

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2431

Chapter 2431

Nollace raised his gaze and watched as Daisie walked toward him step by step and plunged herself into his arms.

Nollace froze slightly in place, lowered his gaze, and asked with a hoarse voice, "What's wrong?"

She shook her head and pressed her cheek against his warm chest. "He's fine. Let's go already." Nollace stretched out his arms to hug her, kissed her forehead, and sneered. "You're so clingy."

Daisie looked up at him and squinted as she smiled. "Are you saying that you dislike this personality of mine?"

He smiled. "Nope."

A few days later, the police confirmed that Zoey had committed the crime of intentional injury and issued an arrest warrant for her. More than half of Zoey's fans unfollowed her, leaving only some stubborn fans who were still white washing their idol.

However, Zoey committed a crime and was officially banned by the entertainment industry. Now that she was evading the police, it would be almost impossible for her to recover from this mess in the future.

In the hospital...

Zephir sat on the bed. His face's complexion had somewhat recovered, his eyes were fixed on the bare tree branches outside the window, and he had been silent for a long time.

Patricia was packing his belongings for him while nagging non-stop, trying to persuade him to leave the entertainment industry behind and go back to take over the Goslings' assets.

After a long time of not getting a response from Zephir, she raised her head. "Boy, I'm talking to you." Zephir slowly returned to his senses and stared at her. "Mom, did you say anything to Daisie?"

Leah had told him everything.

Patricia frowned and straightened her posture.

"What's wrong with that? Can't I even say anything to her now? I know you only got into

directing and entered the industry because of her. Everything you've done so far, it's all because of her, but what about yourself?

"Zephir, you're *no* longer young. Have you ever thought about your own self? Daisy is already married. Even if you love her and have feelings for her, if you've missed your chance to get together with her, you've missed it."

Zephir lowered his gaze. "But you shouldn't blame her..."

"Yes, I indeed shouldn't blame her as she hasn't done anything to wrong us. The only thing that's gone wrong is that you've fallen for her." Patricia finished packing his luggage and said solemnly, "I've gone through the discharge procedures for you. Now let's go home, rest, and recuperate. You're not allowed to meddle in the affairs of the entertainment industry ever again."

Leah happened to appear at the door at that moment, exchanged gazes with Patricia, and let off an awkward smile. "Mrs. Gosling, I... I'm not bothering you, am I?"

Patricia chuckled. "Of course not. You've arrived just in time. Talk some sense into this fella while I go out and get us some breakfast."

Patricia then left the ward.

Leah saw her off before stepping into the room. "Mrs. Gosling is really worried about you."

"I know that." Zephir closed his eyes. How could he not know how much his mother cared for and loved him?

She pursed her lips and said, "Go back home and get some good rest to recover from your injuries. Don't make your mother worry anymore."

Zephir did not utter a single word.

After Zephir got discharged from the hospital, he returned home to recuperate.

As for Zoey, who was wanted by the police, she had already fled the city overnight. And because she was afraid of being apprehended, she chose to abandon her car on the freeway and flee into the woods. She even disposed of the SIM card of her cell phone.

The police suspected that someone was helping Zoey from the other side of the pursuit.

At that moment, in a casino located on the hillside of a village, where the interior was filled with smoke... Zoey walked into a private room wearing a mask. And the woman who was sitting at the table, smoking, and playing cards with the other people in the private room, was none other than Tiffany.

After Tiffany was blacklisted from the entertainment industry, her career plummeted. Even though she had returned to her hometown, she could only hide in the casino run by her cousin to serve the customers. "Tiffany, this woman said she's here to see you," said the person who brought Zoey into the room. Tiffany had just won some money. After grabbing all the money on the table, she did not continue playing but motioned the others to go out first. She then leaned back into the back of the chair with a cigarette butt lying in between her fingers and looked at Zoey. "The amazing Zoey Markle, you're wanted by the police, and you've come here looking for me? Are you trying to get me implicated?"

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"I've been forced into doing so too." Zoey took off her mask and looked at the terrible environment. "How are you willing to live in this kind of place?"

"Otherwise?" Tiffany gave off a smirk and spread her hands. "Can you go against those capitalists and beat them back in Bassburgh?"

"Don't you hate Daisy too?" Zoey walked up to her and propped her hands against the surface of the table. "If it wasn't for them, you wouldn't even end up in this rotting place today. So how about we join forces?"

Tiffany took a glance at Zoey. "You want us to join forces? What can you, a wanted criminal, contribute to this proposal of yours?"

"I have nothing left, so I'm not afraid of anything. I know you were used by Zephir Gosling too, and I stabbed him. Consider that a thing that I did to avenge you."

I heard about what happened to Tiffany back then. Although Tiffany seems to be the one who wanted to sabotage Nollace, Zephir was the actual mastermind who came up with the whole scheme behind the

scenes.

"Tiffany was just his pawn, so she must not be reconciled to being used like that, right?"

Tiffany extinguished the cigarette butt in her hand and scoffed. "What do you plan to do then?"

Zoey continued viciously. "All of them care so much about Daisie, don't they? If that's the case, I want Daisie dead. I want them to suffer a hundred times, a thousand times more than we did!"

Back in Bassburgh...

Cameron asked Daisie to go out for lunch. However, instead of going to a restaurant, the two went to an Asian snack bar on the side of the road.

"Daisie, if I were to plan to start a martial arts training center in Bassburgh, what would you think about that?"

Daisie glanced at her and looked surprised. "You want to start a martial arts training center?"

Cameron bit her fork.

"Yeah, I'll be teaching the trainees martial arts, cultivating their attitudes and personalities, building up their physiques, and improving their health. How good does that sound? And the main thing is that I can take in apprentices. As soon as I have taken in a batch of apprentices, I'll be considered as someone of higher status in the city, won't I?"

'Just like when I was back on my home turf.'

Daisie chuckled. "Are you planning to take in apprentices or thugs?"

Cameron waved her hand. "Pfft! They're all the same, aren't they?"

"Have you discussed this with my brother?"

"Nope." Cameron leaned back in the chair. "Why should I discuss it with him? If he were to get aggressive again, I'd be the one who's going to have to suffer."

Daisie was astonished for a moment. "Suffer? Does my brother abuse you?"

Cameron blurted out, "Can it be considered abuse when it's done in bed?"

Daisie was astounded and rendered speechless. Her cheeks flushed instantly, and she looked around subconsciously.

'Jesus Christ! That's too many details!'

Cameron did not stop there. "Your eldest brother isn't human at all. He always tosses me around on the bed and doesn't let me sleep at all. He even- Mmm!"

Daisie covered her mouth that could not stop blabbering.

The people sitting around them looked over with slightly weird expressions as if they had heard everything.

Daisie's cheeks were as red as a cooked lobster. "Stop. You shouldn't be talking about this kind of thing when we're out in public."

Cameron took her hand away. "Nollace treats you like this too?"

Daisie's cheeks were so warm that they were about to smoke. "This... This topic is so inappropriate."

Cameron leaned closer to her. "So, am I right?"

"Cough, cough." Daisie was choked by her own words and quickly changed the subject. "Okay, where do you plan to set up the martial arts training center? Have you found a location?"

"Not yet. I'm planning to bring you along after lunch." Cameron drank her soup slowly, thought of something, and put her spoon down. "The place that we went to last time seems pretty good."

Daisie was taken aback. "That martial arts training center that we went to last time?"

Cameron nodded. "Yes, it is located downtown and has an independent ring, and the interior is large too. Do you think we can find another location in Bassburgh that has such a huge space?"

Daisie gave it a good thought.

"Even if you're only planning to rent a place, it's very difficult to find such a large space. Even if there's such a place, you might have to search for places in the suburbs."

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That martial arts training center was located in the center of the city, close to the commercial region that was only blocks away from the administrative and financial areas. The monthly rent of the properties in that area was not cheap—it would cost at least \$70,000 per month.

Cameron snapped her fingers. "How about I go and talk with the owner?"

Daisie was surprised, and it took her quite some time to understand what was on Cameron's mind. "Are you telling me that you're interested in that training center?"

Cameron raised her eyebrows. "You're right."

Cameron and Daisy parked outside the training center and got out of the car. At this time, the door of the martial arts training center was tightly closed. It felt rather desolate, and very few people were in the hall. The two opened the door and stepped into the training center. A cleaner was the only person there, mopping the floor. When she noticed the two ladies, she looked at them. "Are you here for someone?" Daisy asked, "Is no one in today?"

The cleaner replied, "The training center will undergo a renovation soon, so it's temporarily closed." Cameron crossed her arms, and her eyes lit up. "Renovation? Could it be that it's run out of business?"

'Then I got here just in time. If this is the case, taking over this training center will be a piece of cake, won't it?'

Daisy covered her forehead and let off an awkward smile.

'My God, that's way too straightforward.'

The cleaner took a closer look at them. "Just who are you looking for?"

Cameron smirked. "I'm here for your grandmaster."

The cleaner was taken aback. "The grandmaster?"

"Yes, I'm looking for your grandmaster." Cameron walked aside, looked around, and gave off a satisfied expression.

"If the training center is going under, do consider my proposal."

After saying that, she turned around. "I'm more than happy to take over this place."

The corners of the cleaner's lips twitched, and she looked a little amused. "I've been working here for so many years, but I've never heard that this place has been running out of business. We're just renovating the *place*, not closing down."

Cameron waved her hand. "Alright, just ask the grandmaster to come out."

The cleaner shook her head and went downstairs with the mop.

Daisy walked up to Cameron at that moment and asked in a low voice, "Please don't tell me that you're planning to forcibly take over this place. That wouldn't be too good, would it?"

'They're only going through a renovation, not closing down. This training center is still open and well-operated, so who would want to transfer its ownership to her just because she asked so?'

Cameron replied solemnly, "I'm here asking the grandmaster of this place to meet us. We have to be imposing."

Daisie smiled without saying a word.

However, after waiting for a while, the grandmaster still did not show up, so Daisie walked up to Cameron. "It doesn't seem to have worked."

Cameron clicked her tongue, collected her hair, tied them up, and shoved her bag into Daisie's arms. "Just wait here."

She then went upstairs.

Daisie was afraid she would cause more trouble, just like she did last time, so she immediately followed her. "Cameron!"

Cameron walked up to the attic and just so happened to run into a disciple of the center coming out of a

room.

"You... It's you!" The person's expression changed in an instant, and he pointed at her. He would still remember this face even if it had been burned into ashes. Otherwise, he would have been beaten for nothing.

Cameron waved her hands at him, squinted, and gave off a smile. "Don't get all nervous. I'm *not* here looking for trouble today."

"W—

What are you doing here?" The disciple did not dare to approach her, showing how scared he was. She shrugged. "I'm here for your grandmaster."

"What?" The disciple looked surprised, as if something had just flashed through his mind. "Are you planning to go one-on-one with our grandmaster?"

Cameron narrowed her eyes slightly.

'Has he regarded me as a challenger?'

Daisie hurried over and explained with a smile, "You've misunderstood. We're not here to cause trouble—"

"Our grandmaster hasn't come to find you to settle the score for what happened last time, and you have the guts to step into our turf first?" The disciple interrupted Daisie as if he had mustered confidence out of nowhere, and the confidence quickly turned into arrogance. "Our grandmaster isn't someone you can meet

whenever you want. Now, before the grandmaster gets all worked up, I'd advise you to know your place and leave at this instant."

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Cameron slightly raised her eyebrows, and her smile intensified.

"So, are you saying that your grandmaster is someone who can provide me with a decent challenge?"

She seemed to have a keen intuition for martial arts experts. The grandmaster behind this fellow was definitely not some random martial arts practitioner.

"That's another reason for me to meet him."

Just as Cameron was about to walk up to the disciple, she suddenly sensed the strong killing intent coming from the shadows. She immediately stopped moving forward and turned to look at the group of people standing across from the attic.

Their clothes were not the same as that of the martial arts disciple, and Cameron hadn't seen their faces in the martial arts training center so far.

At first glance, their black uniforms looked familiar, and Cameron felt like she had seen them somewhere before this.

