

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2081

Chapter 2081

This man was as vicious and ambitious as he was.

Manuel spoke. "I would do anything to help Florence."

Donald slowly drank his wine. "You would do anything to help her but not yourself. Do you not want power?"

Manuel paused. Donald put down his glass, and his eyes were sharp like a hawk's, as if they were piercing through him. "Men will get any woman they want when they have power, including the one you love."

Manuel lowered his gaze because he was moved.

Donald poured more wine for him. "You know that I'm here with someone's help, and you're the only person I can trust. I see you as my brother now, so if you want power, I'll help you get

it."

Manuel's fingers

curled up because this got him thinking. Power was more attractive to men than money, especially for Manuel, who had always just been in The Serpents as a member. He had too many limitations.

He couldn't give Florence what she wanted, nor could he win her heart.

He wasn't a looker, so he could only help her in the background, but to Florence, all that he had done was what a member of the gang was supposed to do.

If she was his leader, he would just be a loyal dog of hers.

Thus, what Donald suggested hit him hard, and it was a very tempting bait.

He wouldn't know that it was just a delightful trap that Donald set. It would end him.

The next day, the news that Florence joined hands with Fabio got to the Southern Clan.

Sunny sat drinking tea in his courtyard with no surprise. He had expected that to happen. Cameron played with her lizard in casual and comfortable clothes. "She had a funeral for Joaquin without a body and is now working with Puzo. She's such a good daughter."

Sunny's eyes twitched. He hadn't told her that Joaquin was still alive because it wasn't the right time yet. "We can't keep people that want to leave."

He put down his teacup. "Cam, pay attention to their movements, especially at the Chamber of Commerce."

She placed the lizard on a branch in the cage. "Alright, I will." Meanwhile, at the Southern Clan's Martial Arts Center...

Daisie was so tired she sat on the ground, taking deep breaths while Mahina handed her a bottle of water. She took it and immediately drank half of it.

Chapter 2091

"Don't rush it."

Waylon's voice came from behind her. He seemed to have been watching her for a while.

Daisie stood

up. "Waylon?" He walked toward the ring and said, "You can't just train with brute force. You need to get your mind ready, analyze the situation, and find where to break your opponent's defenses." Daisie fell into deep thought. She had kept trying to hit two of her sparring partners but never observed their moves to find the point of attack. Mahina calmly said, "Think of us as your future opponents. Mr. Southern let you learn this

because you've learned Jujitsu. You can't carry guns in Zlokova, so you could only use martial arts as self-defense there. Whips are something that you can carry around in your bag.

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"If you meet some thugs who aren't fighters, it will be easy for you to take them down, but all your enemies from the East Islands have had training. As such, when you can't get close to them, attack from a far so you can take them down sooner rather than later."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2082

Chapter 2082 "No matter how many of us are there, other than stamina and defense, everyone has a weak point that you can use to your advantage." Daisie bit her lip. She finally understood how rushing things wouldn't be beneficial. Waylon patted her shoulder and smiled. "If everyone had your determination, everyone would be unbeatable."

She frowned. "You're mocking me."

He smiled deeply. "Don't force yourself."

Daisie turned her face away. "No, I need to train well since I've started it. If I don't, I'll... gain ten pounds for every meal I take."

That was the worst curse she could think of.

Waylon shook his head.

Daisie had trained from morning till evening and was covered in sweat. She returned to her room, took a shower, and wanted to speak to Cameron about identifying points of attack. She walked downstairs and asked the butler, who replied, "He should be in his room."

Daisie walked to Cameron's room and knocked on the door but didn't get a reply. She turned the knob and realized that it wasn't locked.

She was shocked when she walked in. In her mind, men would have minimalistic colors in their rooms, they would usually be gray or white—but Cameron's room was far from that.

It had elaborate decor with warm colors and looked very cozy. A curtain was half drawn to cover the bed while strings of beads surrounded it. The circle window faced the woods, and all she could see was green.

Daisie looked toward the dressing table, which was covered with skincare bottles and makeup. She walked over and picked up a lipstick. At that moment, a noise came from the bathroom. Daisie turned and saw a long-haired woman drying her hair with a towel as she walked out in a bathrobe.

The air froze when their eyes met.

Daisie immediately snapped back and pointed at her. "You really are"

Before she could finish, Cameron had covered her mouth.

She took a deep breath and said, "You found out."

Daisie moved her hand away. "Are you going to kill me?" Cameron placed her towel on the table. "I would have broken their necks if it were anyone else."

Daisie's hand went to her neck while she peeped at Cameron, remembering her suspicions at Yuzu Villa. Her instincts were right.

She whispered. "But they say that Mr. Southern... only has a son?" How did it turn out to be a

Chapter 2082

woman?”

Cameron

walked to the door and locked it. “I was raised like a boy, and to the outsiders my father led a shady organization and had plenty of enemies. Having a son would be less of a problem to him.” She walked to Daisie. “Other than Mahina, my father, and the butler, only you know who I am. Do you think...”

She raised her brow and leaned closer to Daisie. “I should cut your tongue off?” Daisie covered her mouth. “I won’t tell.”

Cameron laughed because of how serious she looked, then sat on the bed. “I was just so caring

you.”

Daisie looked down. “I didn’t think you would be taking a shower.” She was too curious.

Cameron laughed. “You would be done with if I were a man.”

Daisie was rendered speechless. “But you’re even more playful than a man.” Cameron pushed her hair back and smiled seductively. “I’m too used to pretending to be a man. I know how they think.” She crossed her legs. “Why are you here?”

