

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2089

Chapter 2089 Cameron chuckled as that was exactly what she wanted.

In the evening, the entertainment venues in the southwest region were assaulted by a group of disciples led by Cameron and were forced to shut their doors. Inside the villa, the lights were bright.

Fabio sat at the dining table in his nightgown, enjoying his late-night supper.

The subordinates around him were furious. "The young heir of the Southern is acting arrogantly. He actually has the balls to bring his men to our clubhouses, tear them down, and kick our men's asses."

Fabio put down his knife and fork and wiped the corners of his mouth with a tissue. At that moment, Gail came in from the outside, walked up to him, and whispered something in his ear.

Fabio lifted his gaze and spat the fish bones in his mouth onto the plate. "Warn that bitch Florence not to cause any more trouble in the near future. Otherwise, I won't care who she is."

The next day, when Daisie went to the martial arts center for training, she learned that Cameron had brought some people to the clubhouses on Fabio's territory last night to tear them down.

Daisie laughed. "Fabio must be exasperated about this, mustn't he?"

Cameron took the lid off her teacup. "The person who should be exasperated is Florence."

Florence had just turned to Fabio for protection and shelter, but she had already gotten restless and made a fuss on the Southern Clan's territory. After that, Fabio was not someone that would not condone her. After all, she might be a presumptuous woman, but Fabio had always been a sensible person.

To someone whose interest was making the most profit and dominating in this field, doing something that would not bring any benefit to him would always be a bane of his life.

To start a war with the Southern Clan at this moment would prove to be too difficult. The best result that one could get out of this situation would only be a lose-lose situation

If that were to happen, the Southern Clan might suffer a huge hit, but they had nothing to lose. However, if Fabio were to suffer the same hit, his ambition to take over the East Islands would only go down in flames.

Daisie sensed a light breeze over her shoulders and turned around immediately. "Waylon, why are you here?" Cameron put down the teacup, turned her head, and took a look at him. "Yo, Mr. Goldmann, you're rather idle, huh?" Waylon stopped in front of them and gazed at Cameron for a split second. "Mr. Southern, you're very idle too, aren't you?" Sitting under an umbrella next to the arena and drinking tea leisurely while watching her men train was indeed quite an easy and idle pastime.

Cameron chuckled. "Could it be that you've come here because you want to train? Why don't get some of my men to keep you occupied if that's the case?" Daisie was astounded as the atmosphere in the martial arts center turned a little tense. Waylon narrowed his eyes. "What if I were to say I would love to spar with you, Mr. Southern?"

The people training right next to them stopped and gathered around when they heard Waylon's proposal.

Someone smiled and tried to persuade him. "Mr. Goldmann, I'd advise you not to spar with the young master. We can't even beat him. If you want to practice, we'll find someone else to spar with you."

Waylon slowly undid the buttons on his cuffs. "It's okay. After all, I've been fortunate enough to witness Mr. Southern's skills live. Now that Mr. Southern is offering me a chance, I wish to try it myself." Cameron stood up, faced him, and lifted her eyebrows. "Are you sure that you want to fight me?"

He smiled. "Of course."

Cameron crossed her arms. "Fine. Since you insist on acting brave, I'll give you the chance to do so."

She then stepped into the ring first. Daisie pulled Waylon back. "Waylon, are you serious?" "Although Waylon is also very strong and competent when it comes to martial arts, I've seen Cameron's skills in person too. I think the only person in this world who can match her is Aunt Saydie." Waylon rubbed the top of her head. "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

The two were standing in the ring at the moment.

All the people below the arena were filled with enthusiasm. After all, they could finally see the young master in action. They were all discussing who would be the winner of the match. A man who was standing right next to Daisy could not help but comment, "Ms. Vanderbilt, your brother is very strong, huh? He actually has the guts to challenge the young master." Daisy looked at him and asked curiously, "Can any one of you beat Cameron?" "Who would be able to do so?" The man waved his hand hurriedly. "You weren't present when the young master picked on the ten of us and crushed us from the very beginning. We didn't even have the opportunity to fight back. He'll become the devil himself whenever he steps into the ring."