"Dylan, you shouldn't be so rude to our guests." A figure came down from upstairs. The man was standing against the light, and he looked slender and tall. His turtleneck was made of cotton and linen, which looked simple and neat, and it was covered by a handmade sheepskin vest, which made him look extremely elegant.

He had a crew cut, and a letter "Z" could be seen shaved on his temporal hair, and the black diamond earrings located at the helix of his ear were extremely dazzling.

When he completely stopped at the stairwell, the light behind him faded away, and a delicate face that was giving off a wicked aura appeared.

The disciple, whose name was Dylan Styles, quickly retreated and stayed behind him.

"Grandmaster, it's her. She's the person that we mentioned to you."

"Are you the grandmaster?" Daisy was a little shocked.

'Shouldn't most of the grandmasters of martial arts training centers look a little more mature? This is my first time seeing such a young grandmaster.'

Cameron narrowed her eyes, staring at him with a somewhat inquisitive gaze. Before the other party said anything, Cameron started approaching him.

Dylan immediately stopped her. "What do you plan to do to our grandmaster? You'll never be allowed to act presumptuously in front of our grandmaster!"

With a backhand strike, Cameron pushed him away like he was a toy and stopped in front of the grandmaster. "You look very familiar. Have we met elsewhere?"

Both Daisy and Dylan were taken aback, staring at the both of them.

The grandmaster smiled.

"It's rumored that the young heir of the Southern who traveled here all the way from the East Islands is a woman. I didn't believe it at first. I wasn't sure that it was you until I saw the Southern's martial arts moves you used to beat Conroy Selfridge last time."

"You are..." Cameron crossed her arms and frowned. She was then slightly startled after thinking for a moment. "Nick Wickam?"

Nick was still smiling. "I didn't expect 'Mr.' Southern to still remember me."

Cameron scratched her cheeks, turned around, walked toward Daisy, and said in a low voice, "Let's get

out first."

The two wanted to leave, but the group of people who were originally on the opposite end of the attic had already appeared in front of them at some point, blocking their way.

Nick's voice came from behind. "Aren't you looking for me? Why are you leaving so soon?"

Cameron turned her head, looked at him, and forced a smile. "Doesn't it look like I'm afraid that you'll avenge yourself and get innocent people implicated?"

Nick's smile became more reserved. "Don't worry, my grievances with you won't get the innocents implicated. Not to mention that I'm not that kind of person."

Those words undoubtedly connoted Cameron's involvement in a matter or two, but Cameron was the only person who knew what it meant.

She chuckled.

"You're no longer running your business in Southeast Eurasia but came to Bassburgh and started a martial arts training center. I'm guessing that all is well? And you should have taken in a lot of apprentices, right?"

He nodded. "Compared to the Southern Clan, my training center is nothing."

Cameron took a deep breath and then continued. "Daisie, you should go home first. There are some personal matters that I have to discuss with Mr. Wickam."

"Can you handle it by yourself?" Daisie was worried about her.

Cameron patted her on the shoulder. "Don't worry. I'll know what to do."

Daisie pursed her lips, turned around, and hurriedly left the scene.

After Daisie left the center, Cameron walked to the couch, sat down, picked up a teacup, and fiddled with it. "I'm really sorry for making a mess at your property last time, but you can't blame me for that, right? That kid deserved it. So, Mr. Wickam, you wouldn't plan to make my life difficult just because of that kid, would you?"

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"As for what happened last time, Conroy brought it on himself. Naturally, I don't care about that matter, but..." Nick looked at Cameron, walked toward her, and stopped in front of her. "It's about time for us to resolve the grievances between us in one go?"

Cameron lifted her gaze and looked at him. "How do *you* plan to resolve it?"

Nick leaned over and approached her with a profound smirk. "I wonder if your skills have improved, I would like to get into the ring with you once again."

After Daisie left the training center, she called Waylon and told him about Cameron's decision to stay back in that place because she was worried about her.

Upon hearing that, the pen in Waylon's hand stopped writing. "Are you saying the owner of the martial arts training center holds some sort of grudge against Cameron?"

"Probably. I can feel it." Daisie lowered her gaze. "Waylon, I'm very worried about Cameron. No matter how strong Cameron is, the opponent doesn't seem to be some random weakling, either. What if Cameron were to run into some trouble?"

Waylon was silent for half a second. "Okay, understood."

After the call was over, Waylon closed the documents on the desk and summoned Leonardo.

Leonardo walked into the office. "Mr. Goldman, is my assistance needed?"

Waylon got up. "Something just came up, and I have to go out. Help me look into the background of Nick Wickam, the owner of this martial arts training center."

Leonardo was stunned for a moment, and before he could react, Waylon had already left the room.

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

Cameron and Nick had already gone against each other for a few rounds in the ring. Their moves were equally terrifying—it could be said that they were evenly matched.

Dylan was nervous and fearful as he witnessed the fight from the audience.

Cameron's moves were unpredictable, and she was extremely cautious in both her offense and defense. Meanwhile, Nick did *not* dare to let his guard down. His successive attacks left Cameron with no room to catch her breath.

He avoided Cameron's attack, took two steps backward, wiped his lips, and scoffed. "After all these years, *you* don't seem to have made much progress."

Cameron turned around and gave him a sideways kick, but he blocked it with both arms. The force would have cracked his arms if he had not been training all these years.

Cameron continued to take an offensive stance, but Nick continued to evade her. "You're too slow."

He seemed to be able to see Cameron's moves clearly and defend himself against every single move she made, but at the same time, he could not make a move.

Dylan looked at this scene with a worried expression. "Does the grandmaster have no chance to fight back at all?"

The middle-aged man beside him snorted. "It's not that the grandmaster has no chance to retaliate. He's just waiting for the opportunity. Didn't you notice that the grandmaster has been testing her, trying to

figure out her moves?"

Dylan suddenly realized it. "So that's how it is."

'The grandmaster is indeed a real powerhouse.'

Cameron's moves were all arduous but fruitless, and soon, she fell into a corner. Even though she knew that her opponent had only been prodding her to test her out, he would definitely have the upper hand as soon as she showed a tiny opening.

"How can you manage to get distracted at this moment?" Nick suddenly appeared right in front of her. Cameron was startled, but it was already too late for her to fight back—his palm hit her on the shoulder, and she took a few steps back instantly and was about to fall out of the ring.

A hand grabbed her arm in time to keep her from falling, and Nick did not let go of her. "You really haven't changed at all."

A scene flashed across Cameron's mind, and a hint of cunningness surged from the bottom of her eyes. "Who said so?"

She turned over suddenly, and before Nick could return to his senses, he had already been dragged off the ring by Cameron.

When the two fell off the ring, Dylan and the others rushed forward. "Grandmaster!"

Cameron stood up from the ground, patted her clothes, and grinned. "You didn't win either."

Dylan pointed at her. "You're so cunning that *you* even turned to such dirty tricks. If the grandmaster had not grabbed you just now, you would have fallen long ago. You're just someone who won't admit defeat!"

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"Who told you that I'm someone who won't admit defeat? I admit that Mr. Wickam is a decent match, so as the saying goes, all is fair when it comes to war. Mr. Wickam should know this too, shouldn't he?" Cameron responded to Dylan's accusation with confidence.

Nick stood up slowly, covered his face with his palms, and chuckled after a short while. "I didn't expect you to still be as cunning as ever. You even turned to this kind of trick."

Cameron stroked her sleeves unconcernedly, "I used to look down upon the usage of such tactics, but people change. I can only say that you've underestimated your foe."

Dylan was trembling with anger. "Y—You're really shameless."

She sneered. "Shameless people are the invincible ones in the world."

'Anyway, I learned it from Wayne.'

"You-

Nick raised

his hand to interrupt Dylan's sentence, glanced at Cameron, and laughed. "You're right. I underestimated my enemy and gave you a chance to play dirty."

"Then can we leave our grievances behind already?"

He frowned and did not utter a single word.

Dylan was on the verge of losing his cool. "You're really pushing the limits here!"

Cameron picked her ears and wrapped her arm around Nick's shoulders naturally as if he was one of her buddies who had a close relationship with him. "Hey, your apprentice doesn't seem to know his place very well, huh? Aren't you going to say something about this?"

Nick frowned slightly.

His gaze was fixed on the arm that was lying on his shoulder.

'This is her usual style. She's still acting like the 'Mr.' Southern, the Overlord of the East Islands that I got to know back then. Still so frivolous, hippy, and acting in an unconventional, cruel, and ruthless style. That's why she never left a great impression. It can be said that we've always been going against each other in all aspects of life.

'Cameron Southern of the East Islands

has always made me loathe her. I don't even think that being someone that she recognizes is worth showing off and feeling happy about. On the contrary, I hate being tied to her.

'I haven't seen her in years, and I thought I'd never see her again. Although I've heard rumors about her from my acquaintances in the East Islands, I only thought it was ridiculous as rumors can't be trusted.

'That was until the other day when

Conroy got into trouble. I checked the surveillance footage from the training center and accidentally saw those familiar moves. That's how I got a great deal of confidence in

my guesses.

'Cameron Southern is indeed a woman.'

“Cameron.” A familiar voice came from behind, and Cameron trembled instantly and turned her head

slowly.

‘Sh*t!’

No one knew when Waylon appeared in the center, and his gaze shifted from side to side, glancing

around the interior of the ring, and landed indifferently on her arm that was lying on Nick’s shoulder.

At that moment, no one could clearly decipher the emotions shown on his face.

“Have you been having fun?”

She quickly withdrew her hand and smiled awkwardly. “It’s alright. It was indeed rather fun...”

He raised his eyebrows unconcernedly.

Cameron came to his side in a hurry and quickly changed her explanation. “Just kidding, it wasn’t fun at all. On the contrary, they were bullying me!”

Dylan rolled his eyes. “We were bullying you? You’re obviously the one who bullied us. You even cheated when you were about to lose the fight, and you’re now trying to push the blame onto us? Just how shameless can you be? Hmph!”

Cameron gnashed her teeth secretly, but her expression looked pitiful and wronged, as if she was innocent.

Waylon lifted his gaze and looked at Nick. “Mr. Wickam, I’ve long heard of you.”

Nick narrowed his eyes. “Do you know me?”

Wayne wrapped his arms around Cameron’s waist as if he was declaring his sovereignty unintentionally.

I know Cam, so it’s only natural for me to know a thing or two about you, Mr. Wickam.”

Canteron was a little surprised and suspicious.

‘I didn’t seem to tell him about my relationship with Nick, did I?’

His explanation made sense to Nick, but his smirk looked a little enigmatic. "I see. It seems that 'Mr.' Southern has mentioned me to you."

Just as Cameron wanted to deny it, Waylon pressed her into his arms. "I heard that you're quite skilled, Mr. Wickam. If there's a chance, I really want to see it for myself."

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Nick nodded. "I look forward to that."

Waylon took Cameron away.

After leaving the training center, Cameron broke free from his arms and looked at him. "Do you really

know Nick?"

Waylon stared at her face. "Aren't you afraid that I'll be jealous when you keep on mentioning another man in front of me?"

Cameron choked on her own words. "You? Getting jealous? What's there to be jealous of?"

Waylon pressed her against the hood of the car, pinched her chin, and moved half an inch closer to her. "Are the both of you close?"

She did not even hesitate for a moment before answering, "I wouldn't consider us to be close."

Waylon was at a loss. He seemed helpless because she answered his question so confidently and did not seem to be lying.

He rubbed the corners of her lips with his fingertips and lowered his head to kiss her, and Cameron immediately propped her hands against his chest. "There are people here-Mmmm!"

Waylon clasped the back of her head with his palm, diminishing every single inch of gaps that existed between them. He then slowly opened his eyes, and his gaze flicked across the glass windows of the martial arts training center as if he knew someone was watching, but he did not mind being watched.

Dylan looked at the two figures standing in front of the car and said, "What the hell!? They're just shamelessly showing affection at the doorstep of someone else's property."

Nick did not say anything, turned around, and went upstairs.

At Emperon...

The two figures were all over each other in the entryway. Waylon picked Cameron up and placed her on the *shoe* cabinet—the sudden quake shook the vase and caused it to fall onto the carpet.

He covered her with his body without giving her any chance to mentally prepare herself. Cameron bit his shoulders and clenched her hands, which created creases on his shirt ...

