

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2085

### Chapter 2085

Nollace quietly chuckled and cupped Daisie's face. "Not bad, you're quite alert."

She pushed him away and sat up. The room was lit up, and the darkness faded away. Nollace was dressed in dark clothes with a thin jacket. It might have been windy outside because his hair was a mess. That handsome face of his looked tired. Daisie suddenly cupped his face. "You lost weight."

He touched her hand and rubbed her palm. "Because I miss you too much."

Daisie took her hand back and looked away. "Nonsense."

He lay down next to her and pulled her into his arms while his voice came from the top of her head. "I heard that you've been training hard with Cameron."

She paused and looked around. "Did you come because of this?"

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Nollace looked at her and asked, "Because of what?"

She pressed her lips together. "The rumors about the two of us."

Nollace chuckled, which startled Daisie. "Why are you laughing?" He turned to his side and propped his head up in one hand. "Are you explaining because you're worried that I'm jealous?"

Daisie didn't answer.

He kissed her face with joy in his eyes. "You care about my feelings now."

She immediately turned around. "I'm going to sleep!"

Nollace hugged her from behind and buried his face in her neck to smell her hair. "Go ahead."

His warm lips caressed her skin, inch by inch.

She shuddered and turned to stop him. "You're not letting me sleep," she grumbled but was actually not complaining. Nollace smiled as he said, "Am I not?" He then stared into her eyes. "We have different definitions of sleeping together."

She blushed. "Stop it!"

Nollace raised her chin and kissed her on her lips,

Daisie's body went soft, and she let him have his way.

The next morning...

After Daisie cleaned up and got downstairs, she thought that Nollace had left, but he was there having breakfast.

Sunny, Cameron, Nollace, and Waylon were all there. That scene looked weird.

Daisie pulled out a chair and sat down.

Cameron took a few strips of bacon and placed them on her plate. "You've trained very hard. Here's a reward."

The others looked over toward them.

Waylon looked at Nollace, who didn't react, and his mind started thinking. Sunny cleared his throat and said to Nollace, "You've been working hard at the Commune." Nollace smiled. "Don't mention it."

Cameron sat with her hand on her face with a smile. "It's so rare for Mr. Knowles to visit us."

Nollace drank his tea before replying, "My wife is staying here and is well taken care of. I'm just visiting her."

Cameron smiled. "That's true. It's normal to worry when so many rumors fly around."

Sunny glared at her. "Can't you just eat quietly?" She was too used to teasing. Nollace looked at her. "There's nothing to worry about. I'm glad that you're taking good care of my wife."

Cameron's smile

stopped because it wasn't fun anymore. After breakfast, Cameron and Daisie walked into the courtyard. The four men didn't follow them. "Is your man jealous?"

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2086**

Chapter

2086 Daisie scratched her cheeks and explained in embarrassment, "Uh... Perhaps there's nothing to be jealous of."

'He hit a home run last night. It'd be too much for him to be jealous of me now.' Cameron crossed her arms and looked unhappy. "That's no fun. I was just thinking of becoming his so-called love rival." Daisy smiled without saying a word.

Meanwhile, Waylon was looking at the courtyard with Nollace, and his expression looked calm. "You don't seem to mind Daisy being so close to Cameron."

Nollace retracted his gaze and laughed. "It's no big deal."

Waylon squinted slightly. "It seems that you already knew?" Nollace turned his head to look at Waylon. "What do you mean by that?"

"What do you think?"

He did not answer the question directly and responded very mysteriously, keeping others away from the truth—this had always been Waylon's personality.

If it were someone else who was not cautious and shrewd enough, they would most probably have been deceived most of the time.

Nollace glanced past the two people who were strolling on the other side of the courtyard. "You've always been smart. How could you have not guessed it?"

Waylon frowned and said nothing.

'What he means is that the truth should not be not far away from what I think it is.'

He had asked Saydie to investigate the identity of Ms. Torres, but she could not find anything about her. The only information that she could find was that this lady had played the owner of the East Gate Clubhouse.

It was not that he had not thought of the relationship between Ms. Torres and Cameron, but he did not think about it to that extent.

That was because it was just unimaginable to him.

As everyone knows, Sunny Southern, the great hero of East Eurasia, has only one son. However, if this "son" of his is actually not a son, then it will all make sense.'

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"Waylon, Nollace?" When Daisy and Cameron came back, they happened to run into the two

people standing in the corridor.

Waylon looked at them, and his gaze swept casually across to Cameron. He thought of the reason Daisy would have that intuition that she brought up the other day when she was in the car with him.

'It can be said that Cameron looks taller than most women, but no matter his body figure or appearance, he doesn't look like a man. Not to mention, the woman from the other night

looked tall too, and her high heels were about 4 inches high, which made her stand at a height where the top of her head was on the same level as the bridge of my nose.

