

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2036

Chapter 2036 Daisy rested her head on her hand. "I wonder where Nolly is now..." Waylon placed a snack on her plate and chuckled. "If I'm not mistaken, he's with the Southern right now, so you don't have to worry about him." She picked up the snack, and just when she was about to eat it, a commotion came from the hall downstairs.

A group of muscular men was standing in the hall. They *were* wearing some sort of uniform, and it seemed like they came from East Winston. They looked furious and did not come with good intentions.

A man smacked the table and pointed at the waiter and manager. "Our lady has booked this restaurant today! Ask all of them to get out of here!"

Forcing a smile, the manager walked up to the man and said, "Mr. Estrada, for your information, you'll need to make the reservation with our restaurant one day in advance. Our customers are still here, so—"

Before he could finish speaking, the man called Mr. Estrada grabbed him by his wrist and snarled, "Cut the crap! This is the East Islands! If you want to do business here, you should familiarize yourself with The Serpents. How dare you disobey our lady? Do you want us to smash up your restaurant?"

The manager was shaking and sweating profusely.

Many stores and restaurants were owned by foreign businessmen who cooperated with the Southern Clan. If no one caused trouble, they would make money leisurely, but if something happened, they would have no other choice but to sigh at their bad luck. Some of the customers did not want to get into trouble, so they left without finishing their meals. Even though they were unhappy with what The Serpents did, they did not dare to say anything about it.

A waiter came upstairs and approached Waylon and Daisy. With a troubled face, he said, "I'm sorry, sir. I'm afraid you've got to leave immediately. Your meal will be on the house."

Daisy looked at Waylon.

Waylon raised his eyelids and asked, "Who are they?"

The waiter looked at them and knew they came from the outside. He said carefully, "The y're from The Serpents. Ms. Serrano is the daughter of the leader of The Serpents. The y're the local tyrants here, and we don't dare to say anything due to Mr. Southern Sr."

“Ms. Serrano has booked the whole restaurant. If you don’t go now and offend her, she won’t let you off so easily.”
Daisie bit

her lips. “Are they working for Mr. Southern Sr.?” The waiter replied in a low voice, “Not really. The Serpents are at best a hanger-on for the Southern Clan.”

Daisie harrumphed. “That means they’re all just parasites. How can they be so arrogant?”

“Sir, Miss, now isn’t the right time to talk. You guys should leave“.

Before the waiter could finish his sentence, that group of men looked upward. When they noticed Waylon and Daisie, they shouted,

“Hey! Are you guys deaf? Get the hell out of here! Now!”

Daisie looked downwards and said, “You guys have no right to chase us out of the restaurant.” If you want to take the restaurant, take the hall.”

The waiter was stunned. Manuel looked at Daisie in disgust and snarled, “How dare you ! I can forgive you for your ugly face, but how dare you talk with us like that!?” Daisie nearly jumped up when Manuel said she was ugly. Waylon stopped her and rose to his feet. He walked to the railing and looked downward.”

You’re acting all high—and—

mighty in the Southern Clan’s territory. You’re just disrespecting Mr. Southern Sr.” Manuel’s face sank as he pointed at him. “You should go around and ask who we are. How dare you mention Mr. Southern Sr. in front of us?!”

Waylon chuckled and said, “I’m just curious. You’re nothing but a bunch of parasites who feed on the Southerns, yet you have the guts to go around and harm the benefits of the Southerns’ guests, put shame on them, and disrespect Mr. Southern Sr. Are you guys the ones who make the rules here or the Southerns?”

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Chapter 2037

Manuel’s face scrunched up in a grim look. “You ” “Manuel, I’ve told you not to make a big deal out of it.” At that moment, a petite woman came forward and interrupted Manuel.
Manuel

and the rest of the people retreated to one side and lowered their heads. “My lady.”

Florence raised her head and was stunned when she met Waylon’s glance. Other than Cameron, she had never seen such a handsome man in the East Islands before.

In the East Islands, Cameron was considered a handsome man in his own right. He had an androgynous and foxy face, and he was even more beautiful than most of the women on the islands.

However, there was one bad side to Cameron—he had an unpleasant personality and kept fighting against her. Otherwise, she would have wanted her father to talk to Sunny about their marriage. However, Cameron did not matter anymore. After all, the man in front of her was more attractive to women than Cameron:

Caressing her lips, Florence chuckled. “Since you don’t want to go, I’ll give you a chance for you to take breakfast with me.”

Daisie stood beside Waylon and said, “You? Do you think you deserve to share a meal with my brother?”

Florence’s face sank as she sneered. “Who are you to speak here, you ugly woman? There is no man in this world that I can’t get.”

“Oh please, have you forgotten to look at yourself in the mirror when you come out this morning?” Daisie cocked her head to one side and chuckled. “You’re so old. You’re basically robbing the cradle.”

Florence was 27 this year, so she was infuriated when she heard what Daisie said as it reminded her of someone who had said the same thing to her in the past.

