

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2141

Chapter 2141 He chased the people playing with Cameron away and sat across from her.

Daisie nervously looked toward Cameron, who gave her a look to calm her down. She was confident.

The dealer dealt the cards. Cameron took her card and looked at it.

The blond man smiled and sounded confident. "Let's show your cards, sugar."

Cameron placed down her cards, and it totaled up to seven.

The blond man smirked and opened up his. It was a flush. Cameron looked at her cards and squinted.

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The man chuckled. "I'm sorry, sugar. Luck is on my side today."

The man had the best cards, straights or flushes, for the next three rounds. It was crushing Cameron.

Daisie thought that something was off. No matter how lucky one was, it wasn't possible to get such good hands.

The blond man got up, walked toward Cameron, placed his hands on the table, and looked down at her. "Sugar, you lost. You need to spend some time with me tonight."

He put out his hand to touch Cameron's face, but before he could, Cameron grabbed his wrist and widened her eyes. "I heard that you're famous for cheating. I finally got to experience that for myself today." Andrei was shocked. She had heard of him? Cheating wasn't allowed in the casino, so he wouldn't admit to it even if he did. "Sugar, don't frame me, Ah!"

The sudden pain made Andrei lose his balance.

Cameron held him down on the table when his subordinate rushed over. "Mr. Daskalov!"

Andrei howled, "B*tch! How dare you—"

Cameron used more force. "You should stay out if you don't want his arm to

break.”

The men looked at each other and didn't know what to do.

Cameron pulled Andrei's collar from behind, flipped him over, and removed his coat.

Everyone was shocked because he had cards hidden in his clothes!

“You really were cheating!” “That's why he won every round. He was using tricks!”

Everyone started

chattering, and when the people from the next table saw this scene, they flipped their table and came over. “Andrei, you *sshole! You were tricking us!”

Andrei clenched his jaw because he was caught and escaped from Cameron's grip. His men came forward to protect him while he taunted the other people. “So what if I cheated? What are you going to do about it? I work with Mr. Puzo. None of you can touch me on the island.”

The people from the next table smirked. “Did Mr. Puzo ask you to cheat at The Palermo? He's not the only person in charge on the island. There's Mr. Southern Sr. too!”

Everyone started making a commotion. “Yes, you're cheating just because you work for Mr. Puzo?”

Seeing

how everyone was getting agitated, Andrei turned to Cameron. “B*tch! It's all your fault!”

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He picked up a chair and rushed toward her while Daisy yelled, “Watch out!”

Before Cameron could evade, Andrei flew under the table with the chair in hand, making the table shake.

Daisy smiled. “Waylon?”

Cameron was surprised and looked toward Waylon, who suddenly showed

1. up.

Waylon turned to look at her while she crossed her arms and looked away.” There's no need for Mr. Goldmann to fight.”

He didn't speak.

Cameron walked over to Andrei, dragged him out, and then pushed him to the men. "If Mr. Puzo discovers how you spoiled his reputation, he won't let you get away with it. Your threats don't work here."

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Chapter 2142 Andrei looked anxious. "No, you can't—" "You've cheated and stolen a lot of money. The debtors will eventually get it back from you. By the way..." Cameron looked gleeful and was even more arrogant than he was. "I have Donald supporting me. Even Fabio has to bow down to him."

Waylon squinted because he knew what she was doing.

Those men had lost money because Andrei cheated and were annoyed that they didn't get to do anything to him. Now that this woman called him out, they all rushed forward and started beating him up. Even his men weren't able to intervene.

Daisie walked next to Cameron. "I was so worried just now. I thought you really lost."

Cameron clapped her hands. "I'm not here to gamble. I came to catch him."

She was annoyed that Manuel was dead and had been trying to get back at them.

She knew that Andrei had been cheating at The Palermo, but everyone knew who he was, so she couldn't intervene. Cameron had started paying attention to Andrei because he had paid the security guard off.

A lot of people had been annoyed by Andrei because of how arrogant he was. Even though people suspected him, they would keep quiet because they had no evidence and because he worked for Fabio.

Now that Andrei cheated while Cameron was there, she called him out and angered the gamblers. On top of that, after the truth about Parkin and the counterfeit liquor came out, Fabio was probably going to lose his mind.

If Fabio could release his frustration on Donald, it would help her feel much better.

Daisie was going to say something when she noticed how the air behind her changed, so she carefully turned around. "W-Waylon."

It was impossible to tell if he was angry or not. "Are you not going to leave?"

The air was tense in the car.

Cameron, who was in the passenger seat, had her head resting on her hand. She looked out the window at the passersby and then at Daisie, who was in the back seat.

Daisie couldn't stand it anymore. "I'm sorry, Waylon."

There was no change in Waylon's expression, but he nodded. "Alright."

The car drove through the gates of the Southern residence.

Waylon parked the car. After the ladies got out, Waylon said to Daisie, "Go in."

