

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2046

Chapter 2046 Florence had put herself in trouble. She didn't expect Cameron to be on such high alert, but if she didn't drink it, it would mean there really was something in the drink.

Once she was caught, Cameron would not let her or The Serpents get away.

She took over the wine glass and downed the content.

The glass was empty without a single drop left. "How's that?"

She turned and got the woman behind her to bring a new bottle of wine over. The woman brought it over, opened it, and poured some into the decanter.

Cameron picked up a clean glass and poured the wine in. He then noticed how tipsy Florence looked, so he smiled. "What's wrong, Ms. Serrano? Not feeling well?" Florence clenched her jaw. "I remember that I have somewhere to get to. I need to go." The effects had kicked in. She shouldn't have used such a big dosage.

Florence quickly got up and left, and Cameron didn't stop her but continued drinking alone.

The woman noticed that something was wrong, so she looked toward Cameron. "There really was something in that glass of wine."

"Too bad. I was just testing her, and she couldn't even handle it."

Cameron swirled the wine around in the glass. She wasn't sensitive to alcohol and didn't know if there was something in it. She just knew Florence too well.

She knew what was added because Florence had used the same tactic on many men.

All the good-looking men on the East Islands would be invited to dine with her and would wake up in her bed the next day.

She would use photos and scandals to blackmail the men into dating her.

She didn't love them but only treated them like stamps she could collect. It didn't matter if they were married or had girlfriends. She was the harlot who would make any man sick.

Cameron just tested her a little, and she already revealed herself.

Cameron waved so the woman would approach, then whispered something into her ear.

She was surprised but immediately nodded. "Alright."

After Florence was escorted downstairs by the guards, her body felt as if a hundred ants were walking all over her, but even then, she didn't want to get it on with the guards. When she got into the elevator, she bumped into someone familiar.

The handsome face made her itch even more. It was the man from the cafe.

Daisie was holding Waylon's arm while they happily chatted. The man had so much care in his eyes.

That made her extremely unhappy. No woman would be allowed to get near the men that she was interested in.

Florence rushed forward and pushed Daisie away. The sudden shove made Daisie fall to the ground. Waylon grabbed Florence by her neck and pushed her against the door while looking menacing "You?"

Florence didn't care if she couldn't breathe. She rested her palm on his chest. It felt cold, which was comfortable for her. "Sir, I can give you everything you desire."

Waylon pushed her away, and she fell to the ground. The pain woke her up a little. "How could you do that to me!?"

Daisie ignored the pain and rushed forward to slap her. "Are you crazy? You're so desperate you would just jump on any man?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2047

Chapter 2047 Florence was stunned but then glared at her. "You b*tch! How dare you hit me!?" She was going to call the guards but realized she had sent them away. Daisie rubbed her wrist. "I would do that any day if you hit my brother."

Waylon pulled her back after seeing how crazy the woman on the floor was. "You don't seem to be feeling well. You should ask someone to come and get you."

After saying that, Waylon walked past her while dragging Daisie along. Florence shook with anger, but her men got there at that moment and blocked Waylon and Daisie's path.

The bodyguards helped her up. "Ms. Serrano!"

Florence pointed at them and said, out of breath, "Leave the man. Teach that woman a lesson!"

Waylon looked at the few men who approached with icy cold eyes.

The bodyguards signaled at each other and rushed forward to take him down. However, Waylon turned and bent the man's hand backward. The sudden pain made him howl while bending down on his knees.

Everyone else became more vicious when they saw that.

Waylon pushed Daisy aside and started to fight the bodyguards.

The few bodyguards were no match for Waylon.

He was strong and vicious with a good defense. They couldn't touch him even when they attacked together. The handsome man, who was also agile, captivated Florence. Maybe it was because of the drug, but she wanted that man even more.

Then she noticed Daisy, who was standing at one side, and her eyes flashed. She could see how much that man cared for her.

Florence quietly walked behind Daisy and grabbed her from behind while pointing a sharp knife at her neck "If you don't comply, this woman's face is going to be disfigured." The cold knife ran across Daisy's face as a threat.

Waylon threw the bodyguard aside, frowned, and said after a pause, "You can try." Florence was stunned, but she yelled, "Don't you care if she dies?"

Daisy looked at the knife pointed at her face and couldn't help but laugh. "Of course my brother cares about me. But..."

Daisy immediately bent her fingers backward. Florence hurt so much that she let go, and the knife fell to the floor.

