The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2051

Chapter 2051 As for Waylon, he looked just like a flower that grew up in a snowy mountain, sacred and unreachable.

It was only now Cameron saw the light of why Florence was so obsessed with him.

"As expected of the eldest son of the Goldmanns. Not only are you good at fighting, but you're calm and collected as well."

Daisie looked at him in shock.

'He knows my brother's identity?'

Waylon narrowed his eyes. "It seems like nothing can escape your eye, Mr. Southern."

"I can see that something big is going to happen in the East Islands." Cameron turned h er head to look at Daisie. She

raised his eyebrows and smiled at her. "So, girl, do you want to come home with me? It' s much safer there than staying with your brother."

Daisie was stunned. She looked at Waylon and said, "I'm not scared. I'll stay with my br other."

Cameron chuckled and went closer to her. "You're such an idiot. Do you know how muc h Ms. Serrano is obsessed with your brother? She's coming for your life. If you come ho me with me, I can protect you." The people behind them shook their heads helplessly. It seemed to them that Cameron was having a lot of fun teasing Daisie. Daisie turned her head and looked at Waylon. In fact, she knew that she had been a drag to her brother to day. If Florence came at them again, she was certain that her brother would compromis e because of her.

Besides, since Cameron already knew who her brother was, did it not mean that she kn ew who she was as well?

Considering the fact that Cameron had helped them again today, even if Daisie did not know what she was up to, she thought that she could trust Cameron since she w as Sunny's 'son'.

Also, there might be a possibility that she could learn Nollace's whereabouts through th em.

Before she could say anything, Waylon parted his lips open and said, "I'll entrust my sist er to you then, Mr. Southern."

Meanwhile, at the Serrano mansion...

Manuel was displeased with Cameron's humiliation, so he went to tell Joaqin about what had happened to Florence. He thought that Joaqin would help her get justice, but Joaqin's face became gloomier when he heard about it.

"Boss, Cameron humiliated Ms. Serrano in front of everyone. He treated her as if she w as nothing, and he helped those two outsiders repeatedly. Are we really going to let him continue to get things his way?" he said in a hurry. Joaqin smashed his cup on the floor and snarled, "I told you to stay away from them, but did you listen to me? Why must yo u guys keep causing trouble for me?"

Serrano."

(Manuel, do you really think I don't know that you have a thing for Florence?" Joaqin's g aze was sharp.

Manuel closed his eyes without saying anything, and beads of sweat were streaming do wn his

As Joaqin played with the ring on his finger, he continued expressionlessly. "Florence wi II marry into the Southerns. You'd better keep those thoughts away." After Manuel left th e study room,

another bodyguard rushed up to him and reported, "Boss, this is bad!" Joaqin picked up his cigarette and flicked the ashes into the ashtray, "What happened?"

"Ms. Serrano... She went to the Commune and is fighting with Neal right now!"

Joaqin arrived at the Commune. His men rushed into the building and attacked the people of the Southern Clan right away. It was a messy scene. "Get Neal out right now! How dare he touch my daughter! Does he have a death wish!?" The body guard beside Joaqin shouted. They couldn't believe that Neal had the guts to lay his fing ers on Florence right after he took over The Commune. They would never forgive him fo r that!

At that moment, a few people brought Florence out. She was in bad shape. Her face an d body was filled with bruises, and she could barely stand. If it were not for the two peop le beside her, she would have fallen to the floor already.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2052

Chapter 2052 Joaqin's face sank when he saw his daughter had been beaten up badly. He shot daggers at the people in front

of him and hissed. "Hah, you're just an outsider, yet you have

the guts to challenge my family because you're favored by Mr. Southern Sr. If you don't give me a suitable explanation today, I won't let you off so easily." "So what are you goi ng to do to us, Mr. Serrano? Are you going to invite Mr. Southern Sr. here?"

Nollace came out of the hall. He had put on a

mask to cover half of his face. With his golden hair, light-

colored pupils, and pronounced jawline, he looked exactly like a foreigner, with half of his face covered.

He took one step down the stairs after the other and continued. "Well, it seems like I do n't have to introduce myself anymore since you know who I am."

Joaqin harrumphed coldly. "It seems to me that you have no qualms in making us your enemy after what you did to my daughter!"

Standing with his hands clasped behind his back, Nollace stopped in front of Joaqin and said," I just took over The Commune, but your daughter came and caused us troubl e. Do you think she is the

one disrespecting Mr. Southern Sr. or The Serpents as a whole?"

The bodyguard behind Joaqin wanted to rush forward, but he stopped him. He took a de ep breath and said, "You have a sharp tongue. Even if my daughter came and caused h avoc in The Commune, you have no right to beat her up like this. Or are you telling me that

it's Mr. Southern Sr. who asked you to do it?"

There was

tension in the air. Everyone held their breaths, and nobody dared to step forward.

After all, this was something between The Serpents and the Southern Clan. They might get themselves into trouble if they did something wrong accidentally. Nollace dusted the invisible dust on his shoulder and said, "I did it out of my own volition. It has nothing to do with Mr. Southern Sr."

Joaqin's eyes turned cold. "Alright, then! Since you've already admitted it, Mr. Southern Sr. should have no problem if I teach you a lesson today!"

Just when he was about to give orders to his men, Nollace lifted his eyelids and said calmly," Mr. Serrano,

I won't stop you, but are you sure that you'll be fine if Mr. Southern Sr. hears of your dau ghter's secret?"

Gritting his teeth, Joaqin asked, "What do you mean?"

Nollace took a step forward and continued. "You want Cameron to marry your daughter so that it can strengthen the foundation of The Serpents. But if Mr. Southern S r. learns of everything your daughter has done in the

East Islands, do you think he'll take a woman with a bad reputation as his daughter-inlaw? "I'm sure no one knows better than you regarding your daughter's actions. You dote on her and keep an eye close to everything she does. I think you don't need me to tell y ou what this marriage means to you, right?" It went without saying that he knew everythi ng his daughter had done in the past. However,

even though his daughter had indulged in a frivolous life and had a bad reputation, it wo uld

not affect her marriage in the future. Even if the Southerns refused to accept her, Joaqin had

plenty of ways to make them accept his daughter. However, if Sunny heard of those thin gs, he might not compromise. Sunny intended to reject the marriage, and once his daug hter's doings were exposed, he would have an excuse to reject the marriage.

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took Joaqin a lot of effort to come so far. He would never allow his daughter to ruin his p lan.

Besides, the

man before him was not an ordinary man since he had the nerve to mess with them.

Joaqin took a deep breath and turned around. "Take Ms. Serrano away. Get a doctor to tend to her wounds and keep an eye on her. Don't let her get out and cause more troubl e anymore." The group of bodyguards behind him looked at each other silently and took Florence away.