

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2064

Chapter 2064 The bodyguard opened the door to the clubhouse for her. It was still idle. There were no other customers other than some staff.

The server walked forward. "I'm sorry, ma'am. We're not open today."

Cameron played with her hair sultrily which stunned the server. "I'm not here as a customer. I'm here to see the owner. Please inform him."

Someone went to inform him and Mr. Peralta, who was worrying about his confiscated crates of liquor, became alert when he heard that someone was looking for him. "Who is it?"

"It's a woman."

Collin was surprised and relieved. Anyone would be alright as long as it wasn't a Southern.

Cameron was waiting in the private room, and Collin was stunned when he entered. The woman sitting on the couch was so beautiful it was impossible to forget her face. Men were all attracted to beauty, so when he met someone who looked like that, he just couldn't get his eyes off her.

All the beautiful women in the world would receive special treatment from men.

Even when he was having issues, he immediately forgot about that when he saw a mesmerizing woman. If it were an ugly woman, she would probably get a scolding from him.

He smiled and walked forward. "You wanted to see me, miss?"

Cameron got up and walked to him with a smile. "Hello, Mr. Peralta. I'm a friend of Ms. Serrano. My name is Iris Torres, Iris, like the flower."

Collin was surprised because he felt that something was off with that name.

But when he saw the beautiful smile, he didn't think too much about it and immediately stuck out his hand. "Hello, Ms. Torres. Please take a seat."

Cameron sat down and adjusted her fur scarf. "Ms. Serrano told me that East Gate's business is booming, so she asked me to come here, but I've been busy. Too bad it's closed today."

Collin looked uneasy. "Um... It's just that we ran out of alcohol, so we won't be able to serve any customers."

Cameron pretended to be shocked. "What happened to your supply?" He looked unhappy when she mentioned this. "The Southern Clan confiscated my supply and won't give it back, so we had to close down."

"That won't work, you have staff to pay. Closing down for a day will be such a huge loss." After Cameron said that, she placed her hand on his lap. "Mr. Peralta, I'm very close friends with Florence, and I've heard how arrogant the Southern Clan can be, but I didn't think they would even get businesses involved." Collin licked his dry lips and didn't dare to move because he didn't expect this beautiful woman to be so sexual. She sounded like the kind of woman who would be friends with Florence Serrano.

He let his guard down, maybe because she criticized the Southern Clan or because he knew about the tension between Cameron and Florence. "What can we do? We're in their turf."

Cameron smirked. "The Southern Clan is nothing. When Mr. Puzo takes over the East Islands, we won't need to be afraid of them anymore." Collin carefully said, "Ms. Torres, you shouldn't say that here."

"Don't worry, only we know about this."

Cameron sat closer to him. "Mr. Peralta, I came here because Florence knows you're in trouble, so she sent me to help."

Collin was curious. "Help me?"

He didn't have a close relationship with the Serranos, so why would Florence suddenly help him?

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2065**

### **Chapter 2065**

Cameron's red lips curled. "Enemy of my enemy. I'm sure you don't want your finances to be affected because of the Southern Clan, right?"

Collin hesitated but was swayed. Cameron called out, and a few bodyguards came in carrying a few crates of liquor. They placed them on the table and opened one of them.

Cameron took out a bottle of red wine. "Do you want to take a look?"

Collin took it and was shocked. "These are..."

Cameron's smile widened. "The liquor that you ordered. To be honest, Ms. Serrano has some spies at the Southern Port, and they've helped a lot."

Collin wouldn't have guessed that the person who would end up helping him was Florence.

Cameron raised her brows. "What do you think?"

"Great, perfect." Something came to his mind, then his face froze. "But how are you going to explain to the Southern Clan?"

She curled her hair around her finger. "We've swapped the good-quality liquor with counterfeit liquor. They'll never know."

Collin was elated about this unexpected help, so he got his servers to bring the crates of liquor to his store, but Cameron stopped them. "Hold on." Collin looked at her. "What's the problem, Ms. Torres?"

Cameron revealed a foxy smile. "I know you've spent money to get these, but Ms. Serrano thinks that she took a risk to get them to you, so you still have to pay for them."

Collin's face dropped, and his expression changed. "What do you mean? I paid double to get these. Now I have to pay more?"

Cameron walked to the crates and ran her finger over the seal. "That's what Ms. Serrano thinks. I don't make the rules, and if the Southern Clan finds out, you will both be in trouble."

