

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2451

Chapter 2451

The waiter replied truthfully, "But that gentleman only paid for their share, and he also mentioned that he doesn't know you."

Shannon, who just got smacked in the face, looked more and more embarrassed.

On the other side of town, in the car...

Freyja could not help but laugh out loud. "I thought you'd pay their bill too."

'After all, they sat down on their own and even ordered their food. They did so only to grab a free lunch, didn't they? Who knew that Colton would actually go Dutch when paying the bill.'

Colton's expression remained unchanged. "Why should I pay for them? Do I look like an idiot who has a lot of money to spend?"

Freyja looked at him. "Thank you."

In fact, she knew that he was helping her get back at those ladies.

He asked out of the blue, "Is that why you don't introduce me to your coursemates?"

Freyja lowered her gaze. "I just don't think it's necessary."

He stopped the car, pulled over to the side of the road, and turned to look at her. "What do you mean it's unnecessary?"

"Because they're not my circle." Freyja looked straight at him and replied, "They're just my coursemates, not my friends. So what's the point of introducing you to them? You've seen for yourself what our relationship looks like today. In fact, all of them only want to mock me."

Colton frowned. "Why didn't you tell me that?"

"I could've told you, but then what?" Freyja approached him, squinted, and smiled. "Will there be a high-profile announcement?"

Colton did not utter a single word.

Freyja tidied his collar with her fingertips.

"I just want to get through every day normally until the day I graduate from the master's program. As for what they say about me, I don't care about them."

“You...” Colton took a deep breath, turned around, and sat back with a displeased expression. “You do you.”

‘Is that why she doesn’t want me to interfere? Does she have to endure all the ridicule and be looked down upon?’

Freyja approached and planted a kiss on his cheek. Colton was slightly stunned and then

said awkwardly, “Don’t think that I won’t still be furious after that.”

She raised her eyebrows. “Then what about I coax you when we get back home?”

Colton said sternly, “You’ll coax me by doing what you usually do again. I’m a man of principles. Do you think that I’m someone who would give up my principles only because of some seduction attempt?”

She chuckled and leaned back in her seat. “We’ll see about that.”

Back in the Pruitt manor...

Colton stood on the balcony, making a phone call. “As for the villa that I asked you to take a look into, prepare for the handover as soon as possible, within these two days. I want the purchase secured in advance...”

“Colt.” Freyja’s voice came from inside the room at that moment.

He turned his head around to take a look and froze in place instantly.

Freyja was sitting on the bed, wearing a blue and white Japanese school uniform, a pair of white stockings that went up from her ankles to her knees, and a short skirt that covered only her upper thighs. She raised her hands, trying to reach for the zipper on her back, revealing half of her waist. “I can’t get the zipper up, come and help me *out*.”

The other party heard a woman’s voice and was about to ask Colton about it, but Colton hung up the call immediately.

He covered his lips, his eyes avoided the sight right in front of him, and his ears flushed. “Why... Why are you...”

‘This woman! She did this on purpose!’

Freyja turned around and lifted her long hair, exposing her neck. “The zipper is stuck. Hurry *up*.”

Colton gulped, and his Adam's apple rolled as he pressed his lips together and approached her.

He stretched out his hand and zipped the zipper for her slowly as he struggled deep down for a long time.

'If I don't hold back this time around, I'll be smacking myself in the face. Damn it! Why would I say what I said in the car?

'I really overestimated my ability to restrain myself. And let's not forget that the person sitting right in front of me is my wife!'

"Are you done?" Freyja put down her hair and was about to stand up when the person behind her hugged her.

Colton buried his face into her neck and kissed her. "You're killing me."

Freyja shrank her neck and giggled. "Didn't you say that you're not someone who would give up your principles only because of some seduction attempt? How can you fall for this and give up fighting so quickly?"

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Colton lowered his voice and turned her around.

"You're wearing such... Who wouldn't give up fighting immediately?"

Freyja hugged Colton, rested her chin on his shoulder, and chuckled. "What about your principles?"

He bit her bow tie, loosened it, and grinned.

"At this time, it's only natural for me to abandon them." 1

Back in Bassburgh, in the martial arts training center...

"Grandmaster, a few days have gone by, and that woman hasn't been here for even one day. She must be lying. I think she was only fooling us when she brought up the matter regarding the collaboration," Dylan, who was arranging the training equipment downstairs, said in dissatisfaction, while the others stared at Nick, who was standing behind the counter, flipping through the books.

Nick closed the book in his hand, lifted his gaze, and took a glance at the calendar on the wall.

'Is it really a lie? She's the one who came here and asked for collaboration, and she has disappeared since that day. Maybe she regrets it now.'

Nick's gaze landed on the contract.

'It seems I don't need to stamp it anymore.'

He was about to pick up the contract when a voice came from outside the door, and a handsome man in a blue windbreaker walked in.

Nick recognized Cameron at first glance.

Cameron took off her scarf. "Yo, you guys are early."

Dylan was taken aback for a moment and exchanged gazes with the people around her in dismay. "Who are you?"

Cameron froze for a split second and raised her head. "You don't recognize me already?"

'Is there really such a huge difference between my female appearance and my male disguise?'

Nick looked at her and put the contract aside. "I thought you would never show up again already."

"I'm sorry, man. I've been busy these few days." Cameron draped her scarf over her elbow and walked toward Nick. "I've signed a contract with you, so I won't forget about it. Please don't tell me that you actually thought that I'd leave you hanging?"

Only then did Dylan remember who she was and gave off a look of surprise.

"Why are you..." Cameron explained, "It's inconvenient to wear women's clothes in a training center."

'Convenience is never an issue, but that b*stard doesn't allow me to stay here without a disguise. He said that I'd attract other men's attention, but who's the one who's been doing

so instead?'

After saying that, she looked around the huge training center. "You guys have been renovating for so long. Why haven't you opened up for business yet?"

Dylan curled her lips and said, "Isn't this thanks to you? Even the police came after the fight

that you started last time. Otherwise, would we have to suspend our business for a renovation?”

“I’m the one to blame?” Cameron crossed her arms.

“Conroy Selfridge is one of our apprentices, so why aren’t you blaming him?”

Dylan choked on his reply and was about to say something to refute her before being interrupted by Nick. “Okay, Conroy’s matter is over already. Inform everyone in the group chat that the training center will officially reopen tomorrow. They’d better not be late.”

After giving the orders, he turned around and went upstairs. Everyone else went back to working on the tasks at hand too.

Cameron followed Nick to his office. “Then where’s my locker room?”

When they arrived at the last room in the corridor, he opened the door and did not go in.

Cameron poked her head into the room to probe around. There were some boxes in the room that contained used equipment. The desk and chair had obviously been left unused for a long time, and there was a lot of dust.

“Is this mine?” she asked.

“It just needs some cleaning up.” He turned around. “But we don’t have enough manpower nowadays, so you can only clean it up yourself.”

After saying that, he left her by herself.

Cameron narrowed her eyes.

‘This fella’s personality is still as annoying as ever.’

On the other side of the city, at Blackgold...

Waylon was sitting in the office going through some documents, but his mind was not on the documents. After a long time, he put the documents down and rubbed the bridge of his

nose. 1

‘Why on earth did I agree to let Cameron go and work at the training center? Although she agreed to stay there in disguise, it still feels wrong.

‘I knew about Cameron’s plan to set up a training center from Daisy. Cameron has never told me about it.’

Chapter 2453

'In fact, as long as she wants it, I can locate a suitable storefront for her at this very moment. But she wants to work in that martial arts training center.

'Is it because of Nick Wickam?

'No, I have to go and take a look in the afternoon.'

At the same time, in the martial arts training center...

Cameron cleaned up her room before she could barely accept its look. When she walked

out of the room, she happened to run into Nick, who just happened to come out of his office too.

Nick turned a blind eye to her, turned around, and left.

"Hey, after all, we're still business partners. What's with that attitude of yours?"

Cameron was puzzled.

'If this fella still held grudges against me, why would he agree to work with me?'

Nick stopped, turned around, and gazed at her. "You and I are just business partners. Other than that, is our relationship very close, to begin with?"

She crossed her arms. "You're right. We're still rivals."

'I'm working with my rival only because our common goal is profit.'

Nick scoffed. "Rival? You don't even make it on the list."

Cameron's expression dimmed, and she stopped in front of him and stared straight at him. "You're indeed a little stronger than me, but you haven't defeated me just yet."

He laughed out of anger. "Would you have the guts to fight me fair and square?"

Cameron raised her eyebrows.

"Those who want to win must do whatever they can as long as they don't step or go over the bottom line. Isn't that the key to victory?"

Nick stared at her thoughtfully but did not say a word.

That was until Dylan appeared at the door. "Sir-

Nick frowned. "What's with the hurry?"

Dylan took a glance at Cameron and said in a low voice, "The eldest son of the Goldmans is here..."

Cameron was startled and hurried downstairs.

Waylon was sitting on the couch in the lobby, sipping tea. It was obvious that he had just arrived from Blackgold. He lifted his gaze and saw Cameron, who was rushing straight

downstairs with Nick behind her.

His eyebrows creased slightly, but he still looked calm and unchanged.

Cameron sat down beside him and looked at him. "Why are you here?"

Waylon held the teacup, and his gaze was fixed on Nick. After a while, he placed the teacup on the table. "I mentioned last time that I'd like to experience the strength of the grandmaster when I had the chance, so I wonder if I'd have this honor today?"

Cameron, who got ignored, was quite furious at first, but when she heard that Waylon wanted to challenge Nick, she immediately got up from the couch. "Have you lost *your* mind? You want to challenge him? Are you out?"

1

"Of course." Nick interrupted Cameron and stopped in front of the two of them. "At the end of the day, I really want to see the strength of the successor of the Night Banquet for myself."

Waylon raised his head and met his gaze.

The people surrounding them could only feel the coldness in the room and the clash between the aura of the two.

Nick went up to the ring and waited while Waylon took off his coat and was stopped by Cameron.

"Waylon, just what do you think you're doing? I might not even be his match. Are you looking for a round of *ss-kicking*?"

