

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2078

Chapter 2078 Manuel's expression changed so slightly that nobody noticed. Florence looked upset as she asked, "Don't you know?" Sunny smiled. "Why would we know?"

She coldly said, "If it wasn't because the Southern Clan messed with East Gate and let my father take my blame for it, why would my dad be killed?"

"Oh?" Sunny nodded. "So it was related to East Gate. That's weird. Why would what happened in East Gate involve The Serpents?"

Manuel immediately said, "If it wasn't because you confiscated their liquor and pretended to be a Serpent and stole the liquor from Parkin, Mr. Serrano would still be alive!"

Sunny chuckled. "So, you're saying that Mr. Puzo caused his death?"

Manuel's expression changed. "What are you saying?" "Did I understand it wrongly then?" Sunny's eyes turned so dark that Manuel didn't dare look at him. He continued. "East Gate sold low-quality and counterfeit liquor on my turf. It would make sense for me to confiscate his shipment. However, do you have evidence that we did it?"

Manuel gnashed his teeth. Sunny had always been clever with his words, and since they didn't have proof that the Southern Clan was involved, it wasn't looking good for them. Florence helped him. "Manuel just wants to find my dad's killer. There's no need to put him on the spot."

"Hmph! Did you think about that when you hired killers to take out Cam?"

That statement made Florence look uneasy.

Cameron understood why her father wanted to bring them over. He wasn't there to pay respects but to find out who the snitch was.

Sunny continued. "Florence, you'll be running The Serpents after your father's death, so you need to be careful. If someone manipulated you, your father and ancestor's hard work would have been in vain." Florence took a deep breath and said, "Thanks for your concern." "Cam, come pay your respects." Sunny suddenly said. Cameron nodded, then walked over to the casket and suddenly asked, "Why isn't it an open casket?"

Florence's face dropped, and she tried to explain. "We can't even find his body. What's the point of having an open casket?"

"How did you know that he's dead then?"

Manuel spoke at that moment. "Mr. Southern, please have some respect for the dead." Cameron glared at him. "I'm speaking to Florence, so there's no need for you to speak Am I not allowed to ask questions?"

Manuel was going to lose his temper when Florence held him back. "If you're here to pay your respects, go ahead, but if you're here to cause trouble, please leave." She was now her father's heir after his passing. Her father was very careful around the Southerns, but she no longer needed to do that. Sunny smiled. "I guess you've made up your mind. Alright, we won't keep you around then. Please move out of our territory in the next three days." His smile dropped, and he left.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2079

Chapter 2079 Waylon enjoyed the show. As they were leaving, he observed Manuel's expression while slowly following behind Sunny. Cameron followed along too. Florence watched them leave and curled up her fists with extreme hatred in her eyes.

Her father wouldn't have died so horribly if not because of the Southern Clan. They couldn't even find his body!

The Southern Clan started the war this time, so they couldn't blame her for wanting to end it.

When they got into the car, Cameron looked out of the window. "Dad, is it possible that Joaquin is still alive? They're having a funeral without a body. Don't you think that it's strange?"

Waylon turned to look at her. "Doing that without a body would prove that Mr. Southern Sr. was right. Someone urgently wanted Florence to take over.

"If they're going to leave the Southern Clan, they're going to Fabio. Instead of waiting for them to attack us, why don't we attack first?"

Sunny, who was in the passenger's seat, laughed. "Yes, Willy understands."

Cameron crossed her arms and leaned back. "You look like father and son."

Sunny suddenly paused, then laughed. "I'm fine with having another son."

Cameron didn't feel like speaking anymore.

Meanwhile, Nollace found out where the money went from Jake. "As expected, the money wasn't taken by Joaquin. Someone transferred it to an offshore private account during a short period," said Jake. Nollace looked around. "Did you find out who the account belongs to?"

Jake handed the phone to him. "This person." Nollace took the phone and looked at the screen. When he saw the name, he frowned.

Donald Matthews.

The office became eerily quiet.

