

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2166

Chapter 2166

“But if Fabio loses, the nature of this rivalry will change and become completely different. He can only choose to cooperate with the Southern Clan for the sake of status and power, and everything will have to move even more urgently. And when Donald gets removed from the equation, Fabio will lose all opportunity to make a move on the Southern Clan. On the contrary, the Southern Clan can deal with him very easily.”

Jake came to a sudden realization. “I see.”

After a while, Jake left the office, and Daisy came out from behind the wall of the corridor. It was obvious that she had heard everything.

Daisy pushed open the door of the office, only to see Nollace leaning back on the chair with his eyes closed and rubbing his temples with his fingers as if his headache was killing him.

She pursed her lips and crept around to get behind him. Just as she was about to reach out to him, Nollace grabbed her slender wrist and pulled her into his arms. “Are you planning to scare me again?”

She choked on her own words. “That’s not my plan.”

A hint of hilarity spread outward in her clear eyes. “I was planning to give you a massage on your shoulders.”

Nollace pressed his moist lips against her cheeks and embraced her in his arms. “It’s been a few days since you came out. It’s time for you to go back to the Southern residence.”

Daisy lowered her gaze. “You still think that I’m burdensome.”

He was stunned for a split second as his eyes were fixed on her face, and he chuckled hoarsely. “Why would I think so?”

She snorted. “You’re driving me back to the Southerns. How is that not you thinking that I’m troublesome?”

Nollace held her in his arms, rested his chin on top of her head, and explained softly, “I’m afraid that you’ll be put in danger’s way.”

Daisy sat on his thigh and wrapped her arms around his neck. “When there’s danger, don’t just think about protecting me. You have to fend for yourself too. You’re in more danger than I

am.”

He paused for a bit, then laughed out loud and fiddled with the ends of her hair with his fingers. “It’s almost impossible for me not to think of you when sh*t gets real.”

She lowered her gaze. “Don’t worry. I won’t burden you when all hell breaks loose.”

Nollace held her cheeks in his palms and kissed her forehead. “It doesn’t matter if you trouble me more. I just want you to protect yourself and don’t get yourself hurt.”

Daisie did not utter a single word.

On the other side of the town, the members of the Southern Clan were secretly getting ready.

Mahina brought Waylon and Cameron to the basement. The man in the basement who had been badly tortured was the man Nollace had assaulted in Yuzu Villa.

Mahina opened the door, and the man was sitting in the corner. The East Islands’ weather had been warm and humid recently, and he had not showered for several days, so there was an unpleasant stench when they approached him.

His white shirt was stained with blood and sweat and looked very dirty and mottled.

Cameron covered her mouth and nose and gave off an undisguised disgusted expression. “You stink like a piece of sh*t, and you’re still planning to keep everything to yourself?”

The man opened his eyes with difficulty, and a weak voice escaped his dry and cracked lips. “Please... Let... Let me go.”

Cameron took a glance at him. “As long as you start giving me names, letting you go is the easiest thing we can do to you.”

The man’s eyelids twitched.

After naming all his accomplices, Mahina got two bodyguards to come in and take the man out, and the two then left the basement with the escort.

Walking to the parked car, Cameron suddenly looked at Waylon. “You had already caught this man long ago?”

‘It’s no wonder my dad asked him to stay with me.’

He opened the door. “Of course.”

After Waylon got into the rear seat, Cameron suddenly walked toward the front passenger seat. And when Mahina saw her getting into the front passenger seat, she was stunned. "You've never sat in the front passenger seat whenever I'm the one driving."

Cameron fastened her seat belt. "Can't there be an exception? Now drive."

Mahina felt that she was deliberately avoiding Waylon.

'Could it be because of what happened in the car the other day?'

The car was driving on the road, and Cameron stared out the window. She did not know why she would avoid Waylon on purpose.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2167

Chapter 2167 What happened the other day seemed to have overshadowed Minzy. Damian learned about the incident from her and was astounded, "Are you saying that the two of them actually kissed!?"

