

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2135

Chapter 2135 At the last moment of the recorder, anyone could see and hear Manuel's mental breakdown. Even if Manuel deserved to die, Florence should not have been made the victim. However, she was still implicated by Manuel and eventually died because of her own ignorance.

Waylon chuckled. "I didn't expect you to have such a sentimental side, Mr. Southern."

she turned to look at him. "I'm just not reconciled. We were only 5 kilometers away from the pier, and we almost caught him. Who would have expected that such a thing would happen?"

'I would feel better if Manuel and Florence were murdered when they were on their way to the pier. At least a direction would present itself to me, and I'd know who went after them. I could make a move on those people.

However, they're the ones who caused the accident, so there's no clue whatsoever. Donald didn't even have to do anything.'

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. "In the end, Donald got away with this the easy way." Waylon slowed down. "Things happened, and we can't do anything to change that, but there will always be a solution."

Cameron folded her arms. "Fabio is already one big problem to swallow and deal with, and Donald just has to bring himself into the equation. This is endless."

He chuckled. "It seems that you're not as competent as Nollace when it comes to keeping your emotions in check."

She was startled, then turned to look at Waylon. "By the way, what kind of grudges does Nollace have with Donald?"

She only knew that when she first saw Nollace, he was injured and floating at sea. He probably would not have survived if he had not encountered her boat and her men had not found him.

He originally wanted to stay in the East Islands only because he wanted to locate someone called Donald. It could be seen that hatred existed between him and Donald.

Waylon held the steering wheel and looked ahead. "Donald was imprisoned because of Nollace, but unfortunately, he escaped from prison two years ago. Donald is a person that will never stop unless he's achieved his goal, and he's someone who will retaliate against the people who wronged him. And Daisy is married to Nollace, so if he doesn't get rid of Donald for good, Daisy will also be in danger."

Cameron supported the side of her forehead in her hand and propped her elbow against the car window. "It turns out that he's doing all this for Daisy. Wow, I seem to have failed to see that loving side that he possesses."

"It's not just for Daisy," Waylon responded calmly. "If Donald continues to get away with impunity, once he returns to Yararnoor with the help of Fabio's power, the Knowles will also become the target of his revenge. "What I admire most about Nollace is that he isn't afraid of putting himself on the line and in danger. He can isolate himself from all those people who need his protection and fight by himself. Even though many think that he's toying with death, he's just reluctant to show his

weakness in front of the enemy." Cameron chuckled. "Then you should learn from your brother-in-law. So that you'll be able to protect your wife when you manage to find one in the future."

Waylon smiled

without saying a word. When the car arrived at the Southern residence, the lights in the living room were still on. Sunny had not slept as he was still waiting for the result.

Apparently, he had learned about the accident that Manuel was caught in.

Seeing them enter the hall, the butler reported, "The young master has come back."

Sunny raised his gaze, and Cameron walked up to him. "Manuel and Florence died in the accident."

Upon hearing

this, Sunny took a deep breath, and his expression dimmed. "I didn't expect that Florence would be with Manuel."

Cameron crossed her arms. "Manuel wanted to take her away, but who would have expected that Florence would contact Donald and stimulate him when they were in the car?"

Sunny frowned and slowly got up after a while. "Alright, you guys have been moving around town all day. Go and rest first. As for Florence's death, I'll inform Joaqin tomorrow."

Florence is his daughter, and he has the right to know about that.'

Cameron went upstairs.

Sunny thought of something and looked at Waylon. "Wayne, you should get the spy you've assigned to stay beside Fabio. I just got the news that because of Manuel's escape,

Donald suspects someone working for Fabio is a spy. Fabio has always been a suspicious person and will definitely look into this matter.”

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Chapter 2136 Waylon squinted and nodded after a while. “I’ll remind her to be more careful.” The next day, Joaquin learned that Florence had died in an accident, and his face turned pale instantly.

He was stunned on the bed and was unable to speak for a long time.

Sunny patted him on the shoulder. “My condolences.”

