

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2260

Chapter 2260 “Of course,” Cameron said in a serious tone. “Deedee was admitted because of my negligence. I have the biggest responsibility.” Waylon pulled her into his arms which surprised her.

He leaned in and planted his lips on her forehead. “Don’t worry. I’m here.” She looked away. “I don’t need you to help me...”

Waylon pinched her chin. “You better think about it. Freyja is pregnant. If she finds out that Deedee is hurt, can you really bear the consequences if anything happens to her?”

Cameron

froze. She never thought about that. Pregnant women shouldn’t be under stress.

If anything happened

to Freyja, the Goldmanns would cut her into pieces. She pressed her lips together. “How would you help me?” He smiled. “It’d be easier if you were part of the family.” Cameron stared at him and moved her hand away after a long pause. “You’re trying to fool me a gain?” Waylon adjusted his coat and raised his brows. “Do you really think that way?” She

turned around. “Even if Freyja is pregnant, she will soon find out about what happened to Deedee. Can we hide it from her?” “It doesn’t matter if we can. Most importantly, you can help Deedee open up her heart.”

Waylon looked at her. “Win them over with good results.”

Cameron crossed her arms and suddenly chuckled. “Alright, I’ll bring Deedee over to Emperon and give her a new Deedee back.”

Waylon smiled. “Sure.”

Cameron was going back to the room, but she suddenly remembered something, so she turned to look at him. “By the way, can you get someone to look into Ronald George? It’s best to find out who’s behind him.”

He raised his brows. “Do I get a reward?”

“You get a pig’s foot.”

She wrinkled her nose, then turned and went into the room.

Waylon chuckled because this woman was getting more and more adorable.

That night at 9:30 p.m., at the Seaview Villa...

Colton parked in the driveway. The house was brightly lit. He stood outside for a while before going in. The maid told him that Freyja was already asleep.

He walked upstairs and pushed the door of the master bedroom open gently. Freyja had left a light on for him.

Colton walked to the bed and sat down. Freyja opened his eyes but was still dazed. "You're back." Colton nodded, and his hand that was reaching out to touch her face hung in mid air. He took it back. "Deedee will be staying at Emperon for a while."

She was half away, and her voice was drowsy. "I know."

He gently said, "Go back to sleep." Freyja didn't reply as though she really was back in a deep sleep.

He took a shower in the next room's bathroom, then lit a cigarette on the balcony. He never smoked but had recently started picking up the habit.

The night was dark, as was he.

The smoke blew around his face as he squinted and remembered what Leonardo had discovered.

Gina George was the woman who had started rumors in the casino. Her husband was Ronald George. Ronald cheated multiple times when his wife was pregnant. That was how she developed depression which lasted for four years. Her psychologist was Jessie Blueman. Half a year ago, he had sent Deedee to Jessie for treatment. If Jessie had been coercing Deedee from the start, that would prove that all that Deedee did in the past half a year was related to her. However, he only listened to Jessie and thought Deedee was refusing treatment. He never thought why she would reject it. He closed his eyes, thinking he had pushed a child into the deep end. He couldn't face Freyja and Deedee.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2261

Chapter 2261 The ashes of the cigarette fell on the back of his hand. It left a burn scar on the back of his hand, but he seemed to be unaware of it. Suddenly, he received a text message from Jessie.

(Mr. Goldmann, are you free tomorrow? I've worked out a new treatment plan and would like to discuss it with you.) A dark glint flitted across

Colton's eyes as he stubbed out the cigarette in his hand on the wet soil in the pot. Meanwhile, Jessie was still waiting anxiously for Colton's reply. A man came over and hugged her from the back. "Jessie, who are you talking to?"

Jessie shut her phone down and pressed down the disgust in her eyes. "I was just informing my patient's family that we're going to discuss a new treatment plan tomorrow."

She turned around to hug the man and continued. "Ronny, is the thing going smoothly?"

Ronald kissed her and replied, "Don't worry. I've spent \$40,000 on this. I assure you that you'll see the thing you want to see across all social media platforms tomorrow."

She chuckled. "But the one who got hit was your wife. Don't you feel sorry for her?"

