The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2596-2600

Chapter 2596

Nick twisted the bottle open and

took a sip. Then, he said, "My people from the martial arts center will never cause trouble."

"I don't care. I want her today. Or else, I don't know what I'll do later."

The middle–aged man approached Nick and patted his shoulder. "I dare you to go around East Street and ask who Harold is. So what if you're very good at fighting? It means nothing if this martial arts center of yours is gone tomorrow, right?"

Dylan was enraged and took a step forward, but Nick stopped him.

He looked the middle-

aged man in the eye and said, "We've been here for ten years. Do you think it's possible to make us disappear by tomorrow?"

The middle–aged man turned around and exchanged glances with the people behind him. As soon as they received his signal, they all charged at Nick.

Nick splashed the cup of hot tea in his hand forward and grabbed the man's arm.

He twisted the man's arm, and the sound of bone cracking could be heard in the air. The other two men attacked him from the sides and raised their legs, trying to kick Nick to the floor. However, Nick had seen, through their tricks and took two steps back.

After that, without giving them any chance to retaliate, he swiftly took them down in two or three blows.

The middle–aged man's face sank, and he ordered his men to attack Nick together.

He had underestimated Nick. They were no match for Nick at all. They couldn't even last for ten minutes, and all of them were already squirming on the floor in pain.

The girls in the group had never seen something like this before. All of them were startle d and took a few steps back.

The middle-aged man felt humiliated. He pointed at Nick and said, "You wait here!"

He pulled his phone out and tried to make a call to summon more people. It was just tha t before he could make the call, a dagger appeared out of nowhere and knocked his pho

ne out of his hand. The dagger zoomed across the air and stuck firmly on the dummy behind him.

The middle–aged man turned his head slowly to look at the dagger that was stuck in the dummy and gulped.

When he turned his head back, Nick was already standing in front of him. He returned his phone to him and said, "Take your men with you and go."

The middle-aged man took the phone and kicked the man beside him. "Let's go."

The group of men then limped away.

Looking at them leaving with their tails between their legs, Dylan chuckled. "These peop le really have overestimated themselves."

Nick walked upstairs and said, "Close the door."

Two of his disciples went forward and closed the door as he instructed.

The next morning...

As soon as Cameron stepped into the martial arts center, all of the people turned around and looked at

her, especially Dylan. The way he looked at her made her feel like she might have killed his family.

She walked

forward and glanced at them. "Why are you all looking at me like that? I'm your investor. Is this the way you treat the people who pay you?"

Dylan crossed his arms in front of his

chest and snorted. "Ms. Southern, you're not at the East Islands. If you want to make tro uble, go somewhere else. Don't bring any trouble to the martial arts center."

"I make trouble?" Cameron scoffed. "What kind of trouble did I make? How come I didn't-"

Before she could finish her sentence, Cameron suddenly thought of something she had done a week ago, and understanding instantly dawned upon her.

She clapped her hands and said, "Ah! Those girls! Did she bring her boss here?"

She had been waiting for them for a week. She had assumed they would not come anymore, so she had not expected them to come here while she was away.

Dylan was infuriated by her reaction and said, "Now

you only remember what you did? We've been keeping a low profile ever since we set up our martial arts center here. But you're now using our name to cause trouble?

"It's fine if you're a troublemaker, but how can you lead them to our martial arts center? In the end, it's our boss who helped you settle the problem. Has it ever crossed your mind

that your action might bring bad effects on our reputation? What if we're not allowed to rent this place anymore? Are you going to be responsible for our loss?"

Chapter 2597

Dylan felt it was not enough after he finished speaking and continued.

"Of course, you don't

have to worry about anything since you have the Goldmanns to back you up, but our bo ss is different. This martial arts center is what he has left. He's spent all his savings in th is center."

"You said Nick has spent all his savings in this martial arts center?"

In her memory, the Wickams were quite wealthy in Southeast Eurasia. Could it be that he had cut all his ties with his family after he left his home?

Dylan turned around and said, "Of course. Our boss has set up the martial arts center h ere *for* ten years. He eats and sleeps here. The owner of this place refused to rent it to outsiders because he didn't want any trouble. Our boss went to talk to him in person for a week, and only then he reluctantly agreed

to rent this place to him because of his sincerity. He even made the boss sign an agree ment. If the boss causes any trouble during the lease, he will take it back.

"So look at what you've done now. If those people go around and say we bullied them, we'll have to close this martial arts center tomorrow."

