

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 163

[/ The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud](#)
Chapter 163

Maisie smirked. "If you're taking pity on her, I may assign her to you."

Nolan lowered his gaze and smiled. He got up, walked toward her, and wrapped an arm around her waist rapidly before taking a few steps forward and pinning her against the door. "What happened to you claiming that you're not jealous?"

Maisie looked at him coldly.

She could not stand the sight of Linda's feigned act of being weaker than Willow. In addition, was it wrong for her to build up Linda's endurance of hardships?

She shoved away his hand. "Don't be holding and hugging me out of nowhere. It's inappropriate if seen by others."

"It's good for them to see too." As he was speaking, he went for her lips.

Maisie was so furious that she bit him. "Will you please behave yourself, Nolan!?"

Nolan raised his hand and cupped the back of her head. He pressed his lips against her and pushed his tongue to taste her sweetness. He could obviously feel that she was getting used to his kiss....

"Hmm..." Maisie reached for his arms while he wrapped his arms around her body.

There was no telling if it was a trained move.

His kissing skill was becoming more proficient than before.

Maisie felt as if her entire body was within his control. His lips moved away from hers and traveled south.

She felt a gush of fiery heat that was about to engulf her.

After feeling the momentary chill, Maisie recovered from her surprise and stopped his restless hand. "You b*st*rd, Nolan!"

She bent her knee and delivered an attack while he was kned after being caught off guard.

The man let out a deep hiss and gnashed his teeth tightly. He felt weak from the intense pain.

"I'm sorry... I was only trying to calm you down." Maisie panicked at the sight of him turning pale ever so slightly. She stepped forward to help him up. "Are... Are you alright?"

Nolan gnashed his teeth and laughed due to extreme anger. "Are you really trying to make me impotent?"

"It's your fault for suddenly... doing that."

"If I had the intention to force myself on you, you wouldn't stand a chance at resisting." He inhaled a deep breath. All he wanted to do was to have some fun. However, he did go a little too far earlier, and he did not expect that the woman would have such a huge reaction.

Did she really dislike being touched by him so badly?

Maisie looked down. She knew that she would not be able to avoid it sooner or later no matter how much she tried to resist and hide regardless.

She bit her lip and said, "I need some time, at the very least."

Nolan said nonchalantly, "Alright. I won't force it on you if you don't consent to it either. Daisy and the

others will be joining me to head home tomorrow because my father wants to see them."

He left the office upon saying that.

Maisie made her way to her office desk and slumped down weakly.

She was clueless about Nolan's feelings for her and had no idea what her apprehension was either. Her mind was a chaotic mess.

Could it be that she was becoming indecisive after her prolonged stay in the comfort zone in exchange for dragging Nolan on?

She figured that he should be angry at her for her treatment earlier.

That would be good for her too.

Maisie could not help clenching her fists."

Before the Vanderbilts' affair could be resolved and before she could take back her mother's company, she could not allow herself to be immersed in his affection.

Willow had spent the night out yesterday and found out from her mother's complaint upon her return that the b*tch Maisie had been home with Nolan and had spent the night there.

She bit her nails in anger, yet she counted herself lucky that she had not been home last night.

She feared that the b*tch Maisie would bring up her mother's issue now.

Willow could not allow the Vanderbilts to know about the issue.

"Willie, Linda seems to have a crush on Nola." Leila could see the way Linda had been looking at Nolan last night. Linda had been behaving like a maiden who fell in love for the first time.

Willow's expression turned displeased upon hearing that. "Linda? Does she think that she's qualified for him?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 164

[/ The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud](#)
Chapter 164

Naturally, Leila knew that her daughter was still hung up on Nolan, so she hastily said, "Don't mind Nolan for now. Do you think you still need to concern yourself with Nolan not being attracted to you when you're the heiress of the de Amas?"

At the mention of this, Willow held her mother's hand and said, "You're right, Mom. We must make the Lucas family fully believe that I'm Marina's daughter. However, I'll still need to get my hands on the b* tch's hair so I can use it for the DNA test."

Leila sneered. "That's easy. The silly girl Linda is working in Blackgold now. We shall send her to handle this task so the little b*tch Maisie won't suspect us."

