

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2317

Chapter 2317 Cameron was not in the mood. She turned and glared at Waylon. "Do you want to make any changes to the order?" Obviously, she was daring him to change any dish he did not want. Waylon smiled. "I'm okay with anything."

The actress was very surprised by his accommodation but did not think much about it. She knew that this woman was there to visit Daisie, so Cameron being acquainted with Waylon was not a surprising fact to the actress, Waylon was letting her have it her way only because he was always generous to his acquaintances, and that was it. "Mr. Goldman, I'm terribly sorry if this meal has cost you a fortune." Waylon propped his hand against the side of his forehead and interlocked his fingers with those of Cameron's under the table with the other hand. "You're welcome."

Cameron's body stiffened, and she withdrew his hand instantly.

"He's chatting with another woman and shamelessly holding my hand! What a sc*in!

"Mr. Goldmann, this might sound a little offensive, but can I ask you a question?"

He calmly responded, "Go ahead."

The actress lowered her gaze and gave off a faint smile. "Judging from your identity and status in Bassburgh, you should have a girlfriend, right?"

Waylon turned and stared at Cameron for a moment. "What do you think?"

The actress did not notice his action. "I think you should still be single. After all, what kind of woman would be worthy of someone as magnificent as you?"

Waylon held Cameron's hand, and Cameron wanted to break free from his grasp, but he tightened his grip immediately. "I don't fancy obedient women very much. I prefer someone who's rather temperamental and sometimes a little unreasonable. It'll be a bonus if she loves to bite others."

The actress was dumbfounded. "Eh?"

Cameron pinched his thigh. He hissed and frowned slightly for a split second. The actress stared at him. "Are you okay?" He let off a chuckle. "I'm fine. I got scratched by my cat." Cameron could not bear it any longer. "Who's your cat? Have you lost your mind?" Waylon looked at her with a hint of hilarity flashing across his eyes. "Aren't you?" "Who told you that I'm a cat? I'm a nobody—"

The speed of her speech was so fast that her mind could not even keep up with it. Only then did Cameron realize that she had uttered something dumb, so she could not wait to find a way to excuse herself from the table.

Waylon Lugheatriptly and asked her affectionately, "Why would you belittle yourself? "you, shut up!" The actress realized something, pursed her lips, and left her seat with a slightly aggrieved **repression**. Cameron Nung his hand off hers. "She has run away. Aren't you going to chase after her?" He squinted and smiled: "Do you want me to chase after her?" She choked on her own words. "You can go whatever you want." Waylon fiddled with the end of her hair with his fingers. "But you've already gotten so jealous, so why would I chase after her?"

"I'm not jealous!" He stared straight at her. "Oh really? Are you not jealous? Every word that came out of your mouth smelled of gunpowder, and let's not forget about the dishes that you've ordered. You

even picked all the expensive ones." Cameron gnashed her teeth. "I didn't ask you to pay for them, did I?" "But do you have money?"

"The meal will be on you, but you'll be paying for them with my credit card?"

Cameron was at a loss for words.

She turned her head and stared at Waylon. "This is only temporary. Just wait. I'll pay you back immediately as soon as my cards get unfrozen."

"There's something you can do to avoid paying back all the money you owe me." He then approached her. "As long as you're willing to marry me." Cameron looked away instantly, feeling a little overwhelmed. "You... Don't you ever try to fool me into getting married to you!" "We're not even dating, and he's already blabbering about marriage. I won't fall for that." He smiled. "If you don't marry me, how do you expect me to bargain with Mr. Southern, as long as he to unfreeze your cards?"

Cameron sank deep in thought.

Waylon supported his head with one hand and stared at her. "Otherwise, let's go to the city hall to get ourselves a certificate of marriage first so that I can send it to Mr. Southern. "If your father is happy with the outcome, he might even unfreeze your card. And if you regret in later and don't want to stay married to me, then you can always dissolve the engagement after that. What do you think?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2318

Chapter 2318 Cameron paused for a bit and looked at Waylon. "Do you really mean it?" Waylon laughed. "The certificate will be in your possession. What can I do to stop you if you really want to dissolve the engagement?"

