

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2139

Chapter 2139 Mateo was surprised. "Is Ms. Gail Leroy your spy?" Gail was an assassin who had been hiding among Huntley's men. All the Olean underground forces knew her as the Black

Widow. The woman was known to be extremely cruel. Rumor had it that she was originally a prisoner on death row, waiting to be executed. Huntley was the person who had hired someone in the system to replace Gail with another female prisoner during the execution and got her released secretly.

Huntley had always looked very clean and pure on the surface, and he was able to connect with many politicians only because Gail was the one who got her hands dirty on his behalf.

Waylon lifted his gaze and smirked. "I only got someone to take over Gail's identity."

Mateo was surprised. "What about the real Ms. Leroy?"

Waylon squinted as he stared at the tea in the cup. "Let's just put it this way. She might not be able to make it here today." Mateo inhaled sharply.

"Just who is this foreigner? He managed to get someone to replace Gail and then place her next to Fabio?"

However, because no one else in the world knew of Gail's existence except for Huntley, so even if Saydie pretended to be Gail, as long as she could provide Fabio with the evidence that proved her identity as Gail Leroy, Fabio would surely believe that she was the real deal.

There was a knock on the door, and Nollace pushed the door open and came in.

Sunny was surprised when he saw a trace of blood on the white lining of his coat, "Did you get into trouble?" Nollace took off his mask. "It's just a rat. Don't worry. It's been taken

care of."

Sunny's expression looked calm and unchanged. "It seems that you've made it onto Donald's target list."

Nollace chuckled, walked to the side, and sat down. "With the account book incident, he'd definitely find out about me eventually. Perhaps he's started to suspect my identity and is sending someone out to keep an eye on me."

Mateo received a call at this time and got up. "I have to go back to Mr. Serrano's side first. I'm quite worried about him."

Sunny looked at him and reminded him, "Be more careful."

He nodded. "Please don't worry."

He then left the private room.

Waylon looked at Nollace. "Is the person who's following you someone under Donald's paycheck?"

Nollace became absorbed in his thoughts. "He even has a spy placed in Yuzu Villa. The waiter targeted me as soon as I arrived here, but I tricked him into following me into Room 3301."

Sunny asked with a sullen expression. "Where is he now?" He replied, "He's tied up in Room 3301. I've already called Mahina there."

Sunny laughed out loud. "It seems that the spy that was placed in the Southern Clan's territory before this indeed worked for Donald. Fabio has always been the smart one all this time. I bet he doesn't even know that Donald is using him."

'If not for Manuel's incident, I would really think that the spy we found on our territory came from Fabio. Fabio has always wanted The Serpents to fall out with the Southern Clan and witness his success from the side, but he actually gave Donald the opportunity to take advantage of the situation. 'If Fabio were to go to war with the Southern Clan, causing both parties

to suffer from huge losses, then the real winner of the war would always be Donald, who's hiding in the shadows and manipulating the whole situation.'

The three of them discussed their future strategies in the private room until 1:00 p.m., and Sunny was the first to leave Yuzu Villa.

Nollace and Waylon then walked out of the villa separately, and the two met in the parking lot.

Waylon turned to look at him. "Be extra careful."

Jake drove the car over, and Nollace opened the door. "Then please watch over Daisy for me, brother."

He then got into the car and left the parking lot.

Waylon looked away at the rear of the car and took out his cell phone. There had been a lot of text message prompts since earlier, but he had not checked any of them out.

He took a glance at the screen of his phone, found out that they were all notifications from his bank, and frowned.

At the same time, Daisy and Cameron had already visited several places downtown, such as commercial shopping malls, street food stalls, arcades, and all the places that they could travel to.

After going around the town for hours, the two sat outside an open-air café for a rest.

Cameron propped her hand against the side of her forehead and stirred the coffee foam with a spoon. "We've spent so much of your brother's money. Are you sure that he won't mind this?"