Nollace leaned back in his chair and rapped his knuckles on the desk. He stared at Donald's name for a long time before saying, "Thank you."

Jake nodded then left.

Nollace pinched the bridge of his nose. He didn't expect that this account would bring him to Donald

The Serpents were planning to work with Fabio, but if they wanted to win him over, the money should have ended up in Fabio's account. Donald had come to the East Islands, and even though he was protected under Fabio, he still tried to get benefits for himself in secret. Nollace picked up his phone and dialed a number.

At 2:00 p.m., Sunny and Nollace met at the dock, and Nollace told him about the account. Sunny looked toward the people moving the shipment out of the boat. "You're saying that Donald and someone from The Serpents is working together?" Nollace's expression was hard to read. "I can't think of another reason because this isn't a small amount of money for The Serpents." Sunny stood on the pier while the wind blew at his clothes. He frowned. "Donald probably knows that Fabio wants to take in The Serpents."

Nollace looked toward him. "But Donald doesn't represent Fabio. He is just there under someone's protection, so he doesn't have power. He's an outsider in the eyes of The Serpents. When Fabio wants to convince The Serpents, he will send people close to him. If Donald didn't represent Fabio, would The Serpents trust him?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2080

Chapter 2080 "From what I see, Donald knows someone among The Serpents. Donald knows how to charm people and treat them very generously, so if he gave them some benefits, they would do as he

says."

Sunny thought what Nollace said made sense.

He looked at the sea. "What do you plan to do with this key information?"

Nollace looked calm. "Donald would only do that because he has a backup plan. If we tell Fabio now, it might backfire. We should wait until we have enough information and destroy him."

Sunny smiled. "I thought you couldn't wait to tear him down. I guess you're a very careful man."

Nollace replied. "Better safe than sorry."

"How's Joaquin?" asked Sunny. Nollace chuckled. "He's lucky to still be alive. If you didn't ask me to keep an eye on Manuel, he would probably be dead at the bottom of a hill now."

"So, you saved him. I thought he really died."

When he got the news, he thought that it was the end of the road for Joaquin, but when he attended the wake, and the casket was empty, he started feeling suspicious. Now he finally knew that Manuel was indeed behind all this.

Meanwhile, in a restaurant in the southwest area...

A few men in black sat in a private room. Fabio had a cigarette in his mouth while a few silver briefcases lay on the table filled with cash. Florence, who sat on the couch across from him, was in a black dress with a laced beret looking extremely gloomy. Fabio looked toward her. "Don't you think this is too much to offer right after your father's death?"

"My father is no longer around, but The Serpents must have a leader. He didn't manage to fulfill his wish before this, but I'll do it for him. The money is a sign of respect for you. I hope that I can avenge him one day."

Fabio squinted. "Avenge?"

Her eyes were fierce. "If the Southern Clan didn't interfere, my dad would still be alive. I hate them, so I'm pledging my allegiance to you on behalf of The Serpents."

Fabio laughed and flicked the ash off his cigarette. "I gladly welcome The Serpents."

Florence walked out of the villa while Manuel stood next to the door. He opened the door for her, and then she got in. "Get the men ready to move into the southwest area. From now on, we will no longer be part of the Southern Clan." Gail watched them drive away, took out a phone to send a message, and deleted it after it was

delivered.

After driving Florence back, Manuel drove to the hotel Parkin owned.

He walked toward the last room in the corridor,, stopped in front of the door,, and looked back in caution to make sure that no one was following him before knocking on the door.

A well-built man opened the door. Manuel walked into the dark room with the blinds drawn. The man on the couch was in a robe and swirling a glass of wine around in his hands. "Take a

seat."

He motioned for the man next to him to pour Manuel a glass.

After Manuel sat down, he looked at him. "Mr. Matthews, I've followed your instructions and made Florence the leader of The Serpents. She's working with Mr. Puzo now." Donald raised his glass toward him. "You're more vicious than I thought, taking out Joaquin so that Florence could ascend. I was right about you."