Cameron remained silent for a split second.

‘What he just said seems to make sense. We’re only getting a marriage certificate, which will be in my possession. And if I find out he’s hooked up with another woman, I can file for a divorce anytime. That’s as easy as ABC, isn’t it?’

“I’ll get married to you, but I have one condition.”

He raised his eyebrows. “And what would that be?”

Cameron looked at him. “You’re not allowed to make our marriage public.”

Waylon narrowed his eyes for a moment. “Deal.”

Meanwhile, in a case...

Edison handed some photos to Nollace—the woman in the photos was Tiffany. “After this woman left the filming site, she went to meet the influencer.”

Nollace tapped the table with his fingertips and squinted his keen eyes. “What did she do with that female influencer?”

Edison replied, “I don’t know, but she called someone as soon as she left.”

“Tiffany might’ve admitted to being the person behind the scene of the incident, but she has also covered up parts of the truth that would hurt her reputation, claiming that she did it only because she has a thing against Daisy. It’s obvious that she’s planning to direct the public’s opinion toward the influencer to make her take all the blame.

She withdrew herself from the crew only to show her white feathers and gain advantages elsewhere.

‘Did she really think that’s a brilliant idea?’

‘As an artist, her action has already gotten her a lot of unwanted attention. She even has the guts to place her future on the line, risking everything she’s achieved in the industry. Not only is she not worried that she’ll no longer get any job offer in the entertainment industry in the future, but she’s also not afraid of being blacklisted. It seems that the people behind her have promised her something, which is why she could do what she did with such confidence. Nollace lifted his gaze. “You’re to approach Ms. Larson and find out what she has to say about the incident.”

After Daisy finished filming, she heard someone talking inside the dressing room as she walked toward the room. She stopped by the door for a while before entering. “Is this t

rue? Tiffany has been exposed to be involved in the planning of the scandal, yet she's still being invited to participate in variety shows?"

"Yaven't you seen it? She's published the news on her Twiller account Everything is been confirmed." "I think she's lucky only because Daisy and Mr. Knowles have good tempers and don't plans to Pet back at hier because of the incident. If it was someone else, she would've been bannel by the whole industry long ago." "My guess is that she has the support of someone powersul and influential in the industry. Oihewise, how could she sull pot on to variety s hows after something like this lappened? The aftershock of the incident hasn't even passed yet, and she's already putting up such a high proslle and promoting hersell. "And the main thing is that her brainless sans are still trying to whitewash her, saying that Daisy is the one who's forced her into doing so. My God, even I would've believed in her fans if it weren't for what she said about Daisy in front of us before this." Several actors who were waiting for their makeup to be put on were talking about Tiffany's allairs, and some fought for Daisy.

Daisy knocked on the door, pushed it open, and went in.

The actors looked in Daisy's direction. Daisy said with a smile, "Oh, you guys are getting your makeup done, huh? I thought no one was here as the door was closed."

She walked up to her dressing table, sat down, and removed her wig as if she had not heard anything The actress who was sitting next to her approached her. "Daisy, aren't you angry?" Daisy looked at her and smiled. "Why should I be angry?" "Tiffany has done many things to drag you down and speaks ill of you in private. By the way, you could still keep your composure when such a huge wave hit you. I really admire you."

"That's right. Tiffany knows that you have a good temper and that she'll surely get away with it as long as she apologizes. She didn't even wait and has already started to accept invitations from variety shows after leaving the crew. She doesn't know how to avoid such taboos." Daisy took off her makeup, and her expression was calm. "She apologized to me. I continued to give her hell, I'd be the one who's at fault."

The actors looked at Daisy.

