

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2710**

### Chapter 2710

Once Leah got into the car, she buckled her seatbelt. Morrison got in too and drove away.

On the way there, Leah looked out the window and didn't speak.

Morrison looked at her. "You're really trusting. Aren't you worried that I will sell you off?"

Leah turned to look at him. "You wouldn't."

"How would you know? Don't trust men too much."

"Including you?" asked Leah.

Morrison cleared his throat. "You can include me."

Leah suddenly laughed. "You're friends with Wayne, and that says a lot about you. Besides, you didn't take advantage of me previously, so I trust you."

Morrison paused. "Not ashamed to bring that day up?"

He had never felt more humiliated than that night.

Once she got to the hotel she had booked, Leah suddenly paused while getting out and turned around. "Seeing how you picked me up, do you want to grab dinner?"

Morrison leaned back in his seat. "I'll see how things go."

"Sure." Leah didn't push. She was going to close the door when Morrison suddenly said, "I only go to the high-end ones."

She paused, then smiled. "Deal."

After she walked away, Morrison held the steering wheel, looked at his hand, and squinted.

'Are all women's hands so soft?'

At the Kong Ports...

James received a call from an unknown number right after wrapping up the filming for the day. He walked outside his apartment to pick it up. "Hello?"

"Do you have plans tomorrow, Mr. Tell?"

When he heard the voice, he remembered who it belonged to. "It's you. I'm filming in the Kong Ports.

Won't be able to make it tomorrow."

"Alright then." Giselle Peterson hung up.

James clicked his tongue and placed his phone down. "This woman..."

"Which woman?" One of the male actors walked over and placed his hand on his shoulder. "Your girlfriend?"

"No. What girlfriend..."

James didn't want anyone to know that he had a questionable agreement.

The actor smiled. "You're an actor, not an idol. There's no need to hide your relationship status. Besides, Tenet never said actors can't be in relationships known to the public."

James cleared his throat. "I'm really single. Don't be nosy."

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"Alright." The man didn't push him and left to prepare for his next scene.

At the same moment, in the Peterson manor in Hewston...

Gordon asked Giselle, "He's filming in the Kong Ports?"

She nodded.

"I heard that he has a role in Donny's new film. I guess he will have a bright future, so we should get out of his way. We can meet him after he returns." Gordon

didn't mind how Giselle was in the past. Everyone had their young and reckless days.

Her mother, Estelle, walked in with some fruits and sat on the couch. "Giselle, are you really dating that Tell boy? Didn't you just meet not long ago?"

She didn't really believe it because they progressed too quickly.

Gordon looked at his daughter.

Giselle put down her phone and smiled. "I'm just trying things out. You both like him too."

Gordon looked down. "Giselle, we just want you to have a family of your own, but we don't want you to just find someone to do that with."

Giselle was stunned. She looked down because that was the idea.

She had to marry someone in the end anyway. It didn't matter with who. Why not pick a good-looking one who was predictable and didn't mind going on a blind date?

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2711**

### Chapter 2711

Three years were more than enough. At the very least, Giselle would not have to participate in any blind dates anymore.

In the meantime, if either of them came across a better partner or if they had fallen in love with someone else, they could just forfeit the agreement.

Long story short, they were just staying together to use each other as a shield.

"Dad, Mom, you're just overthinking. Even though we can try to date each other, we need some time. What if it doesn't work out after we get married? Am I going to get a divorce?"

Gordon and Estelle felt that she was right, so they did not force her anymore.

Giselle rose to her feet and said, "Alright, you don't have to worry about us."

After that, Giselle walked upstairs.

Estelle and Gordon looked at each other and sighed.

James came to the common room to look for Donny. "Umm, Mr. Winslow..."

Seeing that he had something to say, Donny raised his head. "Yeah?"

"Can I finish all of my shooting scenes for tomorrow today?" he asked.

Donny asked, "Do you have something else to do tomorrow?"

"Well, you can put it that way, but if you disagree, you can forget everything I said," James replied, smiling awkwardly.

'I knew it. I shouldn't have come and asked for leave.'

He just started the shooting not long ago, and now he was already asking for a leave? What if Donny thought he was being cocky?

Donny knew that James wouldn't come to look for him and ask something like this if he wasn't out of options. He put the script down and said, "You have a night scene tomorrow. You will have my approval if you can make it here by 11:00 p.m. tomorrow. That's my only request."

