

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2095

Chapter 2095 Cameron flashed a broad smile. "A cheque for a secret. Isn't that a good deal?" Waylon squinted. "You're scamming me." Cameron put her hand on his shoulder and leaned in. "Mr. Goldmann, let me clarify that. It's not a scam. It's taking advantage."

Waylon looked at her quietly. If he had to describe her as an animal, she would be a fox. She was cunning and smart.

She had a strong spirit, demeanor, and strategies and planning that a man should have. It was understandable that she was able to hide her identity for more than a decade and manage to make people respect and fear her. "What are you up to?" Sunny entered the yard and saw Cameron's arm on Waylon's shoulder. They were standing very close to each other. To him, it looked like his 'son' was flirting with Waylon. Cameron moved her arm away and shrugged. "Nothing. We're just talking." Sunny scoffed. "I think it's more like you're touching him inappropriately. Where is your decency?"

Cameron was rendered speechless.

Waylon smiled at Sunny. "Mr. Southern Sr., we were really just talking."

"Don't need to cover for him. This kid needs to be taught a lesson." He chased Cameron into the house after saying that.

Cameron walked inside slowly because she was having fun.

Waylon knew why Sunny sent her away. He looked down. "Are you worried about something?"

Sunny

walked to him with his cane in hand, then stopped and looked at the flowers in the garden. "There's no need to play dumb. Tell me, have you found out about Cam's actual identity?" Waylon looked at him and didn't try to hide anything. "Only recently."

"When Nollace wanted to stay here, I didn't agree because I was worried that Cam's secret would be exposed, but it's too bad that the kid saw through it."

Sunny continued. "I had a feeling that I wouldn't be able to hide it from you when you arrived."

They were all extremely sharp. Waylon chuckled. "Are you regretting it?"

He sighed. "I've been ready because it would come out sooner or later." Waylon looked at the lizard in the cage. "She would be accepted by the organization, regardless of gender, right?"

Even if Cameron stopped pretending to be a man and took over Sunny's place, the clan members would still respect her because she was capable.

Sunny looked at him with a smile. "I heard that you sparred with her a few days ago. It was a draw?"

He smiled. "I was lucky. She was very good. I almost lost." Sunny looked at him closely and was happy with what he was seeing. The next day... Daisie and Cameron went downstairs for breakfast together. Sunny and Waylon were almost done by then. They both sat down, and Cameron got her some pancakes. When the helpers saw how caring she was, they remembered the rumor and thought that they really were dating. Mahina rushed in from outside. "Sir." Sunny put down his cutlery. "What's going on?"

She looked serious. "Something happened at the Chamber of Commerce. Someone found a body there, and it was a Serpent. Manuel is causing a scene there." Sunny slammed the table with rage. "He's really taking advantage of things."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2096

Chapter 2096 Cameron wiped the corner of her lips with a handkerchief. "Alright, dad. I'll go get the things done." She rose to her feet, and Sunny called her. "Let Wayne go with you."

Cameron was stunned.

Several black cars slowly came to a stop in front of the entrance to the Southern Chamber of Commerce. Cameron dusted her suit and gazed at Waylon. She still couldn't fathom why her father wanted her to bring along Waylon.

It was a mess in the Southern Chamber of Commerce as everyone was fighting someone inside.

Manuel was sitting on the couch while sipping on a glass of wine. This was the first time he tasted the sweetness and benefits of power. He was obsessed with it as it slowly ate away his conscience.

"Stop now, all of you."

Cameron and her men stepped into the building. Everyone came to a stop as they all turned their heads to look at Cameron.

She glanced at Manuel and smirked coldly. "Well, people always say that fine feathers make fine birds. I didn't understand the phrase in the past, but I think I understand it now after seeing you."

"Is Florence finally willing to give you a pay raise?"