After an unknown amount of time, Waylon wrapped himself around Cameron, who was naked at the moment, and they walked into the bathroom together. Cameron jerked him all of a sudden and dragged him into the bathtub.

The water splashed in all directions.

Waylon's nightgown got soaked, and water droplets slid down his cheeks. Seeing this scene, Cameron could not help but laugh out loud.

Waylon brushed his five fingers through her hair, pulled it back, and chuckled out of anger. "It seems that the lesson I just taught you isn't enough?"

Cameron snorted, turned her face away, and ignored him.

Waylon slowly undid the belt of his nightgown, and Cameron was stunned. "What are you doing?"

He lifted his gaze. "Didn't you just invite me to join you?"

"Since when did I invite you in? Get out!" Cameron wanted to push him out of the bathtub.

As soon as he withdrew his arms around her waist, Cameron was caught off guard and threw herself into his arms. "Are you still angry?"

She froze for a moment, then struggled to sit up, "Wayne Goldmann, you're so sure that I won't kick your * ss, huh? That's why you have the balls to bully me, right?"

Waylon grinned and rubbed her cheek with his palm. "Why would you think that I'm bullying you?"

"What you just did... How is that not called bullying?"

His smile intensified. "What did I just do?"

Cameron's cheeks became warmer and warmer. She bit her lip and said nothing.

'I only got into a fight with Nick, didn't I? I let what happened back in the car slide, but this fella didn't even let me off after coming back home.'

'But the point is, won't this man get tired?'

"But I really love bullying you so much, so what should I do about it?" Waylon sorted out the ends of her wet hair, left the bundle of hair on her back, and stared at her face. After saying that, he pressed his face against her ear.

"Besides, that's how I show my affection for you."

Cameron's cheeks became even warmer. "Shut up."

Waylon kissed Cameron, which caused her body to tremble. She then gently pushed him away. "No, no way."

'If this continues, I'll die here.'

He laughed. "Then will you still try to make me feel jealous after this?"

Cameron frowned.

'Is this how he reacts when he's jealous?'

Waylon raised his eyebrows, waiting for her to answer the question.

Cameron turned her face away. "Don't use your jealousy as an excuse. You act like this no matter if you're jealous or not."

'He bullies me no matter what happens.'

Waylon laughed out loud. "It seems that you already know me very well."

Cameron was so exasperated that she pushed him.

"I want to take a bath now. You, get out now- Mmmm!"

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Waylon held the back of her head and sealed her lips completely.

Cameron was so infuriated that she wanted to bite him. However, as if he had known how she would react to his actions, he immediately pulled his lips away from her.

Cameron grabbed a slipper and threw it at him.

Waylon dodged the projectile by hiding behind the door, and the shoe flew by his body, missing its target. He then laughed out loud. "How are you still so adorable when you're pissed?"

"Wayne Goldmann, get lost!"

After Waylon left, Cameron lay on the side of the bathtub, and her cheeks blushed.

That fella must've bewitched me. Otherwise, how could I... How could I almost accept his suggestion earlier!?

In the study room, Waylon sat behind the desk and read the materials that Leonardo had sent him.

Nick Wickam, the owner of the martial arts training center, was considered quite a figure back in Southeast Eurasia.

The Wickams had risen to fame in Southeast Eurasia. After Nick's father, the patriarch of the family, retired from the army, he worked as an undercover drug agent for the police and helped them bust a drug operation, and he was then promoted.

His mother, Wendy Woodward, was a lawyer, and his uncle, Bingham Woodward, owned a series of entertainment venues and had a huge network of connections.

After graduating from the University of Chapstow, Nick ran an entertainment venue with his uncle, and among Bingham's circle of connections was Sunny.

Bingham had introduced Nick to Sunny. The latter believed Nick had the potential and decided to accept him as his apprentice.

That was how Sunny became Nick's master.

Waylon leaned back in his chair, frowning slightly.

'It turns out Nick and Cameron have known each other for a long time.'

And he had witnessed the match between Nick and Cameron. Nick's skills were really good, and both learned martial arts from Sunny, so it was not surprising that Nick could see through Cameron's moves.

The next day...

Cameron visited Daisy again and said she wanted to go to the training center again.

After hearing that, Daisy was a little surprised.

"Yesterday was so dangerous. Why would you still want to go back?"

Cameron smiled and waved her hands. "It's not dangerous at all. I actually know Nick very well."

Daisie was puzzled. "You guys know each other very well?"

Cameron continued. "Yeah, my father is his master."

"His master is Mr. Southern?" Daisie was astonished.

'I thought that the "grievance" between Cameron and Nick was something serious before. After all that, it

turns out that there's no enmity at all?'

Cameron rested her arm on her shoulders. "He's the apprentice that my father took in from Southeast Eurasia. Once, I had a fight with his men and even demolished his property when I went to Southeast Eurasia on a trip. How would I know that the boss of those men is an apprentice of my father's?

"Since then, the grievance between us has never ended. Whenever I went to Southeast Eurasia, he'd do something to make my life difficult, and whenever he came to the East Islands, I'd do the same to him."

After saying that, she sighed. "I was young and presumptuous back then. I couldn't beat him, but I wanted to provoke him for fun, so I did something that really pissed him off."

The corner of Daisie's lips twitched. "What exactly did

you do?"

Cameron felt embarrassed and scratched her cheek. "... I sent three trans women into his room..."

Daisie inhaled sharply. "You did get away easy, as he didn't beat you to death yesterday."

Dylan was very occupied in the lobby of the training center, so he did not even turn his head when he heard someone push the doors in. "Sorry, we're closed for today."

"Yo, you're still closed today?"

Hearing a woman's voice, Dylan turned his head around and saw Cameron, and his expression changed instantly. "Why is it you again?"

Cameron walked up to the couch, sat down on her own, and picked up the teacup that was displayed on the table. "Where's Nick? Tell him to come out quickly. I really have something to talk to him about this time around."

Daisie sat down too.

Dylan crossed his arms. "Ms. Southern, please go home if you're only here for leisure. The grandmaster is a busy man."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2432

Chapter 2432

"I've been forced into doing so too." Zoey took off her mask and looked at the terrible environment. "How are you willing to live in this kind of place?"

"Otherwise?" Tiffany gave off a smirk and spread her hands. "Can you go against those capitalists and beat them back in Bassburgh?"

"Don't you hate Daisie too?" Zoey walked up to her and propped her hands against the surface of the table. "If it wasn't for them, you wouldn't even end up in this rotting place today. So how about we join forces?"

Tiffany took a glance at Zoey. "You want us to join forces? What can you, a wanted criminal, contribute to this proposal of yours?"

"I have nothing left, so I'm not afraid of anything. I know you were used by Zephir Gosling too, and I stabbed him. Consider that a thing that I did to avenge you."

"I heard about what happened to Tiffany back then. Although Tiffany seems to be the one who wanted to sabotage Nollace, Zephir was the actual mastermind who came up with the whole scheme behind the

scenes.

"Tiffany was just his pawn, so she must not be reconciled to being used like that, right?"

Tiffany extinguished the cigarette butt in her hand and scoffed. "What do you plan to do then?"

Zoey continued viciously. "All of them care so much about Daisie, don't they? If that's the case, I want Daisie dead. I want them to suffer a hundred times, a thousand times more than we did!"

Back in Bassburgh...

Cameron asked Daisie to go out for lunch. However, instead of going to a restaurant, the two went to an Asian snack bar on the side of the road.

“Daisie, if I were to plan to start a martial arts training center in Bassburgh, what would you think about that?”

Daisie glanced at her and looked surprised. “You want to start a martial arts training center?”

Cameron bit her fork.

“Yeah, I’ll be teaching the trainees martial arts, cultivating their attitudes and personalities, building up their physiques, and improving their health. How good does that sound? And the main thing is that I can take in apprentices. As soon as I have taken in a batch of apprentices, I’ll be considered as someone of higher status in the city, won’t I?”

‘Just like when I was back on my home turf.’

Daisie chuckled. “Are you planning to take in apprentices or thugs?”

Cameron waved her hand. “Pfft! They’re all the same, aren’t they?”

“Have you discussed this with my brother?”

“Nope.” Cameron leaned back in the chair. “Why should I discuss it with him? If he were to get aggressive again, I’d be the one who’s going to have to suffer.”

Daisie was astonished for a moment. “Suffer? Does my brother abuse you?”

Cameron blurted out, “Can it be considered abuse when it’s done in bed?”

Daisie was astounded and rendered speechless. Her cheeks flushed instantly, and she looked around subconsciously.

‘Jesus Christ! That’s too many details!’

Cameron did not stop there. “Your eldest brother isn’t human at all. He always tosses me around on the bed and doesn’t let me sleep at all. He even- Mmm!”

Daisie covered her mouth that could not stop blabbering.

The people sitting around them looked over with slightly weird expressions as if they had heard everything.

Daisie's cheeks were as red as a cooked lobster. "Stop. You shouldn't be talking about this kind of thing when we're out in public."

Cameron took her hand away. "Nollace treats you like this too?"

Daisie's cheeks were so warm that they were about to smoke. "This... This topic is so inappropriate."

Cameron leaned closer to her. "So, am I right?"

"Cough, cough." Daisie was choked by her own words and quickly changed the subject. "Okay, where do you plan to set up the martial arts training center? Have you found a location?"

"Not yet. I'm planning to bring you along after lunch." Cameron drank her soup slowly, thought of something, and put her spoon down. "The place that we went to last time seems pretty good."

Daisie was taken aback. "That martial arts training center that we went to last time?"

Cameron nodded. "Yes, it is located downtown and has an independent ring, and the interior is large too. Do you think we can find another location in Bassburgh that has such a huge space?"

Daisie gave it a good thought.

"Even if you're only planning to rent a place, it's very difficult to find such a large space. Even if there's such a place, you might have to search for places in the suburbs."

Chapter 2433

That martial arts training center was located in the center of the city, close to the commercial region that was only blocks away from the administrative and financial areas. The monthly rent of the properties in that area was not cheap—it would cost at least \$70,000 per month.

Cameron snapped her fingers. "How about I go and talk with the owner?"

Daisie was surprised, and it took her quite some time to understand what was on Cameron's mind. "Are you telling me that you're interested in that training center?"

Cameron raised her eyebrows. "You're right."

Cameron and Daisie parked outside the training center and got out of the car. At this time, the door of the martial arts training center was tightly closed. It felt rather desolate, and very few people were in the

hall The two opened the door and stepped into the training center. A cleaner was the only person there, mopping the floor. When she noticed the two ladies, she looked at them. "Are you here for someone?" Daisy asked, "Is no one in today?"

The cleaner replied, "The training center will undergo a renovation soon, so it's temporarily closed." Cameron crossed her arms, and her eyes lit up. "Renovation? Could it be that it's run out of business?"

'Then I got here just in time. If this is the case, taking over this training center will be a piece of cake, won't it?'

Daisy covered her forehead and let off an awkward smile.

'My God, that's way too straightforward.'

The cleaner took a closer look at them. "Just who are you looking for?"

Cameron smirked. "I'm here for your grandmaster."

The cleaner was taken aback. "The grandmaster?"

"Yes, I'm looking for your grandmaster." Cameron walked aside, looked around, and gave off a satisfied expression.

"If the training center is going under, do consider my proposal."

After saying that, she turned around. "I'm more than happy to take over this place."

The corners of the cleaner's lips twitched, and she looked a little amused. "I've been working here for so many years, but I've never heard that this place has been running out of business. We're just renovating the *place*, not closing down."

Cameron waved her hand. "Alright, just ask the grandmaster to come out."

The cleaner shook her head and went downstairs with the mop.

Daisy walked up to Cameron at that moment and asked in a low voice, "Please don't tell me that you're planning to forcibly take over this place. That wouldn't be too good, would it?"

'They're only going through a renovation, not closing down. This training center is still open and well-operated, so who would want to transfer its ownership to her just because she asked so?'

Cameron replied solemnly, "I'm here asking the grandmaster of this place to meet us. We have to be imposing."

Daisie smiled without saying a word.

However, after waiting for a while, the grandmaster still did not show up, so Daisie walked up to Cameron. "It doesn't seem to have worked."