James was momentarily stunned, and then a smile broke across his face. "Thank you so much, Mr. Winslow. Don't worry. I'll make it back before that!"

Donny waved his hand and said, "Alright, you can leave now."

When James came out of the common room, he ran into Freyja and froze. "You..."

With a smile on her face, Freyja said, "You've done a great job today."

James replied in embarrassment, "You've seen it?"

"Of course. You're a very good actor right now. I hope you can keep it that way."

James' eyes glowed when he heard Freyja's encouragement. He chuckled and said, "Sure. I promise I won't let you down."

After he finished speaking, he left.

Colton came over with Charm and looked in the direction James disappeared into.

“What have you said

to him?”

Freyja poked Charm’s cheek and replied, “Nothing. I just gave him some encouragement. You aren’t jealous, are you?”

“Charm, your mother is so annoying,” Colton said, his face full of pride. Although he was complaining to his daughter, there was no anger in his voice.

Freyja chuckled. “Your daughter doesn’t know what you’re talking about.”

The next day, at Hewston City...

Giselle came to the airport to pick James up early in the morning. After James got into the car, she asked, “I thought you were shooting a movie now?”

“I have half a day only. I need to get back at six,” James answered as he closed his eyes to get some rest. He had not slept at all last night.

“The earlier we meet, the earlier we can get it done.”

Giselle wanted to say something but swallowed her words in the end.

When they were back at Giselle’s house, Gordon and Estelle were surprised to see James. “I thought Giselle told us you were shooting a movie now.”

James smiled at them and said, “I took a half-day leave from the director, and I need to get back at six.” Gordon replied, “I see. I didn’t expect you to take a half-day leave to come over here. I’m really sorry for causing you so much trouble.”

“It’s fine. But I didn’t bring any gifts with me since I was too busy. I’ll get someone to deliver them to you when I get back.”

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Estelle smiled and said, “We’re very happy you are here. You don’t have to bring us any gifts.”

Gordon and Estelle brought him to the living room. It was not easy for James to take a leave from his shooting and come here, so they asked their maids to prepare a scrumptious meal for him.

Estelle asked him all sorts of questions, including what kind of movie he was shooting, and he answered all of them readily. She was happy with his honesty and down-to-earth attitude.

“Being an actor must be very tiring, right?”

James crossed his fingers together and replied with a smile, “Yeah, it is. But there is no such thing as an easy job in this world.”

“It’s okay. All of us understand how hard and tiring it is to be an actor. But I hope you’ll take care of your health no matter how busy you are,” Estelle said gently.

James did not know why but felt somewhat guilty when both of them treated him so well. After all, they were not a real couple.

Suddenly, Giselle coiled her arm around his and smiled. “Mom, I’m sure he must be starving since he has just gotten off the plane. Why don’t you go check the food in the kitchen?”

James froze and sat up straight. Although he had done a lot of intimate scenes with other actresses, he was not shooting any movie right now.

Estelle grinned and rose to her feet. “Alright.”

After Estelle entered the kitchen, Giselle let go of him. “I’m sorry. My mother is very friendly with her guests, so you can let me know if you feel uncomfortable.”

James was stunned and turned his head to look at her, his eyes filled with surprise, “You’re worried that I’ll feel uncomfortable?”

Giselle rarely had any expression on her face, no matter what kind of situation she was in. All he had to do was play along with her, and he agreed to cooperate with her because he needed to fool his father as well.

In any case, he would not suffer any losses from this cooperation.

Therefore, he thought his ears or his mind were playing a trick on him when Giselles told him to inform her if he felt uncomfortable.

Giselle looked at him and said, “I’m not someone who’s incapable of having normal human feelings. Since this is a cooperation, I naturally have to take into account your feelings.”

James chuckled. “Really? Then explain to me why you hung up my call before I even finished my sentence.”

Giselle was rendered speechless.

He crossed his arms in front of his chest and leaned on the couch. “But I’m not narrow-minded, so I’ll forgive you. However, remember to wait for me to hang up the phone next time.”

It had always been him who hung up on others. Even if this was a cooperation, it had to be him who was given priority.

Giselle fell silent for a moment before nodding. “Okay.”

Meanwhile, at Taylorton...

