

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2439

### Chapter 2439

Cameron took a sip of tea. "It's okay. I have the time."

Dylan rolled his eyes, seeing that she was going to stay here. "Just what *do* you want? Our grandmaster has already promised not to retaliate against you, so don't push your luck."

Cameron crossed her legs. "I'm here to make an offer, and you're saying that I'm pushing my luck. What's wrong with you? Are you making a lot of money? Even if you despise me, at least show money a tad bit of respect."

Dylan was startled. "What do you mean by that?"

She waved her hand. "You won't understand even if I explain everything to you. Now go and get Nick to come out and meet me."

Dylan wanted to say something else, but a middle-aged man's voice came from upstairs. "Dylan, let Ms. Southern through."

Dylan curled his lips and said reluctantly, "Please come with me."

"That's more like it." Cameron stood up with a smile, turned her head around, and said to Daisy, "Wait for me here."

Daisy nodded.

Cameron went upstairs and came to Nick's office.

Nick had just made coffee and walked to the couch with the coffee and sat down. "What do you want from me?"

After Cameron sat down, she took a glance around the room. "I only want to discuss something with you." He paused and lifted his gaze.

Cameron looked at him and gave off a grin. "Your place is located in a phenomenal location."

Nick put down the cup. "What are you trying to say?"

"Why don't you cooperate with me and-

“Don’t even think about it.” He refused immediately.

Cameron choked on her reply. “I haven’t even finished my sentence yet!”

“I don’t even have to wait until you finish. Isn’t it obvious that you’ve taken a fancy to this location and are trying to get your hands on my training center?” He then scoffed. “Mr. Southern... Oh, my bad, it’s Ms. Southern now. Are you telling me that you’re short of funds to set up a martial arts training center?”

“Theoretically, I don’t lack the funds, but there’s a lack of good locations.” Cameron got up, walked up to him, and sat down beside him.

Nick stared at her with a hint of surprise flashing across his eyes, but she did not care. “So, why don’t we work together? Look, after all, we’re acquaintances. Why give the opportunity to some outsiders when you can give it to someone that you know? Am I right?”

Nick laughed abruptly and looked at her. “You’re really competent when it comes to planning for the future.”

She raised her eyebrows. “What do you think?”

Nick got up and walked aside. “Still, I won’t accept the proposal.”

Cameron stood up and walked toward him. “But why? Wait a minute. You don’t even plan to listen to my offer?”

He turned to look at her. “If you plan to take advantage of somebody, find someone like the eldest son of the Goldmanns. Why would you come to me with this plan? What makes you think that this is the suitable thing to do?”

Cameron choked on her own words.

“I do want to take advantage of him, but Nick putting it forward so bluntly really makes things sound so bad.

Nick turned to face her. “When you were still the young male heir of the Southernns, would you even come to me asking for a collaboration? And would you give out a share of your pie to someone else?”

“However, I can understand why you want to form a collaborative relationship now. After all, you were never a man that had a spine in the first place. From what I can see, you want to work together only because you’ve taken a fancy to the location of this place, but you don’t really plan to set up a martial arts training center, do you?”

Cameron's expression turned slightly restrained, and she frowned.  
"What do you mean by that?"

Nick snorted, laughed out loud, and turned around. "You've chosen to be with a man from the Goldmanns. They're from a family full of entrepreneurs and businessmen, so everything is about profit. Is this location a place that you chose yourself or a location that they fancy? And why should I trust you?"

Cameron instantly understood what he was trying to say.

"It's obvious that he thinks that I'm not the person who's interested in this location, but someone from the Goldmanns."

Cameron crossed her arms and felt amused. "Do you think I've come here on behalf of the Goldmanns? And I'm doing so only because I want to purchase this land and not because I sincerely wish to work together with you?"

He looked indifferent. "Who knows?"

She suppressed her smile and took a deep breath. "The Goldmanns have a huge company in Bassburgh, so do you think they'd need a location like this? I do have the idea of setting up a martial arts training center here, and I indeed have my eyes fixed on this location.

