

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2056

Chapter 2056 Mr. Southern Sr. was startled and then burst into laughter. "Not bad. You're way more polite than that girl." Daisy wondered. "Who are you referring to, Mr. Southern Sr.?"

Cameron coughed, put down the teacup, and changed the subject. "Dad, I'm going to talk to Mr. Serrano about my marriage to that tigress."

Sunny glared at her. "Do you still want to marry her?" Cameron frowned. "Who told you that I want to marry her? I'm going to talk to him about the termination of the engagement."

Mr. Southern Sr. glanced at him. "Are you sure that he'll agree to it?"

"Even if he doesn't want to agree to it, he'll have to do so." Cameron poured herself some tea. "I'm not going to marry a woman who's cheated on me."

Mr. Southern Sr. was rendered speechless. 'She's talking as if she can marry a woman. After that, she looked at Daisy. "Ms. Vanderbilt, if you're willing to become my wife, I'll take you over that tigress any day of the year."

Daisy was flustered and hurriedly explained, "I'm already married!"

Cameron propped her hand against her temple and gave off a faint smile. "That's a simple matter. Just get a divorce, then marry me."

Daisy was at a loss all of a sudden.

Sunny could not stand it anymore because the young lady was frightened. "Okay, how can you fool around with a lady?"

'She really thinks of herself as a man.'

The next day, at the Serrano residence...

"Mr. Southern, you want to terminate the engagement?" Joaquin did not expect Cameron to come here to discuss the engagement's termination. His temperament plummeted as soon as the topic was brought up.

The study fell into a dead silence in an instant.

Cameron tapped on the table with her fingertips and raised her eyebrows casually. "Mr. Serrano, it seems that you don't plan to annul the engagement, but that's not your decision to make."

Joaqin slammed the table angrily and stood up. "Don't you dare push your luck, Cameron Southern!"

When facing such a murderous aura, anyone else would have compromised long ago, but Cameron chuckled instead. "Are the Southern's the ones who are pushing our luck, or is your daughter, Ms. Serrano, the one who's going too far?"

Joaqin clenched his hands. "If you want to terminate the engagement, there better be a reason." (This is what I've been waiting for.) She took a photo out of the pocket of her suit and placed it on the table.

The photo happened to be the picture of Florence throwing herself into Waylon's arms in the parking lot when she was drugged the other day. Cameron slid the photo to Joaqin. "If t his photo were to be leaked out, what would others think of your daughter, and what would the people think of the Southern's?"

"You can use my grandfather's agreement with your father to get my father to compromise, but if this photo were to get into my father's possession, do you think he would let his only son marry your promiscuous daughter?" Joaqin was annoyed. "Are you threatening me?" She picked up the photo and restrained her smirk. "How could I threaten you? You're an elder to me. I'm trying to preserve your family's reputation here. As long as you agree to annul the engagement, you can always pretend that I haven't been here today. But if you don't agree to it, consider the close-knitted relationship that your father and the Southern's accumulated over the years discarded." This warning triggered an alarm in Joaqin's heart. He even began to suspect that Cameron did not only possess evidence of his daughter's secret affairs but also The Serpents' grand scheme.

'Mr. Southern Sr. has always tried to preserve his acquaintances' reputation when it comes to dealing with sensitive issues. If that were not his final resort, he wouldn't take the initiative to fall out with the other party. No matter how close the friendship between our fathers was, it wouldn't stand a chance against such a challenge.

'We've been waiting for the Southern's to make a move so that they would provide us with the opportunity to fight back. However, I can be sure that the Southern's are also waiting for us to mess something up in order for them to fall out with us ruthlessly.'

Joaqin was in a dilemma at this moment. If he were to fall out with the Southern's now and acted too hastily, that would show their eagerness to side with Fabio, and the Southern's would not let them off so easily if they were to find out about that.