Ronald scoffed and said, "She's just a lunatic. I would have kicked her out of my house if it weren't for her psychological problems and that I didn't want to share my property with her. But don't worry. Even if she refuses to leave without taking any property after the divorce, I have a way to get rid of her. I won't let her get in our way." The next day... Jessie waited for Colton in the restaurant. She pulled a mirror out to check on her makeup, which she had taken a lot of time to put on, and a smile appeared at the corner of her lips.

All men were visual animals. She was able to get Ronald to fall for her by being his wife's psychologist, so she was confident that she could pull the same trick on Colton.

Soon, the door to the private room was open. She stored the mirror away and waved her hand. "Mr. Goldman."

Colton walked into the private room and sat down on the chair. He looked at her indifferently and asked, "So, what is this new treatment plan that you want to discuss with me?"

Jessie poured a cup of wine slowly and said, "The treatment plan is that we're going to carry out a hypnotic induction on Deedee. We'll create a dream through hypnosis. Once Deedee forgets about those injuries in the dream, she'll think that she's just dreaming and that those injuries aren't real."

"I see," Colton replied indifferently. "It sounds like a good plan. By the way, it seems to me that you're very familiar with psychological suggestions, Dr. Blueman."

Jessie chuckled. "Well, I'm the expert in this area, after all. Most of the patients' have weak minds. Deedee is still young. We just need to hypnotize her to forget those unpleasant incidents. I'm sure she'll be cured in no time."

After that, she looked at Colton and said, "Mr. Goldmann, if you think this is a good plan, I'll go pick Deedee up tomorrow?" Gina had left great psychological damage on Deedee's mind. She just needed to hypnotize Deedee. Then she would be able to turn her into her most useful pawn". As long as Colton hated Deedee, his relationship with Freyja would fall apart. After all, there was no way Freyja would let go of Deedee since she cared so much about her.

Colton looked at the wine cup and said meaningfully, "I didn't realize you were so smart before." She knew how to use her expertise as a psychologist to hypnotize her patients. Jessie thought Colton was praising her. She chuckled and said, "I'm really happy that I can be of use to you, Mr. Goldmann." She rose to her feet to offer Colton a toast. However, she tripped herself, and the wine spilled on Colton's pants. She pretended to be sorry and put the cup down. Taking a few tissue papers with her, she said, "Ah, I'm sorry about that, Mr. Goldmann. Let me help you clean it."

Chapter 2262 Just

when Jessie stretched her hand over to Colton, he stopped her and pulled out a few tissue papers to clean his pants. No one could tell if he was angry or happy now as he said, "Are you very familiar with doing this kind of thing, Dr. Blueman?"

Jessie was stunned. "What do you mean, Mr. Goldmann?" Colton lifted his eyes and continued. "I'm talking about seducing other men." Jessie's expression changed, and her smile froze. "Mr. Goldmann, I think there must be a misunderstanding..." His face sank slightly, but Jessie did not realize it. A faint smile appeared on his face as he said, "There are only two of us here, so I don't think I've misunderstood anything. If you really have a thing for me, I can also give you a chance, Dr. Blueman."

Jessie was shocked. She did not expect Colton to take the bite so soon.

'Hah, men. They are all the same. But this is a good thing as well. At least I don't have to waste so much of my effort to seduce him.' That being said, she still put on a troubled expression and said, "But Mr. Goldmann, what about your fiancée?" Colton chuckled. "She's just my fiancée. We're not even married yet."

Jessie's heart trembled.

'Since he has already made it so clear, there's no need for me to reject him anymore.

"Mr. Goldmann, why don't you come back to my room with me? I'll help you to change your clothes."

Colton looked at her deeply and said, "Sure."

Jessie brought Colton to the guest room. As soon as she closed the door, she approached Colton and said, "Mr. Goldmann, let me help you take off your clothes."

Colton grabbed her wrist and said indifferently, "I'm not the one who should take off my clothes."

Jessie's face turned red with embarrassment. She did not expect him to be impatient, and it seemed all men were the same. They liked to get straight down to the business.

