

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2586

Chapter 2586

Chadwick held his smartwatch close to his lips. “911, someone’s fighting here.”

The red-haired girl rushed forward. “You brat! How dare you dial 911!?”

Before Chadwick could react, he was violently pushed to the ground. His bag was dropped, and everything was scattered on the ground.

He gnashed his teeth, got up, and fought with the girl.

However, his strength was not the same as a 16 or 17-year-old youngster, especially when there were a few of them.

The red-haired girl rolled up her sleeves. “You f*cker! You actually have the balls to fight back? I’ll have to teach you a lesson today.”

The red-haired girl was about to step forward but was suddenly embraced from behind by Sapphire, holding her back.

At that moment, Sapphire shouted to Chadwick, “Why are you still standing there? Run!”

The person standing next to the red-haired girl raised her foot and kicked Sapphire out of the way. Sapphire fell to the ground, and her palm hit the steps, causing it to lacerate.

“Sapphire!”

The red-haired girl groaned and grabbed Chadwick by the collar. “Oh, so you two know each other. If that’s the case, this just made my day a lot easier. You guys *just* messed with the wrong person today. No one is getting away without a scratch or two.”

At that moment, a can flew across the air and hit the red-haired teenager on the forehead. She staggered a few steps backward and got supported by the friends who were behind her. She then shouted, “Who’s that?”

Chadwick quickly got up, came to Sapphire's side, helped her, and then looked at the woman walking toward those girls.

He was shocked by what he saw.

'Coach Southern?'

Cameron threw the empty bottle and can in her hand up into the air, squinted, and smirked. "It's fine by me if you girls don't want to study hard at school and play gangster after school. But it's bad if you don't even play by the code when you're playing gangster. You girls chose to blackmail elementary school students? Why don't you choose someone more of your size?"

The red-haired girl snorted and gnashed her teeth. "Who the f*ck are you? How dare you meddle in our business? Do you know who my boss is?"

"Oh?" Cameron stopped fiddling with the bottle and raised her eyebrows. "There's someone even more powerful supporting you from behind the curtains?"

The red-haired girl became smug instantly. "My boss is in charge of the entire East Street, *and* his backer is the infamous Mr. Selfridge. Now, do you still have the guts to offend me after hearing his name?"

"Mr. Selfridge?" Cameron paused for a bit, seeming to think of someone. "Oh, so your backer is Mr. Selfridge, the loser I beat into a pulp in the martial arts training center?"

The red-haired girl was taken aback in an instant.

'Boss told me that Mr. Selfridge is the champion of a martial arts competition, but this woman actually has the balls to lie about beating him in a fight?'

"What nonsense are you talking about, you old hag? Do you really think that I'll believe you? I strongly advise you to mind your own business and leave at this instance!"

Upon hearing the term “old hag“, Cameron’s face immediately dimmed. She gritted her teeth and scoffed. “What did you just call me?”

‘I actually got called an old hag by some youngsters?’

She crushed the tin can in her hand.

Those teenagers trembled in fright. Even the red-haired girl did not dare to act too arrogantly now. “You... I’m warning you! If you so much as dare to lay a finger on us, my boss will never let this slide.”

Cameron cracked her knuckles. “I won’t hit young girls. Ask your boss to find me at the martial arts training center. By the way, my name is Cameron Southern, and I’ll be waiting for you at *the* training center at any time of the day.”

Those youngsters left some harsh words behind and scurried away from the scene instantly.

Looking at their fleeing figures, Cameron shook her head.

“It’s a pity that they’re investing their time in such pointless actions instead of studying at such a young age.”

“Coach Southern.”

Hearing Chadwick’s calling, Cameron turned her head with a smile. Only then did she notice that there was a girl who was a few inches taller than him beside him.

Chadwick asked her, “Why are you here?”

Cameron scratched her cheeks.

