

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2074

Chapter 2074 Joaquin raised his head, and his face looked expressionless. "Are you the one who hired someone from the Skull Club to assassinate Cameron on their territory?"

Florence did not expect that her father would question her about this, and her expression dimmed. "So what if it's me? As long as Cameron is dead, we'll be able to—"

"You f*cking piece of sh*t!" Joaquin was so infuriated that he swept the teacup on the table to the floor. He then got up, walked up to Florence, raised his hand, and slapped her.

Florence, who got beaten once again, gnashed her teeth, and her eyes turned bloodshot as she burst into laughter. "You're always so afraid of the Southern. No wonder you can only be bullied by them throughout all these years. You're nothing but a coward!" "You shut up!"

The blue veins on Joaquin's forehead bulged. "You actually have the balls to do such things on the Southern Clan's territory. Do you really think you're capable enough to deal with Cameron?"

Florence turned her head to face him and glared at him. "Why won't I have the guts to do so? He just got lucky. I'll certainly do the same if I get the chance to do so again!" Joaquin trembled with wrath. "You... Get out of here! Get out!"

Florence rushed out of the room without even looking back.

Manuel, who was standing at the door, saw Florence running away and wanted to stop her but could not.

His gaze shifted to the study. While glaring at the distressed figure, his eyes gradually turned ruthless.

'I must help the lady seize power and take over The Serpents. This old man can't be allowed to live.'

A few days later, at the Southern manor... Sunny stood in the courtyard, feeding his pet iguana, and one of his men walked up to him and murmured something in his ear.

He paused for a bit, put the feed down, and turned his head. "Are you saying that Fabio's men actually went to Joaquin a few days ago?"

That man nodded. "I heard this from The Commune that Fabio's men went to Joaquin because they've been informed that Ms. Serrano is the one who hired the Skull Club's killers to kill the young master."

The Skull Club had sided with Fabio, yet they had made a move without Fabio's permission. It was only natural for Fabio to get extremely annoyed.

And the main thing was that The Serpents had something to do with the incident.

Fabio was extremely ambitious, but he was not dumb. When Florence chose to hire his men to do her dirty work on the Southern Clan's territory, that was equivalent to making him take the blame on her behalf.

Waylon walked to the courtyard. "Mr. Southern Sr."

Sunny nodded and waved to motion his men to leave first.

Waylon stopped in a

n stopped in front of him. "Collin of the East Gate Clubhouse has been killed."

Sunny was startled and frowned. "How do you know that?"

"This boy from the Goldmanns is quite fast with the news.

Waylon had received the news so quickly that even Sunny had started to suspect a thing or two about him.

Knowing that Sunny would definitely start to suspect something about him, Waylon laughed. "If I were to tell you that I've assigned someone to stay by Fabio's side, would you believe it?"

He was shocked. "Aren't you afraid of being found out by him?"

Waylon scoffed. "She's confident about the task." Sunny laughed and patted him on the shoulder. "You're quite a capable boy who shows quite a lot of potential. If you weren't one of the Goldmanns, I would've taken you under me." It was not easy to encounter people with such great potential. However, it was a pity that the two great candidates that he had met on the island had special identities.

He sighed inwardly.

Waylon looked around. "Have you seen my sister today?"

He responded with a smile. "You're looking for Daisy. That girl is probably in the martial arts training center with Cam."

The Southern Clan's Martial Arts Center was the training ground used by the Southern Clan for martial

arts training. There was also an arena and various weapons and equipment for tournaments.

Daisie stood on the sidelines and watched as the people trained. The scene could be described as magnificent.

Cameron walked up to her with a short red whip. She was in a loose attire that was convenient for stretching during training, wore a retro cotton and linen buttoned shirt, and the material was relatively thin and in plain color so that it would not absorb heat.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2075

Chapter 2075 Cameron raised the whip in her hand. "Do you want to learn?" Daisie was startled and pointed to the whip. "You want me to learn how to use a whip from you?"

"Don't underestimate the power of whips. Whips are considered one of the cold weapons that have existed since ancient times. There are eleven ways to maneuver a whip, and there are soft and hard whips. You can use a single whip or dual whips. Metal whips and leather whips are the most common ones, and this is a leather whip, the more common one out of the two. It's the

easiest to maneuver for beginners." Daisie took the short red whip from her. It was indeed made of leather, and it felt cool to the touch. The key was that it was very portable, and the craftsmanship was very pretty.

