

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2375

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Waylon was the first man to reject her.

He was also the first who never showed any admiration or thought about her.

That was why she couldn't forget him even after returning to Kong Port. She felt that the men around her weren't even half as good as he was.

Minzy sadly returned to her hotel and suddenly saw a flash. She paused and realized that someone was taking pictures of her.

She was going to stop it when she suddenly remembered something and stopped in her tracks.

Waylon returned to Emperon and saw that Cameron's shoes weren't there.

He called her, but she didn't pick up.

He guessed where she went, so he sent a text to Daisie.

Meanwhile, at the martial arts center....

After reading the text from Waylon, Daisie turned to Cameron, who was punching the punching bag. When Cameron went to see her, Daisie had already guessed that it was because she had a spat with him.

It must have been something serious to make her so angry.

Daisie: [What did you do?]

Waylon: [Colton has a deal going on with the Dominic Group of Kong Port. Minzy's father works with that company. I guess she was upset that I got so close to Minzy.]

Daisie's lips curled. She had tried to help him and gotten Minzy to 'trigger' Cameron. She had been under the impression it was over, but she never thought that it would give Minzy an excuse to 'hang around' him.

That was why Cameron was furious.

Daisie: [We're at the martial arts center. She's very upset, and I don't want to speak to her. I'm afraid she might hit me.]

Waylon: [Hold her back and don't let her take it out on other people. Send me your location, and I'll be there soon.]

Daisie sent their location to him.

The one who made Cameron angry should be the one who made things right.

Her fists landed hard on the punching bag. If it was replaced by a person, that person would be the unluckiest person on earth, and she couldn't imagine how bad it would be.

Suddenly, a few men who were laughing walked into the area. The man leading them was a VIP member of the center. He was in a Taekwondo uniform with a black belt. Everyone was very polite toward him and called him Mr. Selfridge.

There weren't a lot of women in the center, so he touched his chin and asked when he saw

Cameron punching the sandbag, "Who's the new chick?"

Another man paused, then shook his head. "I don't know. It's the first time I'm seeing her."

Conroy looked at Cameron. "She has a good body. Must be a fighter."

He smiled broadly and waved to signal them to leave. He then walked toward Cameron and placed his hand on her shoulder. "Miss, are you training alone? Do you want me to train with you?"

Cameron stopped and turned to look at him. "You?"

"Yes. If you want to play, I can play with you the way you want to. Don't worry. I'm gentle to women. I can even teach you a thing or two."

After saying that, Conroy moved his hand down to her arm. Even if she was a fighter, she was just a woman. In that place, his words were important.

He would still take her down if she didn't listen to him.

Cameron calmly moved his hand away. "I don't need an amateur to train me."

Conroy's smile faded. "What did you say?"

*Amateur?'

He turned to the person behind him, and that man chuckled. "Girl, you can't call someone with a black belt in Taekwondo an amateur. Are you a newbie?"