

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2603

Chapter 2603

Cameron was about to leave the office when Nick stopped her. “Wait.”

Cameron turned around and smirked. “Have you given it a thought? Are you going to move?”

Nick put down the glass in his hand. “I’m curious. Why do you insist on helping me?”

Cameron was startled for a split second and then replied calmly, “Probably because I treat you as a friend.”

He froze for a moment. “A friend?”

“That’s right. You, Nick Wickam, are my friend. And since I regard you as a friend, it’s only natural for me to lend you a helping hand.”

After saying that, Cameron left the office.

Nick lowered his gaze and let off a smile.

‘A friend? That sounds pretty good.’

On the other side of town...

Chadwick and Sapphire watched as the red-haired girl returned a wad of money to them and then exchanged gazes. Apparently, they were rather puzzled by her action.

“Take it. I won’t cause you any more trouble in the future, and this is the money that I’m returning to you.” The red-haired girl handed Sapphire the money, turned around, got on her motorcycle, put on the helmet, and rode away.

Sapphire squeezed a wad of banknotes in her hand. “Chadwick, am I hallucinating?”

Chadwick shook his head. “I don’t think so. It’s indeed her, but why would she say what she just said?”

Something flashed across Sapphire's mind all of a sudden. "Could it be the young lady from the other day?"

Chadwick was stunned for a moment. "Coach Southern?"

The next day, when Chadwick came to the training center, he saw a notice about the suspension of business hanging on the door.

He stood there for quite a long time until someone pushed the door out, and the person who came out was Dylan.

"Chadwick, why are *you* here?"

Chadwick looked up at him with a solemn expression.

"I'm here to find Coach Southern."

Dylan was startled. "Cameron? What did she do this time around?"

After all, if his memory served him right, the only thing that Cameron knew and was good at was causing trouble. When Chadwick was training here in the center, Cameron would always pester him, and this kid had been ignoring her all this while.

Chadwick wanted to tell Dylan that he had come to thank Cameron, but he felt a little awkward and could not give it to him straight.

Dylan saw that he was acting a little timidly and did not dare to speak out, so he comforted him,
"Chadwick, there's no need to worry. If you have anything that you want to say, just say it out boldly, and we'll help you seek justice. Now tell me, did Cameron bully you?"

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Chadwick looked bewildered.

'Bully?'

Dylan was about to say something else when Nick appeared out of nowhere. "What happened here?"

Dylan turned and looked at him. “Boss, Chadwick came here in search of Cameron . I think she must have caused some other trouble again.”

Nick frowned slightly.

At this time, Chadwick explained, “Coach Southern didn’t bully me.”

Dylan was dumbfounded for a few seconds and felt slightly embarrassed. “She... She didn’t bully you? Then why are you here looking for her?”

“I’ve come to thank her.” Chadwick blushed. “She helped me.”

Nick squatted down in front of him and looked at him at the same eye level. “Did s he?”

Chadwick nodded and continued.

“We were blackmailed by bullies for money outside the school. Coach Southern is the one who helped us and asked the thugs to return the money to us.”

Dylan paused for a split second. “Bullies?”

Chadwick replied, “It’s just a few girls. One of them has bright red hair. Coach Southern seems to have found them before this, so the bullies have just returned the money.”

‘Red hair...‘

Dylan remembered that it was the young girl who had brought a group of men here the other day.

‘Didn’t Cameron lead those men here because of some random reason?’

Nick covered the top of Chadwick’s hair with his palm and gently rubbed it. “I’ll convey your appreciation to her later.”

After Chadwick got in the car and left, Nick turned around and went back into the training center. He then looked around the place and said to those who were busy with the tasks on hand, “Pack everything up.”

The disciples were startled.

Dylan went around him and stopped in front of him. “Boss, what do you mean by that? Pack up? Do you really plan to close the center?”

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‘But that’s impossible. This martial arts training center is his treasured venture!’

“We’re not closing down.” Nick said unhurriedly, “We’re moving instead.”

“Move... Moving?” Dylan was surprised.

Nick nodded, then turned to look at all the disciples and smiled. “It’s time for us to move on and change to a new environment.”

“Could it be that those people have complained about us? But where will we move to? We’ve been here for a decade, and we’re now moving without having any plan for the future. Besides, if we were to really move out from this place, can we find a nother location that overshadows where we’re at now?”

Dylan was soon smacked in the face by what he had just said when they arrived at the entrance of the new store and looked up at the three-story building in front of them.

Not only was it much larger than the original training center, but it even had three floors!

“Holy crap, boss! This place is huge.”

“Yeah, the location here is quite good. The main selling point is that it’s located at an intersection, a place with the most stream of people, and it’s the most conspicuous, so

it’ll be easy for our customers and clients to locate us when the time comes. They’ll see our gym as soon as they get out of the subway

station.”

Originally, the rest of the people were worried that the location of the new place would not be as good as the old location. Unexpectedly, it was located right in front

of a subway station, and this was an intersection where two commercial streets crossed each other, so the flow of people would be huge.

Seeing

how excited everyone was, Dylan could not help but say, “This is such an enormous store. The rent must be way above our budget.”

When the word “rent” was mentioned, everyone became silent.

“Yo, you’re all here.” Cameron got out of the car and walked toward them. “Take a look around and see if you’re satisfied with the new storefront.”

Dylan was astonished for a moment and asked, “Please don’t tell me that you’re the one who’s found this place?”

“Yes, I’m the one who found it.” Cameron stepped forward with her hands behind her back and stood in front of them. “It’s time for our training center to move to a bigger place, and this place seems just right.”

Dylan whispered, “The annual rent must be very expensive in this area. We might as well stay right where

we are.”