Manuel was stunned, and his gaze turned grim. "Are you here for a fight or to settle the problem? My subordinate was killed in the Southern Chamber of Commerce. Don't you think you owe us an explanation?" "That's right! We demand an explanation!" His subordinates all shouted angrily. Waylon turned to look at Cameron. She pulled a chair and sat down with her legs crossed. Raising her eyebrows, she said, "Just because he died here, you think it's my people who killed him?"

"Who would've killed him if you didn't kill him? We want justice for our brother!" That man continued agitatedly.

Cameron glanced at him coldly and said, "You want justice? Very well then, where's the body? Show it to me? I want to see it."

Someone brought out the dead body.

Cameron signaled someone behind her, and that person nodded. He walked over to the dead body, but someone stopped him before he could get near it. "What do you think you're doing?"

Cameron leaned forward slightly and rested her chin on her palm. "Of course, we want to

examine the body." "Examine the body? Who do you think you are? A forensic expert? You just want to destroy the dead body!" Cameron chuckled. "Do you have any evidence? Besides, are you sure that he isn't a forensic

expert?"

The man was stumped and looked toward Manuel anxiously.

Manuel rose to his feet, and his face sank. "You're full of craft and cunning, so I don't trust

you."

"What do you think I can do when there're so many of you watching me? Or are you guys too ignorant and stupid? Anyway, are you going to let us examine the body or not?" Apparently, Cameron's patience had run thin.

Manuel gnashed his teeth and let them examine the body. He did not believe that Cameron would be able to notice anything.

The man put on gloves and checked through the body meticulously. The rest of the people surrounded him and looked at him with watchful gazes.

Waylon glanced at Cameron. She was leaning against the back of the chair slovenly. Her calm expression told him that she had everything under control. He retracted his gaze and looked at the man who was examining the body. He seemed like a professional to him.

After he finished examining the body, he stood up and took off his gloves. "There are several stab wounds on the chest, so I believe he must have fought with someone before he died. There are purple strangulation marks on the neck, his face is bluish and swollen, and his fingers and lips are purple. According to my preliminary judgment, he died of mechanical asphyxia."

Manuel let out a cold smirk. "This means that my subordinate fought and was strangled to death by your people." Cameron played with her finger and asked indifferently, "When is the time of death?" The man replied, "According to my experience, he should have been dead for about five hours."

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Chapter 2097 "That means he died in the wee hours of the morning." Cameron lifted her eyelids and scanned at the staff members of the Southern Chamber of Commerce. Then, she asked, "Who was on duty last night?"

A few staff members turned to look at a skinny young man standing at the back. Sensing their gazes, the skinny young man said, "It's me, sir. But I really didn't see or hear any fight."

The people from The Serpents shouted, "Of course, you would say that. You guys must be helping your own people." Cameron rose to her feet and replied, "Helping our own people? Then why did you guys come to my place early in the morning? Do you not know that's trespassing? So it's reasonable for my people to beat you guys up when they found you."

"Moreover, my subordinate said that he didn't see any signs of a fight, so why would the corpse appear here out of nowhere? Could it be that he walked all the way to my place after he died?"

"Cameron, the body was found here. This is the evidence, and there's no way you can deny it," Manuel said, his voice filled with rage.

Cameron turned her head around and ordered, "Go get the security camera footage."

The man behind her nodded and went to the surveillance room. Manuel let out a cold smirk as if he was confident they couldn't get anything from the footage. Soon, the man r

eturned and whispered into Cameron's ear. "Sir, a part of the footage from last night is gone."

Cameron fell silent.

"So what now? Where is your footage? Is it gone? It seems like someone from your side is light – fingered. They're afraid of getting exposed for what they've done, so they destroyed the footage in advance." The fact that a part of the footage was gone meant the security camera must have captured something on it. Only the people from the Southern Chamber of Commerce had access to the surveillance room.

'What a nice move.

Without the footage, they couldn't explain why the body would appear at their place any more. Besides, judging from the fact that The Serpents were so confident that the man was killed there, it meant that they came prepared and were certain that Cameron wouldn't be able to prove the Southern Chamber of Commerce's innocence no matter what. Waylon suddenly turned to look at the skinny man and asked, "You're very sure that you didn't hear any noise last night, right?" The skinny man nodded.

