

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2635

Chapter 2635

Cameron sipped her tea silently as if it had nothing to do with her, but she could hear the sound of a woman's heart shattering into smithereens.

Waylon answered her question firmly, "I wouldn't joke about my marriage, so of course, I'm serious this time around."

"But... But you claimed that you wouldn't get married so soon, and it might even be impossible for you to meet your Mrs. Right too!"

'That was what he said to me before he left.'

At that time, Evelyn had confessed to Waylon and courted him, but he had rejected her. Thus, she had asked him about the kind of woman that he was attracted to.

He had told her that the woman he would take a fancy to had not appeared yet, and he might never have the chance to meet her.

She had fallen for him for so long, and he had always been so dull and slow-witted when it came to romantic affairs and treated every woman around him exactly the same.

But at least she had been under the impression that she had a chance because there were very few women around him and because she had known him since college. As such, as long as no other women were to appear around him, she was sure to change his mind eventually.

And now that he had finally come back, all she got was the news that he was already married.

"That was before, but I've run into her." Waylon chuckled and looked at Cameron after saying that.

Evelyn's voice trembled. "Is she the one who took the initiative to court you, to begin with?"

"No." He laughed. "I'm the one who courted her."

To Evelyn, this sentence was really heart-wrenching.

She had always thought that Waylon was not a man who would take the initiative when it came to courtship, but it turned out that his attitude depended on the person he was dealing with..

Evelyn bit her lip, turned around, and left.

Damon chased after her to the entrance of the villa. “Ms. Woods...”

Unfortunately, she had already gone far..

He turned back. “Master Wayne, Ms. Woods may not be able to accept this temporarily, but I believe that she will think it through.”

Waylon smiled and did not utter a single word.

After Damon left, Waylon glanced at Cameron, who had been drinking tea and had not said anything. “Is there anything wrong?”

Cameron stared at him and forced a smile. “From now on, there will be one more devastated person in this city.”

“Why should I care if she is hurt or not?” Waylon moved to her side and got even closer to her. “If I were to have cared about her, wouldn’t you be sad?”

Cameron choked on her own words but placed the teacup to her lips and took a sip of tea. “I thought that people in Stoslo had the habit of drinking strong alcohol, so why does your family drink tea?”

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Waylon smiled. “Do you want to do as the Romans do? I’ll drink with you tonight if you want to grab some drinks.”

“No, thank you. I’ve quit drinking.”

Waylon took her into his arms and gave off a faint smile. “Drinking is definitely not a suitable habit if you’re prepping your body for pregnancy.”

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The next day, Waylon brought Cameron to the De Arma mansion. The butler was a little surprised when he saw him. “Are you... Mr. Goldmann?”

Waylon nodded.

The butler invited them into the house, told them to take a seat, and then went upstairs.

Not long after, a man came down from upstairs-it was Louis. “Didn’t you go back to Zlokova? Why did you come back all of a sudden?”

Waylon said, “I’ve brought my wife back here to visit you guys. Where’s Yvette?”

Yvette was Louis and Ryleigh’s son.

“He’s gone out shopping with your Aunt Ryleigh.”

Louis walked to the couch, sat down, and looked at Cameron. “It seems that you’re that fearless niece-in-law of mine?”

‘Fearless?’

Cameron let off an awkward smile. “I’m not as fearless as it-”

“Zee mentioned it to Ryleigh many times, and she and I have always wanted to go back and have a look.”

Waylon took a glance upstairs. “How’s my great-grandfather doing?”

“It’s his stomach. He can only eat light and easy-to-digest food now. Plus, he was injured way back then, so he’s also suffering from rheumatism now, especially when it rains.”

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Waylon lowered his gaze, and waves of thoughts surged in his mind.

Louis poured himself a cup of tea. “That’s normal when humans get old. It’s only natural for their bodies to weaken as time goes by.”

Waylon stood up. “I’ll bring Cameron upstairs to meet him.”

Louis nodded.

When they came to Hernandez's room and pushed open the door, they saw Hernandez leaning on the bed and reading a newspaper with a band-aid taped on the back of his hand as if he had just finished his IV injection.

"Grandfather, Wayne has come to see you." Louis walked to the bed.

Hernandez raised his head and closed the newspaper, and his voice did not sound as strong as it had been before. "Wayne."

Waylon sat by the bed. "Great-grandpa, I've brought your great-granddaughter-in-law here to see you."

Hernandez nodded. "I know that each of you three little rascals have settled down and formed your own families. I'm very pleased about the news. However, I don't think I'll be able to attend your wedding ceremony and banquet already. It's truly a pity."

Waylon held the back of his hand. "It's okay. All you need to do now is take good care of your health."

He chuckled. "I think this body of mine isn't going to last much longer already. But that's just life, isn't it? I've already gotten over it."

"Great-grandpa-"

"Alright." Hernandez patted the back of Waylon's hand, interrupting what he was about to say. "Stop worrying too much about me already. Life goes on, so I hope you guys all the best moving forward."