Waylon looked at her and smiled.

"Are you saying that you don't believe in my capabilities?" "This isn't a matter of me believing in you or not." Cameron gnashed her teeth. "What if you

He pressed his index finger against her lips and interrupted her, "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

He shoved his coat into Cameron's arms and stepped up into the ring.

All the people around came to witness the match as if they were waiting for a great fight, and Cameron was the only person who was anxious about the clash, as if she was afraid that Waylon would get hurt.

Nick took a glance at him and said with an unchanged expression. "I won't show you any mercy."

Waylon gave off a faint smirk.

"I don't need you to do so, Mr. Wickam. Just come at me with all *you* have."

Nick took the initiative to attack Waylon first, and his moves were all sharp and ruthless. Waylon had only been defending his attacks throughout the first half of the round, finding the right time to counterattack. He did not let his guard down at any moment in this match.

Chapter 2454

Not only that, but the moves that Waylon was using this time around were those that Cameron had never seen before. Cameron was almost surprised.

'Did he not give it everything he had when he was fighting me back when we were still in the East Islands?'

However, now that he's facing Nick, his attacks look extremely strong and offensive, so aggressive that they were giving Nick a sense of oppression.

Nick did not pull his punches either. However, after a few rounds into the fight, he did not even dare to let his guard down against Waylon.

He had looked into Waylon's background—he was the official successor of the Goldmanns' Night Banquet. Most importantly, Waylon had always been good at his intense and offensive attacks, and every move that he let out would always accurately target his opponent's weaknesses.

The people in the audience were both excited and nervous. It was simply a duel between two of the strongest.

Cameron did not dare to even blink throughout the entirety of the battle. She could not help but feel that Waylon had deceived her.

If she were to go against Waylon under these circumstances, she would have no chance of winning at all.

'He was obviously pulling his punches when we fought in the East Islands! What an *sshole!

After a protracted fight, their physical strength was obviously on the verge of depleting. Nick had been very precise with his attacks and defense in the first few rounds, but in the later stages, he was obviously at a disadvantage.

Waylon did not even give him a chance to catch his breath. He went from moving around the ring passively, to counter-attacking, and then straight-up suppressing all of Nick's attacks—it was a beautiful turnaround.

He seized the right time, took advantage of Nick's exhaustion, and forced Nick to step backward to the edge of the ring. And just when Nick could not dodge his attack anymore, he elbowed him and knocked him out of the ring.

"Grandmaster!" Dylan hurried up to him and supported him in fright.

Nick covered his chest, coughed a few times, then wiped off the bloodstain on the corners of his lips. "As expected of the leader of the Night Banquet. I admit defeat."

Everyone present was surprised.

'The grandmaster actually conceded defeat.'

Waylon walked down from the ring and stopped right in front of Nick. "You're indeed extremely strong, which surprised me. After all, you're the first person to force me to give it my all."

Nick's cheeks bulged, but he did not utter a single word. He then took a glance at Cameron, turned around, and went upstairs.

Dylan followed him upstairs.

Cameron lowered her head and clenched the coat in her hand.

Waylon walked toward her, but Cameron threw his coat at him before he could say anything. "You lied to me!"

He was startled, picked up his coat, and chuckled. "How so?"

Cameron grabbed him by the hem of his collar. "When you fought with me on the East Islands, you pulled your punches deliberately, didn't you?"

Waylon looked down at her, and a profound hilarity surged from the bottom of his eyes. "I was worried that if I were to really hurt you back then, I wouldn't be able to explain my actions to my father-in-law."

"Shut up, you liar!" Cameron let go of him and walked away furiously.

Waylon had no choice but to catch up to her.

Waylon grabbed Cameron's hand in front of the car.

Cameron flung his hand off, turned her face away, and did not want to look at him.

Waylon walked around her, stopped in front of her, and approached her. "Are you angry?"

She snorted and did not say a thing.

In fact, it was just that she could not let go of her pride. She had even claimed that he was a noob in martial arts back then, but in the end, he was only pretending. As such, how could she not be exasperated about that?

Waylon pulled her into his arms and pressed his lips against her forehead. "Will all my sweet-talking fail this time around?"

She still did not want to look at him. "Yes."

He said with a hint of hilarity in his eyes, "Then do you still want to eat short ribs for dinner?"

Cameron turned her head around and glared at him. "Short ribs are a must."

He laughed out loud and rubbed the corner of her lips with his fingers. "I just realized that I weigh even less than a plate of short ribs."

In the office...

Dylan was applying bandages and ointment for Nick. "That fella is ruthless. It was just a friendly match, but he gave it his all. I think he did it on purpose."

Nick gave him a sideways glance. "I gave the match everything I had too, but the fact that I lost to him doesn't surprise me."

Chapter 2455

Dylan was astonished and put the ointment away. "Is he really that strong?"

"He's the successor of the Goldmanns' Night Banquet. It's not surprising that he has such skills." Nick kept his cool throughout the conversation and did not show dissatisfaction regarding the fact that he had just lost to Waylon.

'There will always be someone who's better than I am. Wayne one-upped me very convincingly in that match.'

Dylan curled his lips. "But I think he did it on purpose, as if he has a grudge against you."

Nick smiled.

'What he has against me isn't a grudge, or is it?'

On the other side of the city, at Emperon...

Cameron sat at the table with one hand propped against her forehead, staring at the man cooking in the kitchen. After returning home, he put on a dark gray knitted sweater and a pair of light-colored loose cotton linen trousers. But no matter what he was wearing, it was impossible for him not to look good with that look of his.

Perhaps it was because of the refined and well-defined face that she got deceived by him from the very beginning!

The short ribs had just been served on the table, but her stomach started to growl instantly. Waylon handed her a fork and chuckled. "It seems that someone is starving."

She grabbed the fork, lowered her head, and started eating.

Waylon sat across from her, rested his chin on his interlocked fingers, and fixed his gaze on her face. "Are *you* two very close?"

She paused and raised her head. "Who are you referring to?"

He rolled his eyes and gave off a slightly dissatisfied expression.

Cameron was astounded and started biting her fork. "I won't be able to explain my relationship with him *to you* in such a short time."

Waylon narrowed his eyes and did not utter a single word.

Cameron leaned forward in front of him. "Why are you asking me about him? Are you jealous?"

He laughed and lifted his gaze. "You do know that I'm jealous of him. But you chose not to talk to me about your plan to set up a martial arts training center in Bassburgh. Do you really think that I can't be of help?"

Cameron was taken aback. "Since when did I tell you that you wouldn't be of help?"

'Wait a minute! Does he care about the fact that I didn't discuss my plan with him?' Waylon crossed his arms. "Isn't it so?"

"You... Yes, I indeed didn't discuss it with you, but I told you later, didn't I? And you obviously agreed to let me invest and work in the training center. And adhering to the terms that you named, I did wear men's clothing when I went there. What else do you want?"

He kept his calm demeanor.

"If you want to set up a training center, I can help you locate a storefront. There's no need for you to work under him."

He just did not like her getting too close to Nick.

Cameron asked in return, "Then do I have to live under you?"

Waylon pursed his lips tightly.

"Wayne, I'm not familiar with this city and its people. I grew up in the East Islands and am used to doing things my way. Do you know how difficult it is for me to integrate into your life? I'm not your pet, so why can't I decide what I want to do by myself? If I can't even do that, what's the point of me staying here in this city?"

Waylon took a deep breath and wanted to explain, but Cameron had already put her for k down and stood up. "I have *no* experience in running a martial arts training center, but Nick has that. Even if the owner of that training center wasn't Nick but someone else, I'd still choose to collaborate with that person. It just so happens that Nick is the owner of that martial arts training center.

"You can indeed help me locate a storefront or with the manpower and funds needed. You can help me solve everything in a snap of your fingers. Who wouldn't want to turn to someone who can offer a once-and-for-all solution? But have you ever asked if this is what I want?"

“Cam-”

“I’m full. Thanks for the meal.” Cameron turned around and went upstairs. All her emotions were cramped in her chest, suffocating her as she felt extremely wronged and uncomfortable.

Tonight, Waylon slept in the guest room, wanting to give both of them a chance to calm down.

The next day...

Cameron arrived at the training center very early. After coming back from a long break, the trainees were joined by a group of new apprentices. They were all primary school students, and their families had sent them there to learn self-defense.

Chapter 2456

Cameron

let the children train among themselves and sat aside, checking her phone every now and then. She wondered if her words were too harsh last night.

Suddenly, one of the little girls started crying. Cameron found out that it was because the boy sparring with her had hit her too hard and hurt her.

Cameron took out a few tissues to dry her tears.

“I’ll get him to apologize, alright? Look, you don’t look pretty when you cry.”

The girl blew her nose and stopped crying soon after.

Cameron looked toward the boy and saw the name on his shoulder: Chadwick Boucher.

Chadwick looked away. “She’s so weak.”

Cameron took a deep breath, walked to him, and leaned down.

“You should apologize to the girl.”

“I did nothing wrong. She’s just too weak.”

”

Cameron smiled. “You’re right. She is weak, but why do we learn martial arts?”

He didn’t speak.

"It's to protect ourselves and have the courage to help the weak. You're stronger and faster than her. She lost, but you can't make her cry just because you're stronger."

Cameron patted his head. "This is training, not an actual fight."

Chadwick pressed his lips together and looked toward the girl. "I'm sorry, alright?" He then walked aside.

Cameron sighed but didn't say anything and let them continue training.

Nick and Dylan stood watching upstairs. Dylan remembered who the boy was. "That looks like the little one of the Bouchers."

He had a wrong impression of this boy. Chadwick was sent to learn self-defense but wouldn't play with the other children. He was a protege, the fastest learner among the children.

However, he was always alone and didn't play with the group.

The trainer didn't want to be too strict with him because he was a Boucher.

Nick didn't speak as his eyes were on Cameron.

Cameron picked up a notebook and took notes about their training, doing her part.

At noon, Cameron finished up the notes in the office and circled Chadwick's name.

She had noticed he was a fast learner and was at the top of the class.

She twirled the pen and squinted. It would be interesting if she took him under her wing.