Cameron clicked her tongue, collected her hair, tied them up, and shoved her bag into Daisie's arms. "Just wait here."

She then went upstairs.

Daisie was afraid she would cause more trouble, just like she did last time, so she immediately followed her. "Cameron!"

Cameron walked up to the attic and just so happened to run into a disciple of the center coming out of a

room.

"You... It's you!" The person's expression changed in an instant, and he pointed at her. He would still remember this face even if it had been burned into ashes. Otherwise, he would have been beaten for nothing.

Cameron waved her hands at him, squinted, and gave off a smile. "Don't get all nervous. I'm *not* here looking for trouble today."

"W—

What are you doing here?" The disciple did not dare to approach her, showing how scared he was. She shrugged. "I'm here for your grandmaster."

"What?" The disciple looked surprised, as if something had just flashed through his mind. "Are you planning to go one-on-one with our grandmaster?"

Cameron narrowed her eyes slightly.

'Has he regarded me as a challenger?'

Daisie hurried over and explained with a smile, "You've misunderstood. We're not here to cause trouble—"

"Our grandmaster hasn't come to find you to settle the score for what happened last time, and you have the guts to step into our turf first?" The disciple interrupted Daisie as if he had mustered confidence out of nowhere, and the confidence quickly turned into arrogance. "Our grandmaster isn't someone you can meet whenever you want. Now, before the grandmaster gets all worked up, I'd advise you to know your place and leave at this instant."

Chapter 2434

Cameron slightly raised her eyebrows, and her smile intensified.

“So, are you saying that your grandmaster is someone who can provide me with a decent challenge?”

She seemed to have a keen intuition for martial arts experts. The grandmaster behind this fellow was definitely not some random martial arts practitioner.

“That’s another reason for me to meet him.”

Just as Cameron was about to walk up to the disciple, she suddenly sensed the strong killing intent coming from the shadows. She immediately stopped moving forward and turned to look at the group of people standing across from the attic.

Their clothes were not the same as that of the martial arts disciple, and Cameron had not seen their faces in the martial arts training center so far.

At first glance, their black uniforms looked familiar, and Cameron felt like she had seen them somewhere before this.

“Dylan, you shouldn’t be so rude to our guests.” A figure came down from upstairs. The man was standing against the light, and he looked slender and tall. His turtleneck was made of cotton and linen, which looked simple and neat, and it was covered by a handmade sheepskin vest, which made him look extremely elegant.

He had a crew cut, and a letter “Z” could be seen shaved on his temporal hair, and the black diamond earrings located at the helix of his ear were extremely dazzling.

When he completely stopped at the stairwell, the light behind him faded away, and a delicate face that was giving off a wicked aura appeared.

The disciple, whose name was Dylan Styles, quickly retreated and stayed behind him.

“Grandmaster, it’s her. She’s the person that we mentioned to you.”

“Are you the grandmaster?” Daisy was a little shocked.

‘Shouldn’t most of the grandmasters of martial arts training centers look a little more mature? This is my first time seeing such a young grandmaster.’

Cameron narrowed her eyes, staring at him with a somewhat inquisitive gaze. Before the other party said anything, Cameron started approaching him.

Dylan immediately stopped her. “What do you plan to do to our grandmaster? You’ll never be allowed to act presumptuously in front of our grandmaster!”

With a backhand strike, Cameron pushed him away like he was a toy and stopped in front of the grandmaster. "You look very familiar. Have we met elsewhere?"

Both Daisy and Dylan were taken aback, staring at the both of them.

The grandmaster smiled.

"It's rumored that the young heir of the Southernns who traveled here all the way from the East Islands is a woman. I didn't believe it at first. I wasn't sure that it was you until I saw the Southernns' martial arts moves you used to beat Conroy Selfridge last time."

"You are..." Cameron crossed her arms and frowned. She was then slightly startled after thinking for a moment. "Nick Wickam?"

Nick was still smiling. "I didn't expect 'Mr.' Southern to still remember me."

Cameron scratched her cheeks, turned around, walked toward Daisy, and said in a low voice, "Let's get

out first."

The two wanted to leave, but the group of people who were originally on the opposite end of the attic had already appeared in front of them at some point, blocking their way.

Nick's voice

came from behind. "Aren't you looking for me? Why are you leaving so soon?"

Cameron turned her

head, looked at him, and forced a smile. "Doesn't it look like I'm afraid that you'll avenge yourself and get innocent people implicated?"

Nick's smile

became more reserved. "Don't worry, my grievances with you won't get the innocents implicated. Not to mention that I'm not that kind of person."

Those

words undoubtedly connoted Cameron's involvement in a matter or two, but Cameron was the only person who knew what it meant.

She chuckled.

"You're no longer running your business in Southeast Eurasia but came to Bassburgh and started a martial arts training center. I'm guessing that all is well? And you should have taken in a lot of apprentices, right?"

He nodded. "Compared to the Southern Clan, my training center is nothing."

Cameron took a deep breath and then continued. "Daisie, you should go home first. There are some personal matters that I have to discuss with Mr. Wickam."

"Can you handle it by yourself?" Daisie was worried about her.

Cameron patted her on the shoulder. "Don't worry. I'll know what to do."

Daisie pursed her lips, turned around, and hurriedly left the scene.

After Daisie left the center, Cameron walked to the couch, sat down, picked up a teacup, and fiddled with it. "I'm really sorry for making a mess at your property last time, but you can't blame me for that, right? That kid deserved it. So, Mr. Wickam, you wouldn't plan to make my life difficult just because of that kid, would you?"

Chapter 2435

"As for what happened last time, Conroy brought it on himself. Naturally, I don't care about that matter, but..." Nick looked at Cameron, walked toward her, and stopped in front of her. "It's about time for us to resolve the grievances between us in one go?"

Cameron lifted her gaze and looked at him. "How do *you* plan to resolve it?"

Nick leaned over and approached her with a profound smirk. "I wonder if your skills have improved, I would like to get into the ring with you once again.

After Daisie left the training center, she called Waylon and told him about Cameron's decision to stay back in that place because she was worried about her.

Upon hearing that, the pen in Waylon's hand stopped writing. "Are you saying the owner of the martial arts training center holds some sort of grudge against Cameron?"

"Probably. I can feel it." Daisie lowered her gaze. "Waylon, I'm very worried about Cameron. No matter how strong Cameron is, the opponent doesn't seem to be some random weakling, either. What if Cameron were to run into some trouble?"

Waylon was silent for half a second. "Okay, understood."

After the call was over, Waylon closed the documents on the desk and summoned Leonardo.

Leonardo walked into the office. "Mr. Goldmann, is my assistance needed?"

Waylon got up. "Something just came up, and I have to go out. Help me look into the background of Nick Wickam, the owner of this martial arts training center."

Leonardo was stunned for a moment, and before he could react, Waylon had already left the room.

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

Cameron and Nick had already gone against each other for a few rounds in the ring. Their moves were equally terrifying—it could be said that they were evenly matched.

Dylan was nervous and fearful as he witnessed the fight from the audience.

Cameron's moves were unpredictable, and she was extremely cautious in both her offense and defense. Meanwhile, Nick did *not* dare to let his guard down. His successive attacks left Cameron with no room to catch her breath.

He avoided Cameron's attack, took two steps backward, wiped his lips, and scoffed. "After all these years, *you* don't seem to have made much progress."

Cameron turned around and gave him a sideways kick, but he blocked it with both arms. The force would have cracked his arms if he had not been training all these years.

Cameron continued to take an offensive stance, but Nick continued to evade her. "You're too slow."

He seemed to be able to see Cameron's moves clearly and defend himself against every single move she made, but at the same time, he could not make a move.

Dylan looked at this scene with a worried expression. "Does the grandmaster have no chance to fight back at all?"

The middle-aged man beside him snorted. "It's not that the grandmaster has no chance to retaliate. He's just waiting for the opportunity. Didn't you notice that the grandmaster has been testing her, trying to

figure out her moves?"

Dylan suddenly realized it. "So that's how it is."

'The grandmaster is indeed a real powerhouse.'

Cameron's moves were all arduous but fruitless, and soon, she fell into a corner. Even though she knew that her opponent had only been prodding her to test her out, he would definitely have the upper hand as soon as she showed a tiny opening.

"How can you manage to get distracted at this moment?" Nick suddenly appeared right in front of her. Cameron was startled, but it was already too late for her to fight back—his palm hit her on the shoulder, and she took a few steps back instantly and was about to fall out of the ring.

A hand grabbed her arm in time to keep her from falling, and Nick did not let go of her. "You really haven't changed at all."

A scene flashed across Cameron's mind, and a hint of cunningness surged from the bottom of her eyes. "Who said so?"

She turned over suddenly, and before Nick could return to his senses, he had already been dragged off the ring by Cameron.

When the two fell off the ring, Dylan and the others rushed forward. "Grandmaster!"

Cameron stood up from the ground, patted her clothes, and grinned. "You didn't win either."

Dylan pointed at her. "You're so cunning that *you* even turned to such dirty tricks. If the grandmaster had not grabbed you just now, you would have fallen long ago. You're just someone who won't admit defeat!"

Chapter 2436

"Who told you that I'm someone who won't admit defeat? I admit that Mr. Wickam is a decent match, so as the saying goes, all is fair when it comes to war. Mr. Wickam should know this too, shouldn't he?" Cameron responded to Dylan's accusation with confidence.

Nick stood up slowly, covered his face with his palms, and chuckled after a short while. "I didn't expect you to still be as cunning as ever. You even turned to this kind of trick."

Cameron stroked her sleeves unconcernedly, "I used to look down upon the usage of such tactics, but people change. I can only say that you've underestimated your foe."

Dylan was trembling with anger. "Y—You're really shameless."

She sneered. "Shameless people are the invincible ones in the world."

'Anyway, I learned it from Wayne.'

"You-

Nick raised

his hand to interrupt Dylan's sentence, glanced at Cameron, and laughed. "You're right. I underestimated my enemy and gave you a chance to play dirty."

"Then can we leave our grievances behind already?"

He frowned and did not utter a single word.

Dylan was on the verge of losing his cool. "You're really pushing the limits here!"

Cameron picked her ears and wrapped her arm around Nick's shoulders naturally as if he was one of her buddies who had a close relationship with him. "Hey, your apprentice doesn't seem to know his place very well, huh? Aren't you going to say something about this?"

Nick frowned slightly.

His gaze was fixed on the arm that was lying on his shoulder.

'This is her usual style. She's still acting like the 'Mr.' Southern, the Overlord of the East Islands that I got to know back then. Still so frivolous, hippy, and acting in an unconventional, cruel, and ruthless style. That's why she never left a great impression. It can be said that we've always been going against each other in all aspects of life.

'Cameron Southern of the East Islands

has always made me loathe her. I don't even think that being someone that she recognizes is worth showing off and feeling happy about. On the contrary, I hate being tied to her.

'I haven't seen her in years, and I thought I'd never see her again. Although I've heard rumors about her from my acquaintances in the East Islands, I only thought it was ridiculous as rumors can't be trusted.

'That was until the other day when

Conroy got into trouble. I checked the surveillance footage from the training center and accidentally saw those familiar moves. That's how I got a great deal of confidence in

my guesses.

'Cameron Southern is indeed a woman.'

“Cameron.” A familiar voice came from behind, and Cameron trembled instantly and turned her head

slowly.

‘Sh*t!’

No one knew when Waylon appeared in the center, and his gaze shifted from side to side, glancing

around the interior of the ring, and landed indifferently on her arm that was lying on Nick’s shoulder.

At that moment, no one could clearly decipher the emotions shown on his face.

“Have you been having fun?”

She quickly withdrew her hand and smiled awkwardly. “It’s alright. It was indeed rather fun...”

He raised his eyebrows unconcernedly.

Cameron came to his side in a hurry and quickly changed her explanation. “Just kidding, it wasn’t fun at all. On the contrary, they were bullying me!”

Dylan rolled his eyes. “We were bullying you? You’re obviously the one who bullied us. You even cheated when you were about to lose the fight, and you’re now trying to push the blame onto us? Just how shameless can you be? Hmph!”

Cameron gnashed her teeth secretly, but her expression looked pitiful and wronged, as if she was innocent.