Waylon's eye sockets twitched, and he nodded.

Waylon and Cameron stayed behind for a while before leaving the residence.

After sending them off, Louis went back to Hernandez's room. "Grandfather."

Hernandez waved his hand and motioned him to come to his side. "Louis, when the day I'm no longer around comes, remember to hand this will to Zee. The Lucases can't be without an heir, so Yvette will one day return to the Lucases. As for the de Armas, I talked to Zee about choosing one of the sons of the three

rugrats as the heir of our family. The future of the de Armas will rely solely on that child.”

Louis took the will into his hand and pursed his lips. “You have my word.”

Hernandez smiled. “Good. Thank you for not telling Wayne that my illness is already beyond cure. I don’t want them to worry too much.”

While they were on their way back, Waylon kept looking out of the car window. Seeing that he had not uttered a word since they left the manor, Cameron remained silent and only asked after a moment of silence, “Your great-grandfather, he’ll surely recover, right?”

Waylon withdrew his gaze and lowered it. “It’s difficult to tell. I actually don’t believe what my uncle told us earlier.”

‘I don’t believe that Great-grandpa is only suffering from some chronic illnesses like gastric or rheumatism. He looks a lot more haggard than before. It seems that he’s suffering from a serious illness.

‘He even needs infusions for his daily nutrition intake. Ordinary gastric problems and rheumatism shouldn’t be grave enough to cause someone to need infusions at home.’

Cameron leaned into the seat. “My father said that it’s an achievement for someone to be able to live to the fullest up until the end of their life. Whenever someone is found to have lived for too long, diseases. will start to knock on their door, reminding them that it’s time to grab a good, long rest.”

After saying that, Cameron smiled. “Are these even something that one would say to comfort others? It’s obviously dark humor. However, we can’t change anything about it. Everyone will eventually watch as their relatives leave the world behind one after another. All we can do is live on with their beliefs. And when the time comes for us to pass too, the beliefs will then be passed onto our children, and then from them to their children, and so on and so forth. This is just life.”

Seeing that Waylon did not speak, Cameron curled her lips. “I’m not really good at comforting others. Just treat it as me getting my own emotions off my shoulders. You don’t have to take it too seriously-”

She then turned her head and saw that Waylon was leaning on the back of the seat with his eyes closed. She stretched out her hand and waved it right in front of his eyes. “Wayne?”

He did not respond as if he had really fallen asleep.

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Cameron stopped bothering Waylon anymore.

Cameron sat up straight and gave him a shoulder to lean his head against because he was not sleeping soundly.

When they arrived at the villa, the driver and the bodyguard were about to wake up Waylon, but Cameron shushed them with a finger to her lips.

The driver and bodyguard did not wake Waylon up in the end.

Cameron stayed with him in the car, and no one knew how long it took before Waylon finally woke up and saw that Cameron had also fallen asleep with her head tilted.

Cameron woke up in a daze just as he was about to touch her. “I thought you were going to sleep until night.”

Waylon smiled helplessly. “Why didn’t you wake me up?”

Cameron rubbed her sore shoulder. “I didn’t want to disturb you.”

Waylon got out of the car first.

Waylon abruptly picked Cameron up when she got out and brought her into the house.

“Willy, I’ve made you some Eurasian food...” Unexpectedly, Evelyn was there in the villa, and she even used the kitchen to cook lunch for Waylon.

When she saw Waylon coming in with Cameron in his arms, her expression froze for a split second.

Waylon frowned slightly. “Why are you here?”

“I... I was worried that you would skip lunch, and I used to come over to make lunch for you and Morrison back then.”

The helpers in the villa knew about it, so they did not stop her from entering the villa and using the kitchen.

In the past, Evelyn had the habit of coming over to make lunch for them. Besides, she could come in and out of the villa as she wanted before this, and Waylon had not said anything about that.

Cameron suddenly came down from Waylon’s arms. “I just so happen to be hungry too, and I was rather bothered by the fact that I might have to make lunch, so why don’t we eat together?”

Waylon frowned, but Cameron had already walked up to the dining table and glanced at the lunch box on the table. “This is very well cooked. I’ll give it a try.”

Seeing that Cameron really picked the food up and took a bit out of it, Evelyn pursed her lips.

‘I clearly prepared it for Willy! Not you!’

She then looked at Waylon. “Willy, then I’ll prepare another set for you.”

Waylon declined. “Thank you, but there’s no need for that. I’m not hungry.”

Cameron grabbed the sandwich into her hands, walked up to Waylon, and held it right next to his mouth with a grin. “At least give it a try. After all, Ms. Woods has spent all her time making you lunch.”

Waylon was at a loss for words.

‘Is she serious?’

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Cameron gave off a brilliant smile. “Just a nibble?”

Evelyn felt a little uncomfortable seeing that Waylon ate what Cameron fed him but refused to eat lunch when she offered to make an extra portion for him.

Cameron blinked, “How is it? Is it delicious?”

