

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2389

Chapter 2389

“Everyone has a fair chance to compete. I presented you with the chance back then, but whether he would choose to be with you was never in my control. And you’re saying I was making a fool out of you? But think carefully, am I the person who told him not to choose you?”

“You-”

“What will you get from arguing with me about these details now? If you think you still have a fighting chance, just go to Wayne and ask him for an explanation instead of harassing me. You should know that I grew up in the East Islands, and I’ve already gotten very used to being rude and vulgar. So if anything were to go wrong, I’d certainly make a move. You being a man or a woman makes no difference to me.”

After saying that, Cameron left her alone and left the scene.

Minzy clenched her hands that were resting on her sides.

‘How can she expect me to feel reconciled about my loss?!’

Cameron was extremely angry as Minzy had inexplicably targeted her because of Wayne.

“That b*stard only knows how to attract other women’s attention! It’s obvious he sucks when it comes to cleaning up his own sh*t, and he just has to get me implicated in his sh*tshow.”

She was about to enter the elevator when someone suddenly stopped her. “Wait a minute

The female employee gave off an awkward but polite smile. “I’m sorry, but this elevator is reserved for the president of this company. Are you new here?”

Cameron was caught off guard by what she had just heard. “You people actually classify your elevators?”

“This is the company’s rule. None of our staff can use this elevator. Are you new here? Which department do you work in? I haven’t seen you before.” The female employee took a closer look at her and did not remember seeing her in the company before this.

Cameron shrugged. “I’m not an employee of the company.”

The employee immediately stopped her out of professionalism. “Then that’s one more reason I can’t allow you to go up. Are you here looking for someone? Just let me know which department the person works in, and I’ll help you make a call to inform that person about your arrival.”

“I’m looking for Wayne.”

“W–Who’s that?” The female employee was astounded.

Cameron repeated herself, “The eldest heir of the Goldmanns, Wayne Goldmann.”

The female staff looked even more embarrassed now.

‘Ms. Holland had just come looking for Mr. Goldmann, but he refused to meet her. And another woman is now here asking to see Mr. Goldmann?’

“Do you have an appointment?”

Cameron started **to get a little** impatient. “**Why would I need an appointment to meet him?**”

“This **is** the rule...”

“Your company’s rules are made **for you, the** employees, not for me. It didn’t **say** that I, an **outsider**, have to abide by your company’s rules, right?” After **saying** that, Cameron patted her **on** the shoulder and chuckled. “Don’t worry, sis. I told him that I had arrived **before I** came in. You won’t be blamed.”

After that, Cameron turned around and was about to enter the elevator.

The female employee quickly pulled her out. “You can’t just go up without an appointment. **If** you really know Mr. Goldmann in person, you can only contact him yourself.”

She genuinely did not want to get herself involved in another incident like what happened with Minzy just minutes ago, lest getting herself fired.

Seeing that the other party looked very nervous, Cameron understood that she seemed really afraid of being blamed. Thus, she took a deep breath, took out her cell phone, and sent a voice message to Waylon.

“Wayne Goldmann, I’m downstairs now. Come down and bring me up!”

The female employee inhaled sharply and froze on the spot.

And the other female employees heard the sound and looked over.

'What did I just hear!? Wayne Goldmann? Did I just mishear that? We just sent Ms. Holl and off, and here comes another one!'

Cameron waited in the lobby, and it did not take long for the elevator dedicated to the hi gh management to start descending.

The female employees were dumbfounded.

'Could it be that she really knows Mr. Goldmann!'

'Mr. Goldmann didn't even meet Ms. Holland today. In the past, when Ms. Holland came to the company, Leonardo was always the one who came down here to bring her up. B ut Mr. Goldmann is actually coming downstairs to pick this woman up, personally!'

The elevator door opened at that moment, and as expected, Waylon was standing insid e.

The employee returned to her senses and quickly nodded. "Mr. Goldmann, I'm sorry, I d idn't know this lady is..."

'Your acquaintance.'

Before she could finish the sentence, Waylon had already walked out of the elevator wit hout a trace of wrath in his eyes. "You can go back to what you were doing before this."

