

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2253

Chapter 2253 The pillow that slammed onto Waylon's body felt like a rectangular tofu. Neither did it hurt nor did it itch. He grabbed Cameron with his huge hand, yanked her, rolled over, and sat on her body.

Cameron froze, and the arrogance that she was exuding just now disappeared almost instantly. She warned him in a cowardly manner, "You, don't you dare touch me."

He raised his eyebrows slightly and got half an inch closer to her face. He was so close to her that his breath was brushing against her cheek. "But aren't you the legendary Mr. Southern who's known for his courage?"

She forced a smile. "No, no, I'm a very timid lady."

His lips seemed about to stick to her ear. "What are you afraid of? Didn't you tell Deede that I wouldn't eat others when we were in the car the other day?"

Cameron pursed her lips, and her eyelashes twitched.

Her heart was knocking against her chest frantically, thumping extremely loudly. Waylon stared at her face and rubbed the corners of her lips with his fingertips, and she could feel the surrounding temperature in the narrow space rise.

Seeing that he was approaching, Cameron closed her eyes tightly.

After a long time, he gave off a hoarse chuckle, and his lips landed on her forehead. "It's time to get up."

Immediately after that, he sat up, adjusted his nightgown, got off the bed, and left the bedroom.

Cameron opened her eyes and was dumbfounded.

'Did he just leave?

Cameron rubbed her forehead, and there was still a hint of residual warmth. She immediately buried her face into the pillow in shame. "Cameron Southern, wake up, don't be captivated by his looks!"

Cameron freshened herself and went downstairs.

Waylon had already changed into his clothes. He was wearing a suit and leather shoes, looking exceptionally solemn.

It was her first time seeing his formally styled hair. He looked mature, stern, sharp, and breathtakingly handsome.

Cameron also realized that the shirt he was wearing was the one that she had bought him.

Waylon fetched her a bowl of berry oatmeal. "Don't you plan to accompany Deedee today? Come and eat something first."

She pulled out the chair, sat down, picked up the spoon, and stirred the oatmeal. "What important occasion are you attending today?" He lifted his gaze. "It's just a board meeting."

"Oh."

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"Why ask? Are you afraid that I'll go out and fool around with other women?"

Cameron choked on her own words and oatmeal. "Who would be worried that you'll fool around with other women? You can do whatever you like."

Waylon laughed. "If I were to do whatever I like, would you still let me into the house?"

She replied with a chuckle, "Can I even exert any control over you?"

He interlocked his fingers and placed them under his chin. "Then do you want to be in control?"

There was an implicit meaning lying underneath the question.

Cameron lowered her head to eat her oatmeal. "Who would want to control you?"

He smiled and did not say anything. After breakfast, he picked up his windbreaker, walked to the entryway, stopped by the shoe cabinet, turned around, and stared at her. "Cameron."

Cameron looked at him. "What do you want?"

He waved at her, motioning her to go to him.

Cameron walked up to him, got jerked into his arms unexpectedly, and was startled.

Seeing that Waylon was pointing at the tie around his neck, his intention was as clear as day.

The corners of her lips twitched. "Are your hands broken?"

Waylon caressed her lips and brushed across them gently. "Don't forget that I'm the one who's paying you your salary."

Cameron was at a loss for words.

'As soon as I pay off my debt, I'll definitely get back at him.' She helped him with his tie. Waylon pinched her chin abruptly, lifted her face, and sealed her warm lips.

Cameron wanted to push him away but was restrained by him.

In the next second, he sucked on her neck all of a sudden, and an electrical jolt shot up Cameron's spine as she pushed him away. "Wayne Goldmann, you..."

Upon catching a glimpse of the hickey that he left on her neck, the corners of his lips twitched. "Very nice, it looks perfect." He then pulled open the door and left in a good mood.

At Blackgold...

Waylon walked out of the elevator and ran into Leonardo in the corridor.

Leonardo was holding a stack of documents in his hand and nodded. "Mr. Goldmann."

He took a glance at the documents in his arms. "Does the company have so many agendas to deal with?"

Leonardo was stunned for half a second and replied instantly, "These aren't the company's affairs. These are... information about Ms. Blueman."

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Chapter 2254 Waylon stroked the dial of his watch with his fingertips and lifted his gaze. "Isn't she the psychologist?"

'It seems that he's discovered that something's wrong.' Leonardo whispered, "I don't know what's gone wrong with Mr. Goldmann. He's the one who asked me to look into her background." Waylon smiled. "Then, did you find anything?" "Not yet..." After replying to the question, Leonardo thought of something and stopped for a split second. "But Ms. Blueman has been coming to the company very often recently, like once every two to three days. And that's rather strange to me."