They really did not know what could drive those people in the past into badmouthing Daisy back then. They even claimed that she was a poser. But they got to know her better after joining the group for so long. Not only had Daisy never put on airs when they were around, but she also created all the actors and staff members on the crew politely. She would even try to do everything by herself in order not to bring too much trouble to the crew.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2319

Chapter 2319 Daisie was famously blowti to be the young lady of the Goldmanns, but s he had never shown her colleagues any temper at all

One of the stresses suddenly remembered something and said, "Daisie, l'un not really s ure whether i should tell you this. But I actually think that Assistant Director Gosling should have something t o do with the fact that Tiffany doesn't like you very much."

Daisie froze for a split second, then turned to look at her but did not utter a single word.

Another actress also thought of something and added, "Oh yeah, I can see that Tiffany seeins to have a thing for Assistant Director Gosling, so i guess she's probably jealous of you because he scenis to care a lot about you."

Daisie squinted.

"Tiffany hates me because of my relationship with Zephir? But nothing is going on betw een us, not to mention that I've been trying to avoid him as much as I can in order to pre vent suspicion while we're working together on the crew.' She suddenly remembered so mething, turned her licad, and asked with a smile, "oh yes, do you know where the youn g actor lives?" On the plane from Coralia to Bassburgh...

Cameron leaned on the back of the chair with her arms crossed and closed her eyes to get sojne rest while wearing a mask

Waylon, who was sitting beside her, flipped through the magazine in his hand. He then t urned his

head to the side, took a glance at the woman beside him, who was hugging herself tightl y, and waved to summon the flight attendant. Astewardess walked over with a smile. "Si r, do you need anything?" "Can you bring me a blanket? Thank you." "Of course, please give me a minute." The flight attendant brought him a blanket, and Waylon grabbed it from her and covered Cameron with it. The plane encountered turbulence, an d the flight got a little bumpy, and Cameron's head leaned onto his shoulder. He froze fo r a split second and

turned to stare at the head leaning against his shoulder. Waylon raised his hand and br ushed the hair that was hanging on her forehead. After an hour and a half, the plane finally arrived at Bassburgh Airport

Waylon rubbed her head. "It's time to get up."

Cameron took off her mask in a daze, subconsciously found herself leaning on his shoulder, and immediately sat up. She then stretched and looked out the window. "We're finally back."

Waylon and Cameron

got off the plane. When she walked out of the airport, the weather was so hot that she took off her jacket, and

Bet checks were flushed: "Can we obtain the certificate tomorrow?" Waylon stopped in front of the car and turned to look at her. "Tomorrow is a Saturday, and the city hall is closed on the weekend." She crossed her arms. "Another two days of waiting won't make any difference, right?" He stretched out his hand and took the lady into his arms. "Don't you want to get your cards unfrozen?"

Cameron was rendered speechless. After leaving the airport, the two went straight to the city hall. Standing outside the city hall, Cameron started to question herself a little. She turned around. "Or else, we'll just come back two days late—"

Waylon wrapped his arm around her waist. "I may no longer want to get married in another two days."

Cameron was startled.

He approached Cameron and said with a hint of amusement flashing across his eyes, looking as cunning as a fox. "If I were to regret it two days later, then there's no other way to get Mr. Southern to unfreeze your cards. I don't know how long it'll take him to figure things out by himself. Am I right?" 1

Cameron looked at Waylon's smirk and felt as if she had been tricked. "Wayne Goldman, are you trying to — Aah!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Waylon picked her up and strode into the city hall. Seeing all the gazes that they had managed to attract, Cameron quickly covered her face in embarrassment. "Wayne Goldman, this is so embarrassing. Let me down!"

He chuckled. "Be good, and don't move."

In the registration hall...

Cameron and Waylon sat at the table and presented their ID cards and other relevant documents, and the handler placed a document in front of them.

Waylon picked up the pen and signed the certificate immediately.

He then handed the pen to Cameron.

Cameron was still in a trance.

