## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2379

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

When Conroy's parents learned that Conroy was rushed to the hospital a fter 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 a ll 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 bull y you?"

ng, 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 to

o many people on the other side, their faces sank. After all, their son wa

s the apple of their eyes. It went without saying that they couldn't let the

Conroy did not dare to tell his parents that it was his fault in the beginni

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 arou nd beating people up. Usually, Thedius would just need to apologize to t

he victim by giving them some money, and it would be over.

However, the thing now was that the person who had gotten injured bad

Waylon lifted his eyelids and said expressionlessly, "You really do dote o n 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?"

said before, that I'm here to help you and your son."

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

ly was his son, so he had to take his son's side.

t all.

Waylon ran his finger over the cup's rim and said indifferently, "I've never

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

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

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

Thedius froze and was tongue-tied.

A hint of coldness crossed Waylon's eyes.

Meanwhile, his phone rang.

"If you would excuse me..." Thedius rose to his feet and went to the side

ng, 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 i
ntervene in this matter. If we really help you, we can't afford the conseq

to answer the call. The person on the other side of the line said somethi

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

uences. So, I'm sorry. We can't help you or your son."

Thedius still couldn't quite come around to

his senses after answering the phone. He looked at Waylon, and then su

ose 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

ddenly, a bad feeling rose from his stomach pit when he remembered th

away.
"Is it you?" Thedius's face turned stern as he said, "We have

face faded You're thinking why the Bouchers would step in, right?"

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 per your femily becoffended the Coldmanns before, but your can be

you nor your family has offended the Goldmanns before, but your son h ad 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. "The hat 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 an

d 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, righ