Waylon squinted and continued. "Were you the only one on duty last night?"

The skinny man trembled with fear. "There will be people on duty every night. Other than me, there are another three security guards." Cameron asked someone to bring the security guards inside. After they were informed of what happened last night, they all said they did not realize anything. Manuel harrumphed and said, "Mr. Southern, it seems like all of your men aren't going to admit it. It's a fact that one of my brothers was killed here, so how about this? If you're willing to hand The Commune and The Sexta to us, we'll forget everything that happened today."

Cameron's gaze turned sharp. "I don't know from where you got the courage to say such a thing to me."

The Commune

and The Sexta were areas governed by the Southern Clan. The Commune managed the dock and the ferry area, while The Sexta was the center of the Southern Chamber of Commerce. Regardless of which area it was, they were inseparable territories of the Southern Clan.

It seemed to Cameron that it must be Fabio who asked them to request something like that, and it was only now that she realized why it was Manuel who came today instead of Florence.

Florence was too incompetent, and Fabio should be worried that she might spoil his plans. Therefore, he appointed Manuel to take care of The Serpents.

Manuel dusted his suit and continued. "If you refuse to accept the suggestion, then there's nothing I can do about it. It's just that I wonder what other people will think when they learn that the Southern Clan has killed someone today."

His voice was filled with threat.

Cameron let out a grim smile and said emotionlessly, "Mahina."

Mahina came forward. "Your order, sir?"

"Lock up all the people on duty last night, and by whatever means, find a way to pry them open within the day."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2098

Chapter 2098 The three security guards and the skinny man were taken away. While they were taken away, they shouted, "Sir, we're innocent!"

Cameron ignored them and looked at Manuel, whose face was dark. "Don't you guys want the truth? Didn't you say that we're just covering up for our own people? Don't worry. I'm someone who treats everyone equally. I'll interrogate these four suspects to the end." "Why should I trust you? Who the hell knows if you go behind our backs and do something again."

"I would go behind your back and do something again? What do you think I am? A dream walker who walked into their dreams and told them to kill your guy? Didn't you guys want me to find out the real murderer?"

Cameron walked up to Manuel and crossed her arms in front of her chest. "Don't you ever think that you can go up against our Southern Clan just because you have the support from that person. If you push me too far, I can even kill all of you here, let alone one person. "After all, only our reputation will be affected if the public learns that someone was found dead inside the Southern Chamber of Commerce. However, things are different for you."

Manuel was stunned, and his face sank. "What do you mean?"

Cameron went closer to him and whispered into his ear. "Do you really think that I don't know you're the one who killed Joaquin? If I share this secret with the people in The Serpents, do you think they will still listen to you?"

Manuel's face turned pale, and his blood ran cold.

He did not know how Cameron knew about the things he had done to Joaquin.

In fact, he had been wondering about something. After all, when he returned to the scene, all he could find at the bottom of the cliff was a burnt car. He couldn't find Joaquin's body at all.

However, he had made sure that he had tied all the loose ends, so he was confident that nobody knew what he had done.

He was the one who tricked Joaquin out that day. When he was left alone with Joaquin, he stopped the car on the cliff under the pretense that the car had broken down. After Joaquin got out of the car, he muffled him with the chloroform he had prepared and then put the man in the trunk

After that, he pushed the car off the cliff to fake an accident scene.

He couldn't sleep all night because he couldn't find Joaquin's body. However, if he made the Southern Clan his scapegoat and made Florence and the members of The Serpents, think that the Southern Clan had killed Joaquin—even if Joaquin was still alive and had run away—he would be the one in charge of The Serpents.

As long as Joaquin dared to show up before him, Manuel would seize the chance and get rid of

him again.

But how did Cameron know everything he did? Since when did he find out?

Cameron patted his shoulder and smiled. "Have you made up your mind?"

