

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2176

Chapter 2176 Cameron did not say anything and kept lowering her head. Waylon let out a meaningful smile and said, "Your inheritance isn't enough for me to buy diners. I don't have any intention of taking over your house or land. As for the pigs... Hmm, I can think about that." Cameron squinted and asked, "You're interested in pigs?" He fixed his gaze on her and replied, "Kind of." Cameron felt something was not right, but she couldn't explain that feeling as she focused on Waylon's gaze. She kept staring at him until a cough rang out in the air. She hastily withdrew her gaze and turned around to look at Sunny, who was walking toward them.

Sunny let out a sigh and shook his head. "I don't know about you people, but I've come across this kind of person where they're very smart at something, but when it comes to another thing, they're as dumb as a pig." Cameron stared at Sunny and said, "Why do I have a feeling that you're talking about me?" Waylon placed his finger in front of his lips. God knew how difficult it was for him to suppress his laugh.

Sunny looked in another direction and waved his hand. "Forget about it. Just let nature take its course. By the way, look at yourself. What are you wearing? Look at Minzy. Look at how she dresses, and look at yourself. Since you've decided to become a girl again, then stop behaving like a dude. It's embarrassing."

Cameron lowered her head to look at her pajamas before raising her head and draping a jacket on herself. With her head held high, she said, "I can wear whatever I want."

After that, she went back into her room.

Sunny looked at Waylon. Even though he already knew the answer, he still whipped up a smile and asked, "Wayne, I heard that you've rejected Minzy. Is it true?"

"I thought you were looking from the side the whole time," Waylon replied in a straightforward manner. Sunny laughed embarrassingly and replied, "It seems like you were aware of it." After that, he suddenly remembered something and asked again, "But is it true about what you said just now?"

Waylon crossed his arms in front of his chest and replied, "It depends on how you think about it."

The grin on Sunny's face widened as he continued. "Can I say that you have a thing for Cam?" Waylon did not say anything in return. Even though he did not answer his question, Sunny already knew his answer. He clasped his hands behind

his back and said happily, "Today is a good day for a scrumptious meal. I'll go to prepare dinner now."

Fabio sat alone in the study room with his hand covering his face. It seemed everything around him had come to a complete stop, and he looked forlorn under the shower of the evening sun. His bodyguard entered the room. He stood in front of the table and reported carefully, "Mr. Puzo, they've already learned about the things that happened to the Parkin Chamber of Commerce and..."

The bodyguard tilted his eyelids and continued. "Most of our men and the people from the Parkin Chamber of Commerce have defected to Mr. Matthews."

Fabio put his hand down and leaned against the back of his chair. There was no expression on his face, and he looked exceedingly calm. "What about you? You didn't choose him?"

The bodyguard lowered his head. "I remain loyal to you, sir."

"Loyal?" He chuckled as a sarcastic smile crossed his face. "It's never in my wildest dream that the thing that causes my downfall is this word. Unfortunately, I won't trust anyone anymore."

He pulled a Browning out and pulled the trigger before the bodyguard could even say anything. The bullet hit the bodyguard in his forehead, and blood dyed the wall red like a crimson flower.

The bodyguard fell down onto the pool of blood on the floor. Fabio caressed the Browning in his hand. Another two bodyguards came into the study room when they heard the gunshot. "Mr. Puzo..." When they saw the man lying in the pool of blood, their expression changed, and cold beads of sweat began to ooze out of their foreheads. Fabio raised his eyelids to look at them. "How many people do we have left?" One of the bodyguards replied, "About 100."

He gnashed his teeth and set his jaw tightly as a gloomy expression crossed his face. "Donald, I must kill you with my own hand one day." Fabio and his men left the mansion. When the person in the dark saw Fabio entering his car, he pulled his phone out in an attempt to make a call.

Chapter 2177 However, he was hit at the back of his head before he could make the call and fell unconscious. Standing behind him, Saydie picked up the phone from the floor, and it was only then she realized he wanted to call Donald.

The sky was getting darker, but the East Islands were brightly lit like an illuminating pearl. Several cruises were moving slowly on the sea. They would arrive at the East Islands' Southern Port in another two days.