Jessie took off her clothes one by one in front of him. She stared at Colton alluringly while exposing her body which she took pride in. "Mr. Goldmann, I'm all yours today." A smirk appeared at the corner of Colton's lips as he looked at her coldly. "You really are such a whore." Jessie was stunned. "Mr. Goldmann?"

"Since you can't wait any longer, I shall satisfy your desire." Colton opened the door, and a few thugs appeared outside the door before Jessie could do anything. Colton walked to the door and said, "She's all yours." The leader of the group grinned and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Goldmann. We're very good at things like this." Jessie's expression changed as the group

of thugs walked into the room. She shook her head and shouted, "No! No! Stay away from me!" The door was closed, and Colton left the hotel indifferently. Meanwhile, the video of Cameron hitting someone sparked outrage across the Internet. All of the people were scolding her for beating someone up, and they all wanted to bring her to justice.

The video went viral on the Internet. It hit the headlines and aroused the police's attention.

At the police station...

Cameron was sitting inside the interrogation room while a police officer was shouting at her. Gina's relatives came to the police station with her. She cried and said, "You must throw this b*tch in prison! I want her to compensate me as well, or else I won't let her off the hook so easily!" After the police officer calmed Gina down, he turned to look at Cameron and said, "You're just an outsider from the East Islands. How dare you beat someone up openly in Bassburgh? Now that we have all the evidence, we'll file a lawsuit against you."

Cameron sat with her arms across her chest. She lifted her eyes to look at him and said, "I admit that I hit her, and that was my fault. However, you cannot file a lawsuit against me without thoroughly examining the incident. It seems like you have someone great to back you up." The police officer's face sank. "Ms. Southern, this isn't the East Islands. We

won't let you get your way here." Cameron chuckled and said, "I'm cooperating with you. I admit that I hit her, but what I want is justice. Even if you're going to punish me, you can't just punish me alone. Don't you think she also needs to be punished?"

Chapter 2263 Gina's face was contorted by her anger. "You're the one who hit me! Look at the wounds on my body! We have all the evidence, and now you still want to push the blame on me? We're at the police station now. There's no way you can get out of this!"

"Am I the one who hit you first, or you're the one who hit someone else first, Mrs. George? Have you forgotten the kid that you hit? Is she not a human?" Cameron's eyes were cold.

Gina's expression changed. She took a step forward and slapped Cameron across her face. "Bullsh*t! Not only did you seduce my husband, but you gave birth to a daughter for him! Both of you deserve to get beaten up by me!" A red welt appeared on Cameron's face. She clicked her tongue and looked at Gina before chuckling. "Sir, she just slapped me across the face. Are you not going to do something about it?" The police officer harrumphed and said, "This is my place, and I make the rules here."

A triumphant grin appeared on Gina's face as she said, "Did you hear that, Ms. Southern? You're an outsider, so you should know your place when you come to Bassburgh. It seems like I need to teach you a lesson today!" Just when Gina raised her hand and was about to slap Cameron again, the latter lifted her leg and kicked her.

The police officer shot up from his chair and shouted, "How dare you do that to her!? Somebody! Come over here and teach her a lesson!"

Two police officers stepped forward and pinned Cameron on the table. Before they could do anything, the door to the interrogation room was pushed open. When the police officer saw the man, his face turned pale, "S— Sheriff Cadogan." Dorian kicked the police officer away, stunning Gina. The police officer scrambled up from the floor and explained, "I can explain this, Sheriff Cadogan. She refused to cooperate with us. That's why we took action on her..."

Dorian dusted his uniform and said, "Do you think I'm deaf? Our superiors have decided to promote you, and this is how you repay the trust of your superiors? How dare you abuse your authority and take action against people in the police

station?"

"I'm sorry, Sheriff Cadogan. Please give me another chance." "There'll be no mercy this time. You're fired."

The police officer was stunned, and his eyes turned glassy.

His life was over now.

After that, Dorian looked at another two police officers and said, "And you two. You've violated the code of discipline and brought disgrace to the police. I want you to submit your resignation, pack your things, and get out of here immediately." Dorian released Cameron. When she came out of the police station and saw Waylon, who was waiting for her in front of his car, she instantly understood what had happened. She stopped in front of Waylon and asked, "Are you the one who helped me?" Waylon saw the red welt on her cheek, and his face sank. "Did they hit you?" She turned her face sideways and replied, "They just slapped me once. It's no big deal."

