

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2031

Chapter 2031 Daisy recalled something and pouted. "If he's safe, why hasn't he contacted me or returned?" Didn't he know how worried she was? She really thought that she would never see him again. Waylon sighed. "He wouldn't feel safe to be with you as long as Donald is alive. "Daisy, Nollace pays a lot of attention to details. He wouldn't put his life in danger if he wasn't sure. He wants to be with you, so he'll have to remove all obstacles first. You have to trust him."

Daisy looked down.

She knew what was on Nollace's mind. He would always protect her. No matter what he did, even if he had his flaws, he had never hurt her. She didn't need to love a perfect man as long as it was Nollace.

Nicholas tossed the bait into the water, which started a ripple and slowly said. "That child was very lucky."

Waylon chuckled. "He is. How do you even escape when you've been pulled underwater? Mr. Southern even saved him."

"Mr. Souther?" Nicholas paused and squinted while he searched his memory. "He's the leader of the Southern Clan in the East Islands."

"You know him?"

Nicholas chuckled. "I have never met him but have heard of him. Sunny Southern of the East Islands, the hero of Southeast Eurasia. His family was from the Kong Ports, and he was born into a family of martial artists. He went to Southeast Eurasia when he was young and started his own business there. Sunny was an honest man and was very well respected in the area."

Daisy was shocked. "Is the Southern Clan powerful?" Nicholas waved his hand and smiled. "The underground gangs, Skull Club, Metropolis from Morwich, and even your great-grandfather's Night Banquet were more famous in Ora and North Ancora than the Southern Clan, but when it comes to influence, they were nothing compared to the Southern Clan. "Sunny Souther knows all the martial arts well and is versed in war tactics. He understands the way of life well, and if he were to be born in the past, he would have been a general. His allies are all people who are linked to politics, and he didn't build his network through benefits alone."

“Sunny Southern is a businessman but doesn’t make friends through benefits. It’s all through actual friendship and helping people who are in need, yet he doesn’t bow down to anyone.” He would treat people how he was treated. It was fair and honest. That was how he lived his life.

Waylon was deep in thought for a moment before he said, “Grandpa, what you said made me want to visit him.” Nicholas laughed and patted his shoulder. “There’s a lot that you need to learn. There’s no disadvantage to getting acquainted with a man like him.”

At the East Islands, at the Southern Clan’s Martial Arts Center...

A group of students was training in the center, and they were all agile fighters. Nollace had only learned about hand-to-hand combat through movies. It was different from what he would usually see because they had a lot of moves and were practical in battle. It was exhilarating to watch.

Hand-to-hand combat skills had been passed down through generations since the ancient military years. They could improve health and defend against enemies, something that could help strengthen one’s mind. “You seem to be very interested in hand-to-hand combat.”

ne s mind.

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2032

### Chapter 2032

Nollace looked up. “Mr. Southern.”

He was wearing riding gear with brown boots and was carrying a red horsewhip that looked brilliant under the sun. He looked skinny, his waist and shoulders looked different from other men, and even though he was 5’7”, he looked weak.

He played with the horsewhip while looking at the crowd. “If you want to join in, I could get them to teach you something, but you might not be able to handle it.” Nollace smiled and rolled up his sleeves, then walked down the stairs. “If you’re willing to teach, I’m willing to learn. I don’t mind learning more.”

Cameron crossed his arms and squinted. This man from Yaramoor was keen on learning. When the students saw Cameron walking over, they stopped. “Sir.” Cameron waved his hand and said, “This is Neal Beck.” Nollace cut him off and calmly said, “My name.” Cameron realized that Nollace didn’t want to expose his identity, so he played along. “Alright, Mr. Beck would like to learn from you. I hope you show him what you’ve got so he can learn a thing or two.” The leader patted his chest. “Don’t worry, sir. We won’t let you down. Let’s show him.”

He then turned sideways to look at Nollace. "Please come with me, Mr. Beck." Nollace smiled. "After you." Nollace and that man walked up the stage while everyone stopped what they were doing to watch.

Cameron sat in a chair under the shade while someone gave him a cup of tea. Nollace and the leader had a battle, but the man only defended while Nollace attacked.

After

a few rounds, Nollace didn't even get to touch the man's shirt. He was able to defend himself very well, as if he could tell what was coming next.

When it was the man's turn to attack, Nollace almost didn't manage to block him. Nollace was able to tell how big a difference there was., so he took a deep breath and smiled." I'm too far off."

The man was humble. "It's not that. You were using taekwondo attacks, which are more focused on footwork, so your attacks are limited. It's not as practical in hand-to-hand combat. I could teach you a thing or two."