At that moment, she received a text. She thought it was from Waylon, but when she picked it up, it was Daisy.

[Cam, do you wanna grab some food?]

Cameron paused for a few moments before replying.

[Okay.]

At the restaurant...

The server brought Cameron to the room on the second floor. When she went in, she didn't see Daisy but Waylon. She was surprised as she looked around.

Waylon closed the menu and looked up. "No one else is coming."

Cameron pressed her lips together, then pulled out a seat and sat down.

"What-"

"What-"

They spoke at the same time.

It was awkward, but Waylon spoke. "Go ahead."

After a long pause, Cameron looked away and said, "I was a little harsh last night." Waylon looked at her and nodded. "I should have thought from your perspective. I'm sorry." After a long silence, she said, "I don't know why I said all that last night. Maybe because I really don't want my life to be controlled by anyone. I just want to do whatever I want to do."

Chapter 2457

"I don't know how to make a marriage work, nor do I know how to tolerate. I know that tolerating doesn't mean that I have to live according to how others want me to.

"If... If this is how marriages are supposed to be, I'd rather not-"

Waylon walked toward her and pulled her into his arms. She froze in his arms.

Waylon wrapped his arms tighter around her. He shouldn't have forced her.

"I'm sorry, Cam."

Cameron pressed her lips together and buried her face into his shoulder.

Waylon tilted her face upward and kissed between her brows.

"I shouldn't have kept you by my side and made you feel as though you've lost your freedom. I'm sorry."

Cameron looked up at him. "Are you afraid that I will cheat on you?"

He was taken aback. "What?"

Cameron clicked her tongue and turned away.

"You don't want me to be around Nick because you're afraid that I might cheat on you with him. If there was something between us, we would have been together already. You wouldn't stand a chance."

Her last sentence was but a whisper.

Waylon froze. He would be lying if he said he wasn't worried that there was something between them. Ever since he found out that they had known each other since they were young, he lost his calm.

He didn't want Cameron to be around Nick and didn't want to see that one day, this friend might take his place as her husband.

She was different from other women. Maybe because she grew up dressed like a man, she had never taken gender too seriously.

Cameron had a different way of life. She was free on the East Islands and could do as she pleased. Even their marriage was a 'trap' set by him. How could he be sure she wouldn't get tired of a life like this one day?

He was afraid that she would be tired.

Waylon hugged her tightly. "Yes, I'm afraid you will get too close to him and get tired of me. I've done so much to make you my wife. What can I do if you run away with another man?"

Cameron was stunned, then, after a long pause, she chuckled. "Who says I'm going to run away?"

His lips slipped downward and stopped at her neck. "What if you do?"

Cameron felt ticklish and pulled back. "You can't just speculate like that." He was talking as though it was really going to happen.

He kissed her. "Answer me."

Cameron pressed her hands against his chest and mumbled, "If I do run away, it must be because you didn't treat me right."

He paused, then chuckled. "That's true."

"Can you let go of me now?" Cameron was in an awkward position.

Waylon finally let her go but still held onto her hand. "Does this mean that we've reconciled?"

Cameron blushed and turned her face away. "I guess."

He smiled.

The next day...

Waylon drove Cameron to the martial arts center. When Cameron was getting out of the car, he held her hand. She turned around, and Waylon planted a kiss on her lips.

The children seemed to have seen that and were all shocked.

The two men were kissing!?

Cameron frantically pushed Waylon away as her face burned.
“You... I’m going to punish you later.”

She closed the door and quickly walked into the center.

After Waylon got his way, he ran his finger over his lips which still tasted sweet. He noticed

a little silhouette leaning against his door and rolled down the window.

Chadwick’s cool little face looked surprised. “Uncle Wayne?”

Waylon recognized him and patted his head. “Chaddy, you’re here?”

“Yeah, I was here very early.” Chadwick looked toward Cameron. “Why were you kissing the trainer? Isn’t he a man?”

Chapter 2458

Waylon cleared his throat and messed up his hair. “That’s your aunt.”

Chadwick was shocked. That ‘man’ was his ‘aunt’?

Waylon didn’t explain it to him well enough, so Chadwick misunderstood.

During the training, Chadwick kept looking at Cameron with a weird look.

Cameron felt chills down her back because someone kept staring at her. She looked around and realized it was that little kid.

The little boy realized that he had been spotted, so he quickly looked away and continued training.

When they were taking a break, Chadwick walked aside to drink. The cool boy would bring water whenever he went.

“Your name is Chadwick Boucher, right?”

When he heard Cameron's voice, he shuddered and almost spilled his drink.
"Yes, how may I help you?"

Cameron froze because this boy was speaking like an adult.

She didn't think much about it but leaned down and looked at him. "I noticed that you have good basic training. Do you want to be my student?"

Chadwick smiled but hesitated. He didn't dare look at Cameron, especially after what W aylon told him. "I... don't think so..."

"Hmm? Why?" Cameron squatted down and supported her face with her hands. "I can teach you a lot of things."

Chadwick turned his face away. "Why are you such a sissy?"

Cameron was speechless. 'Sissy?'

It was because she was a woman!

Cameron took a deep breath because the children had no filter. She wouldn't hold a grudge because of that. "It's rude to say that."

Chadwick took two steps back. "I don't want to be your student." Then he ran away.

Cameron was confused. 'Did this kid just reject me?'

The weekend after that, Cameron kept her eyes on Chadwick, and he noticed that. He was anxious because he was being watched.

Dylan also noticed that she was staring at Chadwick and always had a 'weird' smile on her face.

Dylan shuddered. "Are you a pervert, Cameron?"

Cameron turned around and frowned. "What?"

Dylan shook his head. "Why are you staring at a child? He's afraid."

Chadwick used to perform well, but he wasn't doing his best when Cameron was around.

That was a Boucher. Did she have her eyes on a child?

Cameron stood up and said in a serious tone. "I'm observing. I'm not staring. Get it right."

He was curious. "Why are you observing him then?"

Cameron crossed her arms. "He's a good student. I want to train him."

Dylan shook his head and said, "He's here to learn self-defense, not to join the world martial arts championship. Besides, he's from a wealthy family and can get anything he wants. There's no need for you to train him."

Cameron looked at him. "What does this have to do with his family?"

"He's the youngest Boucher. Keep your hands off him." Dylan walked away after saying that.

Cameron stood in the spot. 'Boucher...'

Was it the Boucher that she knew of?

That evening...

When Francisco came back from court, he picked his son up at the center.

Chadwick opened the door and got it when Francisco turned around and moved his bag to the backseat. "Long day?"

Chadwick nodded, buckled his belt, and hesitated in asking a question.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2452

Chapter 2452

Colton lowered his voice and turned her around.

"You're wearing such... Who wouldn't give up fighting immediately?"

Freyja hugged Colton, rested her chin on his shoulder, and chuckled. "What about your principles?"

He bit her bow tie, loosened it, and grinned.

"At this time, it's only natural for me to abandon them." 1

Back in Bassburgh, in the martial arts training center...

"Grandmaster, a few days have gone by, and that woman hasn't been here for even one day. She must be lying. I think she was only fooling us when she brought up the matte

r regarding the collaboration,” Dylan, who was arranging the training equipment downstairs, said in dissatisfaction, while the others stared at Nick, who was standing behind the counter, flipping through the books.

Nick closed the book in his hand, lifted his gaze, and took a glance at the calendar on the wall.

‘Is it really a lie? She’s the one who came here and asked for collaboration, and she has disappeared since that day. Maybe she regrets it now.’

Nick’s gaze landed on the contract.

‘It seems I don’t need to stamp it anymore.’

He was about to pick up the contract when a voice came from outside the door, and a handsome man in a blue windbreaker walked in.

Nick recognized Cameron at first glance.

Cameron took off her scarf. “Yo, you guys are early.”

Dylan was taken aback for a moment and exchanged gazes with the people around her in dismay. “Who are you?”

Cameron froze for a split second and raised her head. “You don’t recognize me already?”

‘Is there really such a huge difference between my female appearance and my male disguise?’

Nick looked at her and put the contract aside. “I thought you would never show up again already.”

“I’m sorry, man. I’ve been busy these few days.” Cameron draped her scarf over her elbow and walked toward Nick. “I’ve signed a contract with you, so I won’t forget about it. Please don’t tell me that you actually thought that I’d leave you hanging?”

Only then did Dylan remember who she was and gave off a look of surprise.

“Why are you...” Cameron explained, “It’s inconvenient to wear women’s clothes in a training center.”

‘Convenience is never an issue, but that b*stard doesn’t allow me to stay here without a disguise. He said that I’d attract other men’s attention, but who’s the one who’s been doing

so instead?’

After saying that, she looked around the huge training center. “You guys have been renovating for so long. Why haven’t you opened up for business yet?”

Dylan curled her lips and said, “Isn’t this thanks to you? Even the police came after the fight

that you started last time. Otherwise, would we have to suspend our business for a renovation?”

“I’m the one to blame?” Cameron crossed her arms.

“Conroy Selfridge is one of our apprentices, so why aren’t you blaming him?”

Dylan choked on his reply and was about to say something to refute her before being interrupted by Nick. “Okay, Conroy’s matter is over already. Inform everyone in the group chat that the training center will officially reopen tomorrow. They’d better not be late.”

After giving the orders, he turned around and went upstairs. Everyone else went back to working on the tasks at hand too.

Cameron followed Nick to his office. “Then where’s my locker room?”

When they arrived at the last room in the corridor, he opened the door and did not go in.

Cameron poked her head into the room to probe around. There were some boxes in the room that contained used equipment. The desk and chair had obviously been left unused for a long time, and there was a lot of dust.

“Is this mine?” she asked.

“It just needs some cleaning up.” He turned around. “But we don’t have enough manpower nowadays, so you can only clean it up yourself.”

After saying that, he left her by herself.

Cameron narrowed her eyes.

‘This fella’s personality is still as annoying as ever.’

On the other side of the city, at Blackgold...