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The receptionist left the scene in a hurry, hoping that she had not made any major mista ke today!

Waylon lowered his gaze, glanced at Cameron, who looked infuriated, and could not hel p but laugh out loud. "What's the matter? You got so angry just because someone stopp ed you in the lobby?"

Cameron crossed her arms. "This has nothing to do with being stopped or not.

He narrowed his eyes as if he had seen through her thoughts. "Did you run into Minzy?"

"What do you think?"

'I thought so.'

Waylon smiled. "What did she tell you?"

Cameron turned her face away. "She? She told me a lot of stuff.

Waylon raised his arm and wrapped it around her shoulder. He did not even care if there was anyone in the lobby and led her into the elevator.

When the elevator arrived at the administrative department, the department's employees

were utterly dumbfounded when they saw Waylon coming out of the elevator with a woman in his arms. Some of them even managed to recognize Cameron.

'Isn't that the female guest who recorded the variety show with Ms. Vanderbilt and Mr. Goldman!?'

Stepping into the office, Waylon pulled down the blinds, instantly picked up Cameron, placed her on the desk, and wrapped his arms around her waist. "Are you still angry?"

He then pressed his warm lips against her forehead, and his breath brushed through her fluffy fringe.

Cameron lowered her gaze and refused to look straight at him. "All you know is to leave all the mess you created to me."

Waylon fiddled with the ends of her hair with his fingers and smirked. "What's the mess that you're referring to?"

"Stop asking me questions that you already know the answer to." Cameron raised her head and met his gaze. "Ms. Hollander likes you so much that she actually begged me to give up on you to fulfill her wish."

Waylon pursed his lips tightly and said nothing.

Obviously, he wanted to know Cameron's response to that request too.

Cameron snorted lightly and continued complaining. "Your charm is truly amazing, Mr. Goldman. What's more, you didn't resolve the mess you brought back from outside and even implicated me. And now I have to act like a b*tch and chase those women away from you for you."

Upon hearing her jealous tone, a hint of hilarity overflowed from Waylon's eyes socket as he

was only a few inches away from her. "Yeah, it's indeed my fault."

She turned her head away. "I'm glad to know that you're aware of that."

He responded with a faint hum. "I've made you jealous for a few days already, and I still can't coax you."

Cameron stopped talking.

"I've asked Mallon Holland to publicly clarify my scandal with Minzy, and I've been trying to avoid her as much as possible." Waylon pinched her slender fingers. "I have nothing to do with her and vice versa, so we don't need to bother ourselves with this news. What's more, when we make our marriage public, this rumor will disappear without us having to do anything, right?"

He had never responded to the scandal directly because his mind was never on the scandal. He had handed the initiative over to Mallon and considered that a tiny gesture to show the Hollands some respect.

Even if Mallon chose not to release a statement to clarify the scandal, the scandal would still be deemed harmless as soon as their marriage was made public.

It was just that his young wife was very jealous because of the incident, so it was necessary for him to coax her.

Cameron pursed her lips. "The public will think you're interested in her too if you continue ignoring the scandal."

Waylon raised his eyebrows. "So does this mean that you care about it?"

"I..." Cameron choked on her words, and she was at a loss.

Waylon chuckled and rubbed his palm against her cheek. "Everything's fine. Knowing that you care is more than enough for me. I'll pay more attention to such incidents in the future."

Cameron smacked his hand away, feeling inexplicably frustrated and defeated.

She had never failed like this in the 20-plus years since she was born, and she had been defeated by charm and appearance.

"You must've cast some spell on me.

His smirk intensified, and his lips landed on hers. "Yes, it's a love spell, and I'm the only one who can undo it."

Not long after Mallon's clarification hit the Internet, the public's comments and opinions faded.

Just as everyone thought things were settling down, a post from a netizen known as “Oracle” on Twitter led to many heated discussions on the platform.

The post claimed that Minzy had gotten acquainted with Waylon when they were both staying in the East Islands, and it was love at first sight. It also added that a woman known as Ms. Southern tried to make a match out of Minzy and Waylon. However, Cameron used dirty tactics behind the scenes to ruin this relationship in the making.

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