Waylon squinted. "Since when have the rumors about Freyja started spreading in the company?"

Leonardo was caught off guard and gave it a good thought for a moment." About this... Mr. Goldman has questioned the people in all the departments, and they claimed that the rumors have been spreading around since half a year ago. It's just they didn't dare to talk about them when Mr. Goldman and I were around."

He then asked curiously, "Mr. Goldman, why are you asking me this?"

Waylon

patted him on the shoulder and gave off a pregnant smirk. "It's about time to dig deeper into Dr. Blueman's life. Remember not to startle your target during your investigation." Leonardo

realized something and nodded. "Understood." Waylon pushed open the door of the administrative office. Colton was leaning forward slightly on the couch with his legs apart, his elbows propped against his knees, and his fingers interlocked as he looked deep in thought. It was not until Waylon approached that he raised his head. "Waylon."

Waylon sat across from him. "Are you starting to doubt that woman now?" He replied with a faint hum, lowered his gaze, and hesitated.

Waylon's gaze landed on the teacup on the table. "I don't blame you. After all, all you want is to heal Deedee. As long as the doctor is experienced enough and has a great resume to prove it, no one will think to look into what kind of person they are."

"Waylon..." Colton's eyes moved. "I seem to have done something wrong. It seems that I'm the one who caused all this." Waylon reached out and placed his hand on his shoulder. "Everyone makes mistakes. At least you can make up for it now."

He looked away awkwardly. "Deedee is terrified of me."

Waylon chuckled. "What in the world? Is it so difficult for you to discard your self-esteem and apologize to a child? You're someone who's about to become a father. If you still don't know how to coax a child, that will be bad."

Colton covered his forehead. "You've come here only to mock me, haven't you?"

Waylon laughed again. "Just coax her like how you did when you wronged Daisy back then. Deedee is also a girl. As long as you put some effort and thoughts into it, there's no girl in this world who can't be coaxed."

He turned his face away. "Freyja is definitely one of them." 'Let's put coaxing her when she's feeling down or upset aside. She will straight-up give me her signature mean look when that happens.'

Waylon fiddled with the teacup on the table and sneered. "It has to be Freyja, she's definitely the one. If the woman standing in her position today was another woman, would you ever know what it's like to read the room and learn how to coax a lady?"

"When you can put on a sh*tty face, you'll have to allow her to do so too, and she's certainly someone that will do so. I seriously think a woman who'll never give you any face and torture you mentally is exactly the woman that you need in your life."

Colton was rendered speechless.

'Is he here to comfort me, or to make me feel even sh*ttier?'

At the same time, in the Seaview Villa...

Cameron had tied a silk scarf around her neck. She was sitting in the living room holding a teacup and waiting until Deedee sprinted downstairs. "Aunt Cameron."

Cameron smiled and stretched her arms outward. Deedee threw herself into her arms. Cameron hugged her tiny and soft body, and her heart was on the brink of melting away. "Do you still want to go to the same place to play soccer today?" She nodded happily. "Yes." Cameron smiled and said, "Okay, then we'll depart after you tell your Aunt Freyja that you're going out with me." Freyja walked downstairs, and Deedee ran up to her. "Aunt Freyja, can I go out and play with Aunt Cameron today?" Freyja took a glance at Cameron and chuckled. "Of course, go and have fun, but be careful." Cameron got up and held Deedee's hand. "Then let's go."

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Chapter 2255 Freyja watched them go out, and the maid beside her said with a smile, "Ms. Deedee seems to really like playing with Ms. Southern."

She added, "I believe that Ms. Southern will open up Ms. Deedee's heart."

Cameron and Deedee walked out of the courtyard, and the two got into her car.

At this time, the people sitting in a car parked not far away quietly followed after seeing their car leave.

Cameron played a nursery rhyme to Deedee in the car and gave her a Barbie doll that she had prepared for her in the car.

Deedee sat in the back seat, and the beautiful Barbie doll in her hand had obviously captured her attention.

Cameron looked in the rearview mirror and smiled. "Deedee, do you like Barbie dolls?"

She lifted her head. "Yes."

"Glad to hear that."

All of a sudden, something clicked in her mind, and she suggested with a smile, "Deedee, how about you come over and stay with me tonight? I've bought a lot of toys for you."

'With Deedee around the villa, Wayne would not dare to make any move on me already, would he?' Deedee thought about it for a few seconds. "I need to ask Aunty Freyja's permission for that."

She smiled. "Okay, you can ask her when we get back."