"Yes, I saw it with my own eyes." Minzy was downcast.

'I've finally found someone who caught my attention, but who knew that he'd be in such a relationship?'

Damian pondered for a bit.

'Those rumors don't seem to be groundless. And he's Sunny's only heir. Sunny would be devastated if he were to know about this.'

After a long time, he said earnestly, "Forget it. I didn't see that side in Cameron either, so I'm to blame too. As for you, please hide this for them for now. Don't let Sunny know about this first."

'I can't afford to let my best friend know about this and get him killed.'

Minzy bit her lip and said nothing.

She left the private room, feeling a little unreconciled. 'I clearly know that Cameron isn't my cup of tea. I came here only to find myself a suitable man, and Uncle Damian kept on telling me just how excellent the young master of the Southern Clan was. That's why I originally had high hopes for him. After all, I've heard a lot of great things about him.'

'However, after meeting Wayne Goldmann, that man is the very first in this world who's given me the feeling of love at first sight.'

'Cameron and Wayne aren't on the same level. Cameron does look handsome, but he gives off a rather feminine vibe. He looks amazing when compared to those men that I've gotten to know so far, but when he's standing right next to Wayne, his lack of masculinity and the mature charm of a man are clearly exposed.

'The two of them won't get along at all.' She thought of something and clenched her hands tightly. "I'm afraid that I can't do as you told me to, Uncle Damian..."

She left Yuzu Villa and took a cab to the Southern residence.

Sunny learned that Minzy had come to pay him a visit, so he asked the butler to welcome her in. He then walked downstairs, and Minzy got up from the couch and nodded. "Mr. Southern

Sr."

Sunny waved his hand and smiled. "Take a seat. There's no need for such formalities." He walked to the couch, sat down, and asked the butler to make some tea. When the butler turned around and entered the kitchen, he asked with a smile, "To what do I owe the pleasure, Ms. Holland?"

Minzy looked at him eagerly. "Actually, I have something to tell you, Mr. Southern Sr."

The butler brought the brewed tea to the table and poured it for them. Sunny picked up the teacup and wondered. "What is it that you wish to tell me?" She replied, "I want to talk to you about the relationship between Mr. Southern and Mr. Goldmann." Sunny was about to take a sip of tea, but he was stunned for a split second when he heard this. "Has something happened between the two of them?" Minzy bluntly explained what happened in the private room the other day. Not to mention Sunny, even the butler was shocked, and he almost dropped the tray in his hands. Seeing that they were all astonished, Minzy was somewhat relieved. At least they really did not know about their relationship, and perhaps they would stop them from getting together. "Mr. Southern is the heir of the Southern and the Southern Clan. He's also your only son. If this is the case, then you should really be worried about this matter, Mr. Southern Sr.

"I know I shouldn't have intervened in this matter, but I don't want to hide it from you. If this news were to be spread and known by the public, it'd definitely become the joke of the century. That's why I've decided to tell you this after a prolonged consideration." As soon as she said that, Sunny slammed the table angrily. "Is what you just said real?" The butler was shocked. 'Logically speaking, Mr. Southern shouldn't get exasperated over this matter.' Minzy did not expect him to get so angry and breathed a sigh of relief. "I'm guessing this is something you don't want to happen. In my opinion, Mr. Southern should be a filial and obedient son, so if you

stop him now, I think things will still be salvageable.” “I see.” Sunny put down the teacup with a meaningful expression. “Thank you, Ms. Holland, for telling me. I will investigate this matter.” After getting everything out, Minzy did not wait any longer. She got up and left the residence immediately. The butler sent her out and looked back at Sunny. “Mr. Southern, is this... Is it true?”

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2168

Chapter 2168 Sunny’s originally dimmed expression lit up instantly. All the wrath that was surrounding him disappeared immediately, and he was on the verge of bursting into laughter. “She’s come all the way to tell us the news. How can this matter be fake?”

