know your ways around relationships, huh?"

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"Of course." James crossed his legs and responded with a hum. "After all, not many men can be like me. Even if the woman is someone that I like, I'll stop having any idea about her as long as she has a man. That's just my personal bottom line and principle."

She laughed. "Just like what you did with Freyja?"

James lay back languidly. "I admit, I'm still very unreconciled about that. However, I only lost because of the order of our appearances. If I had known her earlier, Coleman would have never stood a chance."

When the crew's vehicle arrived at the Coralia Hotel, Daisy and James got out of the car, got escorted by security into the hotel lobby, and checked themselves into the hotel.

Daisy's room was situated right next to James'. She stepped into the room with her luggage. Not long after, she heard the doorbell ring.

She opened the door, and one of the receptionists was standing outside her room. "Ms. Vanderbilt, your room should be the penthouse suite."

She was startled. "But I didn't book myself a suite."

The receptionist smiled. "Mr. Knowles is the person who made the reservation for you."

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Daisy was stunned.

'Nollace?'

Daisy took the elevator to the top floor and went straight to the suite. The moment she stepped into the room, she saw Nollace talking with Shannon on the couch.

Shannon turned his head, saw Daisy, and got up with a smile. "Then I shan't disturb the both of you already."

Nollace also got up. "Okay, take care."

After

Shannon left, Daisy walked up to him in surprise. "Since when did you arrive here?"

Nollace brought the hem of his jacket together. "I arrived one hour earlier than you guys did."

"Why are you..."

Nollace took her into his arms. "I can't be at ease

knowing that my wife is filming out here, so I've come here to accompany her."

Daisy blinked as she thought of something. "Did you just meet Director Fallon because of Zephir?"

He burst into laughter, but his tone sounded a little jealous. "Are you worried that I'll do something bad to him?" a

She shook her head. "That's not it... Director Fallon thinks very highly of Zephir, and he'll definitely not

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She shook her head. "That's not it... Director Fallon thinks very highly of Zephir, and he'll definitely not

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terminate his partnership with him just because of what you said."

In fact, she did not want her relationship with Zephir to turn into Nollace's personal grievance against him. And even if she and Zephir really could not be friends after the incident, she did not want him to lose the opportunity to cooperate with Shannon because of her issue with him.

Whenever it came to Zephir, she just could not be too heartless with her actions. After all, she had always regarded Zephir as a friend.

Nollace let off a soft chuckle and lifted her cheek.

"I won't do that because it's unnecessary. He may be the assistant director of this project, but I'm a shareholder."

She smacked him lightly. "Did you spend money again?"

Nollace pinched her chin and nibbled her lip. "I spent it because of you."

Nollace invested \$25,000,000 in the production of *The Fog* and became the largest investor in the project, which shocked the crew.

Nollace even appeared at the opening ceremony, accompanying Daisie, which made many people envious.

After the opening ceremony, Shannon walked toward Nollace with Zephir. "Zeph, this is the new investor in our drama, Mr. Knowles."

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Zephir exchanged gazes with Nollace with an unchanged expression and smiled. "I've heard a lot about you, Mr. Knowles. I think this is my first time meeting you."

He took the initiative to extend his hand.

Nollace lowered his gaze and shook his hand politely. "It seems that you got to know me through my wife. It's an honor, Mr. Gosling."

Their auras surged suddenly, an influx of ferocious intent flooded both of them underneath the calm surface, and the waves kept hitting them deep down.

Even Shannon noticed something and interrupted the conversation. "We still have to catch up with the shooting schedule for today. Zeph, you should go and start—preparing first."

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Zephir withdrew his hand, nodded, took a look at Nollace, and immediately left the scene.

Nollace looked at his back.

'He knew how to conceal his feelings and kept his emotions from surfacing. It seems that he's quite a

difficult rival to deal with.'

At Blackgold...

The news that two supervisors and a manager were fired from the company quickly spread to the ears of the personnel. Obviously, they all knew exactly what this act was for.

Especially the employees who had discussed Freyja behind her backs, their faces stiffened and turned pale when they heard the news, for fear that it would be their

turn next.

In the administrative office...

Leonardo reported the progress of the investigation, Our men have been following them for two days and

found that the relationship between the woman and her husband isn't good. Her husband is working in a

company, and he had an affair a year ago and divorced

her.

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"The woman who the husband cheated with also happened to get pregnant before marriage. So, she said that she spread rumors only to vent her dissatisfaction. In general, she looks down on women who get pregnant before marriage."

Colton frowned. "That's it?"

Leonardo lowered his head. "The woman has no

connection with many people as her social circle is tiny. According to the reactions of her neighbors and the community, it's not the first time that she's spread rumors about a young girl."

Colton continued with a stern expression. "She had the guts to spread rumors about my woman. No matter what the reason is, I won't let her have it her way. Send her a letter of demand."

Leonardo nodded.

He walked out of the office, and the short-haired woman approaching stopped him with a smile. "Mr. Prichard."

Leonardo raised his head and responded politely, "Ms. Blueman."

Jessie gave off a faint smile. "Is Mr. Goldman in the office? It just so happens that there's something that I wish to ask him about."

Leonardo knew that she was a psychologist that Colton had hired. Because Colton wanted to know about

Deedee's situation at any time, he allowed Jessie to come to find him at the administrative office without having to make an appointment.

He nodded and said yes.