Linda, who had never engaged in manual labor work, was angry and aggrieved after being assigned as an inter in the warehouse.

'Damn it! Maisie must have done this on purpose!

On the other hand, it was at this time when she received her aunt Leila's call, so she began complaining to Leila without the slightest hesitation.

Leila comforted her insincerely and said, "Alright. Calm down, Linda. There's nothing wrong with enduring some hardships for the opportunity to work there.

"In addition, you'll be able to meet Nola frequently if you choose to continue working there."

Leila mentioned that on purpose.

Linda actually chose to endure it for Nolan. "You're right, Aunty Leila. I will certainly perform well at work then!"

She thought about how she would certainly tell Nolan about how Maisie bullied her the next time she met Nolan. Nolan would surely take pity on her.

Linda, however, had no idea that Leila was mocking her in secret.

'The silly girl is truly delusional. Why would Nolan fall for a clueless, idiotic wild brat like her?'

Still, it was a good thing too. Linda's foolishness was the way to deal with Maisie on behalf of Leila and her daughter.

Linda actually accepted the request to help willingly after being cajoled by Leila because of her foolishness.

It was as easy as breathing for her to get her hands on one strand of Maisie's hair.

Kennedy passed the document in his hand to Maisie. "The bookings placed this week have surpassed our initial planning. If things progress at this speed, it is estimated that Soul will be growing immensely in less than a year."

"Thus, we should take back Vaenna Jewelry in less than a year." Maisie shut the file, raised her head, and smiled.

This area was suited to be used as a studio. However, she would need to expand the scale of her studio if her jewelry could make it to the top of the jewelry profession.

Rather than spending a large sum of money to purchase other workspaces, she would merge Vaenna with Soul instead.

Vaenna Jewelry was not only the company founded by her mother-its location was set in an area known as the commercial golden triangle with a steady stream of people. Moreover, Vaenna had its own storefront, so she would be able to save on quite a lot of cost indeed.

Kennedy could not help chuckling at how Maisie was so calculative in the finances. "The money we made from auctioning the Peacock's Pride is enough for you to buy a few stories of workspace in a commercial golden triangle."

"That's not how we're supposed to spend money."

She could not bear to do that.

Moreover, there were three more mouths for her to feed at home!

Kennedy said, "Zee, I'm afraid that the other members of the Vanderbilts may not compromise even if your father is willing to hand over Vaenna to you."

"I know. Madam Vanderbilt is here in the city to get her hands on Vaenna, and there's Leila too..."

"Speaking of which, Leila is still looking into bearing a male heir for my father. I bet she's doing it to ensure her status in the Vanderbilts."

Linda arrived at the door and was about to knock when she heard the conversation coincidentally.

She pressed her ear against the door. A man's voice was heard saying, "Leila is trying to bear a male heir?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 165

[/ The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud](#)
Chapter 165

Maisie said, "If she bears another male heir for real, perhaps her status in the Vanderbilts will be different in the case of Madam Vanderbilt being pleased and loving the grandson."

'Aunt Leila is trying to bear a male heir?'

Linda expressed her astonishment. She was aware of her grandmother valuing grandsons more than granddaughters all the while.

Her deadbeat younger brother had always been highly regarded more than her in Coralia. She was compelled to take on the chores at home despite her young age, while her brother needed not to do anything.

Her grandmother had only treated her a little better only when she was about the age to wed. Her grandmother was counting on her to marry into a rich family so she could support her younger brother financially.

However, Madam Vanderbilt had no idea that she wanted to marry the rich not because she wanted to support her brother financially but because she wanted to cut loose from being ordered around by her brother.

If her aunt were to bear a male heir, perhaps her grandmother's focus would not be placed on her brother solely anymore.

At the thought of this, Linda yearned for that in her heart to a certain extent.

The office door opened all of a sudden while Linda fell to the floor next to Kennedy's feet because she was eavesdropping through the door.

Kennedy furrowed his brows as he looked at her.

Maisie naturally noticed Linda and looked up. "Why are you standing outside the door?"

Linda got up with an embarrassed look on her face. "Maisie, I... I'm here to see you. I'm sorry, I wasn't trying to eavesdrop on purpose."

Linda was about to burst into tears.