Daisie’s babies had grown a lot compared to when they were born. They even started to grab something, and Daisie found it incredible. “How can they grow so fast?”

A nanny standing beside her chuckled. “Well, kids grow really fast. I think they’ll start to crawl in a few months.”

When Daisie saw Tac putting his own feet into his mouth, she hastily stopped him. “Why are you eating your own feet? Are you hungry?”

Suddenly, Tac started to cry. After he cried, Toe began to cry as well.

Daisie panicked, “Oh my, stop crying.”

The nanny said, “Ma’am, what about you give him a pacifier?”

After Daisie popped the pacifier into Tac’s mouth, he stopped crying.

When he stopped crying, Toe stopped crying as well.

She leaned on the bed and sighed. "Taking care of a baby is so tiring."

The nanny grabbed Toe's hand lightly and said, "It truly isn't an easy task to take care of a baby, but you're very lucky, ma'am. At least your husband will give you a hand."

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"After all, most men think that it's women's responsibility to take care of their children and that women should be grateful that they're willing to help them from time to time. Some of the men don't even want to take care of their children. Your husband understands that you suffered a lot during the labor process, so I believe he'll be a good father," said the nanny.

Daisie was stunned.

Honestly, she felt the nanny was right. She was indeed lucky. After all, most of the time, it was Nollace who took care of their children.

When their kids were crying in the middle of the night, he was the one who went to prepare the milk and comfort them.

She looked at her three babies and grinned widely, "He really is a good father."

In the evening, Nollace went upstairs to look for Daisie after he came home.

When he could not find Daisie in the bedroom, he headed to the baby room to find that she was sleeping together with their babies.

Nollace placed his jacket on the back of the chair and walked up to the bed.

It was such an eye-catching scene, and he hoped that it would last forever.

When Tac turned around, he accidentally kicked Toe next to him. Toe was startled and began to cry. As a result, both Tic and Tac were awakened by Toe's cries, and they cried too.

Nollace frowned and quickly grabbed Toe into his arms. He stuck a pacifier into his mouth and said, "Stop crying. You're going to wake up your mom."

Toe sucked on the pacifier and slowly calmed down.



Daisie rubbed her eyes and raised her head. She smiled when she saw Nollace holding Toe by the side of the bed. "You're back."

"Did I wake you up?" Nollace stroked her cheek.

Daisie nuzzled his palm and said, "I heard your voice just now, but I thought it was a dream."

After she finished speaking, she looked at Tic and Tac. Slowly, she rose up to her feet and asked, "Why is Toe crying again?"

Nollace glanced at Tac, who would kick and punch from time to time even though he was sleeping. "Tac kicked him."

She chuckled and looked at Tac. "You should stop bullying your little brother."

After Nollace placed Toe back on the bed gently, he said, "These three fellows just won't give us a break. After we return, we should just let my father take care of them. After all, he's got a lot of time."

Half a month later, Nollace brought Daisie and his children back to Yaramoor. When Diana and Rick learned they had returned, they hastily rushed to Blue Valley Manor.

Diana was delighted as she looked at her three grandsons in the stroller.

"Oh gosh, oh gosh, you guys are so adorable. All of you are my sweethearts."

Rick chuckled. "They look a lot like Nollace when he was a kid."

"What? They're much more adorable than our son!" Diana said as she squatted in front of the stroller and

looked at the three babies. "I think they look more like Daisie."

Other than Toe, Tic and Tac looked at Diana with watery eyes.

When Diana picked Tic up from the stroller, he grabbed the collar of her cloth and started spitting bubbles. Diana wiped his mouth with a bib and said, "Look at this chubby little baby. He's quite a spitter."

Rick looked at the other two babies in the stroller and asked, “Who is the older brother, and who is the younger brother?”

Nollace replied, “The one Mom is holding is the eldest brother. This one on the left is the second, and this one on the right is the youngest.”

Rick stroked his head. Although the triplets looked exactly the same, the hair of the youngest one on the right was lighter, and his skin was fairer than his two brothers.

Diana held Tic’s hand and said, “He’s so quiet.”

“Yeah,” Nollace replied. “The eldest one is quieter. The second one and the youngest one are the naughty

ones.”

“Have you named them?” asked Rick.

Nollace looked at Daisy and smiled. “Daisy said she hasn’t figured it out yet.”