When she turned to the right, she saw a car following them in the rearview mirror. Cameron narrowed her eyes and stepped on the accelerator immediately.

'I'm driving Wayne's car, and I've been very careful on the road. But it'll be fine if it gets damaged or even broken. He has money. But scaring Deedee is not an option.'

After taking another look at the car following them, they had indeed been following them.

Cameron turned around and drove the car into the tunnel. The car slowed down instantly and followed them into the tunnel too.

The corners of her lips twitched slightly.

'That's interesting.'

"Deedee, you can continue to play with the Barbie doll in the car later. You mustn't leave the car before I get back here. I have a problem to solve."

Deedee tilted her head and nodded obediently. "Okay." Cameron pulled the car over inside the tunnel, increased the volume of the music by a little, turned on the double signal, opened the door, and got out of the car.

The car behind them stopped too, and a few young thugs got out of the car. They thought her car had broken down and wanted to stop them and ask for help. "Yo, young lady, has your car broken down? Let us help you fix it-

Before he could even finish the sentence, Cameron had already grabbed him by the collar, bent his knees, and kicked him in the crotch.

The man trembled from head to toe, and his expression was terribly distorted.

When the other men saw this, they rushed up immediately, but Cameron dealt with all of them without much effort and knocked them all down in two or three strokes.

She grabbed one of the men who had dyed his hair blond, pressed him against the hood, took out a butterfly knife, fidgeted with it, and stabbed the tip of the blade in the gap between the man's fingers.

The blond man trembled with fright. "Don't... Please don't kill me. Mercy please!"

Cameron approached him. "Tell me, why are you following us?"

The blond man gulped his saliva and answered hurriedly, "Someone asked us to do so... All we need to do is get rid of you and that little girl. We're doing this only for the money."

They originally thought the job was kidnapping a woman and a child. They did not even bring a man along when they came out, so it would only be a walk in the park. But who would have known that this woman was so powerful!?

Cameron grabbed his hair and lifted his face. "Is your employer a woman?"

The blond man's scalp hurt so much that he was on the verge of shedding tears. "I only know that the man who hired us is a man. We don't really know him either!"

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"Is it so? Then give me the man's contact information."

"Ah?" The blond man was stunned.

Cameron fiddled with the knife in her hand and gave off a sullen smirk. "If you refuse to cooperate, I'll just chop off your fingers one by one." "Okay, okay, okay! I'll give it to you!"

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Chapter 2256

The blond man immediately took out his phone and found the mobile number.

Cameron took the phone and looked at it. A man suddenly attacked her from behind, but she kicked at the side of his head like a gust of wind. The man flew several feet back and was so afraid he stayed on the ground and didn't dare get up.

The blond man was sweating bullets. 'This woman is vicious!

Cameron memorized the number and then looked at the man. "When I started out, you were still playing with dirt. You're not going to attack me with such terrible skills."

The blond man trembled and got on his knees. "I'm sorry, it was a mistake. We won't do it again."

Cameron handed his phone back to him.

He tried to get it, but Cameron took it back. "Do you have time?"

The blond man was confused. "W-What do you want?"

"If you do, stay and work for me. If you decline..." Cameron balled up her fist, and her knuckles cracked.

The man immediately stood up. "Yes, I have time, sir. At your service!"

"Let's go."

Cameron turned to leave.

The blond man looked at his friends, who were all over the ground. They were pretending to be dead and wished him good luck with their eyes.

Deedee had been waiting for a long time in the car until Cameron sat in the backseat with her.

The blond man suddenly got into the driver's seat. When he saw the logo of the car, his hands started sweating because that was the first time he had ever gotten to drive a luxury car.

Cameron glared at him. "Drive safely. Your life is in my hands."

The man smiled. "Sure, sir, will do."

After that, he awkwardly asked, "Where are we headed, sir?" "Citizen Park." "Alright."

Deedee curiously looked at Cameron. "Who is he?"

Cameron touched her hair. "He's our driver today, West."

The man pressed his lips together. "My name isn't West, sir." Cameron glared at him. "Your name is West if I say it's West."

The man cowardly said, "Alright, my name is West then." When they got to Citizen Park, Deedee bumped into a group of boys who were playing soccer. Connor Heigl turned and saw Deedee, then waved at her. "Hey, Deedee!"

Deedee turned to look at Cameron as if she was asking for her permission. Cameron smiled and gently pushed her forward. "Go ahead if you want to."

She smiled and ran over to them. The blond man tried to escape while she was distracted, but a pebble came out of nowhere after he took a few steps, hit his legs, and he fell.

Cameron crossed her arms and stood behind him. "Trying to run away?"