‘I can say I’m doing so because I want to take him in as my apprentice. I’ve been following him around and paying attention to his every action. This would make me sound a lot like a stalker.’

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‘However, this little fella wants to learn martial arts at such a young age. Could it be that he just can’t stay put when injustice presents itself?’

“I was just passing by.” After saying that, Cameron walked up to the two of them, leaned over, looked at Chadwick, and placed her hands on his shoulders. “You acted very bravely at such a young age. That’s a good thing. I like it.”

Chadwick lowered his head and did not utter a single word.

Sapphire tugged on the hem of Chadwick’s clothes at this moment and said in a soft voice, “We should say thank you to this lady here. She helped us.”

Although Chadwick seemed awkward and reluctant, he still mustered the courage to thank Cameron.

Cameron looked down at her watch and stood back up.

“It’s getting late already. How about I see you off?”

“No, we’ll go back by ourselves.”

Chadwick grabbed Sapphire’s hand, walked past Cameron, and left the scene.

Sapphire looked back at Cameron and tried to hold Chadwick back.

“Chadwick, she helped us. We can’t just leave her alone...”

“She’s an adult now. Someone else will take care of her.”

Cameron hissed when she heard what the little fella said.

‘How can this little brat be so arrogant?’

Chadwick and Sapphire walked to the side of the road and waited for a taxi. Cameron caught up to them in a few steps, walked slowly up to them, and stood behind them. “Oh, are you going to take a cab home? Aren’t you afraid of running into bad guys?”

Chadwick turned to look at her, and his brows creased. “Why are you following us?”

Cameron crossed her arms. “I’m your coach, so of course, I’m responsible for your safety.”

Sapphire glanced at Chadwick. “Chadwick, why don’t we let her send us back?”

Chadwick did not say anything.

Cameron leaned over, looked at them, and laughed. “Chadwick, I’d listen to this young girl if I were you. After all, I can’t be sure if those people from just now will show up again or not. With your martial arts skills, are you sure you can protect this pretty senior of yours?”

‘This little fella looks promising. He’s already thinking about protecting his senior at this age. He’s indeed the apprentice that I’m looking for.

Chadwick pondered for a long time and responded, “Okay, you can send us home as you want.”

Cameron left briefly, drove her car over, and the two kids got into the car.

Chadwick turned his head away and looked out the car window. “We’ll send Sapphire back home first.”

Cameron took a glance at the two children through the rearview mirror and replied with a smile, “Alright, give me the address. I’ll get the GPS going.”

After Sapphire told Cameron her address, Cameron drove according to the route pointed out by the GPS, and three of them arrived at Sapphire’s house soon after.

Sapphire got out of the car and did not forget to wave to Cameron. “See you, Ms. Southern.”

She then looked at the boy sitting in the rear. “Chadwick, you be careful too.”

Chadwick responded in a muffled voice, “Yeah.”

Cameron watched as the little girl entered her house, then looked back at Chadwick. “Boy, are you learning martial arts because of her?”

“That’s none of your business.”

Cameron smiled, turned the car around, and drove away. “It’s not surprising to me that a man has someone that he wants to protect. But you’re still young. All you need is a few more years of practice to improve your skills. Then you’ll be able to resolve today’s problem with a snap of your fingers.”

Chadwick withdrew his gaze and stared at Cameron.

“Then why are you following me?”

‘I’m not dumb. It’s impossible for Coach Southern to pass by our school, and I’ve run into her way too frequently recently. So how can I not suspect her of some fishy business?’

The corners of Cameron’s lips twitched as she forced a smile. “I only want to know why you would insist on asking Nick to be your master.”

“So, are you stalking me?”

“Ahem...” Cameron said seriously,

“How is this stalking? I’m only secretly observing you. Moreover, if I hadn’t followed you around, you two would have been doomed earlier today.”

Chadwick pursed his lips and said nothing.

‘I thought I would become more powerful by practicing martial arts, but this theory is only applicable to peers around the same age. I stand no chance against those who are older than me.’