Waylon was sitting in the office going through some documents, but his mind was not on the documents. After a long time, he put the documents down and rubbed the bridge of his

nose. 1

'Why on earth did I agree to let Cameron go and work at the training center? Although s he agreed to stay there in disguise, it still feels wrong.

'I knew about Cameron's plan to set up a training center from Daisy. Cameron has nev er told me about it.'

Chapter 2453

'In fact, as long as she wants it, I can locate a suitable storefront for her at this very mo ment. But she wants to work in that martial arts training center.

'Is it because of Nick Wickam?

'No, I have to go and take a look in the afternoon.'

At the same time, in the martial arts training center...

Cameron cleaned up her room before she could barely accept its look. When she walke d

out of the room, she happened to run into Nick, who just happened to come out of his of fice too.

Nick turned a blind eye to her, turned around, and left.

"Hey, after all, we're still business partners. What's with that attitude of yours?"

Cameron was puzzled.

'If this fella still held grudges against me, why would he agree to work with me?'

Nick stopped, turned around, and gazed at her. "You and I are just business partners. O ther than that, is our relationship very close, to begin with?"

She crossed her arms. "You're right. We're still rivals."

'I'm working with my rival only because our common goal is profit.'

Nick scoffed. "Rival? You don't even make it on the list."

Cameron's expression dimmed, and she stopped in front of him and stared straight at hi m. "You're indeed a little stronger than me, but you haven't defeated me just yet."

He laughed out of anger. "Would you have the guts to fight me fair and square?"

Cameron raised her eyebrows.

“Those who want to win must do whatever they can as long as they don’t step or go over the bottom line. Isn’t that the key to victory?”

Nick stared at her thoughtfully but did not say a word.

That was until Dylan appeared at the door. “Sir-”

Nick frowned. “What’s with the hurry?”

Dylan took a glance at Cameron and said in a low voice, “The eldest son of the Goldmans is here...”

Cameron was startled and hurried downstairs.

Waylon was sitting on the couch in the lobby, sipping tea. It was obvious that he had just arrived from Blackgold. He lifted his gaze and saw Cameron, who was rushing straight

downstairs with Nick behind her.

His eyebrows creased slightly, but he still looked calm and unchanged.

Cameron sat down beside him and looked at him. “Why are you here?”

Waylon held the teacup, and his gaze was fixed on Nick. After a while, he placed the teacup on the table. “I mentioned last time that I’d like to experience the strength of the grandmaster when I had the chance, so I wonder if I’d have this honor today?”

Cameron, who got ignored, was quite furious at first, but when she heard that Waylon wanted to challenge Nick, she immediately got up from the couch. “Have you lost *your* mind? You want to challenge him? Are you out-”

1

“Of course.” Nick interrupted Cameron and stopped in front of the two of them.

“At the end of the day, I really want to see the strength of the successor of the Night Banquet for myself.”

Waylon raised his head and met his gaze.

The people surrounding them could only feel the coldness in the room and the clash between the aura of the two.

Nick went up to the ring and waited while Waylon took off his coat and was stopped by Cameron.

“Waylon, just what do you think you’re doing? I might not even be his match. Are you looking for a round of *ss–kicking?”

Waylon looked at her and smiled.

“Are you saying that you don’t believe in my capabilities?” “This isn’t a matter of me believing in you or not.” Cameron gnashed her teeth. “What if you

He pressed his index finger against her lips and interrupted her, “Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.”

He shoved his coat into Cameron’s arms and stepped up into the ring.

All the people around came to witness the match as if they were waiting for a great fight, and Cameron was the only person who was anxious about the clash, as if she was afraid that Waylon would get hurt.

Nick took a glance at him and said with an unchanged expression. “I won’t show you any mercy.”

Waylon gave off a faint smirk.

“I don’t need you to do so, Mr. Wickam. Just come at me with all *you* have.”

Nick took the initiative to attack Waylon first, and his moves were all sharp and ruthless. Waylon had only been defending his attacks throughout the first half of the round, finding the right time to counterattack. He did not let his guard down at any moment in this match.

Chapter 2454

Not only that, but the moves that Waylon was using this time around were those that Cameron had never seen before. Cameron was almost surprised.

‘Did he not give it everything he had when he was fighting me back when we were still in the East Islands?’

However, now that he’s facing Nick, his attacks look extremely strong and offensive, so aggressive that they were giving Nick a sense of oppression.

Nick did not pull his punches either. However, after a few rounds into the fight, he did not even dare to let his guard down against Waylon.

He had looked into Waylon’s background— he was the official successor of the Goldmanns ‘Night Banquet. Most importantly, Waylo

n had always been good at his intense and offensive attacks, and every move that he let out would always accurately target his opponent's weaknesses.

The people in the audience were both excited and nervous. It was simply a duel between two of the strongest.

Cameron did not dare to even blink throughout the entirety of the battle. She could not help but feel that Waylon had deceived her.

If she were to go against Waylon under these circumstances, she would have no chance of winning at all.

'He was obviously pulling his punches when we fought in the East Islands! What an *sshole!

After a protracted fight, their physical strength was obviously on the verge of depleting. Nick had been very precise with his attacks and defense in the first few rounds, but in the later stages, he was obviously at a disadvantage.

Waylon did not even give him a chance to catch his breath. He went from moving around the ring passively, to counter-attacking, and then straight-up suppressing all of Nick's attacks—it was a beautiful turnaround.

He seized the right time, took advantage of Nick's exhaustion, and forced Nick to step backward to the edge of the ring. And just when Nick could not dodge his attack anymore, he elbowed him and knocked him out of the ring.

"Grandmaster!" Dylan hurried up to him and supported him in fright.

Nick covered his chest, coughed a few times, then wiped off the bloodstain on the corners of his lips. "As expected of the leader of the Night Banquet. I admit defeat."

Everyone present was surprised.

'The grandmaster actually conceded defeat.'

Waylon walked down from the ring and stopped right in front of Nick. "You're indeed extremely strong, which surprised me. After all, you're the first person to force me to give it my all."

Nick's cheeks bulged, but he did not utter a single word. He then took a glance at Cameron, turned around, and went upstairs.

Dylan followed him upstairs.

Cameron lowered her head and clenched the coat in her hand.

Waylon walked toward her, but Cameron threw his coat at him before he could say anything. "You lied to me!"

He was startled, picked up his coat, and chuckled. "How so?"

Cameron grabbed him by the hem of his collar. "When you fought with me on the East Islands, you pulled your punches deliberately, didn't you?"

Waylon looked down at her, and a profound hilarity surged from the bottom of his eyes. "I was worried that if I were to really hurt you back then, I wouldn't be able to explain my actions to my father-in-law."

"Shut up, you liar!" Cameron let go of him and walked away furiously.

Waylon had no choice but to catch up to her.

Waylon grabbed Cameron's hand in front of the car.

Cameron flung his hand off, turned her face away, and did not want to look at him.

Waylon walked around her, stopped in front of her, and approached her. "Are you angry?"

She snorted and did not say a thing.

In fact, it was just that she could not let go of her pride. She had even claimed that he was a noob in martial arts back then, but in the end, he was only pretending. As such, how could she not be exasperated about that?

Waylon pulled her into his arms and pressed his lips against her forehead. "Will all my sweet-talking fail this time around?"

She still did not want to look at him. "Yes."

He said with a hint of hilarity in his eyes, "Then do you still want to eat short ribs for dinner?"

Cameron turned her head around and glared at him. "Short ribs are a must."

He laughed out loud and rubbed the corner of her lips with his fingers. "I just realized that I weigh even less than a plate of short ribs."

In the office...

Dylan was applying bandages and ointment for Nick. "That fella is ruthless. It was just a friendly match, but he gave it his all. I think he did it on purpose."

Nick gave him a sideways glance. "I gave the match everything I had too, but the fact that I lost to him doesn't surprise me."

Chapter 2455

Dylan was astonished and put the ointment away. "Is he really that strong?"

"He's the successor of the Goldmanns' Night Banquet. It's not surprising that he has such skills." Nick kept his cool throughout the conversation and did not show dissatisfaction regarding the fact that he had just lost to Waylon.

'There will always be someone who's better than I am. Wayne one-upped me very convincingly in that match.'

Dylan curled his lips. "But I think he did it on purpose, as if he has a grudge against you."

Nick smiled.

'What he has against me isn't a grudge, or is it?'

On the other side of the city, at Emperon...

Cameron sat at the table with one hand propped against her forehead, staring at the man cooking in the kitchen. After returning home, he put on a dark gray knitted sweater and a pair of light-colored loose cotton linen trousers. But no matter what he was wearing, it was impossible for him not to look good with that look of his.

Perhaps it was because of the refined and well-defined face that she got deceived by him from the very beginning!

The short ribs had just been served on the table, but her stomach started to growl instantly. Waylon handed her a fork and chuckled. "It seems that someone is starving."

She grabbed the fork, lowered her head, and started eating.

Waylon sat across from her, rested his chin on his interlocked fingers, and fixed his gaze on her face. "Are *you* two very close?"

She paused and raised her head. "Who are you referring to?"

He rolled his eyes and gave off a slightly dissatisfied expression.

Cameron was astounded and started biting her fork.

“I won’t be able to explain my relationship with him *to you* in such a short time.”

Waylon narrowed his eyes and did not utter a single word.

Cameron leaned forward in front of him. “Why are you asking me about him? Are you jealous?”

He laughed and lifted his gaze. “You do know that I’m jealous of him. But you chose not to talk to me about your plan to set up a martial arts training center in Bassburgh. Do you really think that I can’t be of help?”

Cameron was taken aback. “Since when did I tell you that you wouldn’t be of help?”

‘Wait a minute! Does he care about the fact that I didn’t discuss my plan with him?’ Waylon crossed his arms. “Isn’t it so?”

“You... Yes, I indeed didn’t discuss it with you, but I told you later, didn’t I? And you obviously agreed to let me invest and work in the training center. And adhering to the terms that you named, I did wear men’s clothing when I went there. What else do you

want?”

He kept his calm demeanor.

“If you want to set up a training center, I can help you locate a storefront. There’s no need for you to work under him.”

He just did not like her getting too close to Nick.

