The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2156

Chapter 2156 Daisie

moved away. "You can't hug me if you don't explain." Nollace was troubled because he didn't know how to explain. There was a knock on the door, and Jake's voice came from behind the door. "Mr. Beck, your bag of clothes was left in the car."

Nollce placed his hand on his forehead and walked to the door to get the bag from Jake. "Thanks."

After the door closed, Daisie took her bag and was going to leave when Nollace blocked the doorway. She mumbled, "Please move. I'm leaving."

Nollace was amused. "You're really angry?"

"I came to see you, but you treated me this way. You've changed, you *sshole." She pu shed him away and then grabbed the door handle, but Nollace handed the bag to her. "Do you want to take a look?"

She turned back. "What's that?" She took the bag and opened it. It was women's clothe s, a wig, perfume, and makeup. Daisie picked up the bottle of perfume and sniffed at it. It

was the one on Nollace. She figured it out and looked at him in shock. "Are you... Are you...

"Nollace rubbed his temple. "Yes, but... I need it to get things done." Daisie looked at him. "So... you're cheating with a man?"

He burst out laughing and pinched her cheek. "Are you trying to make me angry?"

She moved his hand away and chuckled. "I was just joking, but..." Daisie looked at the clothes in the bag. "I haven't seen you in women's clothing before." Nollace cover ed his face and peeked at her through his fingers. "It's best if it stays that way." She was annoyed. "Why?" He smiled. "You might feel inferior." Daisie was rendered speechless. She dumped the bag and turned to leave. Nollace hugged her from behind, buried his f ace in her hair, and smiled. "You're angry?" She turned to

look at him but looked cheeky as she replied, "I won't if you dress up as a woman."

He smirked. "You're trying your luck?"

Daisie turned to face him.

"What do you think?" Nollace pouted, then squinted while he kept his gaze on her. Daisi e noticed something and looked away. "You... can do it tomorrow. There's no rush." She walked backward, but Nollace blocked her path, placed his hand on the door handle, and

pulled her into his arms. "You seemed to have fun leading me in circles the other day." Her heart started pounding, and her face turned red. "Are you keeping a record?" Nollace leaned in, and his breath was on her face. He had drunk alcohol, but she was the one who was drunk. "Well, I might as well bring things up sinc e you're here." Daisie put

her hands on his shoulders, but he kissed her before she could speak. Nollace hugged her waist and pulled her in. He was going to devour her, and she was like a fish that was washed ashore, out of breath.

After a

long time, his lips moved to her neck. Daisie grabbed onto his shoulders, and his arms were her support while his shirt started wrinkling

The next day, at Yuzu Villa...

Cameron was drinking tea in a bright pink shirt that she had intentionally picked. That was something that she would never wear on a normal day.

She turned to look out the window where Waylon and Sunny were in the room across fr om hers. It was obvious that Sunny had intentionally picked that room. Sunny picked up the teacup, which failed to cover his smile.

Waylon turned and faced the seat across from him. Cameron's shirt was too bright, so it was easy to recognize her.

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Chapter 2157 Sunny smiled. "It's interesting to

think that two girls are on a blind date." Waylon looked back at the tea in his cup and sm iled. "What will happen if the girl likes her?" Sunny waved his hand. "Don't worry. It's pro bably going to fail because of that outfit." Waylon ran his finger over the brim of the cup and didn't speak. Cameron waited there for a while until the door was opened, and a lad y walked

in. She wasn't the prettiest, but she looked classy. The woman smiled. "Are you Mr. Sou thern?" Cameron crossed her fingers and rested her chin on them. "I am. Are you Minzy that Uncle Damian tried to introduce to me?"

Minzy sat down and placed her bag on her side. "I've heard about you, but I imagined y ou differently."

Cameron smiled. "I get that a lot." She pushed her hair back and leaned back on her chair. "It's probably because I'm so hot." .

Minzy looked uneasy but still had a smile on. "You're so humorous."

Once the

food was served, Cameron picked up her cutlery and went straight to the point. "If you h ave such a big impression of me, does that mean that I fit your criteria?" Minzy forced a smile. "You're very confident." Cameron smiled too. "I've always been because no wom an would say no to a handsome man like me."

Minzy ate and didn't speak Cameron picked up her teacup. "Are you working?" She paused, then nodded with a smile. "Of course."

"If you're working after we get married, who's going to take care of the kids? That won't work I need my wife to be a stay—at—home mom so that I can be out making money."

Ignoring how Minzy's face froze, Cameron placed her fork on her lips and continued. "Of course, you won't have a social life once we get married because I don't want you to cheat on me. No man other than me can be around you because I eas ily get jealous. You need to know your place when you're my woman, so you can forget about dressing up."

Minzy immediately lost interest in the food. She placed down her cutleries and said, "Mr. Southern, you really are very different from what I heard about you. I imagined that you would be smart and polite. However, I'm pretty disappointed after meeting you."

Cameron looked shocked. "I'm very polite. You don't think I'm polite?"

Minzy smiled. "You should at least respect women. Men who only set rules for women d on't respect them."

Cameron shrugged. "I'm not wrong. Do you plan to continue working after getting marrie d?

Who's going to take care of our children? *Men* have always been working, and women h ave always stayed home. Why should it be different for you?". Minzy was shocked, so s he picked up her bag and stood up. "I don't think

it'll work out for us. We should forget this." Cameron got up to stop her. "Hey, hey, don't go." Minzy turned, but Cameron didn't take back her hand, so it touched Minzy's chest.

The air froze, and Minzy's face changed. She then slapped Cameron. "I didn't expect you to be a pervert!" Sunny got up, walked over, and opened the door to their room. "Cam!"

