

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2271

Chapter 2271

Cameron woke up and felt someone hugging her from behind.

She took a deep breath, carefully moved his hand away, and slowly turned over.

It really was Waylon!

Awoken by her movement, Waylon pulled her back into his arms and buried his face in her neck. "Don't move. Go to sleep."

Cameron whispered, "Behave yourself."

She was already in Deedee's room, yet he was still there!

Waylon's lips curled, but his eyes were still closed. "I'll behave when you're around." Cameron had finally seen how 'naughty' this man was, but she couldn't wake Deedee. She took a deep breath and said in a very low voice, "Go back to your room."

Deedee must not see him!

Waylon opened his eyes and rested his head on one hand. "Are you coming back with me?" Cameron choked. If it weren't because it was dark, he would see how red her face was. "Dream on!"

Waylon held her tightly and kissed her forehead. "Alright, sleep. I'll go back in the morning."

Cameron was so tired she fell asleep in his arms.

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Waylon looked at her and moved her hair away from her face. He had a helpless smile on. Why are you avoiding me yet trusting me so much?"

Was she not worried that he would carry her back to their room while she was asleep?

The next day...

Cameron and Deedee went down for breakfast. Deedee had some cereal and looked up at her. She almost said something but didn't.

Cameron noticed that she was going to say something, so she smiled. "What's wrong?"

Deedee asked her question. "Does Uncle Wayne like you a lot?"

Cameron froze and awkwardly looked away. "Does he?"

"I woke up last night and saw him hugging you in his sleep."

Cameron was rendered speechless.

She had assumed that Deedee wouldn't find out if Waylon left in the morning, but she had woken up.

That made things awkward.

Deedee suddenly asked, "Are you going to have a baby too?"

Cameron almost spat her food out. She coughed, wiped her mouth with a napkin, and smiled awkwardly. "Deedee, who told you that I'm going to have a baby?"

Deedee tilted her head. "My aunt had a baby after sleeping with Uncle Coleman, so if you sleep with Uncle Wayne, you will have a baby too."

Cameron placed her hand on her forehead and explained. "Deedee, your aunt and Uncle Coleman are in a relationship. Their sleeping arrangement is different from what I do with Uncle Wayne."

Deedee was confused. "Isn't it just sleeping?"

Cameron explained, "Of course not. We're just sleeping."

Deedee had no idea what that meant.

Cameron sighed and then touched her head. "You'll find out one day when you're older."
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After breakfast, Cameron decided to bring Deedee back to the Seaview Villa.

Freyja immediately hugged Deedee the moment they walked in. "Deedee, are you alright? Are you in pain?"

Deedee shook her head. "I'm fine, Aunty Freyja."

Freyja cupped her cheeks and saw that she was a lot more cheerful than before. She was relieved that Deedee wasn't more traumatized after what happened the other day.

Cameron looked at her. "I'm sorry about what happened to Deedee."

Freyja slowly stood up and smiled. "Don't worry, I don't blame you. I should thank you for helping her."

Cameron smiled. "I love Deedee. I can't let anything happen to her."

After that, she remembered something. "Ms. Pruitt, do you know about Jessie Blueman?"

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Freyja looked down. "I don't know a lot, but I know that she's not really trying to help Deedee."

Cameron said, "She's not. She got close to Deedee because she wanted to use her against you." Freyja looked shocked. "Use Deedee against me?"

"Yes, Jessie's target is Coleman. She wanted to manipulate Deedee and trick her into hurting your child, thinking that maybe if you lost your child, you would love her more."

Freyja pressed her lips together.

When she remembered all the rumors that started surfacing recently and the text, they all sounded like they were from Jessie.

Colton came back in the afternoon and saw Freyja watering the plants in the garden.

He frowned, walked over to her, and then covered her shoulders with his jacket. "Why are you outside?"

"I was bored, so I did something." Freyja put down the watering can and turned to look at him. "By the way, Deedee is coming back tonight."

He was surprised, then looked down. "Isn't she staying in Emperon?"

Freyja asked, "Do you want her to stay there forever?"

Colton choked. "Of course not."

Freyja stared at him and smiled. "You're the one who made Deedee see Jessie. Thanks to you and the woman who is interested in you, we don't even know what kind of life Deedee has been living for the past half a year."

Colton was rendered speechless. He knew that Freyja would one day use this against him, and he was ready. "I'm accountable for what happened to her."

Freyja looked away. "But you would rather believe that woman than Deedee."

"I..." Colton didn't know what to say, but what could he say? It was a fact that he didn't trust Deedee.

Freyja turned her face away and tutted. "Don't speak to me for a week. I'm going to ignore you."

She then walked into the house while holding her belly.

Colton pinched the bridge of his nose because he knew he was in trouble. The little one's issue was still unresolved, but the adult was declaring war.

The next morning...

When the maid went to clean the study, she jumped. "Sir, did you not sleep last night?"