Joaquin could not hide his grief, and his expression looked gloomy. “I didn’t expect my connivance would kill my daughter eventually.”

‘If I were to be able to find out about Manuel’s ambition sooner, I’d definitely drive him away at all costs.’

Unfortunately, no one in the world would be blessed with so many “ifs” in their lives.

Mateo appeared outside the ward at this time. “Boss.”

He took a glance at Sunny, walked into the ward, and knelt beside the hospital bed all of a sudden. Joaquin wanted to get out of bed to support him, but his legs were still not fully recovered, so getting out of bed was simply out of the question. “What are you doing?”

“Boss, I’m to blame for this incident. I didn’t keep a closer eye on the young lady, so please punish me.” Mateo would not get up from the floor.

If it were not for his negligence, Manuel would not have been able to take Florence away at all.

He had not realized what had happened until he found out that Florence was missing—that was when he took someone and chased after her, but it was already too late.

Joaquin took a deep breath. “It’s not your fault. Now, get up.”

Mateo gnashed his teeth and stood up. “Boss, I’ve told all our brothers about this incident, and they claimed that they’re still willing to stay with you and work for you. So from now on, I’m willing to lead The Serpents and listen to the Southern Clan and your orders.”

Joaqin did not expect Mateo would still be willing to work under him—the trust that he had had in him over the years did not go down the drain. He smiled. “I’m relieved to hear such a statement from you.”

He then looked at Sunny. “Mr. Southern Sr., you’re the one who saved my life. I’m sorry to have offended you on so many occasions in the past. If I hadn’t been so obsessed with things back then, how would I have neglected the management of The Serpents?”

Sunny responded, “The past has already passed. It’s now time for us to come together and face our mutual enemy as one. The most important thing for us right now is to get rid of Donald first.”

Now that Manuel was dead, it was time for Donald to make a move.

On the other side of the island, at the Rain Hotel...

Donald held a photo that had Neal Beck on it in his hand. His eyes looked dimmed and stern. Although the person in the photo was wearing a mask and was secretly photographed from a

distance, he could not help but feel that this person looked familiar. Chunky walked into the room with a cup of coffee and placed it on the table. “Sir, Fabio has already started secretly investigating the people working for him. You will be regarded as the biggest contributor if there’s truly a spy.”

Donald put the photo aside. “I was originally going to help Manuel get to this position so that I could control him secretly and get him to obtain Fabio’s help on my behalf. Unfortunately, somebody just had to ruin my plan.”

Chunky looked at the person in the photo. “Do you need me to get rid of him?”

“There’s no need to do so.” Donald raised his gaze and said sullenly, “If this person is Nollace Knowles, I’ll deal with him personally.”

He got up, walked to the window, and looked out the window. “Just send someone out there to keep an eye on The Commune.”

Chunky nodded. “Yes, sir.”

He turned around and walked out of the study.

Donald’s expression looked gloomy and ruthless. “Nollace Knowles, you can only die in my hands.”

After Mateo returned from the hospital, he evacuated the members of The Serpents from Fabio's territory, during which he had to go against some of Fabio's men.

When Fabio learned about this matter, he slammed the teacup on the table, and the tea cup shattered in his hands. The scene was so astonishing that no one else dared to say a word.

Buchanon trembled and said cautiously, "Mr. Puzo, I heard that Mateo Parrera is extremely loyal to Joaquin Serrano. We used to have Manuel and Ms. Serrano, but as soon as the two of them died, the first thing that Mateo did was to bring his men back to the Southern Clan's territory. The Southern Clan must have instigated this decision."

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Chapter 2137 Fabio's expression looked terrifyingly gloomy. "If someone hadn't secretly informed Manuel about my plan, would he have run away? Now that both of them have died, The Serpents have no leader at the moment. And let's not forget that Joaquin is still alive. The Southern Clan has truly gotten away with this as the biggest winner."

'If Manuel was the only one who died in the accident, at least we could still take advantage of Florence's ignorance.

