

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2258

Chapter 2258 Deedee watched while her peers left with their parents. She held onto her cone and looked dismayed.

She heard footsteps approaching and turned around to see a woman she didn't know standing next to her, looking dark. She stood up in fear. She fell to the ground because the woman suddenly slapped her. Her ice cream fell to the ground and blended in with the mud.

That woman wouldn't let her go and grabbed onto her hair like a mad woman. "You little b*tch, I finally caught you. How could you be seducing men at this age? You're just as shameless as your mother. I'm going to teach you a lesson today."

The woman kicked Deedee, which made her cry out in pain, as though her grandmother was hitting her. Her eyes slowly lost hope and started dimming.

After a few kicks, she wasn't done yet and ended up sitting on her and choking her neck.

Deedee was almost out of breath.

When Cameron came back, she saw that and rushed forward to kick the woman to the ground.

Deedee's voice was hoarse from crying, and her body was shaking. Cameron helped her up. "Deedee!"

That woman got up and pointed at Cameron. "You're the b*tch who seduced my husband? You gave birth to this b*stard and told my husband to get a divorce from me, right? I'm going to teach you a lesson and kill the women who destroy families!"

The woman lunged at Cameron, but the latter grabbed her by her shoulder and threw her to the ground. The woman howled in pain while Cameron kicked at her.

Cameron walked closer, grabbed her by her collar, and started slapping her. "You belong in an asylum! Your husband cheating on you is none of our business."

The woman's mouth started bleeding while she shuddered. "Y-You hit me!" Cameron slapped her again. "Are you thinking clearly now?"

The woman was slobbered by her ferocity. Her face was obviously swollen.

Cameron showed her a mobile number saved in her phone. "Do you know who this number belongs to?"

The woman looked at it and yelled, "And you pretend not to know my husband? You b*tch "

Before she could finish, Cameron slapped her again. This slap was enough to daze her, and she fell sideways to the ground. Cameron grabbed her by her hair and raised her head. "Ronald George is your husband. Great. I'll remember that. Neither of you is getting away."

"What are you going to do..."

Gina looked terrified.

Cameron smiled coldly. "You don't need to know, Mrs. George. If you knew the truth, you would cry. If anything happened to this child, it would be the end of you two."

She pushed Gina away, walked to Deedee, picked her up, and left.

Meanwhile, Jessie quietly recorded everything that happened.

She happily watched the video on her phone, posted it on Twitter after editing it, and made a call. "Help me get a tweet to trending. Best if you could destroy that person."

Cameron drove Deedee to a hospital. When Deedee was getting treatment, Cameron leaned against the wall. She had never been that angry at anyone. She had almost killed that woman.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2259

Chapter 2259

Cameron had forced West to contact that man, and the latter confirmed where they would meet the next day. He had also found out the owner of the phone from the mobile service provider.

She had assumed that leaving Deedee at the park with the children would be fine, but she didn't expect that someone would attack her. When she saw the bruises Deedee had, including the choking marks on her neck, she felt extremely guilty.

A group of people walked out of the elevator. She looked up and saw that Waylon was walking ahead of the bodyguards. Waylon frowned and stopped in front of her. "How's Deedee?"

"I don't know yet..." Cameron stood up and looked down. "I'm sorry. It was my fault."

Waylon placed a hand on her shoulder. "You can't change anything now. Let's see what the doctor has to say."

Soon after that, the doctor walked out of the room. Cameron immediately walked forward and asked, "How is she?" "Her injuries aren't severe, so she's mostly fine. You parents need to take better care of your child. It'll be too late when something bad happens." After

the doctor gave his diagnosis, he added that piece of advice. Cameron's head hung low as she stood in silence. She nodded, then went into the room. Deedee lay in bed with a dark bruise on her forehead.

Cameron sat next to the bed and held Deedee's hand. "I'm sorry, it's all my fault. I should have come back earlier. I'm so sorry." Cameron looked down as she felt extreme guilt. Deedee looked at her. "I'm fine, Cam. It just hurts a little. Grandma would hurt me even more."

Cameron couldn't hold it on when she heard it. She looked up, and her eyes

were wet.

"Deedee, no one will ever dare touch you again." She took a deep breath, looked at Deedee, and touched the bruise on her forehead. "If anyone hits you, hit them back. We don't bully, but we won't tolerate bullying either." Deedee blinked in surprise. "But people who hit others are bad children." Cameron smiled and taped her nose. "Only those that bully are bad children. You were bullied. When you hit them while being bullied, it's self-defense. Self-defense is a way to protect yourself. If you can protect yourself, you'll be able to protect the people that you want to protect the most."

Deedee was surprised.

After a child's innocence was broken, all their dreams would have been crushed, and they would no longer look forward to anything in the world. They would also be cynical toward everything and everyone around them.

But what Cameron told her was like a pebble tossed into the water. The splash wasn't big, but it started a ripple. Waylon watched what happened and smiled, then turned to leave the room with a cold expression. Cameron stayed with Deedee in the room for a long time before leaving. When she walked out, she saw Waylon making calls in the corridor and headed toward him.

Waylon

ended the call and turned to face her while putting his phone away." Why are you out?"

Cameron looked down. "What happened was my fault. I'll take the blame if Freyja and your brother need an explanation."

She was responsible for Deedee's injuries.

Even if they blamed her, she wouldn't say anything and would just

accept what happened. Waylon smiled and approached her. "You want to take responsibility?"