Jessie walked up to the door of the office, knocked on the door, and then pushed the door in. "Mr. Goldman."

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Colton closed the document and nodded. "How's Deedee doing recently?"

Jessie lowered her gaze and looked a little embarrassed.

Colton frowned. "Just give it to me straight."

She explained slowly, "Deedee isn't cooperating very well when it comes to the treatment. She even hurt herself on purpose some time ago. I really feel bad about that."

Colton frowned and looked as if he was deep in thought.

Jessie raised her gaze and glanced at him. "Deedee's mental illness is getting more and more serious, and she's been extremely resistant to the treatment. Even if drugs can place her condition under control, it'll only cure the symptoms but not the root cause."

Colton's eyes moved. "Is there nothing else you can do?"

Jessie smiled. "I really want to treat her, but the problem is that she doesn't trust me."

She seemed to have inadvertently revealed the bite

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marks on the back of her hand, and the tooth marks were all bleeding.

Colton saw the marks. "What happened to your hand?"

She paused for a split second and covered it with her sleeves. "It's nothing. This is all normal. Some patients would resist the treatment and react defensively, so getting hurt is sometimes inevitable."

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He responded with a faint hum. "She's still a kid and can't make the right judgment. It's a good thing that you are this understanding."

She let off a stiff smile. "She's a patient, after all. But I think things will improve if her aunt is willing to come forward."

Colton

fell silent for a while as he tapped on the table with his fingertips. "I see. You should go back first."

Jessie nodded, turned around, and left.

She left the building, got into the car, looked at the bite mark on the back of her hand, and her gaze became cold.

Her phone rang, and she saw the caller ID on the screen and hung up impatiently.

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Chapter 2234

The phone kept ringing, so Jessie answered irritably, "I told you not to contact me ever again."

“Jessie, I really miss you. Please just allow me to meet you. I promise I’ll divorce that woman and marry you.” A hint of ruthlessness flashed across Jessie’s eyes. “I’ll let you meet me when you get divorced, for real. I don’t want to bear the infamy of being a homewrecker.”

Jessie hung up the phone, and her expression looked gloomy.

‘He wants to marry me? Just who does he think he is?’

‘Pfft, I only fooled around with him because he was willing to spend money on me, yet that b*stard actually took it seriously. How ridiculous.’

‘Even if I want to get married, I’ll only marry into a wealthy family. And the most suitable candidate will be the second son of the Goldmanns. Even though he already has a fiancée, as long as he hasn’t gotten married and the baby hasn’t been born, then I still have a chance.’

‘I figured out their relationship during the last six months. Deedee is a barrier that exists between the both of them, so it’d be best for me to start with that kid.’

‘As long as I can make the woman leave and accompany

Coleman through the coming days when he feels devastated, I’ll come up with ways to make him accept me gradually.’

At noon...

Colton went to the hospital to visit Freyja, but she was still sleeping. In the past few months of her pregnancy, she had not put on too much weight but had been extremely lethargic and sleeping a lot.

He draped his windbreaker on the back of the chair, moved very lightly, sat on the edge of the bed carefully, and stared at her.

He reached out, brushed the strands of hair off her cheek with his fingertips, and tucked them behind her ear.

However, her sleep was very shallow, so shallow that she woke up when he touched her.

Freyja opened her eyes and met his gaze. “You’ve come.”

Colton sat by the bed and glanced at her. “Yeah, I’ve come to see how you sleep like a pig.”

Freyja sat up slowly. "Who are you referring to that sleeps like a pig?"

He pointed to her bulging belly. "Him, he must be sleeping like a pig."

Freyja was amused but suddenly hissed out of pain.

He became nervous instantly, "What's the matter? Does your stomach hurt?"

Freyja was surprised. "He kicked me."

It was the first time that she clearly felt the baby moving so vigorously. It turned out that getting to feel the tiny life form moving in her womb was such a miraculous thing.

Colton caressed her stomach, placed his ears against it, and listened carefully. "Really? Let me listen."

Seemingly feeling it, Colton felt a little overwhelmed. "H - He really moved! Can he really hear me?"

Freyja lowered her gaze and smiled. "Are you dumb? He won't know what you're talking about even if he hears you."

Colton lifted his head and frowned. "Who are you calling dumb?"

She replied, "You."

He placed his palm on the back of her head and sealed her lips with a kiss. "I dare you to say it again."

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Freyja propped her hands against his chest and turned her face away. "Don't push your luck."

Colton unbuttoned her first button with his mouth. "Then I'll show you what would happen if I were to push my luck."

She held back and complained softly, "You won't even spare a pregnant woman."

He laughed. A thin layer of sweat perspired on his forehead and rolled down the bridge of his nose. "That's your fault too."

Afterward, Colton tidied everything in the room for her. She was still infuriated about what happened earlier, her cheeks looked flushed, and the embarrassment lingered as she looked more beautiful and vivid than usual.

At least she was lively, not like a soulless puppet.

He lowered his head and kissed her. "I'll bring Deedee back to your side when you get discharged from the hospital."

Freyja was stunned, and her eyelashes twitched. "Why would you..."

Colton brushed the lock of hair hanging over her forehead. "She's rejecting the treatments given to her, and I think it's because you're not there. If you're by her side, at least she'll listen to you."

Freyja pursed her lips. "Colton, do you really think it's Deedee's problem?"

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