'As long as Florence was still under my control, Mateo would never have the guts to go against her.

'However, now that both of them are dead, it's only logical for Mateo to persuade everyone in The Serpents to go back to the Southern Clan. And without someone to exert control, it will be even more difficult for me to deal with the Southern Clan.'

Buchanon looked at him. "Is there really something wrong with the men working under us?"

'Otherwise, how could the Southern Clan be ahead of everything?'

After a short moment of silence, Fabio stared at the table, frowned, and ordered, "You're to look into the background of all the people who work in the Parkin Chamber of Commerce. I'd rather take down a hundred by mistake than let go of one person." Buchanon gulped his saliva. "Of course, I'll definitely find out who's the spy."

After Buchanon left, Gail walked into the study. "Sir." Fabio wiped his bloody palm with a handkerchief. "I have a spy working under me in my territory. Do you know anything about that?"

Gail had received the news early on, so her expression remained unchanged. She knew that Fabio was very good at tempting his men. "If you doubt me, I'm willing to accept any investigation that you would like to carry out on me. I'll take on any punishment if you find anything wrong through the investigation."

He paused and looked upward at Gail.

He did doubt Gail. After all, Gail was introduced to him by that person, and she had only been working for him for a month.

But seeing her face the doubts so calmly, Fabio somewhat dispelled his doubts about her." Huntley introduced you to me, and I believe in him."

Huntley was the head of the Olean underground chamber of commerce and knew many politicians. Fabio really could not doubt the person that he had introduced to him. In addition, Huntley had no connection with the Southern Clan, so the person he introduced would not have a reason to help out the Southern Clan.

He got up, walked over to Gail, and placed his hand on her shoulder. "However, I still want to test your loyalty. You're to kill Mateo Parrera and bring his head to me."

He then walked past Gail and out of the study.

Gail pursed her lips tightly, and her gaze looked cold and stern.

At the same time, Cameron had not gone out for several days ever since that night. Apart from coming down for her meals, she would stay in her room most of the time. Daisy pushed open the door of her room and saw that Cameron was sitting on the bay window looking out the window. She seemed to be in a bad mood. Thus, Daisy looked around the room and walked over. " Cameron."

Cameron recovered from her trance and turned to look at her. "Is everything okay?"

She sat down and said, "I see that you haven't gone out of the manor for a few days. I know it's because you're not reconciled to the fact that you didn't catch Manuel alive, but things have happened. All you can do now is to think of other ways around it, can't you?"

Cameron was astounded for a split second and then burst into laughter. "Are you comforting me?"

"You can take it as a yes from me." Daisy lowered her gaze. After saying so, she lifted her head and gave

off a wide smile. "Would you like to go shopping with me?" She was stunned. "Shopping?" Daisy pulled her up. "If you're in a bad mood, you should go out on a shopping spree. I'll pay for everything that you buy today. It's no big deal." She sounded helpless. "I'm the young heir of the Southern, and you want me to go shopping and buy stuff?" Daisy interrupted her, "You can always change into your women's clothes." Cameron stared at Daisy in surprise. "Are you serious?"

'She wants me to change into my women's clothes and go shopping with her?'

Daisy pushed her into her dressing room and said, "Anyway, no one can recognize you in your women's clothes, so just take it as a change in your identity. We'll go shopping for entertainment instead of staying at home frowning over an incident that has passed."

Daisy then opened the wardrobe for her. The outer layer of the wardrobe consisted of basically all men's clothes, and the inner layer was filled with women's clothes. She was dumb to worry that Cameron would not have any women's clothes to spare. She raised her eyebrows as she grinned. "You wear them yourself from time to time too, don't you?"

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Chapter 2138 Cameron was embarrassed and turned her face away. "I'm a woman. What's wrong with me putting on some women's clothes when no one's around?" Daisy chuckled. "Then you should put them on. I'll wait for you outside."

She walked out of the dressing room, not forgetting to stick her head back into the room to take a peek. "I'm looking forward to seeing you in women's clothes."

