

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2039

Chapter 2039

Daisie was stunned. It was only now that she realized the young man in front of her was Cameron.

'But he's so young!' She thought Sunny was old and his son should be around 30 to 40 years old, considering how they called them. Cameron lifted his eyelids and put down the cup. "You two are pretty gutsy. I'm sure you're not just an ordinary businessman considering the fact that you have the nerves to go up against The Serpents as soon as you come to the East Islands."

Measuring Waylon up and down, he continued. "Those businessmen who came to the East Island would wear expensive clothes to signify their status. The richer the businessman, the more they were welcomed on this island. After all, no one would want to let go of a chance to

slaughter a fat sheep that came to their door.

"As for you, sir, although it seems like you're wearing brandless clothes, if one looks closely, your clothes are specially-tailored outfits, and they're rare on the market. Either they're from a private company that only serves a certain group of guests, or they only work for the royal family."

Waylon squinted and said, "You have good eyes, Mr. Southern."

His clothes and shirts were all specially tailored for him. Due to limited quotas, they were only available in Stoslo, and their VIPs needed to book a month in advance.

In other words, no one could find another cloth similar to his in this world.

Those people who only wanted to wear luxury brands wouldn't know that the real dignitaries seldom put on luxury goods on them as they wanted to stay low profile. They wouldn't wear watches or drive cars that cost millions. What they emphasized the most was feeling comfortable and if it suited them or not.

The clothes they put on might look ordinary, but they were rare on the market, mostly custom-made, and much more expensive than those luxury brands. "So even if I don't do anything, you have the ability to solve the issue yourself as well." Cameron continued calmly. "In that case, as a member of the Southern Clan, it gives me all the reasons I need to do something about it."

Waylon chuckled. "I heard of *Mr. Southern Sr.*'s name a long time ago. He's a great man in Southeast Eurasia. But I didn't expect you to be so wise as well, *Mr. Southern*. As expected of someone who would inherit the Southern Clan and family in the future."

"You've flattered me, sir." Cameron slowly rose to his feet with his hands in his pockets. Although he was much shorter than Waylon, he did not seem flustered in the slightest in front of him.

"To be on the safe side, I'll ask my men to send you back. I suggest you watch out for yourself while you're in the East Islands."

Waylon smiled. "Thank you very much."

Cameron then left the private room. Daisy still couldn't come around to her senses. After they left the private room, she tugged at Waylon and asked, "Brother, aren't we here for *Mr. Southern Sr.*? Why didn't you tell him when we were in the private room?" Waylon opened the door. "He isn't someone to be trifled with, so we need to be careful when dealing with him. Besides, I'm sure that we'll meet again."

Daisy nodded. Waylon was right. As long as they stayed in the East Islands, they would eventually meet again.

Meanwhile, a car was heading toward the Southern mansion.

Cameron was sitting in the back seat. He rested his head on his hand and closed his eyes, seemingly taking a nap. The woman driving the car looked at him through the rear mirror and asked, "Sir, do you need me to check their background?" Cameron opened his eyes and looked at the outside through the mirror. "That's not necessary. Regardless of who they are, I'm sure we'll see each other again." "I don't think *Ms. Serrano* is going to let what happened today slide so easily," said the woman.

Cameron chuckled. "She won't be able to act arrogant for long as her father will be in big trouble very soon. I wonder whether *Mr. Knowles* will be able to take over *The Commune* or not."

The woman pressed her lips and asked, "It's rare for *Mr. Southern Sr.* to hand an area to an outsider. Sir, you..."

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Chapter 2040 Cameron glanced at her, and she shut up.

The butler was giving instructions to the maids when Cameron stepped into the courtyard. The butler turned his head to look at him and greeted him with a smile, "You're back, *Mr. Southern*."

"Where is my father?" he asked. "Mr. Southern Sr. is meeting his guest in the study room," replied the butler. "Another guest?" Cameron lifted his eyebrows. "There seem to be a lot of guests recently." The butler continued. "This guest comes from Metropolis. It seems like they want to make an alliance with Mr. Southern Sr."

Cameron had heard of Metropolis from Morwich before.

They were a powerful organization in North Ancora, and their leader, Strix, had made quite a reputation for himself in the medical field. It was just that he had retired and had taken on the name Henry. Not only that, but he also kept a good relationship with the royal family.

It seemed to him that the organization in Ora was going to do something. Otherwise, Metropolis wouldn't come all the way here just to make an alliance with them.

Sunny talked with Saydie in the study room for about ten minutes before they came downstairs. Cameron walked up to them calmly and said, "Father."

"This one is the representative from Metropolis, Saydie," replied Sunny. After that, he introduced Cameron to Saydie. "He's my son, Cameron."

Saydie nodded at him. "Pleasure to meet you, Mr. Southern."

Cameron smiled at her back.

After chatting for a few minutes, Saydie left. Sunny asked the butler to see Saydie at the door.

Cameron watched as Saydie disappeared from the door and asked, "I heard that Metropolis wants to make an alliance with us. What do you think about it, Dad?"

Sunny took his seat and frowned. "There have been rumors that Strix is sick, and it seems like it's true. I assume that Metropolis is in an unstable state right now."

Cameron rested his chin on his hand and fell into thought. After a while, he said, "I found that the Skull Club has become even more active than they were in the past while I was out there these few months. Apparently, Fabio couldn't wait any longer." Fabio was an ambitious man. He just wanted to control everything. He could even take over the Skull Club, so it was only a matter of time before he stretched his claws toward North Ancora after finishing his preparations. Sunny poured a cup of tea and asked, "What do you think about this, Cam?" Cameron sat beside Sunny and said, "Fabio has been gathering forces, and sooner or later, he'll take us over in the East Islands. I think an alliance with the Metropolis will do us no harm. If we let Fabio break this balance, many people will be in for hell."

"This isn't what Metropolis wants to happen, and I'm sure you think the same way as we all. Rather than being left alone and caught in the middle of a dilemma, it's better to have an alliance." Sunny laughed. "As expected of my child. You think the same way I do." After that, he lamented. "I've always felt sorry for your mother and you." Cameron suddenly rose to his feet and said, "Stop being so sentimental. It's not that you're going to die."

As he walked upstairs, he added. "As long as you're alive, I won't let you down. Even if you're dead, I have the confidence to take over the Southern mansion too." Sunny looked at Cameron and sighed. Meanwhile, in the hotel... After Saydie went back, Daisy told her everything that had transpired in the restaurant.

"Mr. Southern helped you?" Saydie was shocked.

She had seen Cameron in the Southern mansion. He was really young, and he did not seem like the guy in the rumors at all.

Daisy nodded. "Yeah. If he hadn't stepped forward, my brother would've fought them all ready."

Saydie sighed and looked at her. "Even if he helped you, you guys have offended The Serpents. I don't think they'll let it slide just like that, so try not to go out alone during this time, okay?"