Daisy kicked the knife under a car and pushed the woman behind her to the floor.

Daisy giggled while she ran back to Waylon after getting out of her grip. "I did quite well, didn't I?"

She couldn't fight a group of people, but it was just Florence Serrano— it was easy. Waylon said, "Not bad." Florence sat on the floor with a flushed face and heavy breath. She bit her lip to stay awake. "You dare treat me like that? I'm not going to let you get away!" Daisy noticed how

odd she was. "Ms. Serrano, you're in terrible shape. Have you been drugged? Was that why you threw yourself at my brother?"

Florence trembled and looked furious because Daisy noticed.

Daisy leaned forward to look at her with an innocent smile. "Why don't I help you calm down?"

Florence shuddered. "W—
What are you going to do?" Daisy walked to a fire hose and then walked toward her. A stream of white water was sprayed all over her.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2048

Chapter 2048 After turning off the hose, the person on the floor froze and trembled, her makeup messed up. She was out of it for a while because that was the first time she was treated that way. She then yelled at the top of her lungs, "I'm going to kill you!" Daisy put her hands on her waist. "I helped you cool down, but you're trying to kill me. So ungrateful!"

Waylon cleared his throat and walked behind her. "Alright, let's not stay here." Daisy nodded and was going to leave with Waylon when a few cars blocked the exit of the garage, and a group of men got out. The leader was Manuel Estrada. Manuel saw Florence sitting on the floor and shivering while her men were injured. He took off his jacket, ran toward her, and wrapped the jacket around her. "What happened?"

He helped her up, and Florence pointed to Daisy with hate. "Kill this b*tch!"

Waylon stood in front of Daisy and faced them. "Ms. Serrano, are you sure you want to turn this into a bigger issue?" Florence looked delirious. "Why? Are you feeling bad?" She cackled. "If you are, just listen to me and be my man. I'll spare her life. Hmm?"

The man was athletic and had an attractive face. He was good enough for her.

But if he still wouldn't comply, he wouldn't be able to fight so many people, even if he was the best fighter. She wouldn't mind disabling him. As long as his face and body were still alright, she would be fine with taking care of him.

Waylon frowned. There were a dozen of them and only one of him. He wasn't afraid, but he was worried for Daisy. Daisy ground her teeth. "Why don't you make it a fair fight?" Florence smirked. "Aren't you very good at fighting? What are a few more men?"

She looked toward Waylon, who was silent. "Sir, are you done considering? You're not getting out of this today. Are you going to obey or continue fighting?"

Daisie balled up her fists.

She regretted not learning more self-defense moves from Saydie, and now that Saydie wasn't there, she would be a burden to Waylon.

Daisie was regretful and didn't want Waylon to comply with the woman, but how could she help?

Waylon noticed how she was feeling and consoled her. "It's fine, don't worry."

Daisie grabbed him. "I don't want you to go."

Florence saw that Waylon looked as if he was going to obey her, so she smiled. She loved clever men. Once he complied and bowed down at her feet, she would consider how to torture that ugly woman.

Waylon moved Daisie's hand away and walked toward Florence with a blank expression. Daisie yelled, "Waylon!"

However, there was a commotion among the crowd. Then a few men were tossed around and fell at Florence's feet, unconscious. Florence's alertness heightened while Manuel stood in front of her. "Who's there!" "Such a huge formation. What is my fiancée—in—name trying to do?" The men opened up a path, and Cameron slowly walked through.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2049

Chapter 2049 Florence wasn't expecting someone to derail her plan. Cameron, the *sshole, was messing up her plans again! She started sweating while she clenched her jaw. "Cameron, this is none of your business. Stay out of it."

Cameron was the heir of the Southern, and even her father Joaquin wouldn't dare lay a finger on him, especially when Cameron was a very good combatant and was really good with hidden weapons. Even Fabio's men were wary of his tricks. On top of that, he was as good a fighter as Manuel, and even if there were a group of them, they would be no match for him. Cameron crossed her arms and smiled. "You're supposed to be my fiancée. How am I supposed to feel when you're trying to grab a man in the middle of town?"

Daisie was shocked but didn't say anything. 'Florence is Cameron's fiancée!? He has such terrible taste!'

Florence's face turned pale, and she was angry but had to keep it together. Her father wanted her to marry Cameron, but if he used this chance to tell on her, her father would probably kill the man.