Kennedy looked at Maisie.

Maisie nodded, permitting him to leave.

Maisie placed down the document. "How can I help you?"

"I... I would like to inquire from you because there are many things that I'm not well aware of on my first day of internship. Maisie, you won't think I'm troubling you, right?" asked Linda cautiously.

Even though Maisie was not a fan of the Vanderbilts, she knew that Linda was only behaving in this manner because of Madam Vanderbilt's brainwashing.

Compared to Willow, Linda did not disgust her other than just being a little pretentious.

Most importantly, Linda had yet to do anything to hurt her.

Maisie stood up and walked to Linda slowly. "Why would I think that? You may seek my guidance if there's anything you don't understand, of course. You may also seek guidance from Director Zaleski or the

other staff members."

"Thank you, Maisie. I have one more question to ask you, Maisie."

"Go ahead."

"Do you hate me very much?" asked Linda weakly.

Maisie humored her by saying, "No." Linda looked up to see her, smiling sweetly. "That's great...".

Before Maisie could understand her intention, Linda suddenly hugged Maisie. "Maisie, I really do want to learn from you. I know that I'm a fool, but I hope that you won't mind me. The family members in my hometown disliked me because I'm a girl, and I'm very scared of being hated."

While Linda was speaking, she conveniently pulled a hair from Maisie and held it in her hand.

Maisie did not speak.

Linda let go of her and took a step back with her head lowered. "I'm sorry, Maisie. I have no choice but to obey my grandmother because I want her to take me seriously. However, I'm glad to know that you don't hate me."

She smiled and said, "I shall head back to work now."

Maisie felt rather puzzled as she gazed after Linda's departing silhouette.

Could it be that she regarded all the Vanderbilt family members as the same and did not favor them because of her dislike for the Vanderbilts?

Could it be that Linda was different from the rest of them?

Was it her fault for being narrow-minded?

At the Lucas family...

Louis arrived at the study room. He was aware of his mother, Larissa, meeting him for Willow's matter. He had his hands in his pockets as he leaned against the wall, expressionless. "Do you really think that Willow is a cousin of mine?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 166

[/ The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud](#)
Chapter 166

"She's willing to get a DNA test." Larissa turned to look at him. "When the results come out, you'll have to accept it no matter what."

Louis shrugged. Ever since Willow had yelled at the two children in the Michelin restaurant and had thrown coffee at someone, he never had a good feeling about her.

He had heard his mother talk about his aunt Marina. Given Marina's upbringing, her child wouldn't be so uncivilized. But if it was, as his mother said, when the DNA results came out, and they confirmed it, she would be his cousin, even though he still wouldn't like her.

“What did you find out about the designer Zora?”

Louis’ eyes darted. “Yes, she’s a luxury jewelry designer named Maisie Vanderbilt. She has something going on with Mr. Goldmann.”

Larissa’s eyes darkened. “It’s her?”

Willow had told her that she had a stepsister called Maisie, who had worked with Ms. Santiago to frame her. So she was the one behind all the drama online, and she was Nolan Goldmann’s woman?

Larissa was deep in thought, and her expression changed. Even the Goldmanns wouldn’t be able to bully the de Armas.

The children got up early to get ready because they were visiting their grandfather at the Goldmann family estate. They were elated. Colton even contacted the school for two days of absence.

Nolan carried Daisie to the car while Waylon walked behind Quincy, carrying Daisie’s and his bags.

Nolan left Daisie in the back seat and turned to see Maisie and Colton walking over.

Colton was doing a little jog. He had never visited the family estate before. Only Daisie and Waylon had been there the previous time.

Seeing her walking slowly, Colton rushed her. “Mommy, hurry!”

Maisie didn’t want to go, but she couldn’t just leave them since the children wanted to!

Colton climbed into the first car to sit with Waylon and Daisie.

The three stuck their heads out and giggled. “Mommy, go sit in the other one with Daddy!”

Maisie was rendered speechless. She got in the car, put on her sunglasses, and stuck both her hands into her coat pockets.

Nolan, who was sitting next to her, didn’t say a word. He hadn’t been speaking a lot since the night before, reverting to his solemn self.