It was bright in the cabin, and Quincy lowered the curtain. He turned around to look at the people behind him. "Make sure you stay low profile when you arrive at the island later. Don't get yourself exposed." 1

The group of people said, "Don't worry, we will. We'll tell the people we meet that we're here to do business.

Besides, we'll leave some of our guys on the ship as backup. This way, people won't be suspicious of us."

Quincy nodded. "Get some rest early."

Meanwhile, at the Southern residence...

Sleep wouldn't come to Cameron. She sat up frustratingly, took a jacket, and left the room.

Sunny and all maids had already fallen asleep at this time.

The streetlight dimly lit the courtyard, while the humming of the insects from the bushes was pleasing to the ears. Cameron draped the jacket on herself and walked up to the lizard. She leaned forward to observe it and chuckled. "It seems to me that you're only active at night."

The lizard was sitting on top of the house made from broken branches. Despite the fact that it gave Cameron the cold shoulder because it was a cold-blooded animal, it was not afraid of her since it had lived with her for a long time.

Cameron opened up the cage and put it on the back of her hand. It sat on her hand firmly, with its head held high.

She sat on the chair and fed it with some food. "Should I find a partner for you? You seem lonely. What kind of lizard do you like? I'll go look for one for you tomorrow..."

Even though the lizard couldn't understand a single word Cameron said, she still talked about a lot of things.

Cameron did not know that Waylon was standing behind her. He was leaning against a pillar and listening to her as she "brainwashed" the lizard on her hand.

After a long while, he chuckled. "You're not afraid of a lizard, but you're scared of a mouse. You're pretty weird, Ms. Southern."

Cameron was startled by his voice and jerked her head to the back. "What are you doing

standing behind my back?" He walked down the staircases and said, "I didn't want to disturb you two." As Cameron continued to feed the lizard, she asked, "Why are you not sleeping in the middle of the night?"

"You too. Why are you not in bed now?"

She turned her head around. "That's because I can't sleep."

Waylon smiled. "Another nightmare? What did I take from you this time?"

She was stumped. "Can you please stop teasing me with that?"

He sat down with his leg crossed. He was wearing a white shirt, which accentuated his skin's fairness under the light. The seriousness on his face seemed to have waned off a bit, and there was a touch of gentleness in his eyes. "It's finally coming to an end."

Cameron was stunned as she knew what he was talking about. She lowered her head and said, "It has been almost half a year. Well, it's considered fast."

After everything was over, they would leave the East Islands, and they wouldn't see each other anymore. She did not know why, but she felt a bit disappointed. Maybe it was because she didn't have any chance to see Daisy anymore? After all, it was pretty rare to come across a naive and silly girl like her.

Waylon turned his head sideways and captured every emotion that crossed her face. After a while, he reached out to her.

Cameron was confused. "What?"

"Did you bring your cell phone?" he asked.

Cameron pulled her cell phone out of her pocket. "You didn't bring yours?"

He did not reply and took over her phone. "Your fingerprint."

Cameron pressed her finger on the screen and unlocked the phone. He made a call using her cell phone before proceeding to save his own number into her cell phone.

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"What if you rejected me? Wouldn't it make me look bad?" Waylon replied nonchalantly.

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Suddenly, something crossed her head before she could finish her sentence. She raised her eyebrows and chuckled. "Are you not worried that I'll delete your number?"

"There's nothing I can do if you want to delete my number," replied Waylon. "But about the cheque..."

Cameron's expression changed, and she turned off her phone as if she was worried that she might accidentally delete his number.

"Don't worry. I won't delete it."

He narrowed his eyes. "It seems to me that I'm the one getting the short end of the stick in this deal."

Cameron put her phone back into her pocket and replied matter-of-factly, "We're all in the same boat. There's no need to make such a clear difference between you and me."

"We're in the same boat, huh?" repeated Waylon.