That sounded

very much like a threat, and at that moment, Collin suspected that he had fallen into Florence's trap. This wasn't help. They were taking advantage of him! He clenched his jaw and balled up his fists. Now that the alcohol was already here, Florence wouldn't be able to do anything if he refused to pay. However, if he didn't play along, and Florence dug up some dirt about

him, she might just tell on him. She was such a cunning woman! In the end, he got someone to bring over a cheque and wrote \$800,000 on it. The low-quality liquor he had paid double to get only cost \$500,000, so paying Florence that amount was to ensure that she kept quiet about it.

He threw the cheque on Cameron. "Tell Ms. Serrano that if she talks, she'll hear from Mr.

Puzo," Cameron smiled while holding the cheque. "Don't worry. All your shipments will be here tomorrow." She smirked when she turned around and left with her men. Cameron got into the car that Mahina drove over and asked her to pay the bodyguards, then left. On the way back, she threw the fur scarf aside and looked at the cheque worth \$800,0

00. “That’s a generous man.” Mahina looked at her through the rear-view mirror. “Do you think he suspects anything?”

She pushed her hair back and leaned back onto the seat. “Even if he does, it will be too late because the people from Parkin will get to him first. We should always use others to teach greedy businessmen a lesson and, at the same time, start a rift between The Serpents and Fabio. Kill two birds with one stone.”

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2066

Chapter 2066 By the time the car arrived at the Southern mansion, most of the maids had fallen asleep. Mahina opened the door for Cameron, and the latter hastily went into the courtyard after getting out of the car.

However, little did she expect that she would run into someone.

The surroundings were dimly lit, and the light that came from the house had given her the chance to see who the person was in front of her. Cameron’s heart skipped a beat, and she froze. Looking at the scantily-clad woman with heavy makeup, Waylon fell silent.

Cameron covered her face with her hand, and her palm was filled with sweat.

She had forgotten that Waylon was staying in their house. “M—  
“When Mahina saw Waylon, she was so shocked that her soul nearly left her body. She rushed forward and covered Cameron with a jacket. “Miss, this is Mr. Goldmann. He’s Mr. Southern’s friend.”

Waylon frowned. He gazed at the woman’s half-covered face and chuckled. “Since when Mr. Southern Sr. has a daughter?” “She isn’t Mr. Southern Sr.’s daughter. She’s Mr. Southern—

“I’m Cameron’s lover,” Cameron said, pitching her voice. “Cameron doesn’t allow me to show myself in front of everyone. I thought everyone should be on their beds now since it’s in the middle of the night.”

Mahina chimed in. “Yeah, Mr. Southern rarely lets anyone know he has a lover.”

Waylon nodded. He then looked at Mahina and asked, “Where is Mr. Southern? He hasn’t come back yet?”

Mahina froze for a moment before replying, “He’ll be back soon. Mr. Goldmann, why are you looking for Mr. Southern?”

“Well, there is something I want to ask him about,” he said as he glanced at Cameron. “May I know your name, miss?” Cameron pressed down the nauseous feeling and continued in a sweet voice. “You can call me Iris Torres.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she tugged at Mahina.

Mahina got in front of her and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Goldmann. Ms. Torres is tired, so I'll send her back to the room to get some rest first."

Waylon did not stop them and allowed them to walk past him.

He turned his head around to look at Iris, and he did not know why but he felt that he had seen her somewhere before.

The next day...

Daisie, Waylon, and Sunny were having breakfast. When she couldn't see Cameron, Daisie bit her spoon and asked, "Where is Cameron? He hasn't woken up yet?" Laughing, Sunny explained, "He's always like this. I've gotten used to it. You guys don't need to care about him."

As soon as he finished speaking, Cameron came downstairs. She was still wearing a high collared shirt and looked as graceful as always. "Am I your son? If I die from starvation, no one is going to carry on your lineage."

Sunny snorted. "Do you think it's any different from my situation now?"

She pulled the chair and took a seat. Looking at the scrumptious breakfast on the table, she said, "We used to eat very little during breakfast. It's only because of you guys that our table is finally filled with food in the morning." Sunny frowned. "Can you just keep your mouth shut and eat your breakfast?" Daisie remembered her family when she saw their interaction. They always bickered, but this was what made them family. Waylon lifted his eyelids and smiled meaningfully. "I remember someone came to look for Mr. Southern last night."

Cameron froze.

She lifted her head and met Waylon's gaze. Sunny looked at her and asked, "Who?" "Ahem, it's a friend of mine..." Waylon then went forward and exposed her. "I thought Ms. Torres is your lover? Why has she become just a friend all of a sudden?" Before Cameron could say anything, Sunny stared at her. "Ms. Torres? Who is she? Why haven't I seen her before?"