She wouldn't let Waylon die before even getting a taste of him.

She forced a smile. "No, there must be a misunderstanding. They've offended me, and I just want to teach them a lesson."

"Nonsense!" Daisy added fuel to the fire. "You were just drooling over how good-looking my brother is."

She then walked next to Cameron. "Mr. Southern, your fiancée doesn't even respect you. She would have cheated on you if you didn't show up."

Florence's expression changed. "Shut it, b*tch!"

Cameron was silent for a moment, then she suddenly laughed.

Daisy was shocked.

'How could he laugh when he was going to be cheated on!?'

Cameron turned to face Daisy, approached her, and raised her chin with a finger. "Little girl, I realized that you've gotten even more adorable after not seeing you for just a few days."

Daisy's chin froze, but she pushed his hand away and smiled awkwardly. "Thanks..."

Cameron nodded. "Good acting too." Daisy's back froze while she looked toward him. What did he just say? She didn't think too much about that but felt that Cameron was a little weird. If another man did what he did to her, she would feel absolutely disgusted by it and would probably slap their dirty claw away.

But, when he did that, she didn't feel annoyed and, for a moment there, didn't even see him as a man.

Was it because of his face that was prettier than most girls?

Florence saw Cameron flirting with an ugly woman right in front of her and was going to have none of that. Cameron was annoying and arrogant toward her but was so nice and gentle to this ugly woman.

She smirked. "Cameron, you're one to talk. You're flirting with this hideous woman too."

Daisie had had enough of her name—calling but couldn't say anything about it, just so she wouldn't get Waylon in trouble. Thus, she swallowed the anger. Cameron smiled. "Don't you have a mirror at home?" Manuel exploded and snarled, "Mr. Southern, what is the meaning of that!" "You have no right to speak here." Cameron stared at him coldly. "Florence, you need to train your dogs better." Manuel's neck turned red, and the veins on his hands popped. Florence looked at her. "Cameron, I just want to teach these two a lesson. Can't you just mind your own business?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2050

Chapter 2050 "Did you ask for permission before fighting in my territory?" Cameron slowly walked toward her. "Or do you think my father has no control over The Serpents, so you can do whatever you want here?"

Florence trembled. "So you're helping these outsiders?"

"Anyone who's here would be guests of my family. Even if they need to be taught a lesson, it's up to us to do it. The Serpents have to power here, unless..."

someone else to work with?"

That statement was a bomb that exploded in Florence's face.

'Cameron must have noticed something, or he wouldn't have said that with so much conviction. That would be The Serpents' end!'

She knew well that her father was planning to betray the Southern Clan, but it hadn't happened yet. If Sunny knew about that, The Serpents would probably be sent off the island.

She looked at Waylon and clenched her jaw. She had to let this piece of fat meat go. She wasn't happy about it, but she had to know her place.

"I'll let you take care of them then. I hope you'll do us justice," Florence said through her gritted teeth. People who knew what was happening knew that she was forcing Cameron to take adequate action. If he didn't, The Serpents wouldn't let this go, and it would be a reason for them to revolt.

Cameron smiled but didn't reply while Florence left with her men.

Daisie walked to Waylon's side. "Waylon, I was so worried. We're lucky..." "That Cameron showed up, but why would he help us?" Daisie looked toward him. Cameron was walking toward them at that moment and smiled. "I guess you're going to have a hard time on this island. It's best to get a ticket out of here soon." Waylon casually swiped the dust away from his shirt. "We

have you." Cameron paused and crossed her arms. "I won't always be here to help you." Waylon smiled. "You've helped us twice. I'm sure there's a third time coming."

The help came at the right time. The first time was at a cafe, this time at a garage. That meant that Cameron had always had someone following Florence. It didn't matter who she was fighting against tonight. Cameron would be there to stop it. Cameron's political marriage with Florence was just part of Joaquin's plan. Waylon had looked into Florence's background. She had had her ways with a multitude of men.

Florence was drugged today, and he knew that she had met Cameron at the restaurant before that, so her drugging must be linked to Cameron. She wanted to use her tactics with the other men on Cameron, but it backfired.

Cameron looked into his eyes. The man looked outstanding, handsome like Nollace. However, Nollace had mixed parentage, so he looked like a black tulip, dangerously mesmerizing and mysterious. This man wasn't too far off from Nollace, especially with his deep-set amber eyes. They were sharp, cold, and piercing, elegant, yet deadly.