

# The Three Little Guardian Angels

Chapter 2601

After saying that, he continued. "Don't worry. I can pay half of it."

He then looked at Harold immediately. "Aren't you going to do something to show your sincerity?"

Harold sounded very generous. "I'll help split the share too. I might still be able to put \$750,000 to \$1,000,000 into the pot."

Cameron heard that the two people behind her were already thinking about sharing the cost of purchasing the store and laughed out loud. She then crossed her arms and looked back at the two of them. "I didn't expect you two to be this generous."

Conroy responded, "I'm already addressing you as my sister. How can I *not* be generous with my share?"

Cameron smacked him on the arm. "Nicely said, brother. From now on, let us leave our enmity behind and let our brotherhood shine for the days to come. Just pretend that nothing has ever happened. From now on, you two will be placed under my protection."

Conroy and Harold exchanged gazes and said in unison, "Alright, sis!"

Back at Blackgold...

Waylon was sitting in the office, flipping through some documents. He then received a text message on his cell phone, so he picked it up and took a glance at its content.

At that moment, Leonardo opened the door and entered the room, and the man who came in with him was the landlord.

The landlord nodded and greeted Waylon. "Mr. Goldmann."

Waylon placed his phone back on the desk. "Have you brought her to visit the store?"

"Yes, Mrs. Goldmann brought Mr. Selfridge and a man over to take a look at the place, and she seems quite satisfied with the place."

Waylon interlocked his fingers and rested his chin on his knuckles. "She didn't find out about anything strange, did she?"

“Of course not. I was worried that Mrs. Goldmann would doubt my words at first, too. After all, the store is new. However, even if Mrs. Goldmann were to ask me about the place, I’d still be able to convince her.” Waylon responded with a faint hum. “Good. You don’t have to offer her any discount for my sake. You can charge her according to the market price of such a location and store. My wife will start to suspect things if it’s too cheap to be true.”

The landlord nodded. “Understood.”

After the landlord left, Leonardo was a little confused, so he asked, “Mr. Goldmann, if you want to give the storefront to Mrs. Goldmann as a gift, why do you have to go through such an indirect route to achieve that? Can’t you just give it to her, and that’s it?”

Waylon fiddled with the pen in his hand. “You should be well aware of her temperament well enough now to know that she won’t take it if it comes from me. Not to mention that I’ve promised her not to interfere in her affairs.”

Cameron had a bold personality and had gotten used to doing things her own way. She could not bear it when someone treated her like an ordinary lady. If he were to ask her to do what he wanted her to do, she would feel that she was being bound.

‘She has never wanted to be someone else’s doll, let alone someone else’s Barbie doll. She’s the most vivid version of herself when she’s out there sailing freely.

‘As for me, all I have to do is be her harbor.’

At night, at Emperon...

Cameron passed by the study and saw a beam of light gleaming through the crack of the door. She stopped, slowly opened the door, and entered.

Waylon was still sitting in front of his laptop, working. He was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses,\* giving him a more refined and elegant demeanor.

Cameron tiptoed in quietly.

Although Waylon did not take his eyes off the screen, he seemed to have spotted her a long time ago. “Haven’t you gone to bed?”

“You haven’t slept either.”

She leaned forward and lay on the edge of the desk, resting her chin on top of the back of her hands, and her gaze was fixed on his computer screen. “Are you working overtime?”

Waylon took off his glasses, turned to the side, looked her in the eyes, and chuckled. "Are you complaining that I'm neglecting you?"

Cameron choked on her own words. "Since when did I say that? Don't try to twist my words."

Waylon stretched out his hand, pulled her into his arms, and placed her on his thighs. "How have you been doing recently? Have you caused me any more trouble?"

"No... Hey, you can't consider what I did back then as me causing you trouble." Cameron crossed her arms and stared back at him. "No matter how you put it, I'm still the one who resolved the problem that those two fellas got themselves into, ain't I? So, how is this considered a problem that I caused?"