Cameron smiled. "If you like it, I'll give it to you."

Daisie was startled for a split second. "That's not very appropriate..." Cameron shoved the whip into her hand. "There's no need to be this polite with me. Take it. I'll get Mahina to teach you how to use it. As long as you're willing to practice hard, I guarantee that you'll definitely be able to pick it up within a month."

Daisie held the short whip in her hand and pursed her lips.

'I was actually fooling around when Aunt Saydie wanted to teach me self-defense back then. If I were to practice hard now, perhaps I wouldn't be a burden if we were to encounter the same situation again.'

Waylon came to the martial arts center, glanced at the ring, and saw Cameron teaching Daisie how to use the whip personally.

She got Mahina to put on an arm sheath and stood across from Daisie on the other end of the arena. "If you can touch

her arm with your whip and without getting it caught by her, that will be counted as a pass for your first training session.”

Daisie was startled. “Is that all?” “This doesn’t sound difficult at all.”

Cameron chuckled. “You’ll know after you give it a try.” She stepped aside, leaned comfortably against the guardrail, grabbed a handful of pistachios from a plate, and started snacking on them. Daisie swung the whip and aimed it at Mahina’s arm, but she turned sideways and avoided her attack. She was rather agile, but Daisie did not give up and continued to swing the whip horizontally, and the soft whip slashed across the stagnant air and whistled like the wind. Mahina took a step back, leaned her upper body backward, and easily intercepted the whip that missed her.

Cameron crossed her arms and shook her head. “Your speed is still too slow, and the strength of your swing is not strong enough. Mahina is your enemy in the ring, so don’t worry about hurting her.”

Daisie gnashed her teeth and continued to attack her.

Every time she made a move, Mahina seemed to be able to see through it. She had been maintaining a defensive stance and almost did not leave the corner she had been in since the beginning of the session. She was going up against Daisie, who was only trying to launch her attacks anxiously, so she was able to deal with it more calmly.

After several attempts, Daisie’s whip got caught by Mahina five times, and she flung her hand to the point where she felt sore in her arm, but she still could not touch Mahina’s arm.

She leaned forward, propped her hands against her knees, and panted as fine beads of sweat rolled down her cheeks, and her clean clothes were already drenched.

She finally realized that what she thought was simple was not simple at all. Everyone else in the martial arts center was so busy training that they did not even notice that Waylon was approaching the arena.

He stood under the ring, watched for a while, and then walked toward Cameron. “Mr. Southern, it looks like you’re in a good mood today. You’re even teaching my sister how to use the whip now.”

Cameron glanced at Waylon, who was approaching her. “I think your sister has quite a solid foundation, so I’m teaching her some whip techniques for self-defense. Perhaps they’ll come in handy someday in the future.”

Waylon frowned slightly when he stared at Daisie, who had been unwilling to stop.

Ever since he was a kid, he and their father had always been reluctant to make her suffer, although he knew that Daisy had been suffering no less than this in showbiz too.

However, when he witnessed this, it would be a lie for him to say that he did not feel distressed at all.

Cameron put aside the pistachios' shells and rubbed her hands. "Mr. Goldmann, are you feeling sorry for your sister's suffering?"

He nodded. "I can't say that I don't."

"Having good brothers like you two, her life should have been smooth sailing." Cameron said, "Of course, as long as she stays under the protection of the Goldmanns, it's only natural that she doesn't have to suffer any of these hardships.

"However, you guys are in the East Islands now, and this is a place where you'll find all sorts of people. Most of them would swallow her whole without any hesitation. Hence, with such a dangerous appearance, if Ms. Vanderbilt were to run into some bad people, it would leave everyone in a sticky situation."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2076

Chapter 2076 Waylon smiled. "You pay a lot of attention to my sister."

Cameron raised her brow and smiled. "Because I like her."

She then looked toward Daisy, who was very energetic, and clicked her tongue. "A girl who is so adorable and innocent, yet determined. How I wish she was my wife."

Waylon looked at her and sighed. "Have you forgotten about Ms. Torres already?"

Cameron sighed. "Is she still on your mind?"

He casually said, "Somewhat." He then raised his brows and looked at her. "It was dark that night, but she looked familiar." Cameron crossed her arms. "Do you think all women that you meet for the first time look familiar?"

Waylon didn't reply while they looked at each other.

Daisy fell and distracted them, moving their attention to her.