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2090

Chapter

2090 "Yeah, don't judge the young master by his size and rather feminine look. He can be very ruthless at times."

The man who had gotten his butt kicked could not help but tremble a little when he recalled the scene when he got beaten.

Daisy began to worry about Waylon. 'Let's just hope that Cameron won't go too hard on Waylon.' In the ring, it was a one-on-one duel between the two.

Cameron only wanted to end it as soon as possible, so she ruthlessly took the initiative to make a move first. However, Waylon ducked, dodged her blow without even lifting any of his feet, and grabbed her by the wrist.

Cameron turned over instantly, grabbed his arm, and threw him out.

Waylon

lost balance and fell, but simultaneously, he propped his palm against the ground, pushed his body off the ground, and got his feet under him again immediately. But Cameron did not even give Waylon a chance to catch his breath. She attacked him non stop while he could only defend himself—all her moves were merciless and fast. Her punches and kicks were as smooth as flowing water. The atmosphere in the arena made everyone in the audience nervous. Waylon resisted all her attacks and acted very passively.

Cameron sneered. "You'll make quite a good punching bag, huh?" Waylon did not dare to let his guard down, and he was forced to retreat one move after another until there was no more space behind him for him to retreat anymore.

At that moment, Cameron's palm slashed across the air, and it was aimed right at his wide open chest and shoulder.

Daisie's heart was racing against her chest.

Waylon rolled to the side and clamped her feet with his legs at the same time, tripping her. The moment Cameron fell to the ground, she propped her hands against the ground, and she did not seem to have expected this move from Waylon.

She copied his tricks by clamping his neck with her legs to choke him by the throat and hauled him down to the floor. The moment Waylon fell, he entangled her, grappled her arm and neck altogether, and locked her in his grasp.

With that, the more force she exerted to tighten her grip on Waylon, the more her arm hurt.

The people in the audience looked a little confused.

'Did the young master just get grappled in an armlock?' In the fight, the most taboo situation had always been getting entangled by the opponent. Once someone got locked in a tight grappling position, unless they could break free and

escape, the other way out of the sticky situation was to admit defeat. And that theory was even more accurate and applicable when it came to mixed martial arts fights. Cameron felt something, and her posture stiffened. She then gasped and gnashed her teeth. "Let go." He smirked. "You should let go first." The veins on her forehead started bulging due to the grapple. "Let's let go of each other together." Waylon loosened his grip, and Cameron also let go of him..

He got up and stretched his hand out toward her as if he was going to help her up. "That would be a draw."

Cameron pushed his hand away and said nothing.

Daisie ran up into the ring. "Waylon!"

She then looked at Cameron and judging from her expression, she felt that something was wrong. "C—

Cameron, are you alright?" 'She shouldn't be angry, should she?' Cameron covered her forehead. "You guys should go first." Waylon straightened his shirt and accidentally found a trace of blood on the floor. He frowned and glanced at Cameron. "Are you injured?"

Cameron was at a loss for words

Daisie squatted down. "Did you get injured? Where are you injured?" Cameron raised her head, and her eyes were filled with resentment as she responded, "No, I'm not."

Daisie was still wondering what happened, but when she saw the lip movements that Cameron made, she quickly understood everything. She got up, and her gaze landed on the trace of blood on Waylon's coat. "Waylon, why don't... Why don't you go back and change into something else first? I'll stay with Cameron for now." Waylon nodded, took a glance

at Cameron, and then exited the ring. It was the first time those people standing around the arena saw someone who could subdue their young master with a grappling technique. He was really strong and competent. Thus, they chased after Waylon and asked him for a piece of advice or two. As soon as the crowd spread out, Daisie helped Cameron up. "Are you... all right?" .

Cameron supported her waist as the pain from her lower abdomen became more and more prominent. "I'm really... Shark Week could have come at any time, but it actually chose to pay me a visit during such a time." Daisie scratched her cheeks awkwardly. "Thank God Waylon didn't realize that the stain comes from your lady's business."

'How embarrassing would things get if that were the case? It'd kill the atmosphere almost instantly.'