Colton stayed in the study the entire night and barely slept. He leaned back into the chair and looked fatigued. "I couldn't sleep. Go ahead with your chores."

The maid left.

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After she went downstairs, the other maids gathered around and started gossiping. "Was he chased out of his room last night?"

"Shh, be quiet."

Colton had never been kept out of the room from what they knew.

Freyja rarely had arguments with him, so there was a slim chance he would be kept out of the room. He must have done something to make her so angry.

But if he compromised with sleeping in the study with this temper, he must have done something to deserve it.

Freyja woke up at 8:00 a.m. and felt angry when she looked at the empty space next to her. He hadn't slept in the room just because she said so. He had never been so obedient before this. After cleaning up, she went downstairs for breakfast and frowned when she didn't see Colton there. "Where's Mr. Goldmann?"

The maid replied, "He left early."

Freyja looked up. "He left without breakfast?"

The maid paused. "He had a bowl of cereal."

"Alright."

Freyja picked up a slice of toast and started having breakfast.

The maids were confused. If she was angry at him, why would she still care if he had breakfast or *not*?

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At Blackgold...

Colton rested his eyes on the couch when Leonardo knocked. He slowly opened his eyes.

Enter."

He opened the door and walked in. "Sir, did you not rest well last night?"

Colton crossed his arms and leaned back on the couch. It wasn't that he didn't rest well—he didn't rest at all. "How is it going with the lawyer Mr. Golding?"

Leonardo said, "Mr. Golding has already gotten a hold of Mr. George's son. He's currently placed in a villa on the outskirts."

Colton nodded. "Alright."

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Leonardo looked at him. "Are you not going to rest?"

He couldn't just rest because he wanted to punish the Georges. Was it such an urgent matter? Colton rubbed the bridge of his nose and asked, "What do children like?"

Leonardo was surprised. "You're asking me?"

Colton raised his brows. "Do you see someone else here?"

Leonardo scratched his cheeks. "I don't have a kid. How would I know what children like?" He realized who Colton was asking for, so he asked. "Is it for Ms. Deedee?"

Was he trying to get close to Deedee?

Colton didn't speak.

Leonardo smiled. "She's a girl. I'm guessing girls prefer dolls of sorts."

Colton paused and thought about it. It was true. Daisy used to love dolls. Deedee would probably like them too.

He looked at Leonardo and said, "Help me go pick a few."

Leonardo smirked. "You want me to do that?"

He nodded. "I'll double your bonus if you pick good ones."

Leonardo sighed and accepted the double bonus. "Alright, I'll get going."

Meanwhile...

Ronald waited outside his son's school for a long time but didn't see his son coming out. He saw a teacher in charge of his son's class walk out and rushed forward. "Hello, Ms. Cavill. I'm Amos' father."

Ms. Cavill looked at Ronald. "Mr. George?"

Ronald replied, "I'm here to pick up Amos, but he's not out yet."

The teacher was shocked. "Didn't you send someone to pick him up?"

Ronald's face dropped. "When did I send someone?"

"But that person said that you asked him to pick up Amos. He had your contact number too and knew Amos and your wife's names. I thought you were too busy, so you sent someone."

The reply made Ronald realize that something was very wrong. He grabbed the teacher by her shoulders. "How could you not call to confirm?"

Ms. Cavill was stunned. "Did something happen to him? Should we call the police?"

The word police calmed Ronald down. If they called the police, the woman would use it as an excuse to make his life difficult if she found out.

He would have a huge problem then.

Why did this have to happen at this time?

“Let me check again.”

Ronald was going to leave when Ms. Cavill asked, “Are you sure you don’t want to make a report?”

“It’s my family matter,” Ronald said firmly and left.

He got into his car and held onto the steering wheel, his mind in a frenzy.

On one side, his son was in trouble, and on the other, he had to get a divorce. Should he really call the police? If that woman found out that her son was missing, she would force him into a corner. However, if something happened to his son...

Ronald’s face turned pale.

It was his son. Amos was his only son even if he no longer had feelings for his wife.

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Chapter 2274 But was Ronald going to forfeit everything he had for his son? No, he couldn’t.

Even if he no longer had a son, Jessie could give him another one.

Ronald left the school and went straight to Jessie. She was sitting at her dresser with a mask on. When she saw Ronald, she frowned. “Why are you here? Aren’t you afraid that your wife will find out?”

“Jessie.” He stood behind her and looked at her. “Amos was taken.” Jessie paused, then she put the cap on her moisturizer. “Your son was taken?”

Ronald frowned. “It wasn’t you?” That person knew Amos’ name, his phone number, and his wife’s name. It must be someone they knew.

He had been speculating who would take his son. It probably wasn’t that dumb woman. She would go get him herself. Other than her, the other person he could think of was Jessie. Jessie was surprised and slowly stood up. “Ronny, what are you trying to say? Do you think that I took him?”