Cameron asked in return, “Then do I have to live under you?”

Waylon pursed his lips tightly.

“Wayne, I’m not familiar with this city and its people. I grew up in the East Islands and am used to doing things my way. Do you know how difficult it is for me to integrate into your life? I’m not your pet, so why can’t I decide what I want to do by myself? If I can’t even do that, what’s the point of me staying here in this city?”

Waylon took a deep breath and wanted to explain, but Cameron had already put her fork down and stood up. “I have *no* experience in running a martial arts training center, but Nick has that. Even if the owner of that training center wasn’t Nick but someone else, I’d still

choose to collaborate with that person. It just so happens that Nick is the owner of that martial arts training center.

“You can indeed help me locate a storefront or with the manpower and funds needed. You can help me solve everything in a snap of your fingers. Who wouldn’t want to turn to someone who can offer a once-and-for-all solution? But have you ever asked if this is what I want?”

“Cam-”

“I’m full. Thanks for the meal.” Cameron turned around and went upstairs. All her emotions were cramped in her chest, suffocating her as she felt extremely wronged and uncomfortable.

Tonight, Waylon slept in the guest room, wanting to give both of them a chance to calm down.

The next day...

Cameron arrived at the training center very early. After coming back from a long break, the trainees were joined by a group of new apprentices. They were all primary school students, and their families had sent them there to learn self-defense.

Chapter 2456

Cameron

let the children train among themselves and sat aside, checking her phone every now and then. She wondered if her words were too harsh last night.

Suddenly, one of the little girls started crying. Cameron found out that it was because the boy sparring with her had hit her too hard and hurt her.

Cameron took out a few tissues to dry her tears.

“I’ll get him to apologize, alright? Look, you don’t look pretty when you cry.”

The girl blew her nose and stopped crying soon after.

Cameron looked toward the boy and saw the name on his shoulder: Chadwick Boucher.

Chadwick looked away. “She’s so weak.”

Cameron took a deep breath, walked to him, and leaned down.

“You should apologize to the girl.”

“I did nothing wrong. She’s just too weak.”

”
Cameron smiled. “You’re right. She is weak, but why do we learn martial arts?”

He didn’t speak.

“It’s to protect ourselves and have the courage to help the weak. You’re stronger and faster than her. She lost, but you can’t make her cry just because you’re stronger.”

Cameron patted his head. “This is training, not an actual fight.”

Chadwick pressed his lips together and looked toward the girl.
“I’m sorry, alright?” He then walked aside.

Cameron sighed but didn’t say anything and let them continue training.

Nick and Dylan stood watching upstairs. Dylan remembered who the boy was.
“That looks like the little one of the Bouchers.”

He had a wrong impression of this boy. Chadwick was sent to learn self-defense but wouldn’t play with the other children. He was a protege, the fastest learner among the children.

However, he was always alone and didn’t play with the group.

The trainer didn’t want to be too strict with him because he was a Boucher.

Nick didn’t speak as his eyes were on Cameron.

Cameron picked up a notebook and took notes about their training, doing her part.

At noon, Cameron finished up the notes in the office and circled Chadwick’s name.

She had noticed he was a fast learner and was at the top of the class.

She twirled the pen and squinted. It would be interesting if she took him under her wing.

At that moment, she received a text. She thought it was from Waylon, but when she picked it up, it was Daisy.

[Cam, do you wanna grab some food?]

Cameron paused for a few moments before replying.

[Okay.]

At the restaurant...

The server brought Cameron to the room on the second floor. When she went in, she didn't see Daisy but Waylon. She was surprised as she looked around.

Waylon closed the menu and looked up. "No one else is coming."

Cameron pressed her lips together, then pulled out a seat and sat down.

"What-"

"What-"

They spoke at the same time.

It was awkward, but Waylon spoke. "Go ahead."

After a long pause, Cameron looked away and said, "I was a little harsh last night." Waylon looked at her and nodded. "I should have thought from your perspective. I'm sorry." After a long silence, she said, "I don't know why I said all that last night. Maybe because I really don't want my life to be controlled by anyone. I just want to do whatever I want to do."

Chapter 2457

"I don't know how to make a marriage work, nor do I know how to tolerate. I know that tolerating doesn't mean that I have to live according to how others want me to."

"If... If this is how marriages are supposed to be, I'd rather not-"

Waylon walked toward her and pulled her into his arms. She froze in his arms.

Waylon wrapped his arms tighter around her. He shouldn't have forced her.

"I'm sorry, Cam."

Cameron pressed her lips together and buried her face into his shoulder.

Waylon tilted her face upward and kissed between her brows.

"I shouldn't have kept you by my side and made you feel as though you've lost your freedom. I'm sorry."

Cameron looked up at him. "Are you afraid that I will cheat on you?"

He was taken aback. "What?"

Cameron clicked her tongue and turned away.

"You don't want me to be around Nick because you're afraid that I might cheat on you with him. If there was something between us, we would have been together already. You wouldn't stand a chance."

Her last sentence was but a whisper.

Waylon froze. He would be lying if he said he wasn't worried that there was something between them. Ever since he found out that they had known each other since they were young, he lost his calm.

He didn't want Cameron to be around Nick and didn't want to see that one day, this friend might take his place as her husband.

She was different from other women. Maybe because she grew up dressed like a man, she had never taken gender too seriously.

Cameron had a different way of life. She was free on the East Islands and could do as she pleased. Even their marriage was a 'trap' set by him. How could he be sure she wouldn't get tired of a life like this one day?

He was afraid that she would be tired.

Waylon hugged her tightly. "Yes, I'm afraid you will get too close to him and get tired of me. I've done so much to make you my wife. What can I do if you run away with another man?"

Cameron was stunned, then, after a long pause, she chuckled. "Who says I'm going to run away?"

His lips slipped downward and stopped at her neck. "What if you do?"

Cameron felt ticklish and pulled back. "You can't just speculate like that." He was talking as though it was really going to happen.

He kissed her. "Answer me."

Cameron pressed her hands against his chest and mumbled, "If I do run away, it must be because you didn't treat me right."

He paused, then chuckled. "That's true."

"Can you let go of me now?" Cameron was in an awkward position.

Waylon finally let her go but still held onto her hand. "Does this mean that we've reconciled?"

Cameron blushed and turned her face away. "I guess."

He smiled.

The next day...

Waylon drove Cameron to the martial arts center. When Cameron was getting out of the car, he held her hand. She turned around, and Waylon planted a kiss on her lips.

The children seemed to have seen that and were all shocked.

The two men were kissing!?

Cameron frantically pushed Waylon away as her face burned. "You... I'm going to punish you later."

She closed the door and quickly walked into the center.

After Waylon got his way, he ran his finger over his lips which still tasted sweet. He noticed

a little silhouette leaning against his door and rolled down the window.

Chadwick's cool little face looked surprised. "Uncle Wayne?"

Waylon recognized him and patted his head. "Chaddy, you're here?"

"Yeah, I was here very early." Chadwick looked toward Cameron. "Why were you kissing the trainer? Isn't he a man?"

Chapter 2458

Waylon cleared his throat and messed up his hair. "That's your aunt."

Chadwick was shocked. That 'man' was his 'aunt'?

Waylon didn't explain it to him well enough, so Chadwick misunderstood.

During the training, Chadwick kept looking at Cameron with a weird look.

Cameron felt chills down her back because someone kept staring at her. She looked around and realized it was that little kid.

The little boy realized that he had been spotted, so he quickly looked away and continued training.

When they were taking a break, Chadwick walked aside to drink. The cool boy would bring water whenever he went.

“Your name is Chadwick Boucher, right?”

When he heard Cameron’s voice, he shuddered and almost spilled his drink.

“Yes, how may I help you?”

Cameron froze because this boy was speaking like an adult.

She didn’t think much about it but leaned down and looked at him. “I noticed that you have good basic training. Do you want to be my student?”

Chadwick smiled but hesitated. He didn’t dare look at Cameron, especially after what Weylon told him. “I... don’t think so...”

“Hmm? Why?” Cameron squatted down and supported her face with her hands. “I can teach you a lot of things.”

Chadwick turned his face away. “Why are you such a sissy?”

Cameron was speechless. ‘Sissy?’

It was because she was a woman!

Cameron

took a deep breath because the children had no filter. She wouldn’t hold a grudge because of that. “It’s rude to say that.”

Chadwick took two steps back. “I don’t want to be your student.” Then he ran away.

Cameron was confused. ‘Did this kid just reject me?’

The weekend after that, Cameron

kept her eyes on Chadwick, and he noticed that. He was anxious because he was being watched.

Dylan also noticed that she was staring at Chadwick and always had a ‘weird’ smile on her face.

Dylan shuddered. “Are you a pervert, Cameron?”

Cameron turned around and frowned. “What?”

Dylan shook his head. "Why are you staring at a child? He's afraid."

Chadwick used to perform well, but he wasn't doing his best when Cameron was around.

That was a Boucher. Did she have her eyes on a child?

Cameron stood up and said in a serious tone. "I'm observing. I'm not staring. Get it right."

He was curious. "Why are you observing him then?"

Cameron crossed her arms. "He's a good student. I want to train him."

Dylan shook his head and said, "He's here to learn self-defense, not to join the world martial arts championship. Besides, he's from a wealthy family and can get anything he wants. There's no need for you to train him."

Cameron looked at him. "What does this have to do with his family?"

"He's the youngest Boucher. Keep your hands off him." Dylan walked away after saying that.

Cameron stood in the spot. 'Boucher...'

Was it the Boucher that she knew of?

That evening...

When Francisco came back from court, he picked his son up at the center.

Chadwick opened the door and got it when Francisco turned around and moved his bag to the backseat. "Long day?"

Chadwick nodded, buckled his belt, and hesitated in asking a question.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2453

Chapter 2453

'In fact, as long as she wants it, I can locate a suitable storefront for her at this very moment. But she wants to work in that martial arts training center.

'Is it because of Nick Wickam?

'No, I have to go and take a look in the afternoon.'

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"I don't need you to do so, Mr. Wickam. Just come at me with all *you* have."