Waylon lifted his gaze and looked at Nick. “Mr. Wickam, I’ve long heard of you.”

Nick narrowed his eyes. “Do you know me?”

Wayne wrapped his arms around Cameron’s waist as if he was declaring his sovereignty unintentionally.

I know Cam, so it’s only natural for me to know a thing or two about you, Mr. Wickam.”

Canteron was a little surprised and suspicious.

‘I didn’t seem to tell him about my relationship with Nick, did I?’

His explanation made sense to Nick, but his smirk looked a little enigmatic. "I see. It seems that 'Mr. Southern' has mentioned me to you."

Just as Cameron wanted to deny it, Waylon pressed her into his arms. "I heard that you're quite skilled, Mr. Wickam. If there's a chance, I really want to see it for myself."

Chapter 2437

Nick nodded. "I look forward to that."

Waylon took Cameron away.

After leaving the training center, Cameron broke free from his arms and looked at him. "Do you really

know Nick?"

Waylon stared at her face. "Aren't you afraid that I'll be jealous when you keep on mentioning another man in front of me?"

Cameron choked on her own words. "You? Getting jealous? What's there to be jealous of?"

Waylon pressed her against the hood of the car, pinched her chin, and moved half an inch closer to her. "Are the both of you close?"

She did not even hesitate for a moment before answering, "I wouldn't consider us to be close."

Waylon was at a loss. He seemed helpless because she answered his question so confidently and did not seem to be lying.

He rubbed the corners of her lips with his fingertips and lowered his head to kiss her, and Cameron immediately propped her hands against his chest. "There are people here—Mmmm!"

Waylon clasped the back of her head with his palm, diminishing every single inch of gaps that existed between them. He then slowly opened his eyes, and his gaze flicked across the glass windows of the martial arts training center as if he knew someone was watching, but he did not mind being watched.

Dylan looked at the two figures standing in front of the car and said, "What the hell!? They're just shamelessly showing affection at the doorstep of someone else's property."

Nick did not say anything, turned around, and went upstairs.

At Emperon...

The two figures were all over each other in the entryway. Waylon picked Cameron up and placed her on the *shoe* cabinet—the sudden quake shook the vase and caused it to fall onto the carpet.

He covered her with his body without giving her any chance to mentally prepare herself. Cameron bit his shoulders and clenched her hands, which created creases on his shirt ...

After an unknown amount of time, Waylon wrapped himself around Cameron, who was naked at the moment, and they walked into the bathroom together. Cameron jerked him all of a sudden and dragged him into the bathtub.

The water splashed in all directions.

Waylon's nightgown got soaked, and water droplets slid down his cheeks. Seeing this scene, Cameron could not help but laugh out loud.

Waylon brushed his five fingers through her hair, pulled it back, and chuckled out of anger. "It seems that the lesson I just taught you isn't enough?"

Cameron snorted, turned her face away, and ignored him.

Waylon slowly undid the belt of his nightgown, and Cameron was stunned. "What are you doing?"

He lifted his gaze. "Didn't you just invite me to join you?"

"Since when did I invite you in? Get out!" Cameron wanted to push him out of the bathtub.

As soon as he withdrew his arms around her waist, Cameron was caught off guard and threw herself into his arms. "Are you still angry?"

She froze for a moment, then struggled to sit up, "Wayne Goldmann, you're so sure that I won't kick your * ss, huh? That's why you have the balls to bully me, right?"

Waylon grinned and rubbed her cheek with his palm. "Why would you think that I'm bullying you?"

"What you just did... How is that not called bullying?"

His smile intensified. "What did I just do?"

Cameron's cheeks became warmer and warmer. She bit her lip and said nothing.

'I only got into a fight with Nick, didn't I? I let what happened back in the car slide, but this fella didn't even let me off after coming back home.'

'But the point is, won't this man get tired?'

"But I really love bullying you so much, so what should I do about it?" Waylon sorted out the ends of her wet hair, left the bundle of hair on her back, and stared at her face. After saying that, he pressed his face against her ear.

"Besides, that's how I show my affection for you."

Cameron's cheeks became even warmer. "Shut up."

Waylon kissed Cameron, which caused her body to tremble. She then gently pushed him away. "No, no way."

'If this continues, I'll die here.'

He laughed. "Then will you still try to make me feel jealous after this?"

Cameron frowned.

'Is this how he reacts when he's jealous?'

Waylon raised his eyebrows, waiting for her to answer the question.

Cameron turned her face away. "Don't use your jealousy as an excuse. You act like this no matter if you're jealous or not."

'He bullies me no matter what happens.'

Waylon laughed out loud. "It seems that you already know me very well."

Cameron was so exasperated that she pushed him.

"I want to take a bath now. You, get out now- Mmmm!"

Chapter 2438

Waylon held the back of her head and sealed her lips completely.

Cameron was so infuriated that she wanted to bite him. However, as if he had known how she would react to his actions, he immediately pulled his lips away from her.

Cameron grabbed a slipper and threw it at him.

Waylon dodged the projectile by hiding behind the door, and the shoe flew by his body, missing its target. He then laughed out loud. "How are you still so adorable when you're pissed?"

"Wayne Goldmann, get lost!"

After Waylon left, Cameron lay on the side of the bathtub, and her cheeks blushed.

That fella must've bewitched me. Otherwise, how could I... How could I almost accept his suggestion earlier!?

In the study room, Waylon sat behind the desk and read the materials that Leonardo had sent him.

Nick Wickam, the owner of the martial arts training center, was considered quite a figure back in Southeast Eurasia.

The Wickams had risen to fame in Southeast Eurasia. After Nick's father, the patriarch of the family, retired from the army, he worked as an undercover drug agent for the police and helped them bust a drug operation, and he was then promoted.

His mother, Wendy Woodward, was a lawyer, and his uncle, Bingham Woodward, owned a series of entertainment venues and had a huge network of connections.

After graduating from the University of Chapstow, Nick ran an entertainment venue with his uncle, and among Bingham's circle of connections was Sunny.

Bingham had introduced Nick to Sunny. The latter believed Nick had the potential and decided to accept him as his apprentice.

That was how Sunny became Nick's master.

Waylon leaned back in his chair, frowning slightly.

'It turns out Nick and Cameron have known each other for a long time.'

And he had witnessed the match between Nick and Cameron. Nick's skills were really good, and both learned martial arts from Sunny, so it was not surprising that Nick could see through Cameron's moves.

The next day...

Cameron visited Daisy again and said she wanted to go to the training center again.

After hearing that, Daisy was a little surprised.

"Yesterday was so dangerous. Why would you still want to go back?"

Cameron smiled and waved her hands. "It's not dangerous at all. I actually know Nick very well."

Daisie was puzzled. "You guys know each other very well?"

Cameron continued. "Yeah, my father is his master."

"His master is Mr. Southern?" Daisie was astonished.

'I thought that the "grievance" between Cameron and Nick was something serious before. After all that, it

turns out that there's no enmity at all?'

Cameron rested her arm on her shoulders. "He's the apprentice that my father took in from Southeast Eurasia. Once, I had a fight with his men and even demolished his property when I went to Southeast Eurasia on a trip. How would I know that the boss of those men is an apprentice of my father's?

"Since then, the grievance between us has never ended. Whenever I went to Southeast Eurasia, he'd do something to make my life difficult, and whenever he came to the East Islands, I'd do the same to him."

After saying that, she sighed. "I was young and presumptuous back then. I couldn't beat him, but I wanted to provoke him for fun, so I did something that really pissed him off."

The corner of Daisie's lips twitched. "What exactly did

you do?"

Cameron felt embarrassed and scratched her cheek. "... I sent three trans women into his room..."

Daisie inhaled sharply. "You did get away easy, as he didn't beat you to death yesterday."

Dylan was very occupied in the lobby of the training center, so he did not even turn his head when he heard someone push the doors in. "Sorry, we're closed for today."

"Yo, you're still closed today?"

Hearing a woman's voice, Dylan turned his head around and saw Cameron, and his expression changed instantly. "Why is it you again?"

Cameron walked up to the couch, sat down on her own, and picked up the teacup that was displayed on the table. "Where's Nick? Tell him to come out quickly. I really have something to talk to him about this time around."

Daisie sat down too.

Dylan crossed his arms. "Ms. Southern, please go home if you're only here for leisure. The grandmaster is a busy man."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2433

Chapter 2433

That martial arts training center was located in the center of the city, close to the commercial region that was only blocks away from the administrative and financial areas. The monthly rent of the properties in that area was not cheap—it would cost at least \$70,000 per month.

Cameron snapped her fingers. "How about I go and talk with the owner?"

Daisie was surprised, and it took her quite some time to understand what was on Cameron's mind. "Are you telling me that you're interested in that training center?"

Cameron raised her eyebrows. "You're right."

Cameron and Daisie parked outside the training center and got out of the car. At this time, the door of the martial arts training center was tightly closed. It felt rather desolate, and very few people were in the hall. The two opened the door and stepped into the training center. A cleaner was the only person there, mopping the floor. When she noticed the two ladies, she looked at them. "Are you here for someone?" Daisie asked, "Is no one in today?"

The cleaner replied, "The training center will undergo a renovation soon, so it's temporarily closed." Cameron crossed her arms, and her eyes lit up.

"Renovation? Could it be that it's run out of business?"

"Then I got here just in time. If this is the case, taking over this training center will be a piece of cake, won't it?"

Daisie covered her forehead and let off an awkward smile.

"My God, that's way too straightforward."

The cleaner took a closer look at them. "Just who are you looking for?"

Cameron smirked. "I'm here for your grandmaster."

The cleaner was taken aback. "The grandmaster?"

"Yes, I'm looking for your grandmaster." Cameron walked aside, looked around, and gave off a satisfied expression.

"If the training center is going under, do consider my proposal."

After saying that, she turned around. "I'm more than happy to take over this place."

The corners of the cleaner's lips twitched, and she looked a little amused. "I've been working here for so many years, but I've never heard that this place has been running out of business. We're just renovating the *place*, not closing down."

Cameron waved her hand. "Alright, just ask the grandmaster to come out."

The cleaner shook her head and went downstairs with the mop.

Daisie walked up to Cameron at that moment and asked in a low voice, "Please don't tell me that you're planning to forcibly take over this place. That wouldn't be too good, would it?"

'They're only going through a renovation, not closing down. This training center is still open and well-operated, so who would want to transfer its ownership to her just because she asked so?'

Cameron replied solemnly, "I'm here asking the grandmaster of this place to meet us. We have to be imposing."

Daisie smiled without saying a word.

However, after waiting for a while, the grandmaster still did not show up, so Daisie walked up to Cameron. "It doesn't seem to have worked."

Cameron clicked her tongue, collected her hair, tied them up, and shoved her bag into Daisie's arms. "Just wait here."

She then went upstairs.

Daisie was afraid she would cause more trouble, just like she did last time, so she immediately followed her. "Cameron!"

Cameron walked up to the attic and just so happened to run into a disciple of the center coming out of a room.

"You... It's you!" The person's expression changed in an instant, and he pointed at her. He would still remember this face even if it had been burned into ashes. Otherwise, he would have been beaten for nothing.

Cameron waved her hands at him, squinted, and gave off a smile. "Don't get all nervous. I'm *not* here looking for trouble today."

"W—

What are you doing here?" The disciple did not dare to approach her, showing how scared he was. She shrugged. "I'm here for your grandmaster."

"What?" The disciple looked surprised, as if something had just flashed through his mind. "Are you planning to go one-on-one with our grandmaster?"

Cameron narrowed her eyes slightly.

'Has he regarded me as a challenger?'

Daisie hurried over and explained with a smile, "You've misunderstood. We're not here to cause trouble—"

"Our grandmaster hasn't come to find you to settle the score for what happened last time, and you have the guts to step into our turf first?" The disciple interrupted Daisie as if he had mustered confidence out of nowhere, and the confidence quickly turned into arrogance. "Our grandmaster isn't someone you can meet whenever you want. Now, before the grandmaster gets all worked up, I'd advise you to know your place and leave at this instant."

Chapter 2434

Cameron slightly raised her eyebrows, and her smile intensified.

