

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2153

Chapter 2153 'Besides, do you really think he'll be able to accept this sudden news?' Cameron crossed her arms and did not say anything. Sunny said earnestly, "Your Uncle Damian is just asking you to go and meet the girl, so just go. Moreover, the girl might not even like you, so just take it as a facade you have to play."

She turned around, walked to the door, stopped, turned around, and smirked. "Okay, I'll go, but just in case I take a fancy to her, you'll be the one who marries her since I don't mind having a stepmother at my age."

"Get out!"

At the same time as the book was thrown at her, Cameron quickly dashed out of the door, and the book could only hit the door.

Sunny rubbed his forehead, which was throbbing.

'Why are everyone else's daughters cute and graceful princesses, while mine is like a goon on the streets? All she knows is to piss me off.'

As night approached, the yellow street lamps lit up. The lights in the clubhouse flashed beautifully, creating an illusion of a lingering fog, which could easily intoxicate all the lost souls partying in it. Since he left the villa the other day, Buchanon began to feel anxious. He wondered if it was because he was trying to expose Gail's identity, and it had annoyed Fabio. Fabio had actually divided the management rights of the Parkin Chamber of Commerce that belonged to only him and gave them to one of its branches.

It meant that he was no longer the only manager of the Parkin Chamber of Commerce.

He poured himself some liquor and drank it sullenly, and the lady sitting beside him approached him. "Mr. Gibson, don't just leave me here all alone."

"Scat, can't you see that I'm rather occupied and bothered now?" Buchanon pushed her away, sounding extremely upset.

The lady was frightened and did not dare to come any closer.

At this time, the private room door was pushed open, and the woman who stepped into the room with a new batch of liquor was taller than an average woman and was dressed elegantly.

Long, black, curly hair hung over her shoulder, and her makeup was so glamorous that none of the ladies in the room looked half as good as her. Especially when she was wearing an exotic dress, coupled with her mixed-race facial feature, she looked so prepossessing that she looked like someone that walked out of a comic.

Buchanon picked up the glass but was stunned when he saw the exceptionally elegant and beautiful woman.

The beauty placed the drinks on the table, walked to the lady in the room, and said something

to her. The lady then picked her clutch up and hurriedly left the room.

Her quest had been in a bad mood, and she would only suffer if she were to continue to stay in the room. Anyway, she would still get paid, so why waste her time on only one guest?

Buchanon took a closer look at the beauty. He had never seen such a stunning belle in the East Islands. "Why haven't I seen you around the clubhouse before this?"

The beauty sat right next to Buchanon and gave off a smile. "I'm new here."

Buchanon was in a bad mood, and he had grown tired of seeing the ladies that the clubhouse had to offer, as there were only a few of them working here on a shift basis. Now that a new lady had come to work, she was someone that he had never seen before.

Although her voice did not sound very pleasant, her appearance was of a higher caliber when compared to the other ladies in the clubhouse.

No matter how bad his mood was, it had been muffled a lot at the moment. However, Buchanon was still acting somewhat vigilantly. "Are you not a local?"

The beauty opened a bottle of liquor, her actions smooth and swift, making her look like a pro. "I moved here from Octavia with my parents when I was only nine years ago. I've been studying in Stoslo before this, and I've only recently returned to the island."

Buchanon raised his glass and wondered. "You studied abroad and came back only to work at such a place."

The beauty poured the liquor slowly and steadily. "I'm very good at drinking, and I'm only a part-timer at the moment."

Buchanon snorted. "I've never seen a woman working in this field who dares to boast about her drinking capacity." "That's a fact, so why hide it from others?"

Men who have drunk with me usually won't come back looking for me again." The lady picked up a glass of liquor and turned to look at him. Under the dim lamp, her face looked so gorgeous that it seemed like an illusion. Buchanan was amused by her and clinked his glass with that of hers. "You seem very interesting. What's your name?" "Yanis." Buchanan frowned. "Is this your name?"