Waylon ran his fingers over her swollen cheek. She shrank away from it as she felt uncomfortable. She took his hand away and said, "I told you I'm fine." "If I hadn't known that Mrs. George had a relative working in the police station, you would have been in trouble."

Cameron rolled her eyes and clicked her tongue. "Bassburgh is so boring. At the very least, I can do whatever I want in the East Islands."

Waylon chuckled and secured her tightly in his arms. "Did you regret coming to Bassburgh?" She tried to push him away but to no avail. "If you don't stop hugging me out of a sudden, I'll start to regret it." Waylon laughed deeply and rested his chin on her head. "That means you haven't regretted it yet."

Gina was so angry that she gnashed her teeth when she saw the scene from the dark.

'What a b*tch! I must tear off her mask and expose her true face! Not only did she seduce my husband and have a daughter with him, but she's hugging another man in public now! I guess this man is the one who helped her!' The following day, the incident of Cameron beating someone continued to spread

across the Internet. Then, when Gina told the "truth" in front of the media, everyone was in an uproar.

Chapter 2264 Gina told the reporters that Cameron could escape from her responsibilities because she had someone to back her up. She also said that Cameron was a homewrecker who destroyed her family and had an illegitimate daughter with her husband.

The title "A homewrecker beating up the first wife" was spread all over the internet. Some netizens who did not know the truth

began their crusade against Cameron, throwing all sorts of nasty insults at her on the Internet.

Cameron was still unaware of the things happening on the Internet. She picked Deedee up from the hospital, and just when both of them walked out of the gate, someone threw a bottle of water at them.

Cameron hastily pulled Deedee away.

“Here she is! The shameless homewrecker! She has appeared!” “The homewrecker is here!”

A group of people gathered up at the gate. Even the reporters had arrived as well. All of them surrounded Cameron and Deedee.

“Both of you should go to hell!”

Someone threw an egg at them, and Cameron stepped forward to guard Deedee behind her. The egg landed on her head and slid down her hair in a sticky mess.

Her eyes were cold, and she clenched her fists so tightly that they were turning white.

The reporters all rushed forward and asked, “Miss, can I know why you want to be a homewrecker?”

“Did you hit Mrs. George because you wanted to replace her? Are you going to make your daughter one of the Georges?”

Cameron lifted her eyes, her face dark.

Before she could say anything, Deedee shouted, “Back off! Back off! All of you are bad guys! Aunt Cameron isn’t a homewrecker!”

Everyone fell silent, and Cameron turned around to look at Deedee in shock.

Deedee cried, “All of you are bad guys! Aunt Cameron didn’t do anything wrong. It was that bad woman who hit me first. We don’t know her at all!”

The reporter asked in shock, “She isn’t your mother?”

Deedee wiped the tears off her face, and her voice was trembling as she said, “I haven’t met my mom and dad. I don’t even know that bad woman. Why did you guys scold Aunt Cameron? Why did you beat her? All of you are bad people.” The group of reporters looked at each other

r in astonishment. If Deedee was not related to Cameron, then why would Gina say she was her husband's illegitimate daughter?

Cameron pulled Deedee into her arms and looked at them expressionlessly, "So the so-called reporters are a bunch of people who can't tell the truth? Mrs. George said that I'm the homewrecker, and you guys believe in her? Do you have any evidence?"

Someone shouted, "But Mrs. George told us that her husband has cheated on her, and you're the homewrecker! Why did you beat her if you aren't the homewrecker?"

"That's right! You beat her because you know you've destroyed her family!"

Cameron scoffed coldly. "It's true that I beat her, but it isn't because I'm the homewrecker who destroyed her family. I haven't even met her husband before, so how can I be a homewrecker?" However, nobody believed her. All of them thought that she was just making excuses.