Cameron closed the door. "Get out." Fifteen minutes later, Cameron changed her clothes and walked out of the dressing room. She was in a loose, long, light tortilla long-sleeved blouse with denim shorts. The hem of the blouse was long enough to cover the pants, exposing a pair of long, well-proportioned, slender legs, a pair of laced mid-tube socks and white sneakers, the overall appearance looked extremely casual and young. Daisy came up to her and took a closer look at her. "I thought you would only know how to match your men's clothes."

Cameron pulled her long hair backward. "How do I look?"

Daisy lifted her head and nodded while pinching her chin. "Not bad at all."

Daisy had been in the entertainment industry for several years and had been in close contact with the fashion and beauty industry. Cameron had an amazing figure and body proportions. Her facial features looked very profound and sculpted, and she had a

n extremely majestic temperament, which was why she looked exceptionally cool and charming in men's clothes and glamorous and enchanting in women's clothes.

She wrapped her arms around Cameron's arm. "Let's go now. It's shopping time." Cameron grabbed a cap from the shelf, put it on, and walked downstairs with Daisy. They just so happened to run into the butler walking out of the kitchen when they came downstairs.

The butler was dumbfounded. "Young... Young master?"

Cameron pressed her index finger against her lips, motioning the butler to keep quiet, and dragged Daisy out of the living room in a hurry when no one else was paying attention to them.

The two of them avoided the helpers and dashed straight out of the courtyard.

The butler looked at the two figures that disappeared, slowly returned to his senses, and let off a helpless smile.

'It's rare for the young master to dress up like this when he goes out. I've not seen her dress up like a lady for years.' After Daisy and Cameron ran out of the Southern residence, they walked on the shaded path.

Cameron took off her cap and laughed happily. "To be honest, this is my first time going out in women's clothing during the day. This is way too exciting."

Daisy grinned from ear to ear. "I told you, didn't I? You'll feel better once you come out for a walk."

Cameron wrapped her arm around her shoulders. "I won't argue on that, but let me make myself clear now. I don't usually bring any money when I come out of the house." Daisy fumbled through her handbag and took out a credit card. "Don't worry. I've brought mine."

Cameron raised her eyebrows. "Just how generous can you be?" Daisy giggled shrewdly. "This is Waylon's card. You're free to spend however much to your heart's content."

Cameron was at a loss for words. At the same time, in Yuzu Villa... The waiter gave Nollace the number of a private room in the lobby, and Nollace then walked into an elevator.

Another waiter came in just as the elevator doors were about to close. But he immediately lowered his head and did not press any button in the elevator.

Nollace squinted and pressed a button to get him to the third floor calmly. The waiter seemed to have recovered from a trance and pressed the button that was numbered 4.

The elevator stopped on the third floor, and Nollace stepped out of the elevator. The door slowly closed, and the waiter stared at Nollace as he walked toward private room number 3301. At this time, Waylon, Sunny, and Mateo were chatting in the private room. After Mateo persuaded the members of The Serpents to leave Fabio's territory, he had been busy planning their next move.

Sunny twisted the handrail on the window sill as he stood in front of the window. "Fabio is starting to suspect that there's a spy around him and has started investigating and interrogating all his men. Now that you've led The Serpents out of his control, he will not let you go this easily."

Mateo lowered his head. "I understand, but I'm mentally prepared for it. Even if it costs me my life, I'm willing to do anything to go against him." Sunny turned to look at Waylon. "Ms. Quinn is still working for Fabio. I'm afraid that she'll be suspected too."

Waylon brushed his fingertips across the mouth of the cup, and his gaze was fixed on the coffee table. "She's taken over Gail's identity successfully. Fabio needs to rely on Huntley Wyatt's power in order to fight his way into Ora, so even if he suspects Gail, he will only be worried that Gail isn't loyal to him and won't suspect that she's contacting us behind his back. So as long as Saydie is not discovered, she won't be in any imminent danger."