It just happened that the light was dim and the atmosphere was blurry, but I could still get a rough image of her facial outline and body figure. Now that I think about it, all of them fit Cameron just fine. 'This would also back the reason Saydie can't find anything about her.' Cameron met his gaze and frowned slightly when she saw him staring at her carefully. But before she could say anything, Nollace stretched out his hand and pulled Daisy into his arms.

Daisy blushed, buried herself in his chest, and whispered, "Waylon and Cameron are here!" He responded with a whisper, "We're husband and wife. What's there to be afraid of?"

Waylon shook his head helplessly.

Cameron rolled her eyes and said, "Are the two of us non-existent to you two?"

Nollace raised his eyebrows. "If you're envious of us, why don't you find yourself a lady too?" She moved on to challenge him. "Then why don't you give up on your wife and leave her to me?"

Daisy's heart skipped a beat. She was terrified that Nollace would get all worked up because of what Cameron said.

However, unexpectedly, Nollace gave off a pregnant smirk. "Even if I wouldn't mind doing so, will you be able to marry her?" Cameron's expression stiffened, and she glanced at him silently. 'My dad told me that Nollace and the eldest son of the Goldmanns are both extremely talented people. They're young but exceptionally sophisticated and tactful, making them very difficult people to guard against. 'If I can't get out on top of this psychological warfare, I'll be left in a crisis because of my identity. 'Or perhaps he's noticed something?' Daisy rolled her eyes and pushed Nollace away abruptly. "Have you asked me for an agreement? Are you saying that you want a divorce?"

Making a fuss out of the situation caused everyone present to shift their attention away from Cameron.

Nollace was stunned. "I didn't say that."

Daisie got piqued and poked him vigorously on the shoulder. "Didn't you say you wouldn't mind doing so? What do you take me for?"

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2087**

Chapter 2087 Daisie acted domineeringly but still looked adorable. Nollace could not help but feel helpless. Daisie turned around and said to Cameron, "Cam, didn't you say that you want to take me out? Let's go now."

She left the scene first, and Cameron did not reject her. When she glanced at Nollace, a hint of pride flashed across her face.

Nollace was at a loss for words for a moment.

Waylon finally realized that Daisie was helping Cameron cover up her identity.

The car drove slowly toward downtown.

Cameron glanced at Daisie and chuckled. "Thank you." Daisie sighed. "Nollace and Waylon aren't individuals that you can fool so easily. I think they've already started to be suspicious of you."

Cameron looked out the window. "Wayne has seen me in women's attire, so it's normal for him to start to suspect me."

Daisie was shocked. "When did that happen?"

Cameron chuckled and turned to look at her. "I'm the Ms. Torres that he mentioned the other day."

Daisie came to enlightenment all of a sudden.

Cameron shrugged. "I guess Wayne is already suspicious of me. As for whether Nollace will discover my real identity, it's probably just a matter of time."

Daisie pursed her lips and said nothing.

Mahina parked the car in a large shopping mall downtown. The area was still lively, boisterous, and bustling, and there were a lot of foreign tourists.

Daisie and Cameron got out of the car, leaving Mahina in the car, waiting for them to return.

Luxury duty–

free shops could be seen everywhere in the mall, and there were many customers, most of whom were Caucasians. In contrast, the salespeople and cashiers in the stores were mostly Eurasians.

Daisie asked, "Please don't tell me that this mall belongs to you, Southerners?"

Cameron nodded. "Yes, the owners of these shops all cooperate with the Southern Clan."

At that moment, there was a commotion ahead. It was quite loud, and many people were still surrounding the scene and witnessing it. Daisie and Cameron fought through the crowd and saw several men in black standing in a clothing boutique. Two bodyguards forced two salespeople to kneel on the ground and slapped them.

Blood could be seen oozing out of the corner of the lips of the two salespeople, and their cheeks were red and swollen.

The rest of the employees of the boutique did not dare to speak. While this episode was taking place, a woman was sitting on the couch sipping tea, and it was none other than Florence. Daisie wanted to rush in, but Cameron stopped her. "Don't. Let's get a better understanding of what's happening first."

Florence put down the teacup and waved, and the two bodyguards stepped aside. The female salespeople who got slapped trembled, cried, and apologized to her constantly. Florence got up, stood in front of them, and looked condescendingly at them. "So, you finally understand that you should really be afraid of me?"

She leaned over and pinched the chin of one of the female salespeople. "Do you think that I won't dare to make a move on you just because you're working in the Southern Clan's territory? I'm not even afraid of the Southerners, so what makes you think I will be afraid of you dogs who only work for them?"

The female salesperson trembled from head to toe.

Florence then pushed the woman away, and the woman fell to the ground, not daring to even move a muscle.