A faint trace of hilarity flashed across Yanis' bright-colored eyes. "Yes, in Hebrew, it means God's grace."

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2154**

Chapter 2154 "Nice, that's a very interesting name." Buchanan nodded and poured her more liquor. "Since you claimed that you're good at drinking, then accompany me to drink. As long as you can keep me entertained and delighted for the night, you'll definitely get a huge tip at the end of today." An imperceptible coldness surged from the bottom of Yanis' eyes. "It's my pleasure to be able to serve you tonight."

In the room, Buchanan had drunk several glasses of liquor in succession, and his cheeks were slightly flushed at the moment. He had been very grumpy all night and had been drinking in a hurry, so he was already almost completely drunk.

Yanis' expression remained unchanged. She took a glimpse at him through a sideways glance and saw that he was almost drunk, so she put down her glass. "Sir, do you have something on your mind? I wonder if I'll be honored enough to be your listener for the night?"

Buchanan had suppressed his dissatisfaction for a very long time and had drunk so much over the course of a few hours. At that moment, he had no one else to vent his emotions to and felt aggrieved. "It's just some minor troubles. Damn that man! I've dedicated so many years of my life to him by serving under him and only him, but he'd rather put his trust in an outsider instead of me."

He placed the liquor glass down heavily. The more he thought about it, the more unreconciled he felt.

Yanis' eyes moved, and her rose lips twitched. "He's your boss, isn't he? If your boss doesn't trust you, perhaps he's worried that you're not loyal enough."

"Loyal?" Buchanan sneered. "What's the use of being loyal? I've been loyal to him for a decade, but I can't even match a person who's just started working for him for only two months."

Yanis wrapped her arm around his shoulders and leaned closer to him. "It's a pity that you have such a boss. However, with your strength, why don't you overthrow him and obtain all the power for yourself? You've been working by his side for a decade, so you should

uld have a lot of connections, shouldn't you? If I were you, I wouldn't allow myself to be wrongfully treated."

Buchanon frowned.

'I've worked under Fabio for ten years, and I've indeed accumulated a lot of connections, but as long as we're in Fabio's territory, what's the use of having all those connections?'

"But will my life end well if I don't do anything?'

It was getting late at night, about 11:30 p.m., and Buchanon was too drunk to even walk when he came out of the clubhouse.

Yanis supported him. "Mr. Buchanon, I'll bring you back home."

Buchanon did not refuse. He was happy to be accompanied by a beautiful woman. He wrapped his arms around Yanis' waist, who stood much taller than himself when she was in her high heels.

Yanis opened the door for him, and he got in the car and then pulled her into the car. "I'm really happy that you could drink with me tonight. I haven't had someone to talk to for such a

long time."

Yanis did not push him away and motioned the driver to fetch them to the hotel. When they were on their way, the street lights and shadows shone and covered her face alternately as if someone was switching the lights on and off. Her eyes dimmed. "Don't you have someone that you can talk to?"

Buchanon was very drunk, so he did not think much about it at all. "No, none of them can be trusted. Those b\*stards only care about my money, and they're only clinging to me because they want to get close to Mr. Puzo." She narrowed her eyes. "Is Mr. Matthews the same as those people that you just mentioned?"

Buchanon leaned back in his seat and closed his eyes. "They're all the same. Mr. Puzo wouldn't have been annoyed if he hadn't told me that Gail's identity was fake. That damn b\*stard, how dare he make a fool out of me!?"

Yanis chuckled and advised him, "Then you have to be careful. After all, the story of the frog and the scorpion is quite a common story in your field. If you truly help them, will you still have a way out of this mess when you're no longer needed in the future?" Buchanon rubbed the bridge of his no

se and never spoke again. After sending him back to the hotel, Yanis threw the drunk man on the bed, walked to the window, closed the curtains, and looked back at the unresponsive man. Nollace then loosened the turtleneck that covered his Adam's apple, walked to the desk, and turned on Buchanon's laptop. The laptop had a password set, so he took a USB flash drive out of his pocket, inserted it, linked it to his cell phone, and cracked the password. There were several folders in Buchanon's laptop, one of which was encrypted.