At that moment, a few luxury cars stopped behind the crowd. A group of bodyguards got out of the cars, and the crowd had no other choice but to make way for them. Waylon came out of the car, and a reporter was stunned. "Is he Coleman Goldmann?"

"No. He doesn't feel like Coleman Goldmann. I think he should be Wayne Goldmann. I heard that he returned home a long time ago." Waylon walked up to Cameron. He took off his jacket and put it over her shoulder. While he was helping her clean the egg on her hair, everyone was starstruck as they did not know what was happening.

Waylon turned his head around to look at the group of reporters and said, "Who told you guys that my woman is a homewrecker?" The group of reporters fell silent. "She's Wayne Goldmann's woman!?" Those people who did not believe in Cameron felt like they had been slapped across the face.

If Cameron was Waylon's woman, then there was no way she could fall in love with Gina's husband. That was unless she was blind!

Chapter 2265 A reporter mumbled, "But Mrs. George told us about that herself..." Waylon chuckled. "Why don't you take your phone out and check the Internet now?"

The group of reporters and the crowd all took their phones out. When they saw what was happening on the Internet, they were stunned.

The surveillance camera in the garden had captured the whole thing. It was Gina who was frantically beating up a girl. That was why Cameron was so angry that she kicked her away. Besides, Gina did not tell the media that she had beaten a kid but just that Cameron had beat her up.

The netizens began to split into two factions. One faction thought that Gina deserved to be beaten, while the other faction felt that Gina did not do anything wrong since she was beating the daughter of the homewrecker, so the kid did not deserve any sympathy. However, this group of people once again got slapped in their faces when another piece of news came out and revealed that the kid that got beaten up by Gina was the niece of Colton's fiancée.

The Internet tended to remember everything. The niece of Colton's fiancée was from Yaramoor. Her parents had passed away, so there was no way she could be the illegitimate daughter of Gina's husband.

Gina had completely made the Goldmanns her enemies.

Waylon wrapped his arm around Cameron's shoulder and asked, "So, do you guys have any more questions for my girlfriend?"

The crowd did not dare to say anything anymore. Everything was as clear as day now. Besides, the news about Freyja's niece could still be found on the Internet, so none of them dared to question the credibility.

Waylon glanced at them coldly and said, "Remember what you did today."

The group of reporters' faces turned pale when they heard what Waylon said. It was only now that they realized they had ruined their own careers!

At the Seaview Villa...

When Freyja saw the news on the Internet, especially after watching the video of Deedee getting beaten up by Gina and being wrongly accused as an "illegitimate

daughter", she was so angry that her entire body was shaking. Colton pushed the door open and entered the room. When he saw that Freyja's eyes were red around the rims while she was staring at the tablet, he knew that she had seen the news.

He walked up to the bed and said, "Freyja?"

Freyja put the tablet down and asked, "Did you already know this?"

Colton lowered his eyes and replied, "I'm sorry. I didn't want to affect your mood, so..." "You're worried that I'll

blame Cameron?" Freyja lifted her head. "She kicked that woman because she was beating Deedee. There's no reason for me to blame her. I have the responsibility as well. It's my fault that I didn't protect Deedee enough and let her go through so much pain that she shouldn't have to endure." "Freyja." Colton hugged her shoulders. "You didn't do anything wrong. I'm the one at fault."

Freyja was stunned as she looked at Colton.

He took a deep breath and said, "Don't worry. I'll give you a satisfactory answer."

Meanwhile, at Emperon...

Deedee pushed the bedroom door open. Everything in the room, from the walls to the decoration, was colored pink. There was also a crown pattern on the wall that signified the innocence of the owner of this room.

The color pink had a soothing effect. The soft carpet, the wooden horse chair, and the fluffy bear doll made the space even cozier. "Deedee, what do you think? Do you like this room?"

Deedee smiled and nodded. "Yes, I like it very much."

Cameron leaned forward, pinched her nose, and laughed, "It's good that you like it. I was worried that you wouldn't like it."

Deedee looked at her intently. From the moment Cameron stood in front of her to protect her from the egg, she felt the warmth and protection she had never felt before.

Seeing that Deedee was staring at her, Cameron rubbed the top of her head and chuckled. "What's wrong?"