Ronald grabbed her shoulders. “Jessie, that wasn’t what I meant...” Jessie pushed him away. “Why are you questioning me then?”

This man was questioning her because of his son.

She would have kicked him aside if it wasn't because he could fulfill her material needs. There was no reason that she would need to be involved with him.

"Ronny, is your love for me fake? You're using your son to yell at me. I wouldn't get back with you if I knew this was going to happen." She forced a tear out.

Ronald hugged her and felt terrible. "Alright, baby, don't cry. I was just asking. I wouldn't blame you even if you did take him. If I lose him, you can give me one, right?"

Jessie froze in his arms. She knew that he was a shallow *sshole who was only interested in her looks. She also knew how he treated Gina.

That was why she never really put in actual feelings when she was with men. All she wanted from them were favors and money.

She wasn't dumb. Ronald claimed that he loved her, but if they were to get married, she would end up like his wife when he found someone younger and prettier.

She would never expect that he would be cruel enough to ignore his son even if he was in danger and was expecting her to give him another one.

She was young and beautiful, so why would she sacrifice herself for men and be used as a tool just for birthing?

Even if she wanted children, it would have to be with men like Colton.

Yes, her target would always be to marry the rich.

Even if Colton had no feelings for her, as long as she could give him a son, she wouldn't care if he had affairs. His son would always be the heir, and her son would be her hope.

"Jessie, don't worry. When we get married, we'll have our own children, and I'll treat you both

well."

Although Jessie felt cold in her heart, she was smirking.

Men just loved to give sweet but empty promises. Gina was dumb and believed him, and what happened to her?

Jessie smiled and pressed a finger to his lips. "Ronny, you just know how to make me happy." Ronald grabbed her hand. "Baby, I really do love you." She carried Jessie to the couch, and they started kissing each other. Jessie hugged him tightly, looked

up, and took deep breaths. She saw sparks and heard a knock on the door. She stopped and said, "Ronny, someone is knocking."

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Chapter 2275 Ronald kissed her. "Ignore it."

The mocks persisted, and Ronald was so annoyed he couldn't continue. He yelled. "Who the f*ck is it?"

He then put his pants back on, got up, and opened the door. The woman standing there made his expression change. Gina suddenly rushed in and gave him a slap on his face. "You heartless thing! Give Amos back to me!"

Her eyes suddenly went to Jessie, who was covering herself with her clothes. Jessie didn't expect that it was her, so she was shocked.

Gina had found out about them a while ago, but she couldn't accept it when she saw it with her own eyes. She rushed forward, grabbed something from the table, and was going to hit her. "You b*tch, you lied to me!" "Aaah!! Ronny, help me!"

Gina pulled her hair and slapped her very hard. Jessie could only cry out in pain. Ronald rushed over and shoved her away. "Are you crazy!?" Gina fell to the floor. Her hand hit the corner of the table and started bleeding. However, her anger numbed the pain.

She got up, threw herself onto him, and started hitting him while crying. "Ronald George, you useless pig! Amos is your son. How could you kidnap him with this b*tch. Give my son back to me!"

Ronald's face turned pale. "What is this b*llshit? Why would I kidnap him?" "It's you, admit it." Gina broke down. "Ronald, I beg you. All I want is Amos. Do you want a divorce? I don't want any of the money. Just give Amos back to me!" Ronald grabbed her hands and dragged her out. "Let's speak outside." The entire building was going to hear if she continued.

But Gina was so emotional because of what happened to her son that she wouldn't give in. She slapped and bit him. "Ronald, you pig! Give my son back to me!"

Ronald was out of patience and slapped her. Gina lost her balance, fell, and hit her head on the corner of a table. Ronald didn't care but continued yelling, "You crazy b*tch! You won't keep quiet if I don't hit you, will you?"

But when she wasn't moving, Ronald froze. He saw a pool of blood forming, and Jessie started panicking. "Ronny... She, is she dead?"

“Ronny, call an ambulance.” Jessie pulled out her phone to make a call, but Ronald snatched her phone away.

Jessie was stunned. “Ronny?”

Ronald was unusually calm as he stared at his wife lying on the floor. After a long pause, he said, “Wouldn’t it be great if she died in an accident?”

Jessie’s face turned pale as she looked at Ronald in disbelief. “You... Are you crazy? If she died in my home... If the police found out...” “Don’t worry. I’m here.” Ronald hugged Jessie. “I’ll settle it.”

Jessie’s hands and feet turned cold. This man was horrifying. She started worrying about what he would do to her if he found out she was just using him. Would she end up the same way? At that moment, someone knocked. Jessie was so afraid she jumped and didn’t know what to do.

Ronald went to get the door but just opened it a crack. The men standing outside asked, “Did something happen here? It’s too loud. I could hear from next door.” Ronald said in a calm tone, “Nothing. We’re just arguing.”