‘I’ve won my gamble with that little girl, Daisy.’

Seeing that he was not surprised at all but was smiling instead, the butler was confused. “Mr. Southern, shouldn’t you be...”

He laughed out loud. “Cam has grown up too. Isn’t it normal for her to fall in love?”

The butler could not believe what he heard. “But with the eldest son of the Goldmanns?”

Sunny whiffed the aroma of the tea and sounded very satisfied. “That kid is the only person who can catch my eye.”

Thanks to Minzy, this is quite a pleasant surprise. ‘But I know what that girl is thinking. She told me about this only because she wants me to step forward and break up Cameron and Wayne so that she can get her hands on Wayne.’

However, why would I give up such a good son-in-law to the Hollands? This son-in-law is appointed by me personally, and if there’s anyone who wants to snatch him away from the Southern, they’ll have to go through me.’

Donald stood in front of the fish tank, sprinkled some feed into the tank, and watched as the fish rushed to the surface to fight for food. His eyes gradually turned gloomy. Chunky walked in with a man from outside and pushed the man down to Donald’s feet.

The man shivered and dared not look up.

Donald placed the feed bag aside. “Mr. Daskalov, I’ve saved your life. You should thank me for that.”

Andrei looked at him in horror. “What do you want me to do?” He was not stupid. There was no reason for Donald to save him from Fabio’s men.

Donald looked at the person on the ground. "Don't you want to know who's the person who pretended to be my subordinate, exposed you, and almost caused you to die at the hands of Mr. Puzo?"

Andrei was astounded. "You actually know who she is?" Chunky placed the surveillance footage of the woman that they obtained from the casino right next to Cameron's photo and turned the laptop to Andrei. The facial features of the two looked exactly the same. Seeing this comparison, Andrei was dumbfounded. "How is it possible? Isn't Cameron a man!"

Donald walked to the couch and sat down with a pregnant smirk. "I'm curious too. How did Mr. Southern Sr. keep her from being discovered for more than 20 years? The famous Cameron of the East Islands is actually a woman. This is probably the secret that Mr. Southern

Sr. has always wanted to hide from the public too." Andrei took a deep breath. "No wonder that woman wasn't afraid of Mr. Puzo. It turns out that she's Cameron."

"But why are you telling me this?" "What will you do now that you know about her identity? Are you willing to let this woman go after she almost got you killed?"

Andrei angered Fabio because of her, and now he had been bewitched by Donald, so why would he let Cameron go?

Two days later...

According to the clues and information that they had, the members of the Southern Clan quietly got rid of the moles that Donald had placed on the Southern Clan territory.

And Fabio was so busy focusing all his energy on dealing with Donald that he did not even have the time and energy to manage the Parkin Chamber of Commerce at all. That was how Gail took over the chamber of commerce naturally. She walked into the office, which Buchanon originally owned, but after Buchanon's death, all his belongings had been cleaned out of the room.

At that moment, her cell phone rang. She picked up the call, and the other party said something to her. She then replied calmly, "You guys stay off the island first. Don't act rashly for the time being, and wait for my green

light."

A dark silhouette passed by the door, and when he heard the conversation from inside the office, he left in a hurry. Saydie noticed something, hung up the phone, and walked toward the door, but the corridor was empty.

The man got into the car hurriedly and drove away from the Parkin Chamber of Commerce.

But he did not realize that Saydie stood behind the window and watched as the car disappeared from her sight.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2169

Chapter 2169

All morning, Cameron stayed in the martial arts center for training. She had been unable to stretch her body and put her skills to the test for a long time, so she grabbed almost everyone into the arena. They then started a deathmatch, with Cameron going against everyone else alone.

After several rounds, the members of the Southern Clan all lost.

Someone rubbed his sore arm as he staggered out of the ring. "Has the young master been in a bad mood these past two days? Look at how he fights. He was so ruthless. I thought I was going to die in there."