Nick took the initiative to attack Waylon first, and his moves were all sharp and ruthless. Waylon had only been defending his attacks throughout the first half of the round, finding the right time to counterattack. He did not let his guard down at any moment in this match.

Chapter 2454

Not only that, but the moves that Waylon was using this time around were those that Cameron had never seen before. Cameron was almost surprised.

'Did he not give it everything he had when he was fighting me back when we were still in the East Islands?'

However, now that he's facing Nick, his attacks look extremely strong and offensive, so aggressive that they were giving Nick a sense of oppression.

Nick did not pull his punches either. However, after a few rounds into the fight, he did not even dare to let his guard down against Waylon.

He had looked into Waylon's background—he was the official successor of the Goldmanns 'Night Banquet. Most importantly, Waylon had always been good at his intense and offensive attacks, and every move that he let out would always accurately target his opponent's weaknesses.

The people in the audience were both excited and nervous. It was simply a duel between two of the strongest.

Cameron did not dare to even blink throughout the entirety of the battle. She could not help but feel that Waylon had deceived her.

If she were to go against Waylon under these circumstances, she would have no chance of winning at all.

'He was obviously pulling his punches when we fought in the East Islands! What an *sshole!

After a protracted fight, their physical strength was obviously on the verge of depleting. Nick had been very precise with his attacks and defense in the first few rounds, but in the later stages, he was obviously at a disadvantage.

Waylon did not even give him a chance to catch his breath. He went from moving around the ring passively, to counter-attacking, and then straight-up suppressing all of Nick's attacks—it was a beautiful turnaround.

He seized the right time, took advantage of Nick's exhaustion, and forced Nick to step backward to the edge of the ring. And just when Nick could not dodge his attack anymore, he elbowed him and knocked him out of the ring.

"Grandmaster!" Dylan hurried up to him and supported him in fright.

Nick covered his chest, coughed a few times, then wiped off the bloodstain on the corners of his lips. "As expected of the leader of the Night Banquet. I admit defeat."

Everyone present was surprised.

'The grandmaster actually conceded defeat.'

Waylon walked down from the ring and stopped right in front of Nick. "You're indeed extremely strong, which surprised me. After all, you're the first person to force me to give it my all."

Nick's cheeks bulged, but he did not utter a single word. He then took a glance at Cameron, turned around, and went upstairs.

Dylan followed him upstairs.

Cameron lowered her head and clenched the coat in her hand.

Waylon walked toward her, but Cameron threw his coat at him before he could say anything. "You lied to me!"

He was startled, picked up his coat, and chuckled. "How so?"

Cameron grabbed him by the hem of his collar. "When you fought with me on the East Islands, you pulled your punches deliberately, didn't you?"

Waylon looked down at her, and a profound hilarity surged from the bottom of his eyes. "I was worried that if I were to really hurt you back then, I wouldn't be able to explain my actions to my father-in-law."

“Shut up, you liar!” Cameron let go of him and walked away furiously.

Waylon had no choice but to catch up to her.

Waylon grabbed Cameron’s hand in front of the car.

Cameron flung his hand off, turned her face away, and did not want to look at him.

Waylon walked around her, stopped in front of her, and approached her. “Are you angry?”

She snorted and did not say a thing.

In fact, it was just that she could not let go of her pride. She had even claimed that he was a noob in martial arts back then, but in the end, he was only pretending. As such, how could she not be exasperated about that?

Waylon pulled her into his arms and pressed his lips against her forehead. “Will all my sweet-talking fail this time around?”

She still did not want to look at him. “Yes.”

He said with a hint of hilarity in his eyes, “Then do you still want to eat short ribs for dinner?”

Cameron turned her head around and glared at him. “Short ribs are a must.”

He laughed out loud and rubbed the corner of her lips with his fingers. “I just realized that I weigh even less than a plate of short ribs.”

In the office...

Dylan was applying bandages and ointment for Nick. “That fella is ruthless. It was just a friendly match, but he gave it his all. I think he did it on purpose.”

Nick gave him a sideways glance. “I gave the match everything I had too, but the fact that I lost to him doesn’t surprise me.”

Chapter 2455

Dylan was astonished and put the ointment away. “Is he really that strong?”

“He’s the successor of the Goldmanns’ Night Banquet. It’s not surprising that he has such skills.” Nick kept his cool throughout the conversation and did not show dissatisfaction regarding the fact that he had just lost to Waylon.

'There will always be someone who's better than I am. Wayne one-upped me very convincingly in that match.'

Dylan curled his lips. "But I think he did it on purpose, as if he has a grudge against you."

Nick smiled.

'What he has against me isn't a grudge, or is it?'

On the other side of the city, at Emperon...

Cameron sat at the table with one hand propped against her forehead, staring at the man cooking in the kitchen. After returning home, he put on a dark gray knitted sweater and a pair of light-colored loose cotton linen trousers. But no matter what he was wearing, it was impossible for him not to look good with that look of his.

Perhaps it was because of the refined and well-defined face that she got deceived by him from the very beginning!

The short ribs had just been served on the table, but her stomach started to growl instantly. Waylon handed her a fork and chuckled. "It seems that someone is starving."

She grabbed the fork, lowered her head, and started eating.

Waylon sat across from her, rested his chin on his interlocked fingers, and fixed his gaze on her face. "Are *you* two very close?"

She paused and raised her head. "Who are you referring to?"

He rolled his eyes and gave off a slightly dissatisfied expression.

Cameron was astounded and started biting her fork. "I won't be able to explain my relationship with him *to you* in such a short time."

Waylon narrowed his eyes and did not utter a single word.

Cameron leaned forward in front of him. "Why are you asking me about him? Are you jealous?"

He laughed and lifted his gaze. "You do know that I'm jealous of him. But you chose not to talk to me about your plan to set up a martial arts training center in Bassburgh. Do you really think that I can't be of help?"

Cameron was taken aback. "Since when did I tell you that you wouldn't be of help?"

'Wait a minute! Does he care about the fact that I didn't discuss my plan with him?' Waylon crossed his arms. "Isn't it so?"

"You... Yes, I indeed didn't discuss it with you, but I told you later, didn't I? And you obviously agreed to let me invest and work in the training center. And adhering to the terms that you named, I did wear men's clothing when I went there. What else do you want?"

He kept his calm demeanor.

"If you want to set up a training center, I can help you locate a storefront. There's no need for you to work under him."

He just did not like her getting too close to Nick.

Cameron asked in return, "Then do I have to live under you?"

Waylon pursed his lips tightly.

"Wayne, I'm not familiar with this city and its people. I grew up in the East Islands and am used to doing things my way. Do you know how difficult it is for me to integrate into your life? I'm not your pet, so why can't I decide what I want to do by myself? If I can't even do that, what's the point of me staying here in this city?"

Waylon took a deep breath and wanted to explain, but Cameron had already put her for k down and stood up. "I have *no* experience in running a martial arts training center, but Nick has that. Even if the owner of that training center wasn't Nick but someone else, I'd still choose to collaborate with that person. It just so happens that Nick is the owner of that martial arts training center.

"You can indeed help me locate a storefront or with the manpower and funds needed. You can help me solve everything in a snap of your fingers. Who wouldn't want to turn to someone who can offer a once-and-for-all solution? But have you ever asked if this is what I want?"

"Cam-"

"I'm full. Thanks for the meal." Cameron turned around and went upstairs. All her emotions were cramped in her chest, suffocating her as she felt extremely wronged and uncomfortable.

Tonight, Waylon slept in the guest room, wanting to give both of them a chance to calm

down.

The next day...

Cameron arrived at the training center very early. After coming back from a long break, the trainees were joined by a group of new apprentices. They were all primary school students, and their families had sent them there to learn self-defense.

Chapter 2456

Cameron

let the children train among themselves and sat aside, checking her phone every now and then. She wondered if her words were too harsh last night.

Suddenly, one of the little girls started crying. Cameron found out that it was because the boy sparring with her had hit her too hard and hurt her.

Cameron took out a few tissues to dry her tears.

"I'll get him to apologize, alright? Look, you don't look pretty when you cry."

The girl blew her nose and stopped crying soon after.

Cameron looked toward the boy and saw the name on his shoulder: Chadwick Boucher.

Chadwick looked away. "She's so weak."

Cameron took a deep breath, walked to him, and leaned down.

"You should apologize to the girl."

"I did nothing wrong. She's just too weak."

"

Cameron smiled. "You're right. She is weak, but why do we learn martial arts?"

He didn't speak.

"It's to protect ourselves and have the courage to help the weak. You're stronger and faster than her. She lost, but you can't make her cry just because you're stronger."

Cameron patted his head. "This is training, not an actual fight."

Chadwick pressed his lips together and looked toward the girl.

"I'm sorry, alright?" He then walked aside.

Cameron sighed but didn't say anything and let them continue training.

Nick and Dylan stood watching upstairs. Dylan remembered who the boy was.
“That looks like the little one of the Bouchers.”

He had a wrong impression of this boy. Chadwick was sent to learn self-defense but wouldn't play with the other children. He was a protege, the fastest learner among the children.

However, he was always alone and didn't play with the group.

The trainer didn't want to be too strict with him because he was a Boucher.

Nick didn't speak as his eyes were on Cameron.

Cameron picked up a notebook and took notes about their training, doing her part.

At noon, Cameron finished up the notes in the office and circled Chadwick's name.

She had noticed he was a fast learner and was at the top of the class.

She twirled the pen and squinted. It would be interesting if she took him under her wing.

At that moment, she received a text. She thought it was from Waylon, but when she picked it up, it was Daisy.

[Cam, do you wanna grab some food?]

Cameron paused for a few moments before replying.

[Okay.]

At the restaurant...

The server brought Cameron to the room on the second floor. When she went in, she didn't see Daisy but Waylon. She was surprised as she looked around.

Waylon closed the menu and looked up. “No one else is coming.”

Cameron pressed her lips together, then pulled out a seat and sat down.

“What-”

“What-”

They spoke at the same time.

It was awkward, but Waylon spoke. "Go ahead."