Deedee took her hand.

This was the first time Deedee took the initiative to take her hand, and Cameron was stunned. "Aunt Cameron, does it hurt?"

'Is she comforting me?'

When the thought surfaced in her head, the smile on her face broadened. "Nope. It doesn't hurt at all. Aunt Cameron isn't that weak. It's going to take a lot to take me down."

Chapter 2266 After saying that, Cameron looked at Deedee. "In the future, you'll have to become as strong as me, okay?" Deedee nodded. "Okay."

Cameron left Deedee's room and saw Waylon standing in the corridor. She placed her hands together behind her back and stepped forward. "Deedee likes the room that you prepared for her."

Waylon lifted his gaze. "Glad to hear that."

Cameron took a closer look at him. "You don't seem to be the kind of man that knows the style and design that little girls like."

He

chuckled, lowered his head, and approached her. "After all, I'm preparing myself for our daughter in the future." She choked on her own saliva, and her cheeks flushed instantly. "You... What horsecr*p are you talking about? Who ever told you that I want to have a baby with you? You pervert."

She was about to flee, but Waylon pushed her against the wall first. Before she could speak again, her lips had been sealed. He took her breath away with his scalding kiss.

Cameron's hands that were resting on his shoulders tightened and soon weakened as she surrendered to the warmth.

Waylon then moved away from her lips and gently brushed her lips with his thumb. "Are you still not going to admit it?" Her gaze looked vacant for a second. "What's there to admit?" "Admit that you do think about naughty stuff when I'm around." Cameron choked on her own words. "I... I don't. You're obviously the pervert here!"

His smirk intensified. "I won't deny that." Cameron's cheeks got even warmer, and she avoided his straight gaze. "Get off me and out of my way. I'm going to take a shower now." Waylon pressed his lips against her ear. "Oh, do you plan to wait for me after your shower?"

Cameron was so infuriated that she bit his shoulder angrily.

He frowned slightly, but she did not go too hard on him. Compared to the last time she bit him, she was pulling her punches and showing him mercy this time around. He laughed out loud. "Are you the reincarnation of a dog? Why do you love to bite me so much?" Cameron let go of his shoulder. "You should thank God that I'm not kicking your *ss now!"

He responded with a hum and a hint of hilarity in his gaze. "So, are you biting me because you can no longer bear to hit me?". Cameron turned her face away. "Don't act all smugly."

Waylon placed his palms against her cheeks and gave her a peck on the forehead. "Then I should consider myself lucky." He was glad he had become someone she was reluctant to hit.

Ronald slapped

Gina. Gina lost her balance and fell onto the couch. She then covered her cheek and glared at Ronald with

her bloodshot eyes. "You dare hit me?" "You're lucky that I'm only hitting you." Ronald was so exasperated that he stood with his arm akimbo and pointed at her nose.

"If you're sick up

there, instead of going around town and creating stirs, go find yourself a psychologist and get it treated. You even used the fact that I cheated on you to offend the Goldmanns. You b*tch, why must every one of us play by your rules just because you're sick?"

'Because of this incident, I'm now being ridiculed by my friends when I step out of the house. The originally negotiated businesses have all come to a complete halt because my wife offended the Goldmanns! Everything has been ruined!'

Gina was trembling

with anger and felt extremely wronged. "Ronald George, I've been married to you for 13 years and gave up all my youth to give birth to a son for you, and this is how you repay me? By cheating on me?" Ronald was extremely impatient. "Here we go again. You just have to bring our son up, huh? I dare you to go around and tell everybody that you didn't marry me because of my family status and wealth! You could've said no and rejected me back then. I didn't force you to marry me, did I?" This sentence shattered Gina completely.

She could not believe that these words actually came out of her husband's mouth. "Y— You're saying that I married you only for the sake of your family background? Ronald George, you were the one who courted me, and you're the one who claimed that you'd love me for the rest of your life and that you'd never wrong me in the slightest."

"I gave up my career, stayed at home, and became a housewife just to better serve you. But what about you? Am I a disgrace to you now?"

Gina shed tears as she lost hope.