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2140**

Chapter 2140 Daisy chewed the straw. "He doesn't lack the money. Besides, Waylon has always had a good temper, so he won't care about the money." Cameron stared at the street where passersby came and went. "I haven't been so relaxed for a long time."

She looked at Cameron and knew that when Cameron was pretending to be the young master of the Southern Clan, she could not be as relaxed and free as she was now. After all, everyone was staring at her as the heir of the Southern Clan. "It's worth taking a day off and just being your true self."

"But I haven't done what I want to do yet." Daisy wondered. "What's that?" Cameron responded seriously, "Pay the casino a visit." Cameron brought Daisy to Palermo. The casino was the largest entertainment spot that the East Islands had to offer and belonged to the city council. Thus, people from the Southern Clan and Fabio's territory would also be there apart from foreign gamblers. Cameron was about to step into the lobby when Daisy held her back anxiously. "Are you sure that you want to go in?"

Cameron smiled. "Don't be afraid. You have me by your side."

She whispered, "I'm afraid that Waylon will go bankrupt."

Cameron wrapped her arm around Daisy's shoulders. "We aren't going to spend a penny from your brother, trust me."

There were three floors inside the Palermo. Except for the lobby on the first floor, the second and third floors were made up of private rooms. The interior of the building looked resplendent, with a strong 19th-century Olean Baroque influence in its interior design. Gambling desks could be seen everywhere in the lobby. The people in the casino were dressed in bright and glamorous clothes, and the scene was extremely boisterous.

Daisie was following Cameron around when her phone rang all of a sudden.

She took out her cell phone, saw the caller ID, and trembled.

'It's Waylon.' She took her cell phone, fought through the noisy crowd, and went into the corridor to answer the phone. "Waylon?"

Waylon was holding onto the steering wheel and was on his way back. "Did you go out?"

Daisie did not dare to hide it. After all, she knew that he could receive notifications whenever she spent his money, "Yes, Cameron and I are out shopping."

Waylon vaguely heard the background noise on the other end of the phone. "Where are you?"

"I... I'm shopping." He chuckled. "And you're still trying to lie to me. Don't make me get Colton to pinpoint your location."

Daisie changed her response immediately, "We're in Palermo." Waylon narrowed his eyes. "Did Cameron bring you there?"

Daisie was afraid that he would blame her, so she answered, "I'm the one who said that I wanted to come and take a look."

He felt helpless, turned the steering wheel, and turned the car around. "Stay there and wait for me. Follow her closely, and don't wander around."

Daisie ended the call, went back to the lobby, and walked around. Soon, she saw Cameron at one of the gambling tables.

And it *seemed* she had won quite a handsome sum of money not long after she sat at the table.

Just as Daisie was about to step forward, she saw several men walking toward Cameron. The blond man who was leading the group of men rested his arm on Cameron's shoulder. "Sweet cutie pie, you seem very lucky. Do you want to gamble with me?"

Cameron lifted her gaze off the table and glared at him. "You should really move your hand away first."

The people sitting at the gambling table moved away instantly, and the gamblers sitting at other tables looked toward them one after another.

Obviously, the blond man was quite a man of status in Palermo, and the others did not dare to provoke him.

The blond man giggled, looking even more interested in Cameron, pinched her chin, and lifted her face in public. "I really like a beauty from the East Islands like you. Come on, gamble with me. I'll let you go if you win, but you're mine to own if you lose."

Upon hearing this, Daisie's expression dimmed instantly.

'This casino doesn't belong to any faction in the town, and any outsider can come here to have fun, so this place has a mixture of good and bad. Things probably won't end well if we get into trouble here. However, this b\*stard is taking advantage of Cameron in front of the public.

Daisie could no longer take it, but just as she was about to step forward, Cameron suddenly got up, squinted, and smirked. "Okay, I'll play with you." The blond man rubbed his chin. "Nice, I like it."