

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2058

Chapter 2058 Joaqin turned around and ignored her. “Since you don’t want to apologize to them, you’re not allowed to get out of this building from today onward. Now go back to your room.”

She bit her lower lip and dashed upstairs exasperatedly.

Manuel witnessed the whole process of Florence being wronged, and what he saw tortured him in all possible ways. He had been with the young lady for so long and had never seen her be wronged. He did not understand the reason Joaqin would compromise with the Southern.

‘Those people deserve to die.’

Florence had been grounded, and Joaqin had to send someone else to the Commune to apologize on her behalf to show their sincerity, which was the end of the matter. A few days later, Cameron went to the port to check on the goods. The Southern Clan went through the goods that they imported and exported very rigorously, and any non-compliant or illegal goods would be destroyed immediately.

She took her men on board the cargo ship, and the female bodyguard behind her was holding an umbrella for her to shade her from the scorching sun.

The East Islands did not go through the four seasons all year round. They did not have winter, and the summer was so long that foreign merchants who came here for the first time would not get used to this.

“Mr. Southern, these are the recent invoices for our goods. You can go through them.” The staff of the port handed her the ledger. She took it into her hand, walked to the side, got herself a chair, sat down, and flipped through the book. After skimming through, she frowned. “Why did you order so many containers of liquor? Are you planning to stock up for New Year’s?” The staff bit the bullet and

replied, “It’s because the East Gate Clubhouse has been in high demand recently. I’m only providing them the goods according to their order.” Cameron leaned against the backrest and crossed her arms. “According to the East Gate Clubhouse’s passenger flow in recent years, it has lost a lot more customers than in previous years. They should be thanking their Gods that they’re not in urgent need of selling the drinks that they’ve failed to sell on the premises. And here they are, wasting so much money on reserving three times more alcohol than they did in previous years, risking being taxed?” The East Gate Clubhouse was located downtown, a territory that belonged to the Southern Clan’s Chamber of Commerce. The business of the clubhouse had not been

going too well on the East Islands because it was only welcomed by locals and some foreign businessmen.

But in recent years, because of The Serpents' arrogance and dominance, many businessmen realized that their businesses' earnings were becoming sluggish and had left the East Islands long ago. If that were not the case, they would most probably have been bribed by Fabio's men into setting up their businesses in Fabio's territory. The East Gate Clubhouse had been losing money all this while. Beverages were being sold at a huge discount to attract customers from other places, and they were ordering three times more liquor than they usually did. This was a problem in itself.

The employee got a little nervous and did not know how to answer. "Mahina." Cameron summoned the female bodyguard standing behind her. The female bodyguard, whose name was Mahina, stepped forward. "Mr. Southern." She lifted her gaze. "Bring a few men onto the cargo ship with you and inspect all the containers on the ship. Don't miss any of them."

The staff hurriedly explained, "Mr. Southern, the truth is, Mr. Puzo has monopolized all the liquor merchants who imported wine and liquor to the island. The East Gate Clubhouse obtained these goods through the wholesaler at twice the price." Cameron's expression dimmed instantly. "Are you idiots?" She stood up abruptly and walked up to the staff. "Why didn't you tell us about Fabio's monopoly of all the liquor wholesalers?"

The employee lowered his head and explained, "We didn't have the time to report it to you last month. Mr. Puzo's men just bought all the liquor from the clubhouse out of the blue. The boss didn't take it seriously at first because, after all, they did pay us fair and square. "However, Mr. Puzo's men concealed the news about the monopoly from the boss, so when the boss had to buy wine and liquor for the club a few days ago, that was when we found out that it's been monopolized.

"The wholesaler asked the boss to pay twice the price to get the beverage supplies, so the boss planned to purchase the goods first, but he would bring this matter up to Mr. Southern Sr. when the time came."

Cameron scoffed. "Fabio intends to start his invasion from the liquor suppliers of the clubhouses in the Southern Clan territories. You knew about this issue and chose not to report it to us. You deserve to lose money."

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Chapter 2059 Cameron turned her head and said to the people behind her, "in the future, whenever the goods from this supplier appear at our port, they'll be charged four times the import fee. If they don't want to pay it, you'll ask them to get their asses and their goods out of the port. Do you understand me?"

The person behind him nodded, "Yes, sir."

Cameron looked at the staff and placed her hand on his shoulder. He trembled from head to toe and did not dare to speak. "Contact the owner of the East Gate Clubhouse. Tell him that if he doesn't have a brain, then he should close the club down as soon as possible."

She then left with her men.

Back in the car, Mahina felt that something was wrong. "Mr. Southern, it's obvious that Mr. Puzo is the one who played the owner of the East Gate Clubhouse, but why would you say what you just said?"

Cameron rubbed her temples. "Do you think that the owner of the East Gate Clubhouse is mindless? He sold all his liquor to Fabio for no reason and then paid twice the price to buy so much liquor?" "No businessman would want to trade at a loss. What's more, he clearly knows that the Southern Clan's relationship with Fabio has always been very tense, and we don't interfere with each other in business. So why would Fabio buy all the liquor from him in the first place?"

Mahina was surprised. "Could it be..."

Cameron scoffed, and her gaze looked sharp. "The owner of the East Gate Clubhouse spent twice the price and bought three times the liquor that he needed to restock the club. He won't just burn his money in vain. So perhaps, this liquor batch's quality is no longer the same as the original batch.

"Mahina, send someone to investigate the origin of this liquor." The car sped on the coastal road, and Cameron took a glance at the rearview mirror. "Someone is following us."

Mahina nodded and accelerated.

The black sedans behind them realized that they had accelerated, so they also picked up their speed.

There was an intersection up ahead, and if they were to go straight down the coastal road, they would arrive at the entrance of Southernshire. Cameron asked Mahina to take the uphill road that was not open to traffic during construction.

When the cars in the back saw them turning into the uphill road, the people in the car sneered. "They're as good as dead." However, they did not notice that there was a car behind them. Waylon originally pla

needed to travel to Southernshire, but he found that the cars in front seemed to be chasing after another car. Thus, when he arrived at the intersection, he turned the steering wheel and also chose to go

uphill. The men in the cars saw a car that had stopped not far ahead on the road, and there was a no trespassing sign located right in front of the car, so they slowed down and blocked the whole road.

Cameron and Mahina got out of the car. She put on a sturdy and sharp brass knuckle on her hand and looked at a dozen men in black hoodies walking toward them with iron rods.

“Mahina, how long has it been since we last got to dance a little?” Cameron had already taken off her coat, and underneath the white shirt was a tight turtleneck, which looked rather stretchy. Mahina responded, “I would say about half a year?” Cameron smirked. “You’ll deal with the ones in front and leave those at the back to me.”

Mahina pulled out the double blades from behind her back. “Understood.”

The group of men sprinted at them with iron rods as if they were a pack of hungry wolves sweeping the area for food. Mahina went head-to-head and fought with the men in black who came straight at them. Meanwhile, the other group of men at the back rushed straight for Cameron.

Cameron calmly dodged the rods. She took her time before making any move, and she waltzed freely among the crowd, and her breathing sounded uninterrupted and smooth. She moved extremely fast and avoided all the rods that tried to attack her. Her opponents could not predict her movement, so they could only swing their rods blindly. In an instant, she intercepted one of the rods with one hand and rammed the other hand that had a brass knuckle on it at the opponent. The man fell to the ground, and his head started bleeding profusely. Two other men assaulted her. She bent her waist backward instantly, and the rods swung over her face right in front of her eyes.