Mahina walked over to help her up. "Are you alright, Ms. Vanderbilt?"

Daisy shook her head because her arm hurt and was stiff.

Waylon walked over and held her shoulder, then calmly said, "You've just been learning for a day. There's no need to rush it and use up all your energy." Cameron walked over too. "He's right. I don't need you to pass on the first day. You have a month. Go take a hot shower and continue tomorrow."

Daisie nodded and walked out of the ring.

Waylon watched her walk away and pressed his lips together. She must be concerned about what happened the other day, and that was why she was rushing things.

Daisie sat in the tub, looking dull. She was nowhere near as good as Mahina, let alone the others. She had to work harder.

Daisie went to the training grounds for the next few days. She slowly got used to the whip and started using it differently. When she finally hit Mahina's arm, she couldn't believe it. Mahina smiled and said, "Congratulations, Ms. Vanderbilt, you've passed."

Daisie excitedly asked, "What's next?"

Mahina asked three of the men over. "You have to face the four of us. You'll be considered an apprentice if you can hit two of us and defend your position without stepping out of line." The extra difficulty made Daisie feel that she wasn't good enough, but she remembered something, then nodded and looked serious. "Okay." Cameron and Waylon stood not too far away and watched on. Cameron turned and looked at the man standing next to her. "Do you think your sister worked hard enough?"

Waylon looked down. "She always does."

Even though Daisie was well-protected and loved since she was a child and hadn't faced many problems in life, she had a determination that could rival any other person. She worked hard in school and ventured into the entertainment industry by herself. Once she set her mind, she would see it through.

Cameron was going to say something when the butler suddenly rushed over. "Sir, Mr. Goldmann." She looked at him. "What's wrong?" He replied, "Mr. Southern Sr. is asking for both of you in the study." They looked at each other and left the training ground. The air in the study was dense. Sunny stood in front of the window with his hands behind his back, running his fingers over his rosary. Cameron walked in. "You wanted to see us?" He slowly turned around and said, "I just got the news that something happened to Joaquin."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2077

Chapter 2077 This sudden piece of news shocked Cameron and Waylon. Sunny walked behind his desk and sat on the leather chair, looki

ng miserable. "I guess my concerns were correct." Cameron thought out loud. "Do you think it's Florence?"

"I can't be sure," replied

Sunny. "If she was cruel enough to kill her own father, she would have done it sooner. I think it might be someone close to her." If someone close to her gave the idea to get killers from the Skull Club to kill Cameron in their own territory, they probably could get rid of Joaquin. Joaquin was the leader of The Serpents. After his death, The Serpents would be led by Florence. That person must have wished that she would take Joaquin's place. Waylon raised his brow. "Manuel seems suspicious. He might just be involved." Sunny nodded. "I think it's him too." Cameron laughed. "I've heard rumors that he's loyal to Florence because of love. Joaquin would not let his men date his daughter, so if he died, Florence would take his place, and Manuel would have his way."

Sunny scoffed. "You're very good at getting intel. Must be pretty alert?"

She shrugged. "I love gossip."

Sunny waved his hand. "Alright, come pay a visit to The Serpents with me. I need to be involved in his funeral."

Cameron looked at Waylon. "Why do you need to bring him? Florence can't wait to get her hands on him. Are you sending him to his grave?"

Waylon looked toward her but didn't speak.

Sunny stood up. "Why are you worried if he's not?" Cameron stuttered, "W— Who says I'm worried?" Sunny ignored her and stopped in front of Waylon. "Willy, are you coming with me?" "Willy!?" Cameron opened her eyes wide. Why was the old man being so friendly with this foreigner? Waylon smiled and nodded. "I don't mind that if you want me to."

Sunny nodded. "Let's go then." They left the study together.

Cameron rolled her eyes, crossed her arms, and followed along.

All the businessmen who went to Joaquin's wake were all dressed in black, and the place was gloomy.

There were flowers in the hall while Florence stood in front of her father's photo with a blank expression.

Manuel heard some commotion outside and turned to see what was going on.

Sunny walked over with his men, and everyone was staring at them on high alert. Manuel nodded. "Sir, are you here to pay your respects?" Sunny nodded. "What do you mean? Should I not be here?" Florence slowly walked over and looked at them. "You've taken care of my father before his untimely death. Of course you can be here."

Sunny paid his respects and walked over to Florence. "Florence, I'm very sad that your father was attacked, but I'm more interested in the reason he was attacked."