"Yeah. We're working together on something, so doesn't that put us in the same boat?" Cameron raised to her feet and put the lizard back into the cage. "Besides, you've crushed the Parkin Chamber of Commerce and taken all the assets that Fabio gained in the past. I don't think it's outrageous for me to take \$1,500,000 from you, right?"

Waylon placed his arm on the armrest and looked at her. "So, you're the one who got the short end of the stick?"

She crossed her arms in front of her chest and turned her head around. "Am I not?"

He let loose a laugh and said, "Alright then. Whatever you said."

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Cameron suddenly went closer to him and asked, "Can you smile at me again?" Stunned, he asked, "What?" "I said, can you smile at me again? Like how you smiled just now." Cameron stared at him fixedly, and she didn't realize the changes in his emotions.

He turned his head around and averted his gaze. "No."

Cameron grabbed his cheeks with her hands and pressed on. "Just smile at me once. I want to see how it is different from your usual smile."

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He grabbed her wrist and pulled her hand away. "It's getting late. We should go back to sleep."

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She was shocked and stared at his chest for a long while. She didn't know what had happened, but she was running her hand over his chest when she came to her senses.

Setting his jaw tightly, Waylon looked at her. "Can you stop now?"

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The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2179

Chapter 2179 Cameron crossed her arms in front of her chest and turned her face sideways. “I’ll buy you another shirt.”

Waylon squinted and replied, “I’m sure you know that all of my clothes are bespoke suits, right, Ms. Southern?”

Cameron was stunned and looked at him in shock. “Are you saying that I need to go to Stoslo to look for the shop?”

“Didn’t you say you wanted to buy me a new one?” Waylon lifted his eyebrows. “Since you’re going to buy me new clothes, you have to show some sincerity, don’t you think so?”

She took a deep breath, gnashed her teeth, and replied, “Fine! I shouldn’t have promised you anything!”

Cameron turned around and stormed back to her room. Waylon looked at her and asked, “Are you not going to buy me a new shirt anymore?” “I don’t have money!” she replied without turning her head back.

Even though Cameron acted shamelessly, Waylon did not get angry at her. After all, it was just a shirt, and he did not feel the need to make a big scene out of it.

The next day...

Cameron did not see Waylon or Sunny when she went downstairs to get her breakfast. She asked the butler, and he told her that Sunny had already gone out since morning. As for Waylon, he probably hadn’t woken up yet. She squinted and did not say anything.

Cameron felt bad since she was the one who had accidentally ruined his clothes. Since she was going to receive a cheque from him, she felt that she should be able to afford to order a bespoke suit for him.

After she finished her breakfast, she came to Waylon’s room with a tape ruler. She knocked on the door, but Waylon did not reply. She twisted the door knob and went into the room. The curtain remained closed, and the room was dark. The man lying on the bed was still sleeping. He was lying in a supine position. His silky pajama was slightly open, and his chest rose and fell gently with every breath he took.

Cameron tiptoed toward the bed. It was not that she had never seen a man sleeping before. When she went to sea and slept under the same roof with those men, their sleeping postures were simply ridiculous. All of them slept with their limbs spread. They would sleep at any place they wanted, and this was the first time she saw someone sleep like Waylon.

He lay flat on his back with a perfect sleeping posture. There was not a single crease on the duvet above him, and he looked as if he had never turned his body over. Cameron leaned forward and called out to him, “Wayne?” He did not reply. Cameron took out the tape ruler and placed it on his shoulder. “9.84 inches? Not bad.”

She looked downward.

‘Now is his chest size and waist size...’

Cameron hesitated for a moment and moved the tape ruler down. She slipped the tape ruler behind him with her finger. She was worried that he might wake up suddenly, so she kept her movements light. Suddenly, Waylon frowned and turned around, startling her and causing her to hide under the bed. After a long while, she poked her head out and heaved out a sigh of relief.

It took Cameron a lot of effort before she could get his chest size.

44.8 inches.'

She wrote it down on her palm and mumbled, "He really has a good body."

There was only one measurement left, and that was his waist size.

Slowly, ever slowly, she moved the tape ruler down. Just as she flipped the duvet open, he grabbed her wrist, and she fell on his body.