Daisie looked at Cameron in surprise, then walked quickly in. Cameron turned to face him with a smile. "Why did you ask her to leave us?"

Waylon leaned against the door. "You shouldn't have brought her to the casino."

She crossed her arms. "Since I brought her there, I would protect her."

"Donald has spies around the Southern Clan's turf." Waylon looked down and slowly continued. "Donald has made her his target because of Nollace. Even if you can protect her, can you make sure that there won't be times when you let your guard down?"

Cameron smiled. "So, are you blaming me?"

She knew that Waylon was very protective of his sister. Since she had brought Daisie to the casino, she admitted to it.

Waylon chuckled. "No, I'm just giving you a reminder."

He walked to her. "Nollace asked me to take good care of Daisie. If anything happened to her, I wouldn't be able to stop him if he confronted you about it."

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Chapter 2143 Cameron had nothing to say to that.

She touched her nose and cleared her throat. "Alright, I'll pay more attention so that her husband doesn't come after me." She walked into the yard with Waylon. When she saw a helper walk past, she grabbed Waylon's hand and hid behind him.

Waylon was shocked as he looked down at her hand that was grabbing onto his.

The helper smiled. "Welcome back, Mr. Goldmann."

He nodded courteously.

The helper noticed the woman behind him. "This is?"

He smiled. "She's—"

Cameron dug her nails into his arms, which made him take a sharp breath and look back at her. "Ms. Torres."

The butler just happened to walk in with Sunny at that moment. When Sunny saw the woman behind Waylon, he thought that another woman had gotten to his future son-in-law.

He frowned. "Willy, who's this lady?"

The butler recognized Cameron from her outfit, but since the helper was there, he didn't speak up. Waylon smiled. "Can't you tell?"

Sunny was stunned, but he walked forward until Cameron showed half her face and immediately recognized her. "Oh, it's Ms. Torres." Cameron smiled and whispered. "I'm Iris Torres." He glared at her. "You..."

Iris sounded like your father's in Sunny's native tongue.

He looked around and lowered his voice. "You're trying to make a fool out of me, kid?"

Cameron wasn't afraid. "I'm not Cameron now. I'm Iris."

He chuckled. "So, you think I won't beat you up?"

Cameron walked next to Waylon and put her hand on his shoulder. "It's fine if you do, but it would be terrible if you accidentally hit Mr. Goldmann here."

Only the three of them could hear that conversation.

Sunny looked at the hand that was on Waylon's shoulder and saw that Waylon didn't mind it, so he burst out with a joyful laugh. "Willy, Ms. Torres is such an interesting person. Since she's here now, you should show her around this place."

He then walked into the house with the confused butler.

Cameron was suspicious. "What's wrong with my dad?"

Waylon looked at her and then at the hand on his shoulder. "Are you feeling comfortable, Ms. Torres?"

Cameron followed his line of sight to her own hand and patted his shoulder as if she was trying to brush some dirt off. She then smiled and said, "I saw a fly on it, so I was trying to swat it away."

Cameron couldn't go back to her room. If she went back and walked out in his men's wear, everyone would see 'Ms. Torres' going in but never coming back out. They would definitely raise suspicions. Thus, she had to follow Waylon around.

She walked behind Waylon while holding onto his arm and mumbled, "Why am I taking a tour in my own home?"

The man in front of her suddenly stopped walking, and she almost bumped into him.

A few men who were just done training at the martial arts center saw Waylon and greeted him. "Mr. Goldmann."

Cameron saw them and immediately turned her back toward them.

The men saw the woman next to Waylon and were shocked. "Who's this lady? She looks kind of familiar."

Waylon looked at Cameron, who was trying to hide from them, and his lips curled. "This is Cameron..."

He paused for a few seconds. When he noticed the men were shocked and Cameron was angry, he calmly continued. "...s secret lover, Ms. Torres."

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Chapter 2144 The few men suddenly understood, and someone teased. "I thought you said he was dressed up as a woman."

"I'm pretty sure he would look beautiful as a woman. He has a feminine face."

"Right, Mr. Goldmann?". Waylon had a 'scandal' with Cameron, so they asked what he thought. Waylon looked at Cameron's face and stopped there, then smiled. "He does."

The few men laughed. Waylon looked back at them. "Do you think you'd be able to accept it if he really was a woman?"

Cameron froze. What was he thinking?

They were shocked for a few moments. “I think it would be pretty scary if he were a woman.”

Another man rebuked him. “How would it be scary? Wouldn’t it be nicer? I’d want a gentle lady more. How long would you be able to handle his torture?”

Probably recalling how Cameron had beaten them up during training, that man suddenly understood. “Right. We would have easier training sessions if Mr. Southern Sr. had a daughter.”

Cameron took a deep breath. She would have kicked their butts if she didn’t have to hide her identity.