The blond man slowly turned around and was terrified. "Sir, I... I just need to go to the loo."

Cameron smirked. "Hold it in. I have questions for you." A chill ran down the back of the man's spine.

Meanwhile...

Leonardo rushed to Asperia, where Jessie had been working, to find out more about her.

A few nurses saw how handsome he looked, so they were interested. "Are you Jessie's friend?"

He looked uneasy. "No, we don't know each other that way. She's just the psychologist of my cousin's child. It's been a long time, yet the child is still disturbed, so ..."

He didn't continue but observed their expressions.

A nurse who was drinking water turned to look at him. "We don't know her very well. Why don't you ask Dr. Jeffordson?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2257

Chapter 2257 "Yes. Jessie Blueman always acted as if she was above us, nurses. She didn't want to spend time with us but was pretty close with the doctors from the Surgery Department."

Leonardo squinted in thought. The nurse didn't seem to think highly of Jessie.

“Do you know why she resigned?”

The nurse laughed. “Because of Dr. Jeffordson. She’s his ex, and they were together for half a year. I heard him say that he bought a house in the center of Asperia so that they could get married, but Jessie was pregnant. She said that the child was his, but we all knew that he had been on the night shift for the entire month and didn’t have time to see her. It was impossible that the child was his.

“After Dr. Jeffordson found out about that, they had a huge fight, and then she quit. I guess she was feeling guilty.”

Leonardo frowned. “Were there any problems with her other patients?”

The nurse replied, “There weren’t any issues with her sessions. Lots of people sought therapy from her.

By the way, most of her clients are ladies, mostly housewives with depression.”

Another nurse remembered something and said, “I heard that one of them is from Bassburgh, in her 40s. Her husband is in the F&B industry and is quite well off. She suspected that her husband was having an affair, so her mental state wasn’t the best. She visited Jessie a lot of times and was pretty close to her. She would tip her a few hundred dollars every time.”

Leonardo asked, “Do you know her name?”

“I don’t remember her name, but I’ve heard Jessie call her Mrs. George.”

Leonardo stopped asking questions and left the hospital. After he got in the car, he thought about what the nurses had said. Jessie had left the hospital half a year ago, which meant she went straight to Bassburgh after that. She had even found out that Colton was looking for a psychologist.

The nurse had said that Jessie was pregnant, but it didn’t look that way for

the past half a year. That seemed to indicate that she had had an abortion. And Mrs. George. Why did that sound familiar? He had heard of that name before. Something flashed across his mind, and he was shocked. Could it be such a huge coincidence?

That afternoon, in the Citizen Park...

Deedee got tired after running around with her friends and was resting on a bench while waiting for Cameron to return.

Connor walked over and handed her a cone. She took it. “Thanks, Con.”

He took a seat next to her and asked, "Is your mom not back yet?" Deedee paused, then replied, "She's not my mom. She's my friend."

Connor scratched his head in embarrassment. "Oh, she's your friend? I thought she was your mom."

Deedee looked down and didn't speak. All these other children had parents who would pick them up, but she had never even met her own parents... At that moment, an older man stood nearby and called out. "Young master." Connor nodded, got up, and said to Deedee. "My butler is here, so I have to go. Let's play again next time." Deedee nodded. Connor walked to the older man, held his hand, and walked away. The evening sun shone on the grass while the park, which was filled with laughter, slowly grew quiet.

The woman's mouth started bleeding while she shuddered. "Y-You hit me!"

Cameron slapped her again. "Are you thinking clearly now?"

The woman was shocked by her ferocity. Her face was obviously swollen.

Cameron showed her a mobile number saved in her phone. "Do you know who this number belongs to?"

The woman looked at it and yelled, "And you pretend not to know my husband? You b*tch"

Before she could finish, Cameron slapped her again. This slap was enough to daze her, and she fell sideways to the ground. Cameron grabbed her by her hair and raised her head. "Ronald George is your husband. Great. I'll remember that. Neither of you is getting away." "What are you going to do..."

Gina looked terrified.

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Cameron smiled coldly. "You don't need to know, Mrs. George. If you knew the truth, you would cry. If anything happened to this child, it would be the end of you two."

She pushed Gina away, walked to Deedee, picked her up, and left. Meanwhile, Jessie quietly recorded everything that happened.

She happily watched the video on her phone, posted it on Twitter after editing it, and made a call. "Help me get a tweet to trending. Best if you could destroy that person."

Cameron drove Deedee to a hospital. When Deedee was getting treatment, Cameron leaned against the wall. She had never been that angry at anyone. She had almost killed that woman