Nollace was eager to learn. "Yes, please." Cameron sat at the side sipping tea when the butler walked over. When he saw Nollace learning on stage, he stood next to Cameron in shock. "Sir, are you going to teach him combat skills?"

He wasn't part of the family and was just a guest there. It would be a terrible outcome if they taught him their techniques and he turned against them.

"My dad let him stay, so there must be some reason behind that. He's interested in it anyway. I didn't force him to learn." Cameron blew on his tea. "Has the Kurosaki Gang done anything recently?"

The butler replied, "No, but Ms. Serrano has been trying to bully our men just because she's the daughter of Joaquin. "If it weren't for Mr. Southern Sr.'s support, Joaquin Serrano wouldn't be where he is today. Now that he has chosen to ignore what his daughter is doing, I'm sure Mr. Southern Sr. will have something he'll want to say."

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2033**

Chapter 2033 Cameron slowly drank his tea and chuckled. "They're just an organization that's under the Southern Clan. As long as we keep an eye on their interaction with Puzo, we don't need to pay attention to a girl."

The butler felt glad,

All those years, Cameron had grown more into how Sunny was when he was young. He would be able to take over the family soon. However, something came to his mind, and he quietly sighed.

If Cameron's real identity was exposed, the Southern Clan might have to face some tribulations because Cameron wasn't who people thought he was. At Bassburgh, at the Goldmann mansion... Nolan placed down the documents and raised his brows at Waylon. "You're going to the East Islands too?" Waylon nodded. "I heard that Aunt Saydie was going over to visit the Southern Clan, and I'd like to meet the hero of Southeast Eurasia, Sunny Southern." Nolan squinted and knocked his knuckle on the desk. "That's a messy place and out of our scope. The underground gangs of Ora have power there too." "I know." Waylon looked down, then calmly said, "Great-grandpa wanted me to take over the Night Banquet, but the underground gangs have been very active recently, and even the Skull Club has started building traction. If the Night Banquet continues to be in this alone, even though we don't have any problems with them now, it's best to be prepared.

"Dad, making friends is better than making enemies when it comes to this. Great-grandpa is fine with Sunny Southern, so even if I don't trust the others, we can trust the Southern Clan."

Nolan rested his forehead on his fist and smiled. "If you're confident about it, go ahead. Your great-grandfather trusts you, so don't let him down."

Waylon smiled and didn't say anything. Daisy poked her head out from behind the door. "Waylon, Dad." Nolan paused, looked toward the door, and frowned. "Are you listening in on us again?"

Daisy pouted. "What do you mean 'again'? I just happened to overhear your conversation when I came to see Waylon."

Waylon shook his head, walked to her, and knocked her head because he knew. "Why do you want to see me?"

"Do you accept?"

"You have to ask Dad."

Daisy ran around Nolan and started rubbing his shoulder. "Daddy-".

Nolan sighed and turned to look at her. (You want to go to the East Islands to see Nollace!)

She looked so serious. "I just want to make sure that he's fine. I promise I won't cause trouble"

to Aunt Saydie and Waylon.” Nolan rubbed the bridge of his nose. “Going there is causing trouble.” Daisy frowned. “Do you still think that I’m a kid?”

Nolan chuckled. “Donald is there, and Nollace has finally gotten away from you. Are you walking into their trap after announcing your marriage with Nollace?”

She frowned and fell deep in thought. Waylon looked at her and said after a while, “Dad, Aunt Saydie will be with her. Donald might not get a chance to attack. That isn’t his turf, either. He will have to be careful if he wants to do anything.” “You’re right.” Nolan seemed to be worried. “But I’m still worried about Daisy.” Daisy stood in front of Nolan and swore, “I promise I won’t slow anyone down!”

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2034

Chapter 2034 Nolan put his hand to his forehead. “Your identity will attract too much attention.” It wasn’t just her looks— anyone who had seen the news would know her identity as a famous actress and a Goldman. Daisy smiled. “I’ll wear a disguise then. Playing a character won’t be too hard.”

Nolan could only agree because he couldn’t win over that argument.

After a few days, Saydie and Waylon were ready. There wasn’t an airport on the East Islands. The furthest a plane could get to would be at the coastal town in the nearby country, and from there, visitors would have to take a boat over. The boat docked at the pier, and Saydie walked out of it, then leaned against the car while waiting for Waylon. “The ship will sail in 15 minutes.”

Waylon looked at his watch, and it was already 10:00 a.m. At that moment, Daisy, who was late, came with her luggage and called out to them. “Waylon, Aunt Saydie.”

Saydie turned around and was surprised. “Daisy?”

Waylon looked toward her and laughed.

She had an unconventional hairstyle and looked like a delinquent from her looks to her outfit. She had very thick makeup on with smoky eyes as if she was punched.