Cameron fell silent.

She was the one who had asked them to come to the martial arts center to look for her, but she did not expect that Nick had signed that kind of contract with the owner.

Dylan and

the other disciples went to do their stuff. Cameron stood for a while and hurriedly left the martial arts center after recalling something.

Dylan turned his head around and saw her running away. "Hey..."

Just when he was trying to call her, she was already gone.

The more he looked at Cameron, the more he felt she was a troublemaker. Apparently, t hose from the East Islands were barbaric. As he turned around, he saw Nick, who was s tanding on the second floor, and froze. "Boss?"

Meanwhile, near the private elementary school...

"D*mn it! That woman is afraid of coming out to meet our big brother. That's why she as ked us to bring him to the martial arts center on purpose and caused us to get scolded."

Standing against the wall, the red-

haired girl lit up a cigarette. The more she heard the story from the female thugs beside her, the angrier she became.

Her brother had slapped her because of what happened yesterday.

'Since that woman knows those two kids, I just need to get one of them and lure her out.

When that thought surfaced in her head, one of the female thugs called out to her. "Look over there!"

The red-haired girl looked around and saw Sapphire, who came down from a car.

Those *two* female thugs hurriedly ran toward Sapphire and stopped her before she stepped into her

school.

"Our sister wants to see you."

After that, they

dragged Sapphire to the corner. Looking at them, she clutched tightly at her bag and said, "I already told you guys that I don't have any money anymore."

The red-

haired girl threw her cigarette on the ground and chuckled. "I didn't say I want money no w."

She approached Sapphire and placed her arm on her shoulder. "If you can help us to call the woman who helped you last time out, I'll let you go today."

Sapphire was stunned for a moment.

'Why are they looking for her?'

"But I don't know her..."

The red-

haired girl's face sank, and she grabbed her jacket. "You don't know her? Are you sure you don't want to tell us the truth? Do you want us to beat you up again?"

Someone grabbed her wrist when she raised her arm and was about to slap Sapphire.

She turned her head around and saw Cameron.

Cameron pushed her away and grabbed Sapphire to her side. "Are you looking for me?"

The red-

haired girl's eyes glowed up when she saw Cameron. "Well, well, look who's here. I thought you were a coward who could only hide in the martial arts center. So, why did you come out now?"

Cameron chuckled and said, "I wasn't there yesterday, but it doesn't matter. I've come to see you guys now, right?"

She knew that they would come to these two kids since they couldn't find her yesterday. It was just that she did not expect them to have the audacity to come straight to the school.

Chapter 2598

"Miss-"

When Sapphire wanted to say something, Cameron rubbed her head and said, "Go to your class first. You're getting late."

Sapphire pressed her lips thin, and she kept turning her head around as she walked into her school.

After she entered the campus, Cameron raised her hand and patted the red-haired girl's face. With a smile on her face, she said, "Bring me to your brother."

The group of

female thugs was stunned. This was the first time they came across someone who had a death wish, but this was what they wanted.

They then brought Cameron to a billiard center. The center was filled with smoke, and all of the men turned their heads around when they saw them. When the middle—aged man playing billiard saw that they had brought a woman over, he straightened his body and put his pool *cue* down.

The red-haired girl walked over and said, "Harold, she's the one."

Cameron looked around the surroundings. She noticed that some of their legs or arms were cast. It seemed like they had gotten the short end of the stick when they went to the martial arts center the prévious day.

Harold examined Cameron and asked, "You're the woman?"

Cameron crossed her arms in front of her chest and smiled. "Yeah, that's me."

Seeing her arrogant attitude reminded him again of what had happened yesterday. He c lenched his jaw tightly, pushed aside the people around him, and walked toward Camer on. "You just made a fool of us yesterday

and still have the guts to present yourself before us today? It seems to me that you're pretty gutsy."

Cameron raised her eyebrows lightly, her finger tapping on her arm in a rhythmic tempo as she said, "Yeah, I'm quite a bold woman. It's my mistake that you came to look for me last night, but I wasn't around. This time, you don't have to look for me anymore. I've come for you guys."

As soon as she finished speaking, she raised her leg and delivered a kick at Harold, sending him flying toward the pool table and smashing it in the process.

Everyone was stunned. "Harold!"

The few female thugs huddled together at the corner and watched the scene in horror.