Maisie looked out the window. She was suddenly not used to this and felt uneasy. But wasn’t a relationship like that quite nice?

They were just there for the children and would not interfere with each other’s lives. After a year, she would be able to..

Upon recalling how comfortable the children were with Nolan now, she was hesitant.

When they got to the estate, the car parked outside the doors, and the butler came to welcome them.

"Hello, Mr. Cheshire," Daisie and Waylon said politely.

The old butler laughed and was going to say something when he saw Nolan walk over with a woman and another child.

He paused, took another look at Waylon and Daisie, and realized that they were triplets. "Young Master Goldmann." Mr. Cheshire nodded at Nolan.

Nolan nodded back and brought the children in.

Maisie walked into the mansion with hands still in her pockets, surprised because she thought she had just walked into a different world.

The scale of this mansion, the antique architecture-this was how the rich of Bassburgh lived.

Mr. Goldmann Sr. stood at the grand hall, waiting for his three grandchildren. Seeing them happily running toward him, he bent down with arms wide open to welcome them. "Oh there, look at my grandchildren!"

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 167

[/ The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud](#)
Chapter 167

"Grandpa, did you miss us?" Daisie beamed.

"Of course, I missed you to bits!" Mr. Goldmann Sr. tapped the tip of her nose, his eyes overflowing with love.

It was the first time Colton was there, so everything was new to him. "Grandpa, this place is so beautiful!"

Mr. Goldmann Sr. laughed heartily. "Haha, this is your home too."

The maid guided Maisie to her room.

The room had modern decor, but the view there was mesmerizing, and it was quiet. They could see a manmade pond and the woods.

Her phone rang. It was Stephen.

She walked to the window, hesitantly putting the phone to her ear. "Dad?"

"Maisie, I was going through the items left by your mom recently. I'll pass them to you when you have time to come over."

'Mom's items?

She had always been under the impression that her father had not kept anything she left.

Maisie pressed her lips together, and her voice was a little coarse. "Okay."

The moment the call cut off, Maisie held her phone to her chest and turned around to leave, but she saw Nolan standing downstairs.

A woman was standing in front of him.

Who was that?

The short-haired woman standing with Nolan was laughing, but unlike the day when he had been speaking to Linda, Nolan smiled at her!

Upon seeing them enjoying their time together, Maisie's heart was... uncomfortable.

She really shouldn't have believed him.

The woman noticed her and waved at her when Maisie's mind started to wander, smiling.

When Nolan looked up, Maisie panicked, turned around, and left.

Nolan caught a glimpse and pressed his lips together.

"Mr. Goldman Sr. said you brought your lover back, so it's true!" The short-haired woman excitedly slapped Nolan's arm.

"Cherie Lawson!"

Quincy rushed over and pulled her aside. "Don't get physical. I'm not going to save you if you make Maisie angry."

Cherie scratched her head. "I'm not getting physical. Everyone in the troops does that."

Quincy rolled his eyes. It was true, his sister, who was in the troops, didn't care. She was used to being

around men so much, this was the norm. If she were to marry one day, she wouldn't get a husband but a new buddy instead.

Maisie was different, though.

They turned around but realized that Nolan was gone.

Maisie went downstairs and walked past the study, where she heard the three rugrats laughing with their grandfather. Mr. Goldmann Sr. seemed to be telling them a story.

She realized that the children loved the Goldmanns, and Mr. Goldmann Sr. loved them so much. If she insisted on leaving a year later, it would be too cruel for them.

But if she had to accept Nolan....

Maisie turned and bumped into someone. It was Nolan!

He was wearing a thin knitted sweater, looking comfortable at home, but he was still able to look great even just wearing that.

That was why he had luck with women no matter where he went!

"You saw?"

"Saw what?" Maisie realized what he meant halfway through her answer. Did he mean seeing him speaking to the woman?

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 168

[/ The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud](#)
Chapter 168

"Even if I did see, is that something I should be surprised about?" Maisie shrugged and smiled.

Nolan squinted and walked past her, "I guess you wouldn't mind." So there was no point explaining.

Maisie was rooted on the spot. After Nolan said that, she felt a prick in her heart. It was very uncomfortable.

She held her first. Yes, she didn't mind. There shouldn't be anything going on between them.