After all, he still could not be sure whether Fabio would really help them go against the Southernns and the Southern Clan willingly.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2057

Chapter 2057

All humans were known to be selfish. If he were to force the other party into a corner, he would leave himself with little room to maneuver. It would only backfire if he was too eager to see immediate success. Joaqin was not an idiot, and this was not the time for him to act too obviously.

“Since you don’t like Florence, I won’t force you to accept the marriage arrangement.” Joaqin lifted his gaze.

“However, the Southernns should still provide me with an explanation on the incident where Neal Beck made a move on my daughter, shouldn’t you?” Cameron fiddled with the empty teacup on the table. “It’s not difficult for us to explain that, but Ms. Serrano is the one who created a stir at the hall, so shouldn’t she be the one who apologizes first?”

Joaqin was slightly displeased. “It’s Florence’s fault for making a scene at the hall, and she can apologize for that, but isn’t that too intentional for her to beat her up to that extent?”

She asked him in return, “If someone were to cause trouble at The Serpents’ event, would you let that person leave the scene unscathed?” Joaqin choked on his own words and could not utter a single word. Cameron stood up slowly. “Why don’t we each take a step back? I’ll apologize to Ms. Serrano on Neal’s behalf, and Ms. Serrano can come to us to deliver her apology personally when she gets discharged from the hospital. What do you think?”

Joaqin agreed to the suggestion.

Cameron burned the photo on the spot until it completely turned to ashes. “Then I’ll also keep my word.”

She walked out of the Serrano residence, and the female bodyguard was waiting for her in front of the car. “Mr. Southern, is everything resolved?”

She got into the car and said, “Joaqin is quite smart. You can consider the marriage arrangement dissolved.”

The female bodyguard looked back at her. “But Ms. Serrano has suffered quite a huge grievance, so she might not be willing to compromise.”

Cameron looked out the window. "It doesn't matter. Joaquin has been a smart man for most of his life, but he's destined to be ruined by his brainless daughter." "There's no need for our Southern Clan to take action, and The Serpents will also go down in flames someday in the future because of Florence.'

She retracted her gaze from the scenery outside of the car.

"Get someone to pick a gift and bring it to the hospital to brighten up her day." The female bodyguard was a little confused. "Why would you send her a gift?" Cameron smirked.

"She's such an arrogant and presumptuous lady. If I send her a gift to express my apology at this time, she'll think that we've chosen to compromise. When Joaquin asks her to apologize on the day she's discharged from the hospital, do you think she'll do so willingly?"

The female bodyguard did not even have to guess to know that Florence would be unwilling to apologize. Florence would accept the apology but would be unwilling to come to them to apologize, which would

only make Joaquin's life even more difficult. And when she thought of coming out here and causing others trouble again, Joaquin would not dare to turn a blind eye ever again.

Within two days, Florence was discharged from the hospital. Because she had just received an official apology and gift from the Southern

the day before yesterday, she thought the Southern were willing to compromise. However, as soon as she returned home, her father asked her to go to the Commune to apologize. Florence's expression changed instantly. "Dad! Have you lost your mind!? They've already apologized for beating me up. So why would you ask me to go to them to apologize?"

"That's enough." Joaquin slammed the table

angrily and reprimanded her, "Are you really dumb enough to think that they've compromised? They apologized to you only because they're showing The Serpents a teensy bit of respect. "It's all because of you. You just go around the city brainlessly, causing trouble everywhere and embarrassing me. Otherwise, do you think I'd like to be led by the nose by the Southern?" Florence disagreed with him. "No, I won't go." "Besides, as long as Manuel successfully hires someone to get rid of Cameron for good, what else will I be afraid of?" "Come again?" "I won't apologize to them! They're not going to get what they want! No way, over my dead body," Joaquin slapped her cheek with the back of his hand, and the slap sounded throughout the living room. Even

Manuel, who was waiting outside the door, almost could not help but rush in. Florence covered her cheek and stared at her father in disbelief. "Did you just hit me?"