"So, are you saying that your grandmaster is someone who can provide me with a decent challenge?"

She seemed to have a keen intuition for martial arts experts. The grandmaster behind this fellow was definitely not some random martial arts practitioner.

"That's another reason for me to meet him."

Just as Cameron was about to walk up to the disciple, she suddenly sensed the strong killing intent coming from the shadows. She immediately stopped moving forward and turned to look at the group of people standing across from the attic.

Their clothes were not the same as that of the martial arts disciple, and Cameron had not seen their faces in the martial arts training center so far.

At first glance, their black uniforms looked familiar, and Cameron felt like she had seen them somewhere before this.

“Dylan, you shouldn’t be so rude to our guests.” A figure came down from upstairs. The man was standing against the light, and he looked slender and tall. His turtleneck was made of cotton and linen, which looked simple and neat, and it was covered by a handmade sheepskin vest, which made him look extremely elegant.

He had a crew cut, and a letter “Z” could be seen shaved on his temporal hair, and the black diamond earrings located at the helix of his ear were extremely dazzling.

When he completely stopped at the stairwell, the light behind him faded away, and a delicate face that was giving off a wicked aura appeared.

The disciple, whose name was Dylan Styles, quickly retreated and stayed behind him. “Grandmaster, it’s her. She’s the person that we mentioned to you.”

“Are you the grandmaster?” Daisy was a little shocked.

‘Shouldn’t most of the grandmasters of martial arts training centers look a little more mature? This is my first time seeing such a young grandmaster.’

Cameron narrowed her eyes, staring at him with a somewhat inquisitive gaze. Before the other party said anything, Cameron started approaching him.

Dylan immediately stopped her. “What do you plan to do to our grandmaster? You’ll never be allowed to act presumptuously in front of our grandmaster!”

With a backhand strike, Cameron pushed him away like he was a toy and stopped in front of the grandmaster. “You look very familiar. Have we met elsewhere?”

Both Daisy and Dylan were taken aback, staring at the both of them.

The grandmaster smiled.

“It’s rumored that the young heir of the Southern who traveled here all the way from the East Islands is a woman. I didn’t believe it at first. I wasn’t sure that it was you until I saw the Southern’s martial arts moves you used to beat Conroy Selfridge last time.”

“You are...” Cameron crossed her arms and frowned. She was then slightly startled after thinking for a moment. “Nick Wickam?”

Nick was still smiling. “I didn’t expect ‘Mr.’ Southern to still remember me.”

Cameron scratched her cheeks, turned around, walked toward Daisy, and said in a low voice, “Let’s get

out first.”

The two wanted to leave, but the group of people who were originally on the opposite end of the attic had already appeared in front of them at some point, blocking their way.

Nick’s voice came from behind. “Aren’t you looking for me? Why are you leaving so soon?”

Cameron turned her head, looked at him, and forced a smile. “Doesn’t it look like I’m afraid that you’ll avenge yourself and get innocent people implicated?”

Nick’s smile became more reserved. “Don’t worry, my grievances with you won’t get the innocents implicated. Not to mention that I’m not that kind of person.”

Those words undoubtedly connoted Cameron’s involvement in a matter or two, but Cameron was the only person who knew what it meant.

She chuckled. “You’re no longer running your business in Southeast Eurasia but came to Bassburgh and started a martial arts training center. I’m guessing that all is well? And you should have taken in a lot of apprentices, right?”

He nodded. “Compared to the Southern Clan, my training center is nothing.”

Cameron took a deep breath and then continued. “Daisie, you should go home first. There are some personal matters that I have to discuss with Mr. Wickam.”

“Can you handle it by yourself?” Daisie was worried about her.

Cameron patted her on the shoulder. “Don’t worry. I’ll know what to do.”

Daisie pursed her lips, turned around, and hurriedly left the scene.

After Daisie left the center, Cameron walked to the couch, sat down, picked up a teacup, and fiddled with it. “I’m really sorry for making a mess at your property last time, but you can’t blame me for that, right? That kid deserved it. So, Mr. Wickam, you wouldn’t plan to make my life difficult just because of that kid, would you?”

Chapter 2435

“As for what happened last time, Conroy brought it on himself. Naturally, I don’t care about that matter, but...” Nick looked at Cameron, walked toward her, and stopped in front of her. “It’s about time for us to resolve the grievances between us in one go?”

Cameron lifted her gaze and looked at him. “How do *you* plan to resolve it?”

Nick leaned over and approached her with a profound smirk. “I wonder if your skills have improved, I would like to get into the ring with you once again.

After Daisy left the training center, she called Waylon and told him about Cameron’s decision to stay back in that place because she was worried about her.

Upon hearing that, the pen in Waylon’s hand stopped writing. “Are you saying the owner of the martial arts training center holds some sort of grudge against Cameron?”

“Probably. I can feel it.” Daisy lowered her gaze. “Waylon, I’m very worried about Cameron. No matter how strong Cameron is, the opponent doesn’t seem to be some random weakling, either. What if Cameron were to run into some trouble?”

Waylon was silent for half a second. “Okay, understood.”

After the call was over, Waylon closed the documents on the desk and summoned Leonardo.

Leonardo walked into the office. “Mr. Goldman, is my assistance needed?”

Waylon got up. “Something just came up, and I have to go out. Help me look into the background of Nick Wickam, the owner of this martial arts training center.”

Leonardo was stunned for a moment, and before he could react, Waylon had already left the room.

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

Cameron and Nick had already gone against each other for a few rounds in the ring. Their moves were equally terrifying—it could be said that they were evenly matched.

Dylan was nervous and fearful as he witnessed the fight from the audience.

Cameron’s moves were unpredictable, and she was extremely cautious in both her offense and defense. Meanwhile, Nick did *not* dare to let his guard down. His successive attacks left Cameron with no room to catch her breath.

He avoided Cameron's attack, took two steps backward, wiped his lips, and scoffed. "After all these years, *you* don't seem to have made much progress."

Cameron turned around and gave him a sideways kick, but he blocked it with both arms. The force would have cracked his arms if he had not been training all these years.

Cameron continued to take an offensive stance, but Nick continued to evade her. "You're too slow."

He seemed to be able to see Cameron's moves clearly and defend himself against every single move she made, but at the same time, he could not make a move.

Dylan looked at this scene with a worried expression. "Does the grandmaster have no chance to fight back at all?"

The middle-aged man beside him snorted. "It's not that the grandmaster has no chance to retaliate. He's just waiting for the opportunity. Didn't you notice that the grandmaster has been testing her, trying to

figure out her moves?"

Dylan suddenly realized it. "So that's how it is."

'The grandmaster is indeed a real powerhouse.'

Cameron's moves were all arduous but fruitless, and soon, she fell into a corner. Even though she knew that her opponent had only been prodding her to test her out, he would definitely have the upper hand as soon as she showed a tiny opening.

"How can you manage to get distracted at this moment?" Nick suddenly appeared right in front of her. Cameron was startled, but it was already too late for her to fight back—his palm hit her on the shoulder, and she took a few steps back instantly and was about to fall out of the ring.

A hand grabbed her arm in time to keep her from falling, and Nick did not let go of her. "You really haven't changed at all."

A scene flashed across Cameron's mind, and a hint of cunningness surged from the bottom of her eyes. "Who said so?"

She turned over suddenly, and before Nick could return to his senses, he had already been dragged off the ring by Cameron.

When the two fell off the ring, Dylan and the others rushed forward. "Grandmaster!"

Cameron stood up from the ground, patted her clothes, and grinned. "You didn't win either."

Dylan pointed at her. "You're so cunning that *you* even turned to such dirty tricks. If the grandmaster had not grabbed you just now, you would have fallen long ago. You're just someone who won't admit defeat!"

Chapter 2436

"Who told you that I'm someone who won't admit defeat? I admit that Mr. Wickam is a decent match, so as the saying goes, all is fair when it comes to war. Mr. Wickam should know this too, shouldn't he?" Cameron responded to Dylan's accusation with confidence.

Nick stood up slowly, covered his face with his palms, and chuckled after a short while. "I didn't expect you to still be as cunning as ever. You even turned to this kind of trick."

Cameron stroked her sleeves unconcernedly, "I used to look down upon the usage of such tactics, but people change. I can only say that you've underestimated your foe."

Dylan was trembling with anger. "Y-You're really shameless."

She sneered. "Shameless people are the invincible ones in the world."

'Anyway, I learned it from Wayne.'

"You-"

Nick raised his hand to interrupt Dylan's sentence, glanced at Cameron, and laughed. "You're right. I underestimated my enemy and gave you a chance to play dirty."

"Then can we leave our grievances behind already?"

He frowned and did not utter a single word.

Dylan was on the verge of losing his cool. "You're really pushing the limits here!"

Cameron picked her ears and wrapped her arm around Nick's shoulders naturally as if he was one of her buddies who had a close relationship with him. "Hey, your apprentice doesn't seem to know his place very well, huh? Aren't you going to say something about this?"

Nick frowned slightly.

His gaze was fixed on the arm that was lying on his shoulder.

'This is her usual style. She's still acting like the 'Mr.' Southern, the Overlord of the East Islands that I got to know back then. Still so frivolous, hippy, and acting in an unconventional, cruel, and ruthless style. That's why she never left a great impression. It can be said that we've always been going against each other in all aspects of life.

'Cameron Southern of the East Islands has always made me loathe her. I don't even think that being someone that she recognizes is worth showing off and feeling happy about. On the contrary, I hate being tied to her.

'I haven't seen her in years, and I thought I'd never see her again. Although I've heard rumors about her from my acquaintances in the East Islands, I only thought it was ridiculous as rumors can't be trusted.

'That was until the other day when Conroy got into trouble. I checked the surveillance footage from the training center and accidentally saw those familiar moves. That's how I got a great deal of confidence in my guesses.

'Cameron Southern is indeed a woman.'

"Cameron." A familiar voice came from behind, and Cameron trembled instantly and turned her head

slowly.

'Sh*t!'

No one knew when Waylon appeared in the center, and his gaze shifted from side to side, glancing

around the interior of the ring, and landed indifferently on her arm that was lying on Nick's shoulder.

At that moment, no one could clearly decipher the emotions shown on his face.

"Have you been having fun?"

She quickly withdrew her hand and smiled awkwardly. "It's alright. It was indeed rather fun..."

He raised his eyebrows unconcernedly.

Cameron came to his side in a hurry and quickly changed her explanation. "Just kidding, it wasn't fun at all. On the contrary, they were bullying me!"

Dylan rolled his eyes. "We were bullying you? You're obviously the one who bullied us. You even cheated when you were about to lose the fight, and you're now trying to push the blame onto us? Just how shameless can you be? Hmph!"

Cameron gnashed her teeth secretly, but her expression looked pitiful and wronged, as if she was innocent.

Waylon lifted his gaze and looked at Nick. "Mr. Wickam, I've long heard of you."

Nick narrowed his eyes. "Do you know me?"

Wayne wrapped his arms around Cameron's waist as if he was declaring his sovereignty unintentionally.

I know Cam, so it's only natural for me to know a thing or two about you, Mr. Wickam."

Canteron was a little surprised and suspicious.

'I didn't seem to tell him about my relationship with Nick, did I?'

His explanation made sense to Nick, but his smirk looked a little enigmatic. "I see. It seems that 'Mr.' Southern has mentioned me to you."

Just as Cameron wanted to deny it, Waylon pressed her into his arms. "I heard that you're quite skilled, Mr. Wickam. If there's a chance, I really want to see it for myself."

Chapter 2437

Nick nodded. "I look forward to that."

Waylon took Cameron away.

After leaving the training center, Cameron broke free from his arms and looked at him. "Do you really

know Nick?"

Waylon stared at her face. "Aren't you afraid that I'll be jealous when you keep on mentioning another man in front of me?"

Cameron choked on her own words. "You? Getting jealous? What's there to be jealous of?"

Waylon pressed her against the hood of the car, pinched her chin, and moved half an inch closer to her. "Are the both of you close?"

She did not even hesitate for a moment before answering, "I wouldn't consider us to be close."

Waylon was at a loss. He seemed helpless because she answered his question so confidently and did not seem to be lying.