‘After leaving my signature on this piece of paper, we’ll be officially husband and wife.’
1

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2320

Chapter 2320 The officer glanced at Cameron and smiled. “Miss, please leave your signature here.” Cameron grabbed the pen and turned to look at Waylon. Waylon rested his head on his upper arm, propped his elbow against the desktop, stared at her, and gave her a saint smile. “Don’t worry. You can take your time to think about it.”

The officer looked at the two of them.

“These two are definitely here to get married. However, this lady doesn’t seem to be completely ready for marriage.”

Cameron took a deep breath, bit the bullet, and signed on the certificate. The corners of Waylon’s lips twitched without leaving a trace behind to be noticed. After going through all the procedures, one of the officers issued them their certificate of marriage. To them. “Congratulations, Mister and Missus Goldman.” Cameron could not help but want to incinerate the piece of paper in her hands. Seeing that Waylon was staring at her, she was afraid that he would snatch the certificate, so she hurriedly shoved it into her bag. “I’ll make it clear first. This certificate is now in my possession. You’re not allowed to take it from me at any time.” He smiled. “Okay, I promise.”

He then sent Cameron back to Emperon. After Cameron entered the villa, Waylon took a copy of their marriage certificate out of his pocket, captured a photo of it, and uploaded it onto the “Macho Gang” group chat box.

(Nolan: ???) (Helios:???) (Colton:???)

Nicholas@ Wayne: Oh yes, that’s my eldest grandson right there. You’ve actually managed to win the daughter of the Southernns over so quickly.# !! Yorrick@Nolan: Look man, both of your sons have caught up with you. # Nolan @Yorrick: Did you just eat sh*1? !!

Francisco: What did I just miss... //

Hector @ Wayne: GG, Wayne, GG!! At this time, Tanner uploaded a QR code to the group chat box. #Tanner: Take this as a tiny gift from Uncle Tanner, congrats @Wayne!!

#Hector: Thank you, Tanner.

#Helios: Thanks, bud!

#Louis: Thanks for helping a brother out.it

Nolan: Thanies. #Yorrick:a Nolan: Oh, you're actually shameless enough to scan the code? Are you afraid that we won't be there when Wayne gets married?!

Yorrick has been removed from the group chat by admin Nolan.# At that moment, Waylon's cell phone rang. The screen showed that it was Titus' number. He picked it up and answered the call, "Great-grandpa."

"You brat! Why didn't you tell me that you've found yourself a girlfriend? Are you planning to hide her from your great-grandmother and me for the rest of our lives?" Titus scolded him on the phone.

Waylon chuckled helplessly. "I haven't found the time to inform you." "Hmph! You haven't found the time to tell me, but you had the time to tell Morrison everything."

Waylon got out of the car. "But I knew that he'd surely tell you about it."

"Okay, stop explaining yourself. I won't listen to any of your excuses. I'll go back to Zlokovia in a few days' time. I want to take a look at the woman you've taken a fancy to." After saying that, Titus hung up the phone. Waylon smiled, put the phone away, and stepped into the villa. Cameron was lying on the bed and going through the certificate. She could not believe that she had just gotten married to Waylon. Suddenly, the phone lying beside her rang. It was from her father. She sat up immediately and answered the phone. "Dad?" Sunny asked, "Have you and Willy gotten married?"

"Yeah... We have."

After a while, Sunny burst into laughter. "Not bad, Cameron, not bad at all. I told you that I have a good eye for men. That's great news. I'm still waiting for the day to come when I can attend your wedding ceremony and walk you down the aisle." Cameron paused. "Wait, my wedding ceremony?" "You guys are now officially husband and wife, so a wedding ceremony should be the next agenda on the list, right? Willy is an excellent man, and as your father, I do approve of him. Haha, my daughter has finally gotten married. I can finally be at ease about the rest of your life now."

"Wait, Dad, then what about my cards?"

Sunny tulted. "I unfroze your cards long ago, don't you know about that? What's wrong? You must have used your cards while you were in Bassburgh, right?"