Ronald scoffed in disdain and grabbed her face. "You did it of your own free will. I never forced you to do so from beginning to end, have I? You're the one who chose to believe in my promises, and now you're blaming me in turn?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2262

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won't let you get your way here." Cameron chuckled and said, "I'm cooperating with you. I admit that I hit her, but what I want is justice. Even if you're going to punish me, you can't just punish me alone. Don't you think she also needs to be punished?"

Chapter 2263 Gina's face was contorted by her anger. "You're the one who hit me! Look at the wounds on my body! We have all the evidence, and now you still want to push the blame on me? We're at the police station now. There's no way you can get out of this!"

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A triumphant grin appeared on Gina's face as she said, "Did you hear that, Ms. Southern? You're an outsider, so you should know your place when you come to Bassburgh. It seems like I need to teach you a lesson today!" Just when Gina raised her hand and was about to slap Cameron again, the latter lifted her leg and kicked her.

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"Here she is! The shameless homewrecker! She has appeared!" "The homewrecker is here!"

A group of people gathered up at the gate. Even the reporters had arrived as well. All of them surrounded Cameron and Deedee.

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Cameron lifted her eyes, her face dark.

Before she could say anything, Deedee shouted, "Back off! Back off! All of you are bad guys! Aunt Cameron isn't a homewrecker!"

Everyone fell silent, and Cameron turned around to look at Deedee in shock.

Deedee cried, "All of you are bad guys! Aunt Cameron didn't do anything wrong. It was that bad woman who hit me first. We don't know her at all!"

The reporter asked in shock, "She isn't your mother?"

Deedee wiped the tears off her face, and her voice was trembling as she said, "I haven't met my mom and dad. I don't even know that bad woman. Why did you guys scold Aunt Cameron? Why did you beat her? All of you are bad people." The group of reporters looked at each other in astonishment. If Deedee was not related to Cameron, then why would Gina say she was her husband's illegitimate daughter?

Cameron pulled Deedee into her arms and looked at them expressionlessly, "So the so-called reporters are a bunch of people who can't tell the truth? Mrs. George said that I'm the homewrecker, and you guys believe in her? Do you have any evidence?"

Someone shouted, "But Mrs. George told us that her husband has cheated on her, and you're the homewrecker! Why did you beat her if you aren't the homewrecker?"

"That's right! You beat her because you know you've destroyed her family!"

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If Cameron was Waylon’s woman, then there was no way she could fall in love with Gina’s husband. That was unless she was blind!

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The Internet tended to remember everything. The niece of Colton’s fiancée was from Yaramoor. Her parents had passed away, so there was no way she could be the illegitimate daughter of Gina’s husband.

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He walked up to the bed and said, "Freyja?"

Freyja put the tablet down and asked, "Did you already know this?"

Colton lowered his eyes and replied, "I'm sorry. I didn't want to affect your mood, so..." "You're worried that I'll blame Cameron?" Freyja lifted her head. "She kicked that woman because she was beating Deedee. There's no reason for me to blame her. I have the responsibility as well. It's my fault that I didn't protect Deedee enough and let her go through so much pain that she shouldn't have to endure." "Freyja." Colton hugged her shoulders. "You didn't do anything wrong. I'm the one at fault."

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Deedee looked at her intently. From the moment Cameron stood in front of her to protect her from the egg, she felt the warmth and protection she had never felt before.

Seeing that Deedee was staring at her, Cameron rubbed the top of her head and chuckled. "What's wrong?"

Deedee took her hand.

This was the first time Deedee took the initiative to take her hand, and Cameron was stunned. "Aunt Cameron, does it hurt?"

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When the thought surfaced in her head, the smile on her face broadened. "Nope. It doesn't hurt at all. Aunt Cameron isn't that weak. It's going to take a lot to take me down."

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He responded with a hum and a hint of hilarity in his gaze. "So, are you biting me because you can no longer bear to hit me?". Cameron turned her face away. "Don't act all smugly."

Waylon placed his palms against her cheeks and gave her a peck on the forehead. "Then I should consider myself lucky." He was glad he had become someone she was reluctant to hit.