He rubbed the corners of her lips with his fingertips and lowered his head to kiss her, and Cameron immediately propped her hands against his chest. "There are people here-Mmmm!"

Waylon clasped the back of her head with his palm, diminishing every single inch of gaps that existed between them. He then slowly opened his eyes, and his gaze flicked across the glass windows of the martial arts training center as if he knew someone was watching, but he did not mind being watched.

Dylan looked at the two figures standing in front of the car and said, "What the hell!? They're just shamelessly showing affection at the doorstep of someone else's property."

Nick did not say anything, turned around, and went upstairs.

At Emperon...

The two figures were all over each other in the entryway. Waylon picked Cameron up and placed her on the *shoe* cabinet—the sudden quake shook the vase and caused it to fall onto the carpet.

He covered her with his body without giving her any chance to mentally prepare herself. Cameron bit his shoulders and clenched her hands, which created creases on his shirt

...

After an unknown amount of time, Waylon wrapped himself around Cameron, who was naked at the moment, and they walked into the bathroom together. Cameron jerked him all of a sudden and dragged him into the bathtub.

The water splashed in all directions.

Waylon's nightgown got soaked, and water droplets slid down his cheeks. Seeing this scene, Cameron could not help but laugh out loud.

Waylon brushed his five fingers through her hair, pulled it back, and chuckled out of anger. "It seems that the lesson I just taught you isn't enough?"

Cameron snorted, turned her face away, and ignored him.

Waylon slowly undid the belt of his nightgown, and Cameron was stunned. "What are you doing?"

He lifted his gaze. "Didn't you just invite me to join you?"

"Since when did I invite you in? Get out!" Cameron wanted to push him out of the bathtub.

As soon as he withdrew his arms around her waist, Cameron was caught off guard and threw herself into his arms. "Are you still angry?"

She froze for a moment, then struggled to sit up, "Wayne Goldmann, you're so sure that I won't kick your * ss, huh? That's why you have the balls to bully me, right?"

Waylon grinned and rubbed her cheek with his palm. "Why would you think that I'm bullying you?"

"What you just did... How is that not called bullying?"

His smile intensified. "What did I just do?"

Cameron's cheeks became warmer and warmer. She bit her lip and said nothing.

'I only got into a fight with Nick, didn't I? I let what happened back in the car slide, but this fella didn't even let me off after coming back home.'

'But the point is, won't this man get tired?'

"But I really love bullying you so much, so what should I do about it?" Waylon sorted out the ends of her wet hair, left the bundle of hair on her back, and stared at her face. After saying that, he pressed his face against her ear. "Besides, that's how I show my affection for you."

Cameron's cheeks became even warmer. "Shut up."

Waylon kissed Cameron, which caused her body to tremble. She then gently pushed him away. "No, no way."

'If this continues, I'll die here.'

He laughed. "Then will you still try to make me feel jealous after this?"

Cameron frowned.

'Is this how he reacts when he's jealous?'

Waylon raised his eyebrows, waiting for her to answer the question.

Cameron turned her face away. "Don't use your jealousy as an excuse. You act like this no matter if you're jealous or not."

'He bullies me no matter what happens.'

Waylon laughed out loud. "It seems that you already know me very well."

Cameron was so exasperated that she pushed him.

"I want to take a bath now. You, get out now- Mmmm!"

Chapter 2438

Waylon held the back of her head and sealed her lips completely.

Cameron was so infuriated that she wanted to bite him. However, as if he had known how she would react to his actions, he immediately pulled his lips away from her.

Cameron grabbed a slipper and threw it at him.

Waylon dodged the projectile by hiding behind the door, and the shoe flew by his body, missing its target. He then laughed out loud. "How are you still so adorable when you're pissed?"

"Wayne Goldmann, get lost!"

After Waylon left, Cameron lay on the side of the bathtub, and her cheeks blushed.

That fella must've bewitched me. Otherwise, how could I... How could I almost accept his suggestion earlier!?

In the study room, Waylon sat behind the desk and read the materials that Leonardo had sent him.

Nick Wickam, the owner of the martial arts training center, was considered quite a figure back in Southeast Eurasia.

The Wickams had risen to fame in Southeast Eurasia. After Nick's father, the patriarch of the family, retired from the army, he worked as an undercover drug agent for the police and helped them bust a drug operation, and he was then promoted.

His mother, Wendy Woodward, was a lawyer, and his uncle, Bingham Woodward, owned a series of entertainment venues and had a huge network of connections.

After graduating from the University of Chapstow, Nick ran an entertainment venue with his uncle, and among Bingham's circle of connections was Sunny.

Bingham had introduced Nick to Sunny. The latter believed Nick had the potential and decided to accept him as his apprentice.

That was how Sunny became Nick's master.

Waylon leaned back in his chair, frowning slightly.

'It turns out Nick and Cameron have known each other for a long time.'

And he had witnessed the match between Nick and Cameron. Nick's skills were really good, and both learned martial arts from Sunny, so it was not surprising that Nick could see through Cameron's moves.

The next day...

Cameron visited Daisy again and said she wanted to go to the training center again.

After hearing that, Daisy was a little surprised.

"Yesterday was so dangerous. Why would you still want to go back?"

Cameron smiled and waved her hands. "It's not dangerous at all. I actually know Nick very well."

Daisy was puzzled. "You guys know each other very well?"

Cameron continued. "Yeah, my father is his master."

"His master is Mr. Southern?" Daisy was astonished.

'I thought that the "grievance" between Cameron and Nick was something serious before. After all that, it

turns out that there's no enmity at all?'

Cameron rested her arm on her shoulders. "He's the apprentice that my father took in from Southeast Eurasia. Once, I had a fight with his men and even

demolished his property when I went to Southeast Eurasia on a trip. How would I know that the boss of those men is an apprentice of my father's?

"Since then, the grievance between us has never ended. Whenever I went to Southeast Eurasia, he'd do something to make my life difficult, and whenever he came to the East Islands, I'd do the same to him."

After saying that, she sighed. "I was young and presumptuous back then. I couldn't beat him, but I wanted to provoke him for fun, so I did something that really pissed him off."

The corner of Daisy's lips twitched. "What exactly did you do?"

Cameron felt embarrassed and scratched her cheek. "... I sent three trans women into his room..."

Daisy inhaled sharply. "You did get away easy, as he didn't beat you to death yesterday."

Dylan was very occupied in the lobby of the training center, so he did not even turn his head when he heard someone push the doors in. "Sorry, we're closed for today."

"Yo, you're still closed today?"

Hearing a woman's voice, Dylan turned his head around and saw Cameron, and his expression changed instantly. "Why is it you again?"

Cameron walked up to the couch, sat down on her own, and picked up the teacup that was displayed on the table. "Where's Nick? Tell him to come out quickly. I really have something to talk to him about this time around."

Daisy sat down too.

Dylan crossed his arms. "Ms. Southern, please go home if you're only here for leisure. The grandmaster is a busy man."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2434

Chapter 2434

Cameron slightly raised her eyebrows, and her smile intensified.

"So, are you saying that your grandmaster is someone who can provide me with a decent challenge?"

She seemed to have a keen intuition for martial arts experts. The grandmaster behind this fellow was definitely not some random martial arts practitioner.

“That’s another reason for me to meet him.”

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The disciple, whose name was Dylan Styles, quickly retreated and stayed behind him. “Grandmaster, it’s her. She’s the person that we mentioned to you.”

“Are you the grandmaster?” Daisy was a little shocked.

‘Shouldn’t most of the grandmasters of martial arts training centers look a little more mature? This is my first time seeing such a young grandmaster.’

Cameron narrowed her eyes, staring at him with a somewhat inquisitive gaze. Before the other party said anything, Cameron started approaching him.

Dylan immediately stopped her. “What do you plan to do to our grandmaster? You’ll never be allowed to act presumptuously in front of our grandmaster!”

With a backhand strike, Cameron pushed him away like he was a toy and stopped in front of the grandmaster. “You look very familiar. Have we met elsewhere?”

Both Daisy and Dylan were taken aback, staring at the both of them.

The grandmaster smiled.

“It’s rumored that the young heir of the Southernns who traveled here all the way from the East Islands is a woman. I didn’t believe it at first. I wasn’t sure that it was you until I saw the Southernns’ martial arts moves you used to beat Conroy Selfridge last time.”

“You are...” Cameron crossed her arms and frowned. She was then slightly startled after thinking for a moment. “Nick Wickam?”

Nick was still smiling. “I didn’t expect ‘Mr.’ Southern to still remember me.”

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out first.”

The two wanted to leave, but the group of people who were originally on the opposite end of the attic had already appeared in front of them at some point, blocking their way.

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came from behind. “Aren’t you looking for me? Why are you leaving so soon?”

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head, looked at him, and forced a smile. “Doesn’t it look like I’m afraid that you’ll avenge yourself and get innocent people implicated?”

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Those

words undoubtedly connoted Cameron’s involvement in a matter or two, but Cameron was as the only person who knew what it meant.

She chuckled.

“You’re no longer running your business in Southeast Eurasia but came to Bassburgh and started a martial arts training center. I’m guessing that all is well? And you should have taken in a lot of apprentices, right?”

He nodded. “Compared to the Southern Clan, my training center is nothing.”

Cameron took a deep breath and then continued. “Daisie, you should go home first. There are some personal matters that I have to discuss with Mr. Wickam.”

“Can you handle it by yourself?” Daisie was worried about her.

Cameron patted her on the shoulder. "Don't worry. I'll know what to do."

Daisie pursed her lips, turned around, and hurriedly left the scene.

After Daisie left the center, Cameron walked to the couch, sat down, picked up a teacup, and fiddled with it. "I'm really sorry for making a mess at your property last time, but you can't blame me for that, right? That kid deserved it. So, Mr. Wickam, you wouldn't plan to make my life difficult just because of that kid, would you?"

Chapter 2435

"As for what happened last time, Conroy brought it on himself. Naturally, I don't care about that matter, but..." Nick looked at Cameron, walked toward her, and stopped in front of her. "It's about time for us to resolve the grievances between us in one go?"

Cameron lifted her gaze and looked at him. "How do *you* plan to resolve it?"

Nick leaned over and approached her with a profound smirk. "I wonder if your skills have improved, I would like to get into the ring with you once again.

After Daisie left the training center, she called Waylon and told him about Cameron's decision to stay back in that place because she was worried about her.

Upon hearing that, the pen in Waylon's hand stopped writing. "Are you saying the owner of the martial arts training center holds some sort of grudge against Cameron?"

"Probably. I can feel it." Daisie lowered her gaze. "Waylon, I'm very worried about Cameron. No matter how strong Cameron is, the opponent doesn't seem to be some random weakling, either. What if Cameron were to run into some trouble?"

Waylon was silent for half a second. "Okay, understood."

After the call was over, Waylon closed the documents on the desk and summoned Leonardo.

Leonardo walked into the office. "Mr. Goldman, is my assistance needed?"

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Dylan was nervous and fearful as he witnessed the fight from the audience.

Cameron's moves were unpredictable, and she was extremely cautious in both her offense and defense. Meanwhile, Nick did *not* dare to let his guard down. His successive attacks left Cameron with no room to catch her breath.

He avoided Cameron's attack, took two steps backward, wiped his lips, and scoffed. "After all these years, *you* don't seem to have made much progress."

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Cameron continued to take an offensive stance, but Nick continued to evade her. "You're too slow."

He seemed to be able to see Cameron's moves clearly and defend himself against every single move she made, but at the same time, he could not make a move.

Dylan looked at this scene with a worried expression. "Does the grandmaster have no chance to fight back at all?"

The middle-aged man beside him snorted. "It's not that the grandmaster has no chance to retaliate. He's just waiting for the opportunity. Didn't you notice that the grandmaster has been testing her, trying to figure out her moves?"

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'The grandmaster is indeed a real powerhouse.'

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A hand grabbed her arm in time to keep her from falling, and Nick did not let go of her. "You really haven't changed at all."

A scene flashed across Cameron's mind, and a hint of cunningness surged from the bottom of her eyes. "Who said so?"

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When the two fell off the ring, Dylan and the others rushed forward. "Grandmaster!"

Cameron stood up from the ground, patted her clothes, and grinned. "You didn't win either."