She didn't know that the three kids had seen everything. Their parents' relationship was on 'red alert!

Mr. Goldmann Sr. stood behind the three of them, lightly patting their heads.

After Maisie walked away, the three said, "Grandpa, what should we do if Mommy won't accept Daddy?"

Mr. Goldmann Sr. understood what was happening. "Then the problem would be your mother. Why wouldn't she accept him? It's probably because she is uncertain."

She was still uncertain whether Nolan was the person she could rely on, so she was feeling really insecure about love, marriage, and building a family.

He didn't know what the girl had gone through.

"I saw Daddy speaking to a woman today. Do you think Mommy saw it and thought that Daddy was fooling around?"

Waylon's words stunned Mr. Goldmann Sr., but he suddenly smiled. "Probably, but don't worry, Aunt Cherie wouldn't be interested in a man like your daddy."

Mr. Goldmann Sr. probably knew her very well to say that. He had been running a business for so many years, so he had had enough experience to know.

The three Lawsons had grown up among the troops and known Nolan since they were children. They were all good at different things.

Hans was impulsive but was brave and loyal. Elder Master Goldmann trusted him dearly. Quincy was detail-oriented and could get anything done well. That was why Nolan had chosen him to work in Blackgold.

Cherie, the youngest, was brave, straightforward, and carefree. Even Elder Master Goldmann couldn't hold her back, let alone Nolan, so she stayed in the troops.

The three rugrats were surprised. There were women who were not interested in their father!

"I have an idea." The two others and Mr. Goldmann Sr. looked at Waylon after he said that.

He put one hand below his chin and continued. "If this works, Mommy will believe that Daddy is serious about her."

Seeing him acting like an adult, Mr. Goldmann Sr. narrowed his eyes. "What idea would a little kid have?"

Wayson said, "But the plan might hurt Daddy."

The next day...

Maisie hadn't slept well. She walked downstairs tired and saw the maid serving breakfast to Mr.

Goldmann Sr., Daisy, and Colton.

"I'm sorry I slept in."

Sleeping in at someone else's home and only getting up during mealtime was rude, and Maisie knew it.

Mr. Goldmann Sr. was an understanding man. "It's alright, you're just not used to being here. It's normal not to sleep well. Sit down and have breakfast with us."

Maisie pulled out the chair and sat down, but Nolan and Waylon weren't there.

"Where's Waylon?"

"Mommy, he went out with Daddy and Aunt Cherie early this morning."

When Colton mentioned Cherie, Maisie's expression slightly changed.

Daisy looked at Mr. Goldmann Sr.

Mr. Goldmann Sr. smiled and said, "Maisie, don't worry about Nolan. Cherie is Quincy's sister, and they have an older brother, Hans. The three of them have been with Nolan since they were children and were part of the troops."

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 169

[/ The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud](#)
Chapter 169

Maisie paused but smiled awkwardly. "I wasn't worried."

"I was just telling you. Cherie isn't interested in Nolan. You'll like her once you get to know her."

Colton said, "Yes, Mommy, Aunt Cherie is very nice. She's just a little loud and a little rough around the edges"

Maisie just smiled. If she said anything more, it would show that she was jealous. She wasn't going to be jealous because of Nolan!

She would only be jealous because another woman had already bought over the three rugrats!

Daisie went close to Colton and whispered. "Do you think Mommy looks angry?"

Colton nodded in agreement.

Cherie came staggering in and yelled loudly, "Oh no, no!"

She walked in huffing, resting on the door.

Mr. Goldmann Sr stood up. "What's going on? Aren't you out with Nolan and Waylon?"

Cherie waved her hand and said, "Waylon said that he wanted to buy some toys for his siblings, so we went to the market, but Waylon went missing. I split up with Nolan to search, but now I can't find either of

them!"

Maisie shot up and looked at her in shock. "Waylon is missing?"

Cherie stumbled toward her and almost kneeled. "I'm sorry, it was my fault!"

Mr. Goldmann Sr. coughed and said in a serious tone, "Alright, send someone out to search for them. The town isn't big, but the area isn't extensively monitored, so it would be tougher to search than if it was in the city."

