

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2379

Chapter 2379

Before Cameron could finish her sentence, Waylon kissed her again.

When Conroy's parents learned that Conroy was rushed to the hospital after getting beaten up by someone, they hastily headed to the hospital to visit their son. When they saw their son's swollen face, they felt as if someone had stabbed them in their hearts.

"Oh my gosh! Son, who did this to you?"

Conroy's arm was in a cast, his leg was put in a sling, and his face was all bruised and swollen.

When he saw his parents, he cried like a kid. "Mom, Dad, you've got to help me! Someone bullied me."

Emma asked, "Didn't you learn Taekwondo? How can you let others bully you?"

Conroy did not dare to tell his parents that it was his fault in the beginning, so he made up a story and shifted all the blame to Cameron.

When his parents heard that their son got bullied because there were too many people on the other side, their faces sank. After all, their son was the apple of their eyes. It went without saying that they couldn't let the person who bullied their son get away with it.

Thedius lowered his head, and his face was stern. He did not know the purpose of Waylon coming here, so he asked, "I don't understand what you're talking about, Mr. Goldmann. The one who got injured is my son. How could he have been hospitalized if it's his fault?"

Conroy had caused a lot of trouble in the past. He would always go around beating people up. Usually, Thedius would just need to apologize to the victim by giving them some money, and it would be over.

However, the thing now was that the person who had gotten injured badly was his son, so he had to take his son's side.

Waylon lifted his eyelids and said expressionlessly, "You really do dote on your son as rumored."

"Mr. Goldmann, if you are here to help, shouldn't we be talking about how to bring the suspect who injured my son to justice?"

"Mr. Selfridge, I think you've misunderstood something."

Thedius was stunned. He did not know what Waylon was trying to say at all.

Waylon ran his finger over the cup's rim and said indifferently, "I've never said before, that I'm here to help you and your son."

"Then what are you..." Thedius was shocked.

"Your son was taught a lesson because he messed with the wrong person. I don't understand why you are making it sound like your son is the victim. Have you ever thought about what would happen to you and your family if he ever succeeded?"

A hint of coldness crossed Waylon's eyes.

Thedius froze and was tongue-tied.

Meanwhile, his phone rang.

"If you would excuse me..." Thedius rose to his feet and went to the side to answer the call. The person on the other side of the line said something, and he was stunned. "What did you say?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Selfridge, I can't help you. The Bouchers don't allow us to intervene in this matter. If we really help you, we can't afford the consequences. So, I'm sorry. We can't help you or your son."

Without waiting for Thedius to say anything, the man hung up the call.

Thedius still couldn't quite come around to his senses after answering the phone. He looked at Waylon, and then suddenly, a bad feeling rose from his stomach pit when he remembered those things that Waylon said.

"So that's the reason he came to visit me all of a sudden?"

Waylon seemed to be able to see through his mind, and the smile on his face faded. "You're thinking why the Bouchers would step in, right?"

away.

"Is it you?" Thedius's face turned stern as he said, "We have never offended the Goldmanns before, so why are you doing this?"

Waylon picked up the cup but did not drink the tea. "It's true that neither you nor your family has offended the Goldmanns before, but your son had the guts to lay his filthy finger on my people. Naturally, I have to help her."

Thedius's body swayed, and his brain was a muddled mess right now. "That woman is one of yours?"

"Even if she isn't from my side, she isn't someone who you can afford to offend, Mr.

Selfridge." Waylon put the cup on the table. He walked up to Thedius and said with a gloomy face, "Cameron's father is Sunny Southern from the East Islands. I believe you've heard of Mr. Southern's name before, right?"

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Chapter 2380

Cold beads of sweat were trickling down Thedius's back as he felt a chill

up

his spine.

Sunny Southern... Everyone from his generation had heard of his name before. After all, they knew everything that happened to Titus Goldmann. Even though Sunny was a generation younger than Titus, Sunny's reputation in Southeast Eurasia was comparable to that of Nolan's grandfather during those days.

Waylon placed his hand on his shoulder and leaned closer. "Besides, Cameron is my fiancée. Now, it's your son who had the guts to lay his fingers on her. Even if Mr. Southern is going to forgive you all, the Goldmanns won't just sit back and watch."

After he had finished speaking, Waylon left the living room with his men without turning his head back.

Thedius could not come around to his senses even after a long time. His brain was a muddled mess right now. Initially, he assumed Cameron was just nobody and that he could help his son to settle her easily.

However, the truth was that his son had messed with the wrong people this time.

Meanwhile, at the Blackgold....

Minzy came up to the receptionist and told her that she wanted to see Waylon. However, the receptionist said, "I'm sorry, Ms. Holland, Mr. Goldmann isn't in the office today."

"He isn't in the office today?" Minzy frowned.

The receptionist replied, "Yes. If you have something important, you can call him directly

Minzy had come to the company to look for Waylon several times. The receptionist treated her politely because she thought that she was in a "relationship" with Waylon.

Minzy's face sank.

She did not have Waylon's phone number.

She pressed her lips tightly and said, "It's okay. If he's busy, then I won't bother him. I'll wait for him to come back."

Her consideration and gentleness had made the receptionist believe that she was having a relationship with Waylon. She smiled at her and said, "Sure. Make yourself comfortable."

However, Waylon was not going to return to the Blackgold Group. He had asked Leonardo to help him take care of the affairs in the company this morning. After he left the Selfridges' residence, he headed back to Emperon.

Cameron was cooking lunch in the kitchen. She purposely looked for tutorials on her phone. However, while she was reading the tutorials, she was so focused that she did not pay attention to the fire. As such, the food in the pan was burned.

"Oh my gosh!" Cameron hastily turned off the fire. The burnt smell caused her to cough violently.

The kitchen was filled with smoke. She was fumbling around blindly as she forgot to turn on the range hood.

When Waylon entered the house, the smoke had invaded the living room. He could also catch a faint burning smell from the air.

He frowned and rushed toward the kitchen without changing his shoes. "Cameron!"

Cameron wanted to clean everything up before he came back, but her plan failed.

She came out of the smoke. Perhaps she had stayed in the kitchen for a while, so her cheeks were oily and seemed a little bit black from the smoke.

When she saw Waylon, she said straightly, "I swear I didn't do it on purpose."

Waylon did not know if he should be angry with her or not. "So, it means that you want to blow my kitchen up?"

Cameron raised her hand to wipe her face and replied earnestly, "Nope. I wasn't going to blow your kitchen up. I was cooking something but didn't know what was happening in that pan. The food just got burnt by itself."

Waylon took off his jacket and threw it on the couch. Then, he went to open up all the windows.

He unhurriedly rolled his sleeves up and walked into the kitchen to open the range hood. He looked at the burnt food in the pan and the mess on the table.

Then, he turned to look at Cameron.

Cameron averted her gaze.

"So you're saying that it's the food's fault that it got burnt?" asked Waylon.

She nodded without any hesitation.

Waylon chuckled and squinted. "Come here."

Cameron swallowed hard. After hesitating for a moment, she walked over to him. "What's the matter?"

Waylon pinched and caressed her cheek, causing her to look even more like a cat with oil stains on its face.

"How come I didn't realize that you're as shameless as I am?"