“Who told you about renting this place? I bought it.”

“You... what? You bought it!?” Dylan was dumbfounded.

‘This woman actually bought this place in one go? Just how bold can she be?’

Cameron clapped her hands. “Let me introduce you to the two co-owners.”

At that moment, Conroy and Harold got out of the car with their men. They then walked up to Cameron and greeted her respectfully. “Sis Cameron!”

Dylan and the others were astounded.

Cameron rested

her elbow on Conroy’s shoulder. “You guys must’ve gotten very familiar with these two. They’re the ones who bought this storefront together with me as a gift for every one of you. Am I right, guys?”

“Sis Cameron is right. From now on, the martial arts training center and we will be a family. As long as I, Harold Geelen, and Mr. Selfridge are still alive, no one will dare to cause you people any more trouble. Whoever dares to do so will have to go through us first.”

Conroy also raised his chin and sounded rather arrogant. “That’s right. You guys are under my protection from now on. If anyone dares to lay a finger on you, that’s equivalent to slapping me in the face!”

Except for Nick, everyone looked at each other blankly.

Cameron withdrew her elbow. “Alright, guys, don’t just stand here. Go in and have a look.”

Everyone else was curious about what the interior looked like, so they went in through the door one after another. Cameron invited Nick in too, and Dylan came back to his senses and caught up to them immediately.

Everyone looked around on the first floor and was pleasantly surprised.

The place was large and spacious, and the key was that the space was divided into a few large areas, which could be used for different activities. There was also an elevator in the middle of the building. As for the second floor, it was very wide and capacious too. It was split into two large areas, a private area and a public area.

Cameron said to Nick, “The third floor is an independent area reserved for you. You can decorate it to your liking.”

Nick took a glance at her. “You made them pay for it? You’re the only person in the world who would think of doing so.”

“I didn’t threaten them. The two of them are so filthy rich and powerful that they volunteered. You can accept this gift with peace of mind.”

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Chapter 2605

‘I really didn’t threaten them. How could I do such a thing?’

Nick did not say anything more.

A week later, the training center was officially moved to the new location. Except for Nick's private space on the third floor, the first and second floors were furnished and ready to be opened for business.

On that day, both Conroy and Harold brought their men to help around the center. They also brought various gift baskets and flowers and placed them at the reception counter to celebrate the opening of the training center. They even lit firecrackers, which made the opening ceremony extremely boisterous.

Conroy, directing his men, kept reminding them to move around nimbly, looking rather serious while doing so.

Looking at the people carrying things in and out, as well as the personnel who were busy in the store, Cameron could not help but feel very satisfied with the lively and smooth-sailing scene.

Her gaze suddenly landed on a car parked outside the building. The rear window was slowly lowered, and the person sitting inside was Waylon.

Harold approached her and asked, "Sis, where do you want this thing to be?"

Cameron looked back at the heavy equipment that Harold's subordinate was carrying and then pointed.

You can leave it there."

"Okay." Harold asked him to move it to the designated place.

Cameron glanced out the door once again, and the car had already left. She ran out of the building and looked at the rear of the car that was driving away. Deep down, she felt a strange feeling that just would not calm down after a long time.

Inside the car...

Leonardo, who was driving, took a glance in the rearview mirror. "Mr. Goldmann, why didn't you go in and

have a look?"

Waylon smirked. "I don't have to join in the fun. I only wanted to take a look. I'm fine with anything as long as she likes it."

"You can't admit to the young lady that you're the one who found her the store. Although you've done so many things for her from the shadows, she doesn't know about any of them. Even if she refuses to accept your kindness and help, she should at least know about what you've done for her all this while."

Waylon looked out of the window. "Why would I do so? I don't plan to ask her for anything in return. Besides, I'm doing so because this is what I wish."

Back at the training center...

After everyone finished the work that had been assigned to them, the disciples of the training center politely thanked Conroy and Harold. They even invited them to stay behind for dinner.

It was their first time receiving such a level of appreciation from others. After all, all they had done in the past were bad and unethical things. Everyone was afraid of seeing them, so why would anyone thank them?

Although they were too embarrassed to stay back for a meal, the disciples were very enthusiastic and insisted on keeping them in the center. As such, the two of them had no choice but to stay.

However, Cameron did not stay in the center. She told them that something had come up, so she had to go home early.

She drove back to Emperon. After entering the house, Waylon was nowhere to be seen.

Cameron changed out of her shoes, walked to the couch, sat down, took her cell phone out, looked up Waylon's number, and could not help but mutter, "You lied, didn't you?"

'If not, how would he know about the new store's location?

'Liar.'

In the evening, Waylon returned to the villa from the company. As soon as he entered the house, he saw Cameron's shoes in the entryway and was startled. He then took off his shoes and walked into the living

room.

Cameron just so happened to come out of the kitchen with a bowl of soup and placed it on the table. However, just as she was about to turn around, she saw Waylon. "You... You're back already?"

Waylon draped his coat on the back of the chair and looked at the broccoli soup on the table. "Why would you have the time to cook today?"

"I'm happy, so I cooked dinner today."

Waylon smiled. "It seems that someone is delighted to have moved to a new place."

Cameron went to the kitchen and brought the dinner out. "I know my cooking skills aren't as good as yours, but these are all the dishes that I know how to cook already."

"It's more than enough for me." He pulled out his chair, sat down, picked up his fork, and tasted one of the dishes

Cameron was a little nervous.

As soon as he swallowed the food, he lifted his gaze and stared at her. "It's not bad."

"Really?" Cameron sat down and fetched him a bowl of soup. "Then you should try this soup."