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Chapter 2588

‘I have no other choice but to grow up faster.’

Cameron glanced in the rearview mirror and caught the slight disappointment on his face. “Frankly speaking, there’s no need for you to feel discouraged. You’re still young.

“How long have you been learning martial arts? There are people out there who have been practicing martial arts for more than a decade and still find it difficult to bring their opponents down when they get engaged in fights or matches. So what do you expect to achieve in less than a year?”

Chadwick pursed his lips and remained silent.

Cameron smiled. “Why not just take me in as your coach? I promise that I’ll train you well and shape you into whoever you want to be.”

Chadwick leaned back into the seat. “Then I might as well ask Coach Wickam to train me.”

Cameron’s expression became more restrained. “You’re so mean.”

Chadwick snorted and turned his face away.

The car arrived at the Boucher manor, and Chadwick got out of the car.

At that moment, the butler hurried out.

“Young Master, where have you been? Master Boucher went to your school and waited for you, but he didn’t see you at all.”

Chadwick flung his bag onto his shoulder and walked past the butler. “Instead of waiting for him to come and pick me up, I would have already gotten home long ago if I were to use the time to walk home.”

The butler was helpless and caught up to him in a hurry. “Young Master, please be more considerate of Master Boucher. He’s been very busy recently...”

Cameron watched them step into the courtyard, sighed, and leaned back in the driver’s seat.

‘Jesus, kids nowadays are really a pain in the *ss. Is it so hard for me to find myself an apprentice?’

Her cell phone rang all of a sudden—it was Waylon.

At Emperon...

Cameron stood in the entryway and changed out of her shoes. Dinner had already been prepared, and all the dishes were served on the table.

Waylon came out of the kitchen with a bowl of pumpkin soup at that moment. “What have you been doing with Chadwick lately?”

Cameron was stunned for a moment. “How do you know that?”

He placed the soup on the table and looked up at Cameron. “How could I not know about that? My wife leaves the house so early in the morning and returns so late in the evening, and she often appears around the private elementary school where Chadwick attends school. If that’s not suspicious, what is?”

She sat at the table with a slightly embarrassed expression and picked up a piece of braised pork with her fork. “I want to know why the young heir of the Bouchers wants Nick to be his coach. He’s a boy who’s born with a silver spoon in his mouth and is not in need of anything, so why drag himself through so much training? That doesn’t make sense, right?”

Waylon sat down at the dining table too and gave off a smug expression as if he had seen through her.” You really want to take him in as your apprentice, huh?”

Cameron responded earnestly, “He has great potential and is not learning martial arts in order to overpower others. It just so happens that he’s doing so to protect the people that he wants to protect. It is a good thing to have such ambition at such a young age.”

She then thought of something and continued. “By the way, he almost got bullied today. Don’t the Bouchers arrange for a bodyguard to follow him around when he goes out? Thank God that I was there. Otherwise, he would’ve- Ugh!”

Waylon picked up a piece of pork rib, stuffed it into her mouth, and smiled. “Eat your dinner first.”

Cameron chewed on the rib and spat the bone onto the plate. “Are Chadwick’s parents very busy with their work? I think he must lack parental love. Otherwise, how could he be *so* indifferent at such a young age? If he were my son, I wouldn’t even think twice about bringing him everywhere I go.”

Waylon’s hands stopped moving, and he lifted his gaze slightly, stared at the chattering woman for a long time, put down his silverware, and stood up.

Cameron glanced at him suspiciously.

He picked her up before she had the time to say anything.

She was astounded. “What are you doing?”

Waylon sneered softly. “Seeing how much you care about someone else’s son, why don’t we create one ourselves?”

Cameron choked on her own words and smacked him repeatedly. “I didn’t say I want one! Wayne Goldmann, let me down!”

Waylon carried her upstairs.

Her desperate cry came from upstairs. “I haven’t even finished my meal yet!”