Another man patted him on the shoulder and smiled. "Alright, stop complaining. Let's take it as an opportunity for us to improve ourselves."

Cameron stood in the ring with her arms akimbo and asked, "Is any one of you still capable of going for another round?"

Some of the people standing under the arena waved their hands, and some shook their heads as all of them retreated from the ring one after another. She sighed and got out of the arena. "Boring."

Waylon had his arms crossed and leaned against a tree not far away from the martial arts center. The sunlight that shone through the gaps of the leaves lit up half of his face, highlighting his profound facial features and making the outline of his face softer.

Cameron pulled down her sleeves, and her footsteps stopped abruptly when she saw Waylon. She then took a deep breath and walked up to him. "Why aren't you keeping an eye on Donald and his men? What are you doing here?"

He smirked. "Mr. Southern, you seem to be deliberately avoiding me these two days."

She choked on her own words and explained immediately, "Why would I avoid you? I've done nothing wrong and have always been a righteous person in and out."

“Oh really?” Waylon caught a glimpse of her flushed ears and brushed off the dust on her shoulders. “It seems that you’re not too competent when it comes to telling lies.”

Cameron subconsciously avoided his sight. “I’m not…”

Waylon chuckled. “I’ll take it as the truth then.”

The person not far away looked toward the two of them.

The two figures standing under the tree inexplicably make quite a good match. What’s the matter with this?’

Cameron and Waylon had just arrived in the courtyard when they found out that there was a commotion outside the courtyard, and two groups of men were yelling at each other. Sunny stood at the entrance of the main hall with a cane, and the group of men in black was led here by Andrei.

Cameron’s expression dimmed instantly, and she quickly walked out of the crowd. “Andrei Daskalov, who gave you the balls to bring these men to the Southern Clan’s territory and make a fuss?”

Andrei sneered. “Mr. Southern, you made a fool out of me in the casino the other day. So why can’t I bring someone to your place to ask for an explanation? What’s more, Mr. Southern Sr. has kept a secret from the people of the East Islands for so many years. Wouldn’t it be interesting if I were to expose it here today?” Cameron was astonished as she seemed to have noticed something.

Sunny frowned and did not utter a single word.

Andrei looked at everyone present and said, “It’s rumored that Mr. Southern Sr. has only one son, and that’s the infamous Cameron. However, unfortunately, the identity of his son is fake. After all, who would have thought that Mr. Southern Sr. would raise his daughter as if she’s a son?”

Everyone in the courtyard was surprised as they stared at Cameron. “Mr. Southern Sr. raised his daughter as a son, which means Cameron is not actually our young master?” “Mr. South—oh, pardon me, I should address you as Ms. Southern now.” Andrei glanced at Cameron smugly. “I really didn’t expect the Southern to hide such a big secret from the public. But I can totally understand the reason behind this lie. The only heir of the Southern is actually a daughter, and I can only imagine that it’s really difficult to convince others to follow a woman. After all, can a woman shoulder the heavy responsibility that comes with inheriting the Southern Clan? The future of the Southern Clan is rather dim, in my opinion.”

After saying that, Andrei glanced at Sunny again. “Mr. Southern Sr., you’re about to retire soon, aren’t you? Can you be at ease knowing the fact that the future of the Southern Clan rests on your daughter?”

Sunny snorted. “Mr. Daskalov, this is the Southern Clan’s affair. You really don’t have to worry about us.”

Andrei’s expression turned embarrassed. “Anyway, the Southern Clan can’t go very far after today, so what would I have to worry about? As long as I make this secret public—” “You can make it public at any time if you want to do so.”

He hesitated. “What?”

Sunny burst into laughter. “Even if you don’t make it public today, I’d announce it sooner or later too. Do you think I’ve been raising Cam as a son just because I’m afraid that the Southern Clan will have no successor? That’s very superficial of you, Mr. Daskalov. “Even if Cam is my daughter, so what? None of you are as competent as she is, yet you’re shameless enough to come all the way to our territory and threaten me with this secret?”