"How dare you say that I'm not welcome here? Pfft!" Florence looked at the men in black and gave an order, "Tear this shop down."

Cameron

walked out of the crowd slowly. "I dare you to try." When Florence saw that it was her, a

trace of viciousness flashed across her gaze. “Cameron Southern, you actually have the balls to come up to us and confront death alone?”

“Am I truly confronting death?” Cameron casually rolled up her sleeves. “Are you saying you really believe that this group of trash that you brought along with you is a decent match for me?”

Florence’s expression looked embarrassed. She had not reconciled to the fact that the killers Manuel had hired in the past had failed to kill the man standing in front of her. ‘I refuse to believe in this sh\*t. He’s only by himself, so how capable can he be?!’ Florence waved and motioned to the men in black behind her. “Fellas, get him and give him hell!”. But all her men were hesitating.

## **The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2088**

Chapter 2088 After seeing that they were not moving at all for a long time, Florence got annoyed. “What are you doing standing there!?”

The group of men in black had no choice but to bite the bullet and make a move on Cameron.

Seeing that they were about to engage in a fight, the others retreated further away for fear of getting implicated.

Several men rushed up to Cameron. She did not even dodge and faced them head-on. The two men on the left and right got their wrists grasped by her at the same time. She then did a backflip, landed, and kicked the man who was dashing toward her from behind. When another man attacked her from behind, she rolled backward off the back of the man on the floor, grabbed the man’s arm, and elbowed the man’s neck.

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She was astonishingly swift, and everything happened in just one go. Seven or eight men in black suits dropped to the ground and groaned in pain. Florence’s face paled. She bit her lower lip, and her gaze swept across the boutique, and she saw a knife on the table.

She picked it up and rushed toward Cameron immediately. “Just go to hell!”

Cameron was unmoved by her sudden assault.

At that moment, a whip swept horizontally across the room, hitting the knife off her grip.

Florence covered the back of her hand in pain, and a scarlet mark appeared on the back of her hand.

Daisie walked out from the crowd with a leather whip and flung it again, lashing it at Florence's legs and striking her calf.

The sudden strike caused her to stagger backward and fall to the ground.

"You people from The Serpents are ungrateful. Putting the fact that you deserted your old ally and turned to others for shelter aside, you're actually shameless enough to cause a scene on the Southern Clan's territory. I think whipping you only twice is way too merciful to someone like you." Daisie was trying her best to suppress her urge to whip her to death. Florence was lashed by the whip and felt a scorching pain on her calf as if the flesh had been cut apart.

She gnashed her teeth, and her eyes were bloodshot. "So what if we're ungrateful!? You people from the Southern Clan are the ones who murdered my father!"

"Do you really want to badmouth us in front of such a crowd?" Cameron scoffed, stopped in front of Florence, leaned over, and pinched her by the chin. "Does Joaquin's death really have something to do with our Southern Clan? Why don't you ask your loyal subordinate, Manuel Estrada?"

Florence's breathing stagnated, and she was at a loss for words. Cameron glared at her. "Besides, I haven't even come to you to ask you to explain yourself

regarding the fact that you hired people from The Skull Club to assassinate me. So, since you've already taken the trouble to travel all the way here, do you want me to settle the score here today?" Florence flung her hand away and got up from the ground while enduring the pain. "Cameron Southern! I'll remember what happened today! You'd better not let your guard down!" She then limped away with the injured men. The tourists who were taking pictures outside the boutique gradually dispersed after the incident.

The store manager came over, and her eyes looked bloodshot as if she had just cried. "Mr. Southern, thank you so much. If it weren't for you, I'm afraid Ms. Serrano would have really destroyed the store today."

Once the store was torn down, it would truly be a huge loss.

Cameron patted her on the shoulder. "I'll cascade an order to the management of this mall, saying that people from The Serpents will not be allowed to enter the mall ever again in the future."

Listening to what she had to say, the store manager and the salespeople felt a little more relieved.



In the evening, Cameron told Sunny about Florence's doings in the mall.

Sunny folded the newspaper, placed it aside, took off his glasses, and wiped it. "I knew she wouldn't just stay sound."

It seemed that after turning to Fabio for shelter and obtaining his support, she had become even more presumptuous and couldn't care less about the Southern Clan.

Cameron grabbed a book off the shelf and flipped through it casually. "She wanted to demolish a shop on our territory. We should really consider returning the favor."

Sunny laughed out loud. "You're up to some naughty ideas again." "I had to show her some respect back then when The Serpents were still siding with us and running their businesses on The Southern Clan's territory. However, she's now working for Fabio. There's no need for us to show her any mercy anymore." Sunny waved. "Go, you don't have to pull your punches in order to preserve my reputation."