Back in Yaramoor, at Blue Valley Manor...

Daisie stood in the courtyard and stared at the gate. Mia came out with a coat and draped it over her shoulders. “Ma’am, why don’t you go in and wait?”



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Daisie wrapped the coat around her and gave off a grin. “I’m fine. I’ll wait a little longer.”

‘Mom and Dad are coming today, and I really miss them so much.’

Not long after, three limousines drove into the manor slowly and stopped in the courtyard. The moment Maisie got out of the car, Daisie dashed toward her. “Mom!”

Maisie hugged her and could not help but laugh out loud. “You’re someone who’s about to become someone else’s mother, so why are you still running around like a 10-year-old?”

“But I missed you so much.” Daisie leaned against Maisie in her arms.

Maisie stroked her hair as usual. “I missed you very much too. Knowing that something happened to you, your dad and I have been very worried about you.”

At that moment, Nolan got out of the car with Nollace and cleared his throat—that was when Daisie walked over and hugged him, “Dad.”

Nolan pinched her cheek.

“You’ve gained quite some weight. It seems that someone is taking good care of you.”

Nollace, the “someone” who got pointed out, chuckled. “You handed Daisie’s hand to me, so it’s only natural for me not to want to let you down.”

Maisie took the suitcase from Nolan. “Alright, it’s cold out here. Let’s go inside.”

The butler and Mia walked up to them and grabbed the luggage from them, and Nollace invited them into the manor.

In the living room, the maid brewed tea and brought it to the table.

Nolan held the ear of the cup and tasted the tea while Maisie looked around. “This place looks very clean.”

Sitting beside her, Daisie explained with a smile, “This is Nollace’s grandmother’s manor. Nollace said it’s suitable for a pregnant woman.”

Maisie scratched the tip of her nose and said in a reprimanding tone, “It may be suitable for pregnant ladies, but it still won’t be able to house you if you go around risking your own life. Don’t you know that it’s dangerous to do what you did?”

They naturally knew that Daisie had almost lost her baby. But they were far away from her, living all the way back in Zlokova. They could not be by her side, and it was even more impossible for them to get here immediately if something were to happen.

When Maisie heard the news, she was terrified, for fear that something bad would happen to their daughter.

Daisie pursed her lips and whispered, “I’m sorry to have made you worry.”

Nolan put down his teacup and stared calmly at Nollace. “Has everything been resolved?”

Nollace nodded. “Of course. I wouldn’t feel at ease keeping Daisy here if this matter hadn’t been resolved.”

Maisie smiled happily. “I still want to thank you for protecting Daisy so well. Daisy grew up around us and has been spoiled by everyone from the Goldmanns, so she’s never seen just how cruel this world can

1. be.

“However, it’s fortunate that she was able to learn very quickly when she was growing up and has become the independent woman she is today. Now that she’s married to you, I’m very glad that you can take such good care of her.”

‘Daisy has always been the princess of the Goldmanns throughout her whole childhood and adolescence. Back then, Nolan didn’t want Daisy to get too close to Nollace because he felt that Nollace’s background was way too complicated.

‘What’s more, Nollace is from Yaramoor. So if Daisy were to be wronged in Yaramoor, we, as her parents, wouldn’t be able to travel here to show her support in time, and if Nollace were to treat her badly and make her sad, we wouldn’t know anything about it either.

‘But now, I can see that Daisy does have an eye for the right man. At least Nollace is indeed worthy of me entrusting my daughter to him.’

“Mom, you’re flattering me now.”

Nollace looked at Daisy with a hint of doting affection flashing across his eyes. “I knew she was the woman I wanted to marry and protect for the rest of my life ever since she chose to risk her life for mine back then. So as long as I’m alive, I’ll never let her down.”

Daisy turned and stared at Nolan and Maisie. “Mom, Dad, don’t worry. Nollace treats me so well that I’ll never leave him, no matter what happens.”