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Chapter 2436

"Who told you that I'm someone who won't admit defeat? I admit that Mr. Wickam is a decent match, so as the saying goes, all is fair when it comes to war. Mr. Wickam should know this too, shouldn't he?" Cameron responded to Dylan's accusation with confidence.

Nick stood up slowly, covered his face with his palms, and chuckled after a short while. "I didn't expect you to still be as cunning as ever. You even turned to this kind of trick."

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She sneered. "Shameless people are the invincible ones in the world."

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Nick raised his hand to interrupt Dylan's sentence, glanced at Cameron, and laughed. "You're right. I underestimated my enemy and gave you a chance to play dirty."

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"Cameron." A familiar voice came from behind, and Cameron trembled instantly and turned her head

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Cameron gnashed her teeth secretly, but her expression looked pitiful and wronged, as if she was innocent.

Waylon lifted his gaze and looked at Nick. "Mr. Wickam, I've long heard of you."

Nick narrowed his eyes. "Do you know me?"

Wayne wrapped his arms around Cameron's waist as if he was declaring his sovereignty unintentionally.

I know Cam, so it's only natural for me to know a thing or two about you, Mr. Wickam."

Canteron was a little surprised and suspicious.

'I didn't seem to tell him about my relationship with Nick, did I?'

His explanation made sense to Nick, but his smirk looked a little enigmatic. "I see. It seems that 'Mr.' Southern has mentioned me to you."

Just as Cameron wanted to deny it, Waylon pressed her into his arms. "I heard that you're quite skilled, Mr. Wickam. If there's a chance, I really want to see it for myself."

Chapter 2437

Nick nodded. "I look forward to that."

Waylon took Cameron away.

After leaving the training center, Cameron broke free from his arms and looked at him. “Do you really

know Nick?”

Waylon stared at her face. “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll be jealous when you keep on mentioning another man in front of me?”

Cameron choked on her own words. “You? Getting jealous? What’s there to be jealous of?”

Waylon pressed her against the hood of the car, pinched her chin, and moved half an inch closer to her.” Are the both of you close?”

She did not even hesitate for a moment before answering, “I wouldn’t consider us to be close.”

Waylon was at a loss. He seemed helpless because she answered his question so confidently and did not seem to be lying.

He rubbed the corners of her lips with his fingertips and lowered his head to kiss her, and Cameron immediately propped her hands against his chest. “There are people here—Mmmm!”

Waylon clasped the back of her head with his palm, diminishing every single inch of gaps that existed between them. He then slowly opened his eyes, and his gaze flicked across the glass windows of the martial arts training center as if he knew someone was watching, but he did not mind being watched.

Dylan looked at the two figures standing in front of the car and said, “What the hell!? They’re just shamelessly showing affection at the doorstep of someone else’s property.”

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Waylon's nightgown got soaked, and water droplets slid down his cheeks. Seeing this scene, Cameron could not help but laugh out loud.

Waylon brushed his five fingers through her hair, pulled it back, and chuckled out of anger. "It seems that the lesson I just taught you isn't enough?"

Cameron snorted, turned her face away, and ignored him.

Waylon slowly undid the belt of his nightgown, and Cameron was stunned. "What are you doing?"

He lifted his gaze. "Didn't you just invite me to join you?"

"Since when did I invite you in? Get out!" Cameron wanted to push him out of the bathtub.

As soon as he withdrew his arms around her waist, Cameron was caught off guard and threw herself into his arms. "Are you still angry?"

She froze for a moment, then struggled to sit up, "Wayne Goldman, you're so sure that I won't kick your * ss, huh? That's why you have the balls to bully me, right?"

Waylon grinned and rubbed her cheek with his palm. "Why would you think that I'm bullying you?"

"What you just did... How is that not called bullying?"

His smile intensified. "What did I just do?"

Cameron's cheeks became warmer and warmer. She bit her lip and said nothing.

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“Besides, that’s how I show my affection for you.”

Cameron’s cheeks became even warmer. “Shut up.”

Waylon kissed Cameron, which caused her body to tremble. She then gently pushed him away. “No, no way.”

‘If this continues, I’ll die here.’

He laughed. “Then will you still try to make me feel jealous after this?”

Cameron frowned.

‘Is this how he reacts when he’s jealous?’

Waylon raised his eyebrows, waiting for her to answer the question.

Cameron turned her face away. “Don’t use your jealousy as an excuse. You act like this no matter if you’re jealous or not.”

‘He bullies me no matter what happens.’

Waylon laughed out loud. “It seems that you already know me very well.”

Cameron was so exasperated that she pushed him.

“I want to take a bath now. You, get out now- Mmmm!”

Chapter 2438

Waylon held the back of her head and sealed her lips completely.

Cameron was so infuriated that she wanted to bite him. However, as if he had known how she would react to his actions, he immediately pulled his lips away from her.

Cameron grabbed a slipper and threw it at him.

Waylon dodged the projectile by hiding behind the door, and the shoe flew by his body, missing its target. He then laughed out loud. “How are you still so adorable when you’re pissed?”

“Wayne Goldmann, get lost!”

After Waylon left, Cameron lay on the side of the bathtub, and her cheeks blushed.

That fella must've bewitched me. Otherwise, how could I... How could I almost accept his suggestion earlier!?

In the study room, Waylon sat behind the desk and read the materials that Leonardo had sent him.

Nick Wickam, the owner of the martial arts training center, was considered quite a figure back in Southeast Eurasia.

The Wickams had risen to fame in Southeast Eurasia. After Nick's father, the patriarch of the family, retired from the army, he worked as an undercover drug agent for the police and helped them bust a drug operation, and he was then promoted.

His mother, Wendy Woodward, was a lawyer, and his uncle, Bingham Woodward, owned a series of entertainment venues and had a huge network of connections.

After graduating from the University of Chapstow, Nick ran an entertainment venue with his uncle, and among Bingham's circle of connections was Sunny.

Bingham had introduced Nick to Sunny. The latter believed Nick had the potential and decided to accept him as his apprentice.

That was how Sunny became Nick's master.

Waylon leaned back in his chair, frowning slightly.

'It turns out Nick and Cameron have known each other for a long time.'

And he had witnessed the match between Nick and Cameron. Nick's skills were really good, and both learned martial arts from Sunny, so it was not surprising that Nick could see through Cameron's moves.

The next day...

Cameron visited Daisy again and said she wanted to go to the training center again.

After hearing that, Daisy was a little surprised.

"Yesterday was so dangerous. Why would you still want to go back?"

Cameron smiled and waved her hands. "It's not dangerous at all. I actually know Nick very well."

Daisy was puzzled. "You guys know each other very well?"

Cameron continued. "Yeah, my father is his master."

“His master is Mr. Southern?” Daisy was astonished.

‘I thought that the “grievance” between Cameron and Nick was something serious before. After all that, it

turns out that there’s no enmity at all?’

Cameron rested her arm on her shoulders. “He’s the apprentice that my father took in from Southeast Eurasia. Once, I had a fight with his men and even demolished his property when I went to Southeast Eurasia on a trip. How would I know that the boss of those men is an apprentice of my father’s?”

“Since then, the grievance between us has never ended. Whenever I went to Southeast Eurasia, he’d do something to make my life difficult, and whenever he came to the East Islands, I’d do the same to him.”

After saying that, she sighed. “I was young and presumptuous back then. I couldn’t beat him, but I wanted to provoke him for fun, so I did something that really pissed him off.”

The corner of Daisy’s lips twitched. “What exactly did you do?”

Cameron felt embarrassed and scratched her cheek. “I... I sent three trans women into his room...”

Daisy inhaled sharply. “You did get away easy, as he didn’t beat you to death yesterday.”

Dylan was very occupied in the lobby of the training center, so he did not even turn his head when he heard someone push the doors in. “Sorry, we’re closed for today.”

“Yo, you’re still closed today?”

Hearing a woman’s voice, Dylan turned his head around and saw Cameron, and his expression changed instantly. “Why is it you again?”

Cameron walked up to the couch, sat down on her own, and picked up the teacup that was displayed on the table. “Where’s Nick? Tell him to come out quickly. I really have something to talk to him about this time around.”

Daisy sat down too.

Dylan crossed his arms. “Ms. Southern, please go home if you’re only here for leisure. The grandmaster is a busy man.”

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2435

Chapter 2435

“As for what happened last time, Conroy brought it on himself. Naturally, I don’t care about that matter, but...” Nick looked at Cameron, walked toward her, and stopped in front of her. “It’s about time for us to resolve the grievances between us in one go?”

Cameron lifted her gaze and looked at him. “How do *you* plan to resolve it?”

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Upon hearing that, the pen in Waylon’s hand stopped writing. “Are you saying the owner of the martial arts training center holds some sort of grudge against Cameron?”

“Probably. I can feel it.” Daisy lowered her gaze. “Waylon, I’m very worried about Cameron. No matter how strong Cameron is, the opponent doesn’t seem to be some random weakling, either. What if Cameron were to run into some trouble?”

Waylon was silent for half a second. “Okay, understood.”

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Chapter 2436

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Chapter 2437

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Chapter 2438

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That fella must've bewitched me. Otherwise, how could I... How could I almost accept his suggestion earlier!?

In the study room, Waylon sat behind the desk and read the materials that Leonardo had sent him.

Nick Wickam, the owner of the martial arts training center, was considered quite a figure back in Southeast Eurasia.

The Wickams had risen to fame in Southeast Eurasia. After Nick's father, the patriarch of the family, retired from the army, he worked as an undercover drug agent for the police and helped them bust a drug operation, and he was then promoted.

His mother, Wendy Woodward, was a lawyer, and his uncle, Bingham Woodward, owned a series of entertainment venues and had a huge network of connections.

After graduating from the University of Chapstow, Nick ran an entertainment venue with his uncle, and among Bingham's circle of connections was Sunny.

Bingham had introduced Nick to Sunny. The latter believed Nick had the potential and decided to accept him as his apprentice.

That was how Sunny became Nick's master.

Waylon leaned back in his chair, frowning slightly.

'It turns out Nick and Cameron have known each other for a long time.'

And he had witnessed the match between Nick and Cameron. Nick's skills were really good, and both learned martial arts from Sunny, so it was not surprising that Nick could see through Cameron's moves.

The next day...

Cameron visited Daisy again and said she wanted to go to the training center again.

After hearing that, Daisy was a little surprised.

"Yesterday was so dangerous. Why would you still want to go back?"

Cameron smiled and waved her hands. "It's not dangerous at all. I actually know Nick very well."

Daisy was puzzled. "You guys know each other very well?"

Cameron continued. "Yeah, my father is his master."

"His master is Mr. Southern?" Daisy was astonished.

'I thought that the "grievance" between Cameron and Nick was something serious before. After all that, it

turns out that there's no enmity at all?'

Cameron rested her arm on her shoulders. "He's the apprentice that my father took in from Southeast Eurasia. Once, I had a fight with his men and even demolished his property when I went to Southeast Eurasia on a trip. How would I know that the boss of those men is an apprentice of my father's?"

"Since then, the grievance between us has never ended. Whenever I went to Southeast Eurasia, he'd do something to make my life difficult, and whenever he came to the East Islands, I'd do the same to him."

After saying that, she sighed. "I was young and presumptuous back then. I couldn't beat him, but I wanted to provoke him for fun, so I did something that really pissed him off."

The corner of Daisie's lips twitched. "What exactly did you do?"

Cameron felt embarrassed and scratched her cheek. "... I sent three trans women into his room..."

Daisie inhaled sharply. "You did get away easy, as he didn't beat you to death yesterday."

Dylan was very occupied in the lobby of the training center, so he did not even turn his head when he heard someone push the doors in. "Sorry, we're closed for today."

"Yo, you're still closed today?"

Hearing a woman's voice, Dylan turned his head around and saw Cameron, and his expression changed instantly. "Why is it you again?"

Cameron walked up to the couch, sat down on her own, and picked up the teacup that was displayed on the table. "Where's Nick? Tell him to come out quickly. I really have something to talk to him about this time around."

Daisie sat down too.

Dylan crossed his arms. "Ms. Southern, please go home if you're only here for leisure. The grandmaster is a busy man."