Covering his chest, Harold scrambled up off the floor and coughed a few times. Apparently, he did not expect Cameron to be so strong at all. He gnashed his teeth and said, "Go get her!"

Upon receiving his command, all of his men rushed toward Cameron.

Cameron leaped over the table and landed on the floor at the side. She kicked the table toward the group of people that were

charging toward her. After that, she grabbed a pool cue and twirled it in her hand a few t imes before attacking them. She caused them to scream and shout out in pain wheneve r the pool cue landed on their hands or legs.

When the pool cue was broken in half, Cameron performed a spin kick on the man in front of her, stepped on the fallen man, and leaped up, kicking away the two men who met her with her feet in the air.

Two men were kicked down and thrown out with the people behind them.

Harold and the group of female thugs were stunned.

Cameron turned around and

glanced at the few injured people who still wanted to attack. However, all of them were so startled that they all abandoned the idea and threw the pool cues in their hands on the floor.

After that, Cameron walked toward Harold.

Harold tried to move away from Cameron and asked, "W–What do you want? Stay away from me!"

Cameron grabbed him up from the floor singlehandedly, and just when she was about to punch him, Harold shouted and fell to the floor on his knees, "I'm sorry! I'm sorry! Please stop hitting me! I promise I won't do it again!"

Cameron lowered her head and looked at the man kneeling on the floor. "Will you still go to the martial arts center again?"

"No! I promise I won't go there anymore!"

"What about these girls?"

Harold turned his head to look at them. Sensing his gaze, they all got on their knees an d said, "We're very sorry about that. We promise that we won't go look for them anymor e."

Harold forced a smile on his face and said, "See? They've already apologized to you."

Chapter 2599

Harold glanced at the man behind Cameron. The man was getting up from the floor slowly. He drew a butterfly knife from his pocket and dashed toward Cameron.

Cameron performed a sidekick, hitting the man's neck squarely and sending him flying a cross the room before smashing into a pot.

Harold was stunned.

Cameron turned around to look at him. The corner of Harold's lips quivered as he just wanted to cry right

now.

"1... I....."

Cameron grinned, and her face sank. She stepped on his leg, causing him to scream out in pain. "I'm sorry!"

She leaned forward while looking at Harold with a devilish smile tugging at the corner of her lips. "I heard that your supporter is Mr. Selfridge, right?"

Meanwhile, at a private swimming pool...

"Mr. Selfridge, over here. Come and catch meee!"

"Mr. Selfridge, over here!"

There were a lot of things going on in the pool.

Conroy was wearing a blindfold while playing hide—and—seek with a few beautiful Internet celebrities. However, he couldn't catch any of them. He was tickled by their laughter and grinned. "You guys are really good at hide—and—seek, but it doesn't matter. As long as I catch you, I'll give you \$50,000."

When those girls heard what he said, all of them gathered around him. "Mr. Selfridge, I'm here! Come and catch me!"

Just as Conroy got one in his arms, a noise rang out in the air, and then Harold's voice wafted into his ears. "Mr. Selfridge! Mr. Selfridge!"

Annoyed, Conroy took off the blindfold and shouted, "D*mn it! Can't you see that I am-"

Before he could finish his sentence, Cameron kicked Harold into the pool. "Get out of m y way."

She walked inside, and when Conroy saw her, his expression changed. "It's you!?"

Harold flailed his arms wildly in the pool and shouted, "Mr. Selfridge, save me!"

Cameron glanced at him and said, "Stop it. The pool is shallow. I'm sure your feet can t ouch the ground."

Harold stopped flailing his arms and looked at Conroy.

Conroy waved his hand and told the girls beside him to back off as he got up and walked toward

Cameron with an aggressive look on his face.

When Cameron looked at

him, his knees went weak, and he plopped to the ground in front of Cameron. Cam, I did n't cause any trouble."

Harold was stunned and knew he was a goner this time.

After a short while, both of them

knelt in front of Cameron. None of them dared to say anything.

Cameron

was sitting with her legs crossed on a chair. Holding a straw while drinking juice, she said, "I'm

a reasonable person. I can accept your apology, but I need to see your sincerity."

Conroy stared at Harold, who was kneeling beside him.

Harold shuddered and forced a smile on his face, "I... I'm sorry, Cam. I know I did some thing wrong. I hope you can be the bigger person and forgive me."

Conroy then hurriedly chimed in and said, "Cam, it's this guy who's causing trouble using my name. It has nothing to do with me at all."