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2170

Chapter 2170 Andrei’s original intention was to use Cameron’s identity to threaten Sunny, but he did not expect such a reaction from Sunny.

Andrei gnashed his teeth. “Aren’t you afraid that your men won’t accept her at all?”

Sunny did not fall for the trap. “It’s not up to you to decide whether to accept Cam or not. Everyone else can see her capital and capability. As for the question of whether they will mind if the next leader of the clan is a man or a woman, do you guys mind that?” The bodyguards and members of the Southern Clan in the courtyard came back to their senses and said in unison. “We don’t mind that!”

Why would being a man or a woman matter to them? The only thing they valued was strength, so even if Cameron was a woman, they had regarded her as their young master for so many years. She had also shown all of them that she had the potential and capability to uphold the title. Thus, why should she be restricted by her gender?

“Y–You people...” Andrei was so infuriated that he was at a loss for words.

‘How can all the members of the Southern Clan be so supportive of a woman?’

Cameron strode toward Andrei with her arms crossed, and Andrei stepped backward subconsciously. “What do you plan to do to me?”

She sneered. "Since you think I'm a woman, why are you afraid of me?" "I'm afraid of you?" Andrei pointed at her and shouted, "Why would I be afraid of a b*tch like

– Aaaaah!"

Cameron bent the finger that Andrei used to point at her. His expression looked as if he was suffering from a lot of pain. The men in black behind him wanted to step forward but were stopped by the Southern Clan's body guards.

Andrei was almost on his knees, and he was in so much pain that his expression was distorted. "You... Let, let, let go of me!"

Cameron approached him with a sinister expression. "A man who only knows how to make money by cheating on a gambling table has no right to look down on any woman. And if he has the balls to make money through such a means, then he should have the same pair of cojones and not be afraid of being exposed.

"Since you've been exposed, your only choice is to live with the humiliation for the rest of your life. No one in the Southern Clan's territory will ever pamper you because of that incident."

She then kicked him out. Andrei fell to the ground embarrassingly, clasped his injured hand, and yelled viciously, "Just you wait, f*ckers! Mr. Matthews will definitely settle the scores with you!" Cameron was about to step forward, but Andrei got up in a panic and staggered out of the martial arts center.

Cameron glared at the group of men in black. "Why are you still here? Do you want to stay behind and be beaten on his behalf?"

The group of men in black swarmed away. After they evacuated, Sunny let out a long sigh. His expression looked dimmed and stern, and no one present could guess what was going through his mind. The Southern Clan's members, bodyguards, and servants were astounded by the news for a long time, and when they returned to their senses, everything felt surreal.

"So is the young master really a woman?"

"I didn't expect that the young master was actually a young lady!"

"Holy cr*p! We actually used to eat and sleep under the same roof with the young master, Doesn't that mean..." "How would we know that the young master is actually a woman? 'We actually got bättnaked and got changed in front of our so-called young master. We even took showers when the young master was around...'

This piece of news was too big for most of them to digest at once, and they felt extremely bare in front of her as they had all been seen naked!

Sunny walked

to the middle of the courtyard, looked at them, and explained, "I didn't mean to hide such a piece of information from you. After all, I did it for my own reasons. I'm sorry for hiding it from everyone." Sunny's apology flattered them.

"Mr. Southern Sr., don't say that."

"Yes, no matter whether the young master is a man or a woman, the young master will forever be our young master. We'll forever follow you and the young master."

One of the bodyguards scratched his head and let off an awkward giggle. "Hehe, then, should we call the young master the young lady from now on?"

The others glared at him immediately. 'Shameless piece of crap!' Seeing this, the butler finally breathed a sigh of relief and gave off a smile. 'At least it's not a problem for everyone to accept her identity.' Cameron glanced at those people, and a hint of warmth surged from the bottom of her heart. 'Thank God they don't hold any grudges against me only because I'm not the young master they thought I was