

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2436

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 unconventi

onal, 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.

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