Harold looked at him. "Mr. Selfridge, didn't you say you'd support us?"

Conroy took a deep breath and

rolled his eyes at Harold. "Did I ask you to go to the martial arts center? You guys don't even know who you're dealing with, and you still want me to support you? I was having a good time here while you guys were causing trouble outside, and you still expect me to help you?"

His father had told him that he would disown him if he dared to cause any trouble again. If he was kicked out of his family, and after his father took back all his cards, would he s till be able to enjoy the life he had now?

It was not that he couldn't bear to live a poor life for a while. At the very least, he could s till go home. But what if even his home was gone? Where was he going to go at that time?

After all, Cameron was the future daughter—in—law of the Goldmanns, and there was no way they could fight against the Goldmanns.

Harold lowered his head in aggravation as he realized that whatever he said was wrong.

Chapter 2600

Cameron lifted her eyelids and said, "Not bad. It has only been a while, but you're gettin g better at admitting your own mistakes. It seems to me that you've learned your lesson well."

Conroy grinned and said, "Of course, I've learned my lesson well."

Cameron put the glass of juice down, and Conroy

burriedly asked his men to fill it up for her "All of you will be rewarded hand

hurriedly asked his men to fill it up for her. "All of you will be rewarded handsomely if yo u can treat her well."

Cameron rolled her eyes around in the sockets and looked at Conroy.

Conroy did not know why she was looking at him that way, so he asked, "What's wrong, Cam?"

Grinning, Cameron said, "Are you familiar with the location of the martial arts center?"

He replied without any hesitation, "Of course."

Cameron stood up and walked forward to pull Conroy up from the floor. Then, she patte d his shoulder and said, "Very good. Mr. Selfridge, I need you to help me do something."

Conroy was stunned.

The landlord looked at Conroy's contract and pushed his eyeglasses. After a short while , he raised his head and looked at Conroy, sitting on the couch in front of him, and Cameron and Harold, who were behind him.

Conroy cleared his throat and said, "If you're not satisfied with the price, you can just say it."

"Are you sure you want to buy that lot, Mr. Selfridge?"

"Do I look like I'm joking with you? Of course, I'm going to buy it."

After all, he had enough money to buy the lot.

The landlord said, "But I don't plan to sell that place."

"You're not selling it?" Conroy leaned forward and said, "Why not? Don't you want mone y? Could it be that you're not satisfied with the price I offered you?"

"That's not what I meant, Mr. Selfridge," said the landlord. "That place is my private property. I'm planning to take it back to do some business after the lease term expires. Besid es, if you're interested in buying a store, I can introduce you to another place..."

Conroy turned his head around to look at Cameron. "Cam, what do you think?"

Cameron rested her chin on her hand and fell into thought.

'I see. No wonder he doesn't want to sell it. So it's his private property.

"Sir, you said that their lease term will expire after 15 years, right?"

The landlord looked at Cameron and replied respectfully, "Yes."

"Since it's your private lot, we won't force you to sell it to us. But you mentioned that you have other places as well, right? Can you show them to us?"

The landlord smiled and said, "Sure. I've bought another two places for rent. They're bot h in the same location, and I'm sure you'll be satisfied."

The landlord led them to a store with its doors closed. The store was a three–story building. It was close to the business district on the east and to the financial street on the west.

The subway station was not far away, so the accessibility was convenient.

After opening the security door, the landlord turned on the lights and led them inside the store.

The lot was spacious and looked new. The first floor was noticeably larger than the martial arts center. Other than the parlor, there were thre e larger areas.

There were also elevators inside the hall, and the stairs were just next to the elevators.

There was a receptionist desk and a few more rooms on the second floor.

Conroy walked up to Cameron and said, "This place is good, Cam. It's a three-story building, and it's very spacious. I think you should take it."

Standing on the second floor, Cameron looked around and realized that most decorations were new. What was this store used for previously?"

The landlord replied,

"It used to be a beauty salon. But after they got a new store, they moved downtown, so I bought it from the previous owner, and it has been vacant since then. If you're considering buying it, I can help you with all the formalities at any time."

Cameron smiled and nodded. "Sure. Please reserve it for me. I'll give you an answer in another two days."

"Okay. This is my name card. You can contact me at any time." The landlord handed his name card to Cameron.

After all of them came out of the lot, Conroy and Harold walked behind her and said, "Cam, I think this store lot is g oing to cost a lot of money. Although I really want to help you, if it exceeds my budget, I