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2083

Chapter 2083 Daisie remembered why she was there. “I’d like to ask you about weak points.” Cameron looked at her. “It’s easy. Get up where you call. Learning is important when you are sparring. Remember what moves they used to take you down so you will know how to defend yourself the next time they use it.”

Daisie thought about it.

Cameron shrugged. “No matter how good someone’s defenses are, there will always be a point where you can attack. If you keep attacking that spot, they will keep defending. And when they’re only focused on defending and not offense, that’s when you get them.”

Daisie pressed her lips together to try to remember. For the next few days, Cameron watched while Daisie practiced. Daisie had improved tremendously and was able to face three people in one go and still manage to defend herself.

She was getting well at using the whip as if it was now part of her body.

When she hit the arms of two men, she jumped up in joy, forgot who Cameron was supposed to be, and rushed over to hug her. "I got them!" Cameron looked at everyone who was training there, and unsurprisingly, they were all shocked.

Cameron cleared her throat and patted Daisy's back with an awkward laugh. "Not bad." Daisy noticed that and immediately let go of her. She forgot that to everyone there, Cameron was a 'man'.

When Waylon walked in, he heard a few men talking about it. "Do you think Ms. Vanderbilt has a crush on Cameron?" "I think it's the other way around. Why else would he let Mahina train her for that long?" "Well, he's single anyway, and I think Ms. Vanderbilt is a good fit as his wife. I hope we'll be able to attend their wedding this year." Waylon slowed down his steps and as he thought about it. When he got to the ring, most people had left, and the three women were still there. Daisy and Cameron looked like they were having a good time, and Daisy was holding her arm. They looked intimate. When Daisy saw Waylon, she was surprised, then immediately let go of Cameron's hand and smiled awkwardly. "Waylon."

Cameron looked toward him. Waylon squinted. "Since when were you so close?"

Daisy looked away. "Because Cameron had been taking care of me recently like you have, so we've gotten close."

"Is that so?" Waylon's eyes looked toward Cameron.

Cameron crossed her arms and challenged him with her eyes. "Yes, if Daisy can't marry me, she can at least be my sister."

Waylon stared straight into her eyes, and things became awkward.

Daisy knew that Waylon had misunderstood, but she couldn't tell him about Cameron's actual identity.

Mahina left with Cameron.

Daisy was walking behind Waylon when he suddenly stopped. "Daisy."

Daisy looked at him while he turned to face her. "Are you hiding something from me?"

She froze, then shook her head. "No."

Waylon observed her. He knew his sister wouldn't get too close to men, except for family members and Nollace. But when she lied, her actions would look unnatural, and her eyes would drift, just like how she was at that moment.

He didn't call her out but said, "It's been a long day. Go take a rest." Daisy was relieved. She nodded and quickly walked away.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2084

Chapter 2084

Wavlon watched Daisy walk away. It was time he looked into the identity of 'Ms. Torres

The rumors spread quickly, and Daisy suddenly became the future Mrs. Southern, and it finally got to Sunny.

Sunny, who was polishing his antique vase, looked up. "Where did these rumors come from?"

The butler replied. "The martial arts center, Cameron has been training with Ms. Vanderbilt for the past few days, and many people have seen them. They must have assumed that they have a thing going on."

How would the two girls have a thing going on!?

Sunny was amused. "That's a huge misunderstanding."

Still, the butler was worried. "I'm worried that Cameron's identity will be exposed one day."

Sunny placed the vase back into the box. "It will happen sooner or later, but the later, the better, especially when we have a very clever guest at home."

"Do you mean Mr. Goldman?"

"Do you remember he mentioned Ms. Torres?" Sunny took a deep breath. "He must have bumped into Cam when she went out as a woman and was coming home, so he must have noticed something." The butler recalled that and thought that things would become awkward soon. Would he think that Cameron had brought a woman home?

Sunny placed the box back onto the rack. "It's not the time to worry about this now. The Southern Clan has been on the island for years, so we can't let the hard work of two generations ruin in the hands of those people."

The butler understood. Even though the Southern Clan had agreed with the southwest side not to interfere with each other, people changed.

Meanwhile...

Daisie and Mahina finished their training and were resting.

Daisie didn't know what to do about the rumors about Cameron and herself. "Mahina, do you think I've caused a problem for her?"

Mahina smiled. "No, they're just curious and will forget about it after a while."

Cameron was a man to them, and he would never be too close to a woman in front of them.

Daisie looked down. "I think she has been through a lot, but how long will she hide the secret? What will happen in the future?"

Men would eventually have to start a family, and she would have to take over the Southern Clan. Everyone would expect Cameron to marry as long as she was still 'a man'. Mahina smiled. "Who knows what the future holds? But her identity must not be exposed yet, so we'll need your help to keep it a secret."

Daisie understood because if her identity was exposed, it would bring a lot of trouble to the Southern Clan.

The night was dark. A slither of moonlight shone through the curtains and onto the bed.

Daisie lay on her side and could hear her door opening, then light footsteps approaching her.

She opened her eyes and was alert. She felt around next to her pillow and found her whip.

When she pushed her blanket aside and raised her hand, the person grabbed her by her wrist

and pushed her back onto the bed.

She was going to scream when a finger was placed on her lips. "It's me."

Daisie could clearly see his face thanks to the dim moonlight. Daisie blinked and whispered. "Nolly?"