Her face turned gloomy as she hissed through gritted teeth. “It seems to me that you need to be taught a lesson. You guys go get that ugly pig down for me and strip her naked.”

Waylon pulled Daisie behind him, his gaze turning cold.

He had full confidence that he could take on this bunch of people. They all rushed upstairs, and before they could do anything, a rock came from nowhere and hit Manuel. He lost his balance and fell downwards, pulling the people behind him down with him.

Florence stamped her feet and shouted displeasingly, “Who is it? Come on out now!” As soon as she finished speaking, a rock hit her leg, and she fell to the floor. “My lady!” Manuel and the others hastily went forward and helped her up from the floor. It was only then they saw the thing that hit them was not a rock but a black chess piece, and a

bad feeling rose from their hearts. “It seems like many things have happened while I was away from the East Islands. If I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn’t know that you people from The Serpents would have the guts to do something like that in our territory.” As the voice rang in the air, a young man dressed in a suit appeared from the

floor opposite, them. He looked downward, and the women dressed in black behind him did not seem like ordinary people either. Florence was stunned and gnashed her teeth. "Cameron! It's really you!"

Daisie looked at the man opposite her. It seemed to her that he was not an ordinary person since those people downstairs had lost their arrogance as soon as he appeared. Cameron leaned against the railing and played with a chess piece in his hand. "Since you know it's me, then get your men out of here. If not, I don't mind knocking some sense into you on behalf of your father." Florence harrumphed. "Just you wait, Florence!" She took one last glance at Waylon and left with her men. Daisie tugged at Waylon and whispered, "Brother, it seems like she likes you. You need to be careful."

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Chapter 2038

Waylon turned his head around to look at Daisie and smiled. "Don't worry."

After that, he looked at the opposite man and realized that Cameron was also looking at him. He spoke to the people beside him and went back into the private room. Daisie wrapped her arms around Waylon's and said, "Brother, I'm full. Let's head back to our hotel."

Waylon nodded. Just when they were about to leave the restaurant, a woman dressed in black stopped them and said, "Hold on. Mr. Cameron wishes to see you." Daisie panicked as she did not know what he wanted with them. Waylon patted her head to calm her down and said, "It's okay." Following that woman, Waylon and Daisie entered the private room. The woman walked up to Cameron and made a bow. "Sir."

Cameron was sitting next to a chess plate. As he played with a chess piece in his hand, he lifted his eyelids to study them and said, "You're from the outside, aren't you?" Just as Daisie wanted to say something, Waylon said, "Yes. We're here to make some investments."

"I see." Cameron put the chess piece back into a box. He shifted into another position and continued. "But I'm afraid it won't happen anymore. Especially now that you've offended The Serpents."

Daisie chimed in and said exasperatingly, "She was the one who did it first! I don't understand. This is the Southern Clan's territory. Is Mr. Southern Sr. going to close his eyes and allow them to do whatever they want?"

"Daisie," Waylon called out to her. Daisie turned her head around and stopped talking. She had come across many arrogant people before, but Florence's arrogance was totally

on a whole different level. She couldn't let it go, and what's more, it seemed to her that Florence liked her brother. If she wanted to become her sister-in-law, she would do everything she could to prevent that from happening.

Cameron placed his hand on his chin and measured Daisie. After a long while, he chuckled. "You're right. It's truly the Southerners' fault for not teaching their dog well and letting it hurt people. I apologize on their behalf."

Daisie was stunned.

She did not expect this beautiful man in front of her to have such a good temper.

She thought the Southern Clan supported The Serpents from the back. That was why they had the guts to act all high and mighty in front of everyone. However, the strange thing was that if the Southern Clan did not approve of their action, then why would The Serpents refuse to change their attitude?

According to what she had heard from the waiter, The Serpents had been this way the whole time.

They were an organization feeding off the Southern Clan. They acted all so arrogantly on their own turf, but the Southerners didn't do anything about it.

Cameron

asked his people to bring the manager in. The manager walked inside carefully and lowered his head. "I'm sorry, Mr. Southern. There's nothing I could do to Ms. Serrano about her attitude." "You don't have to apologize. Put all the bills today on Ms. Serrano's tab."

The manager was stunned.

Cameron picked up a cup and continued. "Remember all the guests that Ms. Serrano chased out today. Starting from today, they don't have to pay for their meals when they come to your restaurant. Just put all their bills on Ms. Serrano's tab, understand?"

Everyone could see that Cameron was

trying to punish Florence. She had been an arrogant woman and always wanted things to go her way. Nobody dared to do anything to her, but things were different when it came to Cameron.

The manager smiled and replied, "Don't worry, Mr. Southern. I'll go make the announcement immediately." After the manager left, Waylon looked at Cameron calmly and continued. "Why are you helping us, Mr. Southern?" Honestly, he had known who he was before he revealed his identity. After all, other than the descendant of the Southerners, no one else could bring two powerful bodyguards with her, which made The Serpents, as well as the manager, so respectful and afraid of him.