Manuel took a deep breath and suppressed his boiling anger. "I suggest you not make any baseless accusations like that if you don't have any evidence, Mr. Southern."

She chuckled. "Do you really want me to show you the evidence in front of everyone?"

Manuel was stumped. He couldn't tell if Cameron was just bluffing or if she really had the evidence. If she had the evidence, everything he had right now would go down the drain.

He took a deep breath and turned around. "Since Mr. Southern said he's going to look into the matter, we should give him a chance to prove his innocence. Let's go back first."

"Are we really going to let him die like that? Obviously, the Southern Clan killed him!" said someone. "I said I'll give you guys a satisfactory explanation," Manuel said through gritted teeth, his face dark. "I'm sure that Mr. Southern won't let us down."

After that, he left with his men and the dead body.

Waylon walked up to Cameron and asked, "What did you tell him?" Cameron turned her head around and replied, "Something that haunts him." Waylon nodded understandingly and squinted. "If you threatened him with Joaquin, I'm sure he won't let you off the hook so easily."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2099

Chapter 2099 Cameron crossed her arms in front of her chest and snorted lightly, "The person will only stay in the dark if we don't give him a little push. He's just somebody's lapdog, yet he has the guts to frame the Southern Clan and demand The Commune and The Sexta from us. If it weren't for the person behind him, do you think he could get to where he is today?" If Manuel had killed Joaquin just to help Florence to become the leader of The Serpents, he wouldn't have been their lapdog for so many years. So why would he want to take over The Serpents from Florence? Besides, was it possible for a man to disobey the person he served after getting the power he wanted through unknown means? Waylon chuckled and said, "Maybe he's someone who's very good at hiding his own ambition?"

Cameron poked his chest with her finger and continued. "No matter how ambitious a person is, he's still a baby in arms if he doesn't have the guts. Besides, he's a man who would rather betray Joaquin than Florence. What do you think is the reason he started craving power?"

Waylon lowered his head to look at her finger and lifted his eyebrows. "Mr. Southern, I guess it's about time for you to change your habit of touching another person."

"What's the matter? Could it be that your body is too precious for me to touch?"

Cameron did not know why Waylon would have such a big reaction. All she did was just poke him with her finger.

She retracted her finger and sat on the couch. "Anyway, I'm sure Florence is the reason Manuel wants to take over The Serpents."

She picked up the teapot and continued. "Men are all the same. Once they have the power, they can get everything they need. Since someone is willing to give Manuel a ch

ance, it goes without saying that he won't let such a good opportunity go to waste. "Even though

The Serpents are working for Fabio, the fact is that they don't have as much freedom as they had when they were working for the Southern Clan. They have to listen to Fabio's orders, and it entirely depends on Fabio who he wants to lead The Serpents."

Waylon felt she was right.

Even though it seemed like The Serpents were working with Fabio on equal ground, Fabio did not think so. What Fabio needed was not an alliance. What he needed was absolute obedience and submission.

The Skull Club was a big organization, yet they still had to take orders from Fabio, let alone a small organization like The Serpents.

This was also the reason Joaquin hesitated back then.

He was the leader of his own organization. However, if he joined Fabio, the latter would become his leader, so Joaquin would have to take orders from him.

That was something he did not want to happen. Mahina came over. "Sir, I've finished interrogating them." Cameron lifted the cup and took a sip. "That's fast. I thought it was going to take at least a

day."

Mahina chuckled. "It was the security guard on duty last night. He refused to tell the truth until we were going to beat him up."

Honestly, Cameron had suspected that there was a "turncoat" amongst the four of them. After all, there was no way a living man would die inside the Southern Chamber of Commerce without anyone knowing.

The only explanation was that the person was already dead before he was sent to their place.

After all, if that person was really killed on their turf, the murderer would never leave his dead body behind.

Besides, she was also confident that they deleted the security camera footage to pin the blame on the Southern Clan more easily. After all, without the footage, the Southern Clan would not be able to prove their innocence.