Ronald slapped

Gina. Gina lost her balance and fell onto the couch. She then covered her cheek and glared at Ronald with her bloodshot eyes. "You dare hit me?" "You're lucky that I'm only hitting you." Ronald was so exasperated that he stood with his arm akimbo and pointed at her nose.

"If you're sick up there, instead of going around town and creating stirs, go find yourself a psychologist and get it treated. You even used the fact that I cheated on you to offend the Goldmanns. You b*tch, why must every one of us play by your rules just because you're sick?"

'Because of this incident, I'm now being ridiculed by my friends when I step out of the house. The originally negotiated businesses have all come to a complete halt because my wife offended the Goldmanns! Everything has been ruined!'

Gina was trembling

with anger and felt extremely wronged. "Ronald George, I've been married to you for 13 years and gave up all my youth to give birth to a son for you, and this is how you repay me? By cheating on me?" Ronald was extremely impatient. "Here we go again. You just have to bring our son up, huh? I dare you to go around and tell everybody that you didn't marry me because of my family status and wealth! You could've said no and rejected me back then. I didn't force you to marry me, did I?" This sentence shattered Gina completely.

She could not believe that these words actually came out of her husband's mouth. "Y— You're saying that I married you only for the sake of your family background? Ronald George, you were the one who courted me, and you're the one who claimed that you'd love me for the rest of your life and that you'd never wrong me in the slightest."

"I gave up my career, stayed at home, and became a housewife just to better serve you. But what about you? Am I a disgrace to you now?"

Gina shed tears as she lost hope.

Ronald scoffed in disdain and grabbed her face. "You did it of your own free will. I never forced you to do so from beginning to end, have I? You're the one who chose to believe in my promises, and now you're blaming me in turn?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2263

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Cameron was so infuriated that she bit his shoulder angrily.

He frowned slightly, but she did not go too hard on him. Compared to the last time she bit him, she was pulling her punches and showing him mercy this time around. He laughed out loud. "Are you the reincarnation of a dog? Why do you love to bite me so much?" Cameron let go of his shoulder. "You should thank God that I'm not kicking your *ss now!"

He responded with a hum and a hint of hilarity in his gaze. "So, are you biting me because you can no longer bear to hit me?". Cameron turned her face away. "Don't act all smugly."

Waylon placed his palms against her cheeks and gave her a peck on the forehead. "Then I should consider myself lucky." He was glad he had become someone she was reluctant to hit.

Ronald slapped

Gina. Gina lost her balance and fell onto the couch. She then covered her cheek and glared at Ronald with her bloodshot eyes. "You dare hit me?" "You're lucky that I'm only hitting you." Ronald was so exasperated that he stood with his arm akimbo and pointed at her nose.

"If you're sick up

there, instead of going around town and creating stirs, go find yourself a psychologist and get it treated. You even used the fact that I cheated on you to offend the Goldmanns. You b*tch, why must every one of us play by your rules just because you're sick?"

'Because of this incident, I'm now being ridiculed by my friends when I step out of the house. The originally negotiated businesses have all come to a complete halt because my wife offended the Goldmanns! Everything has been ruined!'

Gina was trembling

with anger and felt extremely wronged. "Ronald George, I've been married to you for 13 years and gave up all my youth to give birth to a son for you, and this is how you repay me? By cheating on me?" Ronald was extremely impatient. "Here we go again. You just have to bring our son up, huh? I dare you to go around and tell everybody that you didn't marry me because of my family status and wealth! You could've said no and rejected me back then. I didn't force you to marry me, did I?" This sentence shattered Gina completely.

She could not believe that these words actually came out of her husband's mouth. "Y— You're saying that I married you only for the sake of your family background? Ronald George, you were the one who courted me, and you're the one who claimed that you'd love me for the rest of your life and that you'd never wrong me in the slightest."

"I gave up my career, stayed at home, and became a housewife just to better serve you. But what about you? Am I a disgrace to you now?"

Gina shed tears as she lost hope.

Ronald scoffed in disdain and grabbed her face. "You did it of your own free will. I never forced you to do so from beginning to end, have I? You're the one who chose to believe in my promises, and now you're blaming me in turn?"