Waylon stroked the tip of her hair and smiled. "It really doesn't count, but even if you bring home trouble, as long as it's not too big of a deal, you still have me."

Cameron approached him all of a sudden. "By the way, I encountered a very strange thing today."

Chapter 2602

"Huh?"

"Dylan told me that the landlord originally didn't intend to rent the place to Nick in order for him to continue operating his martial arts training center there. He told me that Nick had to beg the landlord to agree to rent him the place, but Dylan didn't tell me that the rental contract that the landlord had with them had a deadline."

Cameron gave the matter a thought. "But the landlord said that the lease is only viable for 15 years, and there are still 5 years left. This means that no matter whether the training center causes trouble, the rental contract will still be revoked."

Wayne's eyes shifted away from her, and he pursed his lips tightly and did not utter a single word.

Cameron wrapped her arms around his neck and shoved her face right up to his. "What Dylan said doesn't really match with what the landlord said, but I don't think Dylan would lie about the training center.

"Apart from that, the landlord introduced us to the store enthusiastically, and the main thing is that the store is new and huge, the surroundings and environment are excellent, and the location is better than what we currently own.

“Now you tell me. The place was a beauty salon that had been operating in that location for six years, so even if it moved out, someone should’ve taken over the store almost instantly. Is it possible that a store in such an area will be left vacant?”

The store was located in a commercial region of the city, so no matter how slow and dumb she was, she would never believe that stores located in such a location would stay vacant for such a long time. It was a three-story building that had such a large space and complete facilities—it was more than enough for someone who wanted to take over this location and open up a restaurant.

Wayne cleared his throat. “The location is remarkable, but the problem is that the rent is exorbitant, so it’s sometimes normal for such properties to stay vacant for a while.”

Cameron was still skeptical. “Is that so?”

Wayne sneered and kissed her. “Otherwise, do you think that everyone who’s into business just doesn’t care about the cost, breakeven, and the economics? Some people might miss such a great place only because they hesitated. Some others might miss it because they wanted to wait for their cash flow to come in. As for those who can make such a steep purchase to get their hands on such a place, they’re most probably operating on the income that they get from other chain stores.

“If you want to get this place for a private business, it depends on how much cash you have in hand, as well as various expenses and the time needed for your bank to approve your loan. It’s not an easy task.” Cameron rested her cheeks in her palms and propped her elbows against the desk. “Is it really not you?” He gave off a helpless smile. “You don’t even allow me to help you out. Do I look like someone who’s looking to significantly decrease my lifespan?”

‘I don’t consider myself as someone who’s contributed to her search. I only found her a good store.’ Cameron kissed him abruptly.

Waylon was startled for a split second but then grasped the back of her head and intensified the kiss. The next day, in the martial arts training center...

Cameron talked to Nick about the new storefront. Nick lifted his gaze and stared at her. “Actually, you

don’t have to help me out.”

Cameron crossed her arms and leaned back into the couch. “I admit that I’m the one who’s led those men to the training center, and Dylan also told me that you’ve invested all

your savings  
in the training center. That's why you've been living here throughout all these years.

"Losing this place means you won't be able to start another training center for quite some time, and if that's the case, I can't compensate for your loss. I can always compensate you with more money, but with the time and energy you've spent on this place, I don't think I can ever pay you back."

Nick stared at her for a long time and then took a sip from the thermos on the table. "I'm not so poor that I need you to pay for a new location."

"I didn't pay for it."

He paused for a bit and frowned.

Cameron continued. "Conroy and Harold shared the payment. Although Conroy is a little arrogant and unreliable, he's a loyal lad. As for Harold, he owns a huge network of connections. When the new martial arts training center opens up for business, the two of them will be placed in charge of the place, and with that, we won't be getting into any more trouble in the future."

After saying that, she added, "At least we won't attract any more trouble, and we won't get thugs knocking on our doors every now and then too."

Seeing that

Nick was silent, Cameron stood up. "If you want to go back to Southeast Eurasia and develop your career over there, you can always transfer the ownership of the training center to me. There's no need for you to close it down."