Waylon peeped at her expression and couldn’t help but smile. The men left soon after.

After they walked away, Waylon chuckled. “I guess they really are afraid of you.”

Cameron turned to glare at him. “Did you do that intentionally?”

He raised his brows. “I’m just testing the waters to see if they will be able to accept your real identity.”

“I should thank you then?” “You’re welcome.”

Cameron was rendered speechless.

It was getting dark when they walked back from the backyard. Cameron looked at Waylon through the corner of her eyes and was getting more and more curious about why her father thought so well of him.

Her father would never treat anyone nice for no reason, especially an outsider. Even if he was trying to get his support, the way he looked at Waylon exuded happiness and love.

She thought hard about it. Was her father trying to get something from him?

Waylon slowed down. “Did you go to the casino to plot against Fabio?”

She had exposed Andrei for cheating and made the gamblers at Palermo angry. Andrei was Fabio’s subordinate, so everyone would think that Fabio knew that he was making a fortune from violating the rules there.

On top of that, after Parkin was uncovered for selling counterfeit liquor, Fabio suffered a huge loss. Even if he wanted to take action, what Andrei did would embarrass him.

Cameron turned to face him. "I've wanted to get Andrei for a long time now, but I never got the chance. Since I caught him, I might as well make good use of the chance."

Waylon smiled. "Aren't you afraid that Donald will find out who you are after framing him?"

Cameron's face dropped. "I'm not."

He smiled. "Donald has spies in the territory. You got lucky this time for making a scene at the casino."

Cameron stopped walking and looked shocked. "Isn't Fabio the one who has spies here?"

Waylon was calm. "Fabio keeps his eyes on The Serpents and the Southern Clan, and the Southern Clan has their attention on him. Thus, Donald took advantage of this. He wouldn't be able to use Manuel if he was in hiding, and he wouldn't be able to know our exact whereabouts either."

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Chapter 2145 Cameron raised her brows. Come to think of it, Manuel had hired the killers from Skull Club to get rid of her, and the fact that he was able to hire them showed that Donald was involved in that somehow.

Donald hid behind Manuel and used him as a pawn. The Southern Clan would have a conflict with The Serpents, and no matter who won in the end, Fabio would benefit from it. However, Donald would be the ultimate winner.

Once The Serpents were under Manuel, and the latter managed to take down the Southern Clan, Donald would be able to get power through Manuel from Fabio. He then would be able to win over Fabio's men through the power that Fabio gave to Manuel.

All he had to do was hide in the background, do nothing, and let Manuel do all the hard work to get the power. Manuel would seem like he was loyal to Fabio, but his actual master would be Donald.

That was a brilliant move on Donald's part.

Cameron touched her chin and squinted. "Why are you telling me all this?"

Waylon looked toward her. "I was worried that you went to the casino because you were unhappy about Manuel's death, but I guess I was overthinking. What you did actually helped your father."

Cameron smiled. "Without Manuel, what I did will cause Fabio to start doubting Donald and all that will fit into your plans." Waylon smiled and looked at her. "But it's up to Nollace if we can pull that off or not."

Two heads poked out from behind a wall. Daisy had her eyes on the two who were not too far away. "What do you think they're talking about?" Sunny thought about it. "It doesn't matter as long as they're making things work."

She didn't know what to say to that. How could he tell that they were making things work? It just looked like they were having a chat.

"Sir..." The butler suddenly showed up, and the two jumped, then shushed him.

Waylon and Cameron seemed to have noticed that and walked over.

Cameron crossed her arms. "Dad, Daisy, why are you hiding here?"

Sunny cleared his throat. "We're just here to tell you that dinner is ready, but we didn't want to interrupt because you were having a conversation."

He then looked at the butler. "Dinner is ready, right? Let's go inside." The butler got the message, nodded, and left with Sunny. Daisy was going to leave too, but Waylon grabbed her by her collar and pulled her back.

She turned and smiled sheepishly. "Yes?"

Waylon looked calm. "Could you go inside, Cameron? I need to speak to my sister."

Cameron left without saying anything.

After that, only the two of them were left. Daisy looked at her shoes and asked, "Do you have questions for me?"

Waylon squinted because he caught how guilty she looked. "Shouldn't I be the one asking you that?"

Daisy's heart dropped, but she looked up with a bright smile. "What's your question?"

He knew that she was playing dumb, so he frowned. "Do you think I was not going to notice you and Mr. Southern Sr. hiding there?" She was surprised. "You noticed?"

"Yes." His eyes seemed to see through her.

Daisie looked down because she didn't know how to explain herself. Would her brother be angry if he found out that she and Sunny were 'planning' something? He raised her hand and poked her head. "Be honest, or I'll get Colton to bring you away."

"No, no, no..." Daisie grabbed his arm and hesitated. She was supposed to keep it a secret but still spilled it. "It's... not my idea. It's Mr. Southern Sr.'s."