Nollace protected her continuously, and in return, she continued to stay by his side. It was just that simple.

However, although it might look simple, it was still a remarkable thing to achieve.

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Maisie stroked Daisie's hair and laughed. "I know that you're happy when you're with Nolly. That's why your father and I don't really worry about your marriage."

At noon, Daisie accompanied Maisie for a stroll in the garden, wrapping her arm around Maisie's. "Mom, for how long will you and Dad stay?"

Maisie teased her. "Why ask? Do you want us to leave already?"

"That's not true." She shook her head and leaned on Maisie's shoulder after saying that. "It'd be nice if *you* and Dad could stay here longer."

"Your father and I will only stay here for half a month. Your father will go to Uncle Yorrick's place tomorrow to visit your great-grandmother." After explaining Nolan's schedule to her, Maisie turned to face Daisie.

"Maybe you can come with me to pay Freyja and her father a visit tomorrow. After all, Freyja is now the Goldmanns' daughter-in-law, and she has also given birth to Charm for Cole. So it's definitely time for me to meet my in-law already."

Daisie smiled and nodded. "Okay, then I will go with you tomorrow."

The next day, Maisie and Daisie arrived at Brandon's villa to meet him. Brandon enthusiastically entertained them and invited them to stay back for lunch while he asked the servants to prepare for it.

Upon seeing that he had not even prepared any gifts for the Goldmanns, Brandon's expression looked extremely embarrassed as he apologized. "Freyja is still on cam

pus, and Coleman has gone out, so I'm the only one at home. Your visit caught me off guard a little, and I've not prepared anything to welcome you. I'm so sorry."

Maisie smiled. "There's no need for that, Mr. Pruitt. You're Freyja's father, and Freyja is my daughter-in-law. We're a family now, so there's no need for you to go to that extent just because we're coming over to pay you a visit."

Brandon lowered his gaze and said earnestly, "Freyja is a good kid. I actually feel guilty whenever I see her. But I can see that she's now leading a happy life, and I must say that I feel very relieved."

"I wasn't able to give Freyja what she wanted back then, so I've always worried that the Goldmanns would look down on her. It wasn't until I saw how Coleman treats Freyja that I realized that I was so narrow-minded."

The reason he thought so at the beginning was that the Goldmanns were an extremely prestigious family.

As a father, he had failed to give Freyja the status she deserved, which was why he feared that Freyja would not be happy after getting married to the Goldmanns.

But judging from the kindness and affection that Colton had been showing Freyja, it was not difficult for him to see that Colton really loved his daughter.

At least he was not playing with her feelings.

Maisie looked at Brandon. "Actually, I don't pay much attention to someone's status and identity. I focus more on someone's connotation and attitude. Freyja is really a great young lady. At least she knows what she wants and has a fire in her. The most important thing is that she has a kind heart."

"I heard that she received a huge inheritance from the late King William, but the first thing that came to her mind was to set up a foundation to help improve the conditions of nursing homes, and she did so without asking for anything in return. Many people would have remained stingy with the massive amount of money they have for their personal benefits."

“These show that I have an eye for the people I allow into my life. To be able to marry Freyja is surely Cole’s blessing . At least that’s what I think and believe.”

Brandon was slightly taken aback.

It seemed that he did not expect Maisie to think so highly of his daughter.

However, when his in-law was this satisfied with his daughter, perhaps he should be proud of having such a daughter too.

“Mom?” When Colton learned of Maisie’s visit, he rushed back home immediately, and it turned out to be true.

Daisie approached him. “Colton, did you go out just to cling to Freyja again?”

Coleman cleared his throat and lowered his voice. “What do you mean by cling? You’re the clingier one out of us two.”

‘How dare this girl ridicule me?’

Maisie looked back at the two siblings. “Are you bickering again? One of you is already a father, and the other is a mother-to-be. How are you two still so childish?”