After a long pause, Cameron looked away and said, "I was a little harsh last night." Waylon looked at her and nodded. "I should have thought from your perspective. I'm sorry." After a long silence, she said, "I don't know why I said all that last night. Maybe because I really don't want my life to be controlled by anyone. I just want to do whatever I want to do."

Chapter 2457

"I don't know how to make a marriage work, nor do I know how to tolerate. I know that tolerating doesn't mean that I have to live according to how others want me to."

"If... If this is how marriages are supposed to be, I'd rather not."

Waylon walked toward her and pulled her into his arms. She froze in his arms.

Waylon wrapped his arms tighter around her. He shouldn't have forced her.

"I'm sorry, Cam."

Cameron pressed her lips together and buried her face into his shoulder.

Waylon tilted her face upward and kissed between her brows.

"I shouldn't have kept you by my side and made you feel as though you've lost your freedom. I'm sorry."

Cameron looked up at him. "Are you afraid that I will cheat on you?"

He was taken aback. "What?"

Cameron clicked her tongue and turned away.

"You don't want me to be around Nick because you're afraid that I might cheat on you with him. If there was something between us, we would have been together already. You wouldn't stand a chance."

Her last sentence was but a whisper.

Waylon froze. He would be lying if he said he wasn't worried that there was something between them. Ever since he found out that they had known each other since they were young, he lost his calm.

He didn't want Cameron to be around Nick and didn't want to see that one day, this friend might take his place as her husband.

She was different from other women. Maybe because she grew up dressed like a man, she had never taken gender too seriously.

Cameron had a different way of life. She was free on the East Islands and could do as she pleased. Even their marriage was a 'trap' set by him. How could he be sure she wouldn't get tired of a life like this one day?

He was afraid that she would be tired.

Waylon hugged her tightly. "Yes, I'm afraid you will get too close to him and get tired of me. I've done so much to make you my wife. What can I do if you run away with another man?"

Cameron was stunned, then, after a long pause, she chuckled. "Who says I'm going to run away?"

His lips slipped downward and stopped at her neck. "What if you do?"

Cameron felt ticklish and pulled back. "You can't just speculate like that." He was talking as though it was really going to happen.

He kissed her. "Answer me."

Cameron pressed her hands against his chest and mumbled, "If I do run away, it must be because you didn't treat me right."

He paused, then chuckled. "That's true."

"Can you let go of me now?" Cameron was in an awkward position.

Waylon finally let her go but still held onto her hand. "Does this mean that we've reconciled?"

Cameron blushed and turned her face away. "I guess."

He smiled.

The next day...

Waylon drove Cameron to the martial arts center. When Cameron was getting out of the car, he held her hand. She turned around, and Waylon planted a kiss on her lips.

The children seemed to have seen that and were all shocked.

The two men were kissing!?

Cameron frantically pushed Waylon away as her face burned.
“You... I’m going to punish you later.”

She closed the door and quickly walked into the center.

After Waylon got his way, he ran his finger over his lips which still tasted sweet. He noticed

a little silhouette leaning against his door and rolled down the window.

Chadwick’s cool little face looked surprised. “Uncle Wayne?”

Waylon recognized him and patted his head. “Chaddy, you’re here?”

“Yeah, I was here very early.” Chadwick looked toward Cameron. “Why were you kissing the trainer? Isn’t he a man?”

Chapter 2458

Waylon cleared his throat and messed up his hair. “That’s your aunt.”

Chadwick was shocked. That ‘man’ was his ‘aunt’?

Waylon didn’t explain it to him well enough, so Chadwick misunderstood.

During the training, Chadwick kept looking at Cameron with a weird look.

Cameron felt chills down her back because someone kept staring at her. She looked around and realized it was that little kid.

The little boy realized that he had been spotted, so he quickly looked away and continued training.

When they were taking a break, Chadwick walked aside to drink. The cool boy would bring water whenever he went.

“Your name is Chadwick Boucher, right?”

When he heard Cameron’s voice, he shuddered and almost spilled his drink.

“Yes, how may I help you?”

Cameron froze because this boy was speaking like an adult.

She didn’t think much about it but leaned down and looked at him. “I noticed that you have good basic training. Do you want to be my student?”

Chadwick smiled but hesitated. He didn't dare look at Cameron, especially after what W
aylon told him. "I... don't think so..."

"Hmm? Why?" Cameron squatted down and supported her face with her hands. "I can t
each you a lot of things."

Chadwick turned his face away. "Why are you such a sissy?"

Cameron was speechless. 'Sissy?'

It was because she was a woman!

Cameron

took a deep breath because the children had no filter. She wouldn't hold a grudge beca
use of that. "It's rude to say that."

Chadwick took two steps back. "I don't want to be your student." Then he ran away.

Cameron was confused. 'Did this kid just reject me?'

The weekend after that, Cameron

kept her eyes on Chadwick, and he noticed that. He was anxious because he was being
watched.

Dylan also noticed that she was staring at Chadwick and always had a 'weird' smile on
her face.

Dylan shuddered. "Are you a pervert, Cameron?"

Cameron turned around and frowned. "What?"

Dylan shook his head. "Why are you staring at a child? He's afraid."

Chadwick used to perform well, but he wasn't doing his best when Cameron was aroun
d.

That was a Boucher. Did she have her eyes on a child?

Cameron stood up and said in a serious tone. "I'm observing. I'm not staring. Get it right
."

He was curious. "Why are you observing him then?"

Cameron crossed her arms. "He's a good student. I want to train him."

Dylan shook his head and said, "He's here to learn self-defense, not to join the world martial arts championship. Besides, he's from a wealthy family and can get anything he wants. There's no need for you to train him."

Cameron looked at him. "What does this have to do with his family?"

"He's the youngest Boucher. Keep your hands off him." Dylan walked away after saying that.

Cameron stood in the spot. 'Boucher...'

Was it the Boucher that she knew of?

That evening...

When Francisco came back from court, he picked his son up at the center.

Chadwick opened the door and got it when Francisco turned around and moved his bag to the backseat. "Long day?"

Chadwick nodded, buckled his belt, and hesitated in asking a question.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2454

Chapter 2454

Not only that, but the moves that Waylon was using this time around were those that Cameron had never seen before. Cameron was almost surprised.

'Did he not give it everything he had when he was fighting me back when we were still in the East Islands?'

However, now that he's facing Nick, his attacks look extremely strong and offensive, so aggressive that they were giving Nick a sense of oppression.

Nick did not pull his punches either. However, after a few rounds into the fight, he did not even dare to let his guard down against Waylon.

He had looked into Waylon's background—he was the official successor of the Goldmanns 'Night Banquet. Most importantly, Waylon had always been good at his intense and offensive attacks, and every move that he let out would always accurately target his opponent's weaknesses.

The people in the audience were both excited and nervous. It was simply a duel between two of the strongest.

Cameron did not dare to even blink throughout the entirety of the battle. She could not help but feel that Waylon had deceived her.

If she were to go against Waylon under these circumstances, she would have no chance of winning at all.

'He was obviously pulling his punches when we fought in the East Islands! What an *sshole!

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Waylon did not even give him a chance to catch his breath. He went from moving around the ring passively, to counter-attacking, and then straight-up suppressing all of Nick's attacks—it was a beautiful turnaround.

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Nick's cheeks bulged, but he did not utter a single word. He then took a glance at Cameron, turned around, and went upstairs.

Dylan followed him upstairs.

Cameron lowered her head and clenched the coat in her hand.

Waylon walked toward her, but Cameron threw his coat at him before he could say anything. "You lied to me!"

He was startled, picked up his coat, and chuckled. "How so?"

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Waylon looked down at her, and a profound hilarity surged from the bottom of his eyes. "I was worried that if I were to really hurt you back then, I wouldn't be able to explain my actions to my father-in-law."

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Chapter 2455

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Cameron leaned forward in front of him. “Why are you asking me about him? Are you jealous?”

He laughed and lifted his gaze. “You do know that I’m jealous of him. But you chose not to talk to me about your plan to set up a martial arts training center in Bassburgh. Do you really think that I can’t be of help?”

Cameron was taken aback. “Since when did I tell you that you wouldn’t be of help?”

‘Wait a minute! Does he care about the fact that I didn’t discuss my plan with him?’ Waylon crossed his arms. “Isn’t it so?”

“You... Yes, I indeed didn’t discuss it with you, but I told you later, didn’t I? And you obviously agreed to let me invest and work in the training center. And adhering to the terms that you named, I did wear men’s clothing when I went there. What else do you want?”

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“I’m full. Thanks for the meal.” Cameron turned around and went upstairs. All her emotions were cramped in her chest, suffocating her as she felt extremely wronged and uncomfortable.

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Chapter 2456

Cameron

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Suddenly, one of the little girls started crying. Cameron found out that it was because the boy sparring with her had hit her too hard and hurt her.

Cameron took out a few tissues to dry her tears.

“I’ll get him to apologize, alright? Look, you don’t look pretty when you cry.”

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“You should apologize to the girl.”

“I did nothing wrong. She’s just too weak.”

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Chapter 2457

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"If... If this is how marriages are supposed to be, I'd rather not."

Waylon walked toward her and pulled her into his arms. She froze in his arms.

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"I'm sorry, Cam."

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The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2455

Chapter 2455

Dylan was astonished and put the ointment away. "Is he really that strong?"

"He's the successor of the Goldmanns' Night Banquet. It's not surprising that he has such skills." Nick kept his cool throughout the conversation and did not show dissatisfaction regarding the fact that he had just lost to Waylon.

'There will always be someone who's better than I am. Wayne one-upped me very convincingly in that match.'

Dylan curled his lips. "But I think he did it on purpose, as if he has a grudge against you."

Nick smiled.

'What he has against me isn't a grudge, or is it?'

On the other side of the city, at Emperon...

Cameron sat at the table with one hand propped against her forehead, staring at the man cooking in the kitchen. After returning home, he put on a dark gray knitted sweater and a pair of light-colored loose cotton linen trousers. But no matter what he was wearing, it was impossible for him not to look good with that look of his.

Perhaps it was because of the refined and well-defined face that she got deceived by him from the very beginning!