He replied indifferently, “Aren’t all sandwiches the same?”

‘They taste the same, don’t they?’

Evelyn could not stand it anymore. She lowered her gaze and left the villa. “Then I’ll take my leave first.”

She threw down her apron and was about to leave, but Waylon stopped her.

She thought that Waylon had something to say to her, so she turned around with a smile. “What’s the matter?”

“You don’t have to come to make lunch in the future anymore. We have helpers here.”

Upon hearing him utter those words, Evelyn was astonished.

‘Does this mean that I’m being forbidden from coming over here ever again?’

Waylon had already gone upstairs with Cameron.

Waylon pushed Cameron against the wall in the bedroom and loosened his collar. “Is it delicious?”

Cameron took the last bite of the sandwich and swallowed it. “It’s alright. It’s just a little dry.”

He wiped away the sauce stain on the corner of her lips with his fingertips. “How are you so bad?”

Cameron looked up at him and smiled. “How am I the bad one among the two of us? She worked so hard to make you lunch, and you only said to her, ‘Thank you, but there’s no need for that. I’m not hungry.’”?

“However, when I asked you to give it a taste, you ate it immediately without any hesitation. You’re way worse than me.”

Cameron imitated him rather well, and it made him laugh. He lowered his head and gave her a peck.” Because it’s food my wife handed me, so me eating it is the only right thing to do.”

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“Wayne…”

Cameron slumped against the wall, clutching his shoulders tightly, while Waylon picked her up. A bead of sweat rolled down from the bridge of her nose and stopped on the tip of her nose.

In the middle of the night, Waylon was woken up by a phone call. He grabbed his phone and took a glimpse at the caller ID. It was Evelyn.

He frowned and answered the call. “It’s so late already. What’s the matter?”

“Willy, save me- Ah, please let me go!” Evelyn cried for help from the other end of the call, and a few other men’s voices could be heard from the background.

Waylon frowned. “Where are you?”

“Boohoo, I’m in the 6th Alley. Willy, please come quickly-”

The call was then hung up.

Cameron woke up at that moment, opened her eyes, and asked in a daze, “Who is it?”

Waylon leaned over and kissed her forehead. “It’s Evelyn. She seems to have been caught in the middle of some trouble. I have to get someone to get to her.”

After saying that, he called Damon, but no one picked up the phone call.

Cameron lost all drowsiness and sat up from the bed. "Don't wait for anyone's response already. Saving her is the most important thing now. I'll go with you."

Waylon smiled. "Okay."

On the other end of the previous phone call, in the 6th Alley...

Evelyn handed a debit card to one of the men. "When he arrives, you're to hold me hostage and make sure that it looks realistic. You must also cut me with a knife, do you understand that?"

The man took the card and glanced at the pretty-looking woman standing in front of him. He did not expect this woman to be this rich.

She even offered them such high pay just to get them to play along with her drama.

'This woman is really ruthless, so ruthless that she would do such a thing to herself.'

However, as long as she would pay them, it was only natural for those men to play along with her willingly. "Of course, we'll surely do as ordered."

Evelyn clenched her phone tightly.

'Willy will surely come to my rescue since something happened to me, just like what he would do when I got bullied back in college.'

'As long as Willy comes to save me and sees that I've been injured, he'll definitely take me to the hospital. And when that happens, I'll be able to take advantage of my injury to hang around him.'

Hearing the sound of the car's engine, Evelyn knew that someone was there, and she immediately asked the men to start putting up a show.

When Waylon and Cameron got out of the car, they heard Evelyn's cry coming from the alley. "Please let me go! I'll give you anything. Please don't hit me..."

“Stop!” Waylon stopped the men.

They turned to look at the approaching man. “Who are you? Mind your own business. This is none of your business, so f*ck off.”

“Willy...” Evelyn shivered behind them with a pitiful expression.

“Why bullsh*t with him? Just do it, and it’ll be over real soon.”

Cameron walked out from behind Waylon at this time, and Evelyn was stunned by her appearance.

‘Why is she here!?’

‘Nothing matters now, anyway. We’ve already started the play, and it’s come to this point. As long as I’m injured, Willy will never ignore me and leave me here.’

The man pulled Evelyn up, grabbed her by the hair, and stuck a dagger to her cheek. “Oh, you’re here for the damsel in distress, huh? If you don’t want to see her beautiful face get disfigured, I strongly advise you to just walk away.”

Evelyn’s expression looked terrified. “Willy, just go! Just leave me here...”

Waylon’s face dimmed, and he did not utter a word.

Cameron picked up a stone from the ground and threw it into the air. “I really can’t watch this anymore.”

She threw the stone in her hand toward the man who was holding Evelyn hostage. The stone hit the man’s head, and the man was caught off guard and fell backward.

The other men were astounded, including Evelyn.

Cameron suddenly made a move on those men, knocking all of them down in just a few moves.

From the beginning to the end, Waylon did not even move.

Evelyn was stunned.

“Why didn’t things turn out as I imagined!?”