"I *won't* force you if *you* don't want to work with me, but don't just go around crowning your thoughts over what others have in mind. My plan to cooperate with you has nothing to do with the Goldmanns."

## **Chapter 2440**

Nick turned to look at Cameron. "Since when did you learn to speak *for* others?"

Cameron was startled. "I'm telling the truth."

He did not say anything.

Cameron narrowed her eyes. "Please don't tell me that you're still holding grudges against me?"

He frowned. "What?"

"I know. What I did back then was a little too much. I can apologize to you. After all, I was only a young and presumptuous girl back then."

After saying that, Cameron laughed and approached him all of a sudden. "Your martial arts training center teaches the Southern's fist techniques. It suits me just fine, doesn't it? Worse comes to

worst, you can continue to be the grandmaster of this place, and I'll only be one of the shareholders or something like that, or maybe one of the trainers once in a while?"

After a while, Cameron was driven out of the office.

Cameron was caught off guard. She then turned around and yelled, "Hey! Why would you kick me out? Hey, Nick, what do you think? At least say something!"

"I'll be investing in his martial arts training center, and he's not happy about that? Is he dumb or what?" Nick leaned against the door with his palms covering his face, and the tips of his ears were flushed. Seeing that Cameron was muttering something and coming downstairs, Daisy got up slowly. "Cameron, how did the discussion go?"

Cameron took a deep breath and scoffed angrily. "You tell me! Is he a dumb\*ss or what? I told him that I wanted to work with him and invest in his training center, but he rejected my proposal and even kicked me out. That fella is truly hopeless."

Daisy was astounded. "He rejected you?"

"Otherwise?" Cameron crossed her arms and sank into deep thought. "Or could it be that he doesn't believe me?"

Daisy had *no* choice but to walk up to her. "Cameron, why don't we go and search for another location?"

Cameron thought for a moment and nodded. "What else can we do other than that?"

They were about to leave the place, but Nick came downstairs at that moment. "Wait a minute."

Cameron and Daisy turned their heads and saw him standing in front of the stairs. "I can agree to your proposal."

Cameron and Daisy exchanged gazes, raised their eyebrows, and smirked.

The three sat on the couch, and Nick asked Dylan to bring the contract.

Dylan curled his lips and handed over the contract reluctantly. Cameron took it, but he did not let go of the stack of documents immediately.

Cameron raised her head and tugged a few times before Dylan let go of the contract and turned his face

away.

Cameron picked up the pen and was about to leave her signature.

Nick leaned back in his chair. "Are you planning to sign the contract without even skimming through it?" Cameron lifted her gaze and let off a smile. "I trust you."

Nick was rendered speechless.

After signing the contract, Cameron handed the contract back to Nick. "I'll transfer the money to your account when the time comes, not a penny less."

Nick took the contract from her without saying a word.

Cameron then left the training center with Daisy.

After watching them leave, Dylan asked Nick, "Grandmaster, why would you agree to work with her? I don't think she's reliable at all."

Nick held the contract and remained silent.

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After a long time, he stood up. "Remember to inform the others about this."

Even if Dylan did not want to do so, the grandmaster of the training center had already spoken, so he could only follow through.

On the side of the city, Cameron was driving on the road.

Daisy turned to look at her. "Cameron, do you really trust Nick?"

She smiled and replied, "Don't be fooled by Nick's annoying attitude. He's not a bad man. He's very righteous, loyal to his men, and a man of principles. Otherwise, my father wouldn't have taught him the Southern's fist techniques."

Daisy leaned on the back of the seat. "I see."

Cameron turned her head and glanced at her. "Otherwise, he would've killed me to avenge himself a long time ago. However, I was quite surprised. I really didn't expect to meet him in Bassburgh."

Daisie sneered. "You're not afraid that my brother will be jealous, huh?"

Cameron choked on her reply. "Why would he be jealous? Nick and I aren't-"

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