The short ribs had just been served on the table, but her stomach started to growl instantly. Waylon handed her a fork and chuckled. "It seems that someone is starving."

She grabbed the fork, lowered her head, and started eating.

Waylon sat across from her, rested his chin on his interlocked fingers, and fixed his gaze on her face. "Are *you* two very close?"

She paused and raised her head. "Who are you referring to?"

He rolled his eyes and gave off a slightly dissatisfied expression.

Cameron was astounded and started biting her fork. "I won't be able to explain my relationship with him *to you* in such a short time."

Waylon narrowed his eyes and did not utter a single word.

Cameron leaned forward in front of him. "Why are you asking me about him? Are you jealous?"

He laughed and lifted his gaze. "You do know that I'm jealous of him. But you chose not to talk to me about your plan to set up a martial arts training center in Bassburgh. Do you really think that I can't be of help?"

Cameron was taken aback. "Since when did I tell you that you wouldn't be of help?"

'Wait a minute! Does he care about the fact that I didn't discuss my plan with him?' Waylon crossed his arms. "Isn't it so?"

"You... Yes, I indeed didn't discuss it with you, but I told you later, didn't I? And you obviously agreed to let me invest and work in the training center. And adhering to the terms that you named, I did wear men's clothing when I went there. What else do you want?"

He kept his calm demeanor.

"If you want to set up a training center, I can help you locate a storefront. There's no need for you to work under him."

He just did not like her getting too close to Nick.

Cameron asked in return, "Then do I have to live under you?"

Waylon pursed his lips tightly.

"Wayne, I'm not familiar with this city and its people. I grew up in the East Islands and am used to doing things my way. Do you know how difficult it is for me to integrate into your life? I'm not your pet, so why can't I decide what I want to do by myself? If I can't even do that, what's the point of me staying here in this city?"

Waylon took a deep breath and wanted to explain, but Cameron had already put her for k down and stood up. "I have *no* experience in running a martial arts training center, but Nick has that. Even if the owner of that training center wasn't Nick but someone else, I'd still choose to collaborate with that person. It just so happens that Nick is the owner of that martial arts training center.

"You can indeed help me locate a storefront or with the manpower and funds needed. You can help me solve everything in a snap of your fingers. Who wouldn't want to turn to someone who can offer a once-and-for-all solution? But have you ever asked if this is what I want?"

"Cam-"

"I'm full. Thanks for the meal." Cameron turned around and went upstairs. All her emotions were cramped in her chest, suffocating her as she felt extremely wronged and uncomfortable.

Tonight, Waylon slept in the guest room, wanting to give both of them a chance to calm

down.

The next day...

Cameron arrived at the training center very early. After coming back from a long break, the trainees were joined by a group of new apprentices. They were all primary school students, and their families had sent them there to learn self-defense.

Chapter 2456

Cameron

let the children train among themselves and sat aside, checking her phone every now and then. She wondered if her words were too harsh last night.

Suddenly, one of the little girls started crying. Cameron found out that it was because the boy sparring with her had hit her too hard and hurt her.

Cameron took out a few tissues to dry her tears.

"I'll get him to apologize, alright? Look, you don't look pretty when you cry."

The girl blew her nose and stopped crying soon after.

Cameron looked toward the boy and saw the name on his shoulder: Chadwick Boucher.

Chadwick looked away. "She's so weak."

Cameron took a deep breath, walked to him, and leaned down.

"You should apologize to the girl."

"I did nothing wrong. She's just too weak."

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Cameron smiled. "You're right. She is weak, but why do we learn martial arts?"

He didn't speak.

"It's to protect ourselves and have the courage to help the weak. You're stronger and faster than her. She lost, but you can't make her cry just because you're stronger."

Cameron patted his head. "This is training, not an actual fight."

Chadwick pressed his lips together and looked toward the girl.

"I'm sorry, alright?" He then walked aside.

Cameron sighed but didn't say anything and let them continue training.

Nick and Dylan stood watching upstairs. Dylan remembered who the boy was.
“That looks like the little one of the Bouchers.”

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However, he was always alone and didn't play with the group.

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[Cam, do you wanna grab some food?]

Cameron paused for a few moments before replying.

[Okay.]

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The server brought Cameron to the room on the second floor. When she went in, she didn't see Daisy but Waylon. She was surprised as she looked around.

Waylon closed the menu and looked up. “No one else is coming.”

Cameron pressed her lips together, then pulled out a seat and sat down.

“What-”

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They spoke at the same time.

It was awkward, but Waylon spoke. "Go ahead."

After a long pause, Cameron looked away and said, "I was a little harsh last night." Waylon looked at her and nodded. "I should have thought from your perspective. I'm sorry." After a long silence, she said, "I don't know why I said all that last night. Maybe because I really don't want my life to be controlled by anyone. I just want to do whatever I want to do."

Chapter 2457

"I don't know how to make a marriage work, nor do I know how to tolerate. I know that tolerating doesn't mean that I have to live according to how others want me to."

"If... If this is how marriages are supposed to be, I'd rather not."

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The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2456

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The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2457

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He was taken aback. "What?"

Cameron clicked her tongue and turned away.

"You don't want me to be around Nick because you're afraid that I might cheat on you with him. If there was something between us, we would have been together already. You wouldn't stand a chance."

Her last sentence was but a whisper.

Waylon froze. He would be lying if he said he wasn't worried that there was something between them. Ever since he found out that they had known each other since they were young, he lost his calm.

He didn't want Cameron to be around Nick and didn't want to see that one day, this friend might take his place as her husband.

She was different from other women. Maybe because she grew up dressed like a man, she had never taken gender too seriously.

Cameron had a different way of life. She was free on the East Islands and could do as she pleased. Even their marriage was a 'trap' set by him. How could he be sure she wouldn't get tired of a life like this one day?

He was afraid that she would be tired.

Waylon hugged her tightly. "Yes, I'm afraid you will get too close to him and get tired of me. I've done so much to make you my wife. What can I do if you run away with another man?"

Cameron was stunned, then, after a long pause, she chuckled. "Who says I'm going to run away?"

His lips slipped downward and stopped at her neck. "What if you do?"

Cameron felt ticklish and pulled back. "You can't just speculate like that." He was talking as though it was really going to happen.

He kissed her. "Answer me."

Cameron pressed her hands against his chest and mumbled, "If I do run away, it must be because you didn't treat me right."

He paused, then chuckled. "That's true."

"Can you let go of me now?" Cameron was in an awkward position.

Waylon

finally let her go but still held onto her hand. "Does this mean that we've reconciled?"

Cameron blushed and turned her face away. "I guess."

He smiled.

The next day...

Waylon drove Cameron to the martial arts center. When Cameron was getting out of the car, he held her hand. She turned around, and Waylon planted a kiss on her lips.

The children seemed to have seen that and were all shocked.

The two men were kissing!?

Cameron frantically pushed Waylon away as her face burned. "You... I'm going to punish you later."

She closed the door and quickly walked into the center.

After Waylon got his way, he ran his finger over his lips which still tasted sweet. He noticed

a little silhouette leaning against his door and rolled down the window.

Chadwick's cool little face looked surprised. "Uncle Wayne?"

Waylon recognized him and patted his head. "Chaddy, you're here?"

"Yeah, I was here very early." Chadwick looked toward Cameron. "Why were you kissing the trainer? Isn't he a man?"

Chapter 2458

Waylon cleared his throat and messed up his hair. "That's your aunt."

Chadwick was shocked. That 'man' was his 'aunt'?

Waylon didn't explain it to him well enough, so Chadwick misunderstood.

During the training, Chadwick kept looking at Cameron with a weird look.

Cameron felt chills down her back because someone kept staring at her. She looked around and realized it was that little kid.

The little boy realized that he had been spotted, so he quickly looked away and continued training.

When they were taking a break, Chadwick walked aside to drink. The cool boy would bring water whenever he went.

"Your name is Chadwick Boucher, right?"

When he heard Cameron's voice, he shuddered and almost spilled his drink.

"Yes, how may I help you?"

Cameron froze because this boy was speaking like an adult.

She didn't think much about it but leaned down and looked at him. "I noticed that you have good basic training. Do you want to be my student?"

Chadwick smiled but hesitated. He didn't dare look at Cameron, especially after what Waylon told him. "I... don't think so..."

"Hmm? Why?" Cameron squatted down and supported her face with her hands. "I can teach you a lot of things."

Chadwick turned his face away. "Why are you such a sissy?"

Cameron was speechless. 'Sissy?'

It was because she was a woman!

Cameron

took a deep breath because the children had no filter. She wouldn't hold a grudge because of that. "It's rude to say that."

Chadwick took two steps back. "I don't want to be your student." Then he ran away.

Cameron was confused. 'Did this kid just reject me?'

The weekend after that, Cameron kept her eyes on Chadwick, and he noticed that. He was anxious because he was being watched.

Dylan also noticed that she was staring at Chadwick and always had a 'weird' smile on her face.

Dylan shuddered. "Are you a pervert, Cameron?"

Cameron turned around and frowned. "What?"

Dylan shook his head. "Why are you staring at a child? He's afraid."

Chadwick used to perform well, but he wasn't doing his best when Cameron was around.

That was a Boucher. Did she have her eyes on a child?

Cameron stood up and said in a serious tone. "I'm observing. I'm not staring. Get it right."

He was curious. "Why are you observing him then?"

Cameron crossed her arms. "He's a good student. I want to train him."

Dylan shook his head and said, "He's here to learn self-defense, not to join the world martial arts championship. Besides, he's from a wealthy family and can get anything he wants. There's no need for you to train him."

Cameron looked at him. "What does this have to do with his family?"

"He's the youngest Boucher. Keep your hands off him." Dylan walked away after saying that.

Cameron stood in the spot. 'Boucher...'

Was it the Boucher that she knew of?

That evening...

When Francisco came back from court, he picked his son up at the center.

Chadwick opened the door and got it when Francisco turned around and moved his bag to the backseat. "Long day?"

Chadwick nodded, buckled his belt, and hesitated in asking a question.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2458

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