He wouldn’t be able to tell that that was his sister if it weren’t for her voice.

“Daisy, this outfit…”

Saydie thought that it was over the top.

Daisie walked over to them and smiled smugly. “No one is going to recognize me after t his makeover.”

Waylon took her luggage over. “Let’s board the ship.”

Daisie held onto Saydie’s arm and followed along.

Waylon got tickets to two first–class rooms. Daisie and Saydie would share one while Waylon would be in the room next door. Other than rooms, there was a dining area with coffee and tea.

Daisie looked out the window into the horizon, where the sky blended in with the sea. T he water shimmered as the sun shone on it.

She opened the window, and salty air filled the room. Seagulls were trying to catch fish too. She turned to ask, “Aunt Saydie, how long will this trip take?”

Saydie folded up her blanket. “We’ll be there at around eight tonight.” Daisie sat on the bed, took out the diamond ring she wore as a necklace around her neck, and held it tigh tly. She hid it under her clothes to avoid exposing her identity because of the ring. She was playing a delinquent, so having a diamond ring would look suspicious.

She whispered. “Nolly, wait for me.”

*Meanwhile, in* the East Islands... Nollace spent half a day at the martial arts center. The moves that he had just learned seemed to have been etched into his memory, and he was practicing t hem. The people were astounded by how quickly he mastered them.

His shirt was fully drenched in sweat and stuck to his body, showing off the lines of his muscles.

The butler walked over. “Mr. Beck, Mr. Southern Sr. would like to meet you.” Nollace pic ked up the towel to dry his sweat and walked down the stairs.

Sunny sat in the middle of the main hall, drinking tea. When the butler brought Nollace o ver, he waved his hand to dismiss him, then placed his teacup down on the table. “Take a seat. I have a proposal for you.” Nollace sat down and looked at him. “What is it about?”

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2035**

Chapter 2035 Sunny looked up. “I’ll temporarily hand over the authority of The Commun e to you.” Nollace was surprised, then he squinted. “The Commune? Isn’t that under Th e Serpents’ management?”

Sunny picked up his teacup again. "Honestly, The Serpents have been changing. I care about our past relationship, but if they are going to betray that, I'm going to break them." Nollace smiled. "You trust me?"

Sunny sighed. "If you want to get rid of Donald, you'll have to get rid of The Serpents first. The leader of The Serpents is a friend of Fabio Puzo. I know that, but I can't do anything. Puzo has spies in The Serpents, so if I do anything to them, I will be giving Puzo a chance to get The Serpents to turn against me." Nollace said, "But if I do anything, they will know that you are behind it, and they will still suspect you." "Don't worry about that. Neal Beck is a guest who was brought back by Cam. I've made up your identity and arranged for you to take over The Commune. The Serpents won't know if it is Cam's idea or my arrangement, so they won't do anything yet." Sunny sipped his tea before slowly adding, "If you can handle this well, Puzo will start paying attention to you."

Nollace understood what he meant. If he wanted to get to Donald on the East Islands, he would have to throw the Serpents into chaos.

Nollace had made his investigation. The Serpents had been doing very well with Sunny's backing, but people changed. The Serpents had let their pride get to their head and forgotten how Sunny had helped them.

They were no longer happy being under someone else and were working with Puzo secretly. Puzo had placed some spies among The Serpents. Nollace speculated that Sunny wouldn't be too cruel toward The Serpents because of their relationship, and Sunny approached him about this deal to remove Puzo's spies from the gang but also get rid of Donald.

If Nollace threw The Serpents into chaos from the inside, Puzo would pay attention to him and dig into his background. If Puzo didn't want to make the Southern Clan their enemy, he would get someone to get rid of Nollace.

And that someone would be the outsider Donald.

Sunny looked at him. "What do you think?"

Nollace smiled. "I won't let you down."

The next day...

Daisie and Waylon were having breakfast.

The buildings of Southernshire on the East Islands had vintage elements. The buildings were old, and even the restaurant was a combination of vintage and modern elements. There was

diner food, special dishes, tea, and more. Daisy leaned close to Waylon. "Hey, the East Islands aren't as messy as Dad made them seem."

Nolan had said that it was a place where the underground gangs ran amok. It wasn't only messy but dangerous too. But it was nothing like that. Waylon poured some tea, smiled, and said, "This is Sunny Southern's turf. Nobody would dare cause trouble, but once we get to the city center or the underground gangs' turf, things will change."

The biggest island was split into two sides. Sunny's side was the northeast side, while Puzo had the southwest. The city center was where they converged.

It was a place with foreign merchants and clubs from both sides, communities, and more. If someone were to cause trouble there and had a clash with either side, no one could guarantee a safe escape out of the island.