"Sir, I'll go immediately. If I can't find them, you can take my legs away!" Cherie honestly felt that she was in trouble, so she ran out immediately.

Maisie held her fists. 'Waylon!

She left without much thought and without having her breakfast.

Colton and Daisie knew their brother's plan, but their father and Aunt Cherie didn't, neither did their mother.

"Alright, don't worry. If Waylon came up with that plan, coupled with Grandpa's help, he wouldn't actually go missing."

After saying that, Mr. Goldmann Sr's face sank.

He didn't expect the 5-year-old Waylon to come up with such a 'dangerous' plan.

Although it was a risky plan, the way this kid worked was exactly like Nolan's grandfather. He was a lot more like Titus Goldmann than Nolan when it came to ferocity. He really was a Goldmann.

Maisie and Cherie searched the marketplace. She followed Cherie's instructions and split up.

She asked a store owner who remembered Cherie, and based on her description, he had seen Nolan and

Waylon too, but he hadn't noticed where they went.

Maisie lost her cool. She couldn't imagine what would happen if a little boy like Waylon went missing.

It was her fault. She shouldn't have overslept. What would she do if Waylon disappeared? He was a huge part of her heart.

"Don't be anxious for now. I've asked my brother to come over. We'll find them." Cherie was busy making phone calls while consoling her. Maisie knew she couldn't blame anyone but herself.

The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud Chapter 170

[/ The Three Little Guardian Angels by Ginger Bud](#)
Chapter 170

Nolan's phone!

Maisie almost forgot about that. She picked up her phone and called him, but it didn't go through.

Waylon was probably wearing his phone watch. She dialed his number, but it didn't go through either.

She was losing it. Had something happened to them?

"My brother is here!" Right after Cherie said that, Quincy and some bodyguards appeared.

"What happened to Mr. Goldmann and Waylon?"

"I'm sorry, it was my fault for not keeping an eye on them. Waylon suddenly disappeared, and I split up with Mr. Goldmann to search, but I ended up losing them both!"

That was the first time Cherie had met a setback like that. She was very familiar with every corner of the town, but she had lost a child who was under her nose. That was a huge disgrace.

“Mr. Goldmann probably went to find Waylon. Could they be in the wild?”

If Waylon was kidnapped, those people wouldn't hang around a crowd. They would surely go somewhere

remote.

“What are we waiting for then? Go now!”

Cherie didn't wait for Quincy's command and started running.

If she couldn't find them, she was going to lose her legs!

At the outskirts...

Waylon ran into the woods and peeked from behind a tree. He knew that the people his grandfather had sent out were following him, so he wasn't worried about his own safety.

Even though he felt bad for making his father sad, that was the only way to know if his mother cared about his father!

“Waylon!”

Waylon went back behind the tree and kept quiet when he heard Nolan's voice.

Nolan was there because he had seen a few suspicious-looking people going toward there, so he had to check.

Who were they?

If something really happened to Waylon, he was going to end them!

When Waylon was going to let them ambush him, he heard a sound that made him freeze.

He slowly turned around. A snake suddenly popped up among the grass, a few feet away.

He slowly backed up, but the snake straightened its neck, ready to attack.

“Ouch!” Waylon squared his jaw. He tripped on a vine while trying to run. He turned his head and saw the snake lunge at him.

When he grabbed a branch on the ground, a body flashed in front of him, and the snake bit his arm.

Nolan held the snake and threw it into the trees. He pulled out a knife and stabbed the snake, which stopped moving after a few jolts.

"Daddy," Waylon looked at him in shock while still sitting on the ground.

When he got up, his legs were weak because he was too afraid. He lost his balance and started rolling down the hill, but he didn't feel any pain.

He realized that his father was hugging him when he opened his eyes.

Nolan had Waylon in his arms. His head had hit a tree, and the snake bite on his arm started bleeding. He was cut by the vines all over, and his white shirt was torn.

He tried to stay awake and looked at Waylon who was safe and managed to squeeze out a smile. "It's good ... that you're alright..."

"Daddy!"

"Mr. Goldmann! Waylon!"

At the hospital in the town...

When Maisie got the call from Quincy, she hurriedly went to see Waylon, who was sitting on a bench. He sat there looking disheveled, with dirty clothes and dirt on his face.