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Chapter 2158 Cameron's head turned, and her cheek was red. She touched it in shock. "You slapped me?"

Minzy's eyes were red from anger. "You touched me, why can't I hit you?" She then turned to face Sunny. "Is this how you brought up your son? How could a family as famous as the Southerns molest women!?"

Sunny rubbed his temples and glared at Cameron. 'This b*stard!'

He didn't help Cameron. "I'm so sorry. It's my fault for not bringing him up the right way." "It's just my luck. Let's forget that this even happened." Minzy accepted his apology and left the room.

In the corridor, she bumped into Waylon, who walked past her and looked back in surpri se.

'A man like that exists on the East Islands? Handsome and classy?' She would believe it if he was actually Cameron because that was how Cameron had been described to he r. She regretted meeting Cameron because the rumors were all fake.

But who was this man?

In the room...

Cameron held her swollen cheek. "That was a hard slap, dad. My face is swollen." Sunn y rolled his eyes. "You deserved that."

Cameron took out the mirror to check her face. Even a light pinch would leave a mark, let alone a slap.

Waylon leaned on the door and looked at her. "Your acting was great, as good as my si ster's." She could have easily evaded that slap with her agility, but she took it anyway to create the * sshole image. She went all out on that.

Sunny turned around with the help of his cane.

"I need to visit Damian so that he doesn't think you were picking on her."

He left the room too.

Cameron put the mirror away and raised her eyebrows. "So, you were watching but didn 't come and help?"

He smiled. "How could your father and I interrupt your blind date?"

She removed the flowery pink shirt and had a T-shirt under it. "That slap was worth it."

Cameron walked out of the room. Waylon smiled, shook his head, and followed along. Sunny met Damian, and Minzy was there too. She had recounted what had transpired in the room,

and Damian looked at Sunny. "Cam...". Sunny rubbed the bridge of his nose. "He did th at intentionally. He doesn't want to get married, so there's no point forcing it." Minzy was not as angry when she heard that

Cameron had intentionally acted that way. "It's fine, Uncle Damian. It's fine if he doesn't like me."

Damian sighed and didn't speak Minzy got up and apologized to Sunny. "I'm sorry for sa ying all those things in the room Please forgive me." Sunny waved his hand. "It's alright. What Cam did was unacceptable." Minzy smiled and turned toward Damian. "Uncle Da mian, please don't hold this against Mr. Southern. I found someone else anyway." Dami an was surprised. "Who?" She smiled shyly. "He's a very handsome and classy man. I j ust saw him in the corridor but didn't get a name." Sunny realized that something was w rong. 'Did she see Wayne in the corridor?'

At Southern residence...

Cameron was sitting on the couch with an ice pack on her cheek. The butler standing next to her felt bad. "You were fine when you left home. Why did you come back like this?".

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Chapter 2159 Waylon couldn't help but smirk, then picked up his cup of tea and sipped on it. Cameron held the ice pack against

the skin. "Because of that blind date. I hope my dad doesn't agree to any more of those." "Mr. Walde

was thinking about your future." The butler felt bad as Damian didn't know that Cameron was a girl.

She glared at Waylon, who was casually sipping tea, and suddenly remembered somet hing." Why didn't I think of getting Mr. Goldmann to go on my behalf? You're a real man.

The blind date didn't mean anything to her because she was a lady, but Waylon was a man.

Waylon looked up. "I have no right to take your place."

Cameron sat next to him. "Not at all. I'm giving you the power to do that.

"You're at an age to get married anyway, and I have the candidates for you. Since you've come all the way here, you might as well bring a sister—in—law back for your sister. Isn't that great?"

The butler looked uneasy because Cameron was the one who was forced to go on blind dates, but now she was forcing someone to go instead.

Waylon turned to look at her face. "What do you think?"

Cameron smiled. "Of course, I think it's great!"

At that moment, Sunny walked into the hall with an angry face. "Cameron, you idiot! Look what you've done!"

Cameron looked at him and asked, "What did I do?" Sunny was still fuming. "Not only did you mess

up the date, but you've also dragged Wayne into this." Waylon squinted but didn't speak . After a long pause, Cameron thought about what he meant and said, "Is she interested in Mr. Goldmann?"

Sunny scoffed. "What do you think?"

Cameron put the ice pack down and smiled. "Isn't that great? He's lucky with love. I don't even need to help."

Sunny looked annoyed and was thinking of smacking her with

his cane. Cameron slowly got up and said, "My work here is done then. I'm going upstairs." Sunny felt discouraged because his plan was falling apart. He was questioning his decision to raise her as a man because she was clueless. Or was it because she had bad taste?

Florence and Minzy had both fallen for Waylon after seeing him just once. How could she not feel

anything when such a handsome and outstanding man was always around her?

Meanwhile, at The Commune... Daisie slept till noon and made a simple meal in the kitc hen. A pair of arms hugged her from behind, and a chin rested on the top of her head. " You're up." She paused, then turned around. "You're

back!" Nollace chuckled. "I just went out for a bit. Do you not want me to be back?" She looked down at her dish. "I didn't say that."

Nollace hugged her soft body and didn't want to let go. She had become part of his life ever since she became his.

If he had known ten years ago that Daisie would one day become his

wife, he would have never forgotten her. He was glad that he remembered her eventually. They had lost

a few years, but never again. Daisie snapped back and turned around. "Why are you so clingy today?" He took her lunch away and asked back, "You don't want that?"

She followed behind him and chuckled. "Of course I do." 1

Nollace pulled out her chair and sat next to her after she took a seat. "I thought you would wake up earlier."