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2155

Chapter 2155 Nollace sat in front of the laptop and started to decipher the folder using hacking tools. After half an hour, he finally cracked the password of the folder. He then skimmed through all the documents found inside the folder and narrowed his eyes slightly when he saw something.

After a while, he took out the USB flash drive, turned off the laptop, got up, and left the room.

Jake drove to the hotel's parking lot and waited. Nollace took off his wig and got into the car.

Jake took a glance in the rearview mirror.

Jesus Christ! This man still looks so good even when he is dressing up as a woman. I guess he's the one person in the world who can achieve this.' "You shouldn't have exposed yourself, right?"

Nollace rubbed off the makeup on his face. "He's so drunk that even if he recalls what happened tonight, he may not remember who the lady is."

Jake drove away from the hotel. "Fabio assigned some of the management rights of the Parkin Chamber of Commerce to its branches. Buchanon must feel rather upset about it."

Nollace changed his clothes in the car and buttoned his shirt slowly. "Whether he's happy about it is a story for another day. Gail, who's working for Fabio by his side, is more trusted by Fabio than he is. As such, if he doesn't find a way out, he'll start losing ground sooner or later. Since this is the case, Donald will have a better chance of winning him over."

'Buchanon knows about Donald, but he doesn't trust Donald and knows that Donald is only approaching him because of Fabio. And whether or not Buchanon has any doubts about Gail's identity, at least he knows that he still doesn't have a place in Fabio's heart.

'What's more, he already has a thought of rebelling.'

Arriving at The Commune, Nollace walked toward his bedroom alone. However, a dim light that was bleeding through the crack underneath the door looked extremely dazzling in contrast to the pure darkness.

He frowned, stopped at the door of the room, turned the knob of the door, and pushed in. The lights in the room were on, but he did not leave the lights on when he went out.

'Apparently, someone's here.'

The swaying curtain caught his attention, and Nollace approached the window. "Come out, now."

After a while, half a head stuck out from behind the curtain and giggled at him. He froze for a moment, rubbed the bridge of his nose, and smiled helplessly. "It's fine if you come to my place so late at night, but you actually tried to hide. Are you trying to scare me!" Daisy blinked. "Then, are you scared?"

He restrained his smile, but the affection in his eyes could not even fool a child. "Childish."

Daisy came out from behind the curtain. "I've been here since 9:00 p.m., but you were not here. Where have you been?"

Nollace took off his watch. "I went out on a task." She leaned closer to him. "Have you been drinking?"

He placed his watch on the table, turned his head, and breathed out at her. "Is it very strong?"

Pretending to be disgusted, she waved her hands as if she was trying to disperse the smell of alcohol, but she smelled something else all of a sudden, leaned in, sniffed, and then squinted. "There's the scent of another woman's perfume on you!"

Nollace was stunned for a split second, and it seemed a little difficult for him to explain himself.

Daisy's eyes were very keen at this moment, and she discovered that there were some lipstick smudges in the corner of his lips, which seemed very eye-catching on his fair skin.

She held his cheek in her hand and forced him to face herself. "Why would you have lipstick smudges? Who is the woman who kissed you?"

He did not know how to react. "I didn't—"

“You’re lying! Nollace Knowles, have you cheated on me!?” Daisy pushed him away and pointed at him.

He grabbed her finger and placed her palm on his beating heart. “Your palm is literally lying on my conscience. Now ask yourself, deep down, am I a cheater to you?” She snorted at his mystifying explanation. “Then, where did the perfume scent on your body and this lipstick smudge come from?”

Seeing that she was getting increasingly agitated, Nollace stretched out his hands and wrapped her in his arms. “It’s definitely not another woman’s.”

Daisy turned her face away. “Don’t even think about lying to me!” “I’m not lying.” He pecked the corner of her eye. “I won’t lie to you.”