Waylon opened his eyes and looked at the person on his body. "What are you doing, Ms. Southern? Are you molesting me?" Cameron jerked up, taking the tape ruler with her. "I'm not molesting you! I'm just taking your measurements!"

He placed his hand on his forehead and chuckled deeply. "Didn't you say you didn't have any money last night? What made you change your mind and want to buy me a shirt today?"

Waylon sat up slowly, closed his eyes, and massaged his nose. "Not only that, but you were getting handsy with me when I was asleep." She was stumped and said, "I was not. Your body isn't that good at all." He opened his eyes and chuckled. "Really? I remember hearing someone say I had a good body just now." Cameron jerked up. "So you were awake the whole time!?"

Chapter 2180 Waylon did not defy her claim. "I've been awake from the moment you came in." Cameron was stumped. "So, you've been pretending to be asleep the whole time?" He chuckled. "If I didn't pretend to be asleep, how would I know what you were trying to do?"

Cameron was so angry that the veins on the corner of her forehead bulged. She felt as if she had been toyed with by him. She took a deep breath, placed her hands on her waist, and said, "Initially, I wanted to buy you a new shirt, but since you toyed with me like that, I think I don't want to buy you any clothes anymore."

He raised his eyebrows. "I didn't want you to buy me new clothes either. But since you want to

He got down from the bed and stood in front of her with his arms spread. "Take all the measurements you want."

Cameron was stunned. She turned her head sideways and said, "I don't want to."

Waylon pulled her hand, and before she could come around to her senses, he had already placed her arms around his waist. She was standing very close to him, and she was stunned. After a long while, his voice rang out above her. "Are you done?" She snapped back to reality and quickly lowered

her head to take the tape ruler out. She braced herself and took the measurement of his waist. After that, she jumped away from him and said, "Alright, it's done."

Cameron left his bedroom without turning his head back and rushed all the way back to her room after closing the door.

She leaned against the door and placed her hand on her chest. Her heart was pumping so fast that it nearly jumped out of her throat. She was just measuring his waist. It was something very normal, but why was her heart pumping so fast? Meanwhile, Sunny was meeting with Fabio. He already knew Fabio's intention of coming here, so he was not surprised. He took up the cup and asked, "So what do you offer, Mr. Puzo?"

He said, "If you can help me, I promise I won't do anything to the Southern Clan anymore. If you don't trust me, we can sign an agreement." Sunny took a sip of tea and chuckled. "But why do I have to involve myself in the fight between you and Donald?"

Fabio's face sank. "It won't do the Southern Clan any good if Donald takes control over the East Islands. I'm sure you are aware of that, right, Mr. Southern Sr.?" Sunny looked at the tea in his cup and fell into thought. After a short while, he said, "You're right, Mr. Puzo. It won't benefit the Southern Clan if Donald takes control over the East Islands."

Fabio chuckled. "You care for nothing but the benefits of the Southern Clan. Cooperating with us is the right choice."

Sunny nodded. "I'll consider it."

Fabio rose to his feet and left with his men.

Sunny picked up his teacup and looked outside through the window. He seemed calm and relaxed.

Mahina came into the private room and looked at him. "Fabio won't trust us so easily, but he chose to risk himself."

“Now that things have come to this point, he has no other choice. If he doesn’t want Donald to take away everything he has, he needs to work with us. Besides, he’s very clear that I won’t let Donald take control over the East Islands either for the sake of the Southern Clan.”

Sunny put the cup down and continued. “Donald hasn’t completely taken control over Fabio’s men yet, so he has been keeping an eye on Fabio. If he learns that Fabio came to us, he’ll also make his move.”

Mahina asked, “So are we going to release the news?”

“Of course, we are.” Sunny rose to his feet slowly. “I won’t simply go up against Donald just because Fabio asks us to. Send someone to release the information about the mole to Fabio. After all, it’s only then Fabio will go all out against Donald. After both of them fight each other to death, only then we’ll step in and get everything we need.”

Meanwhile...

Donald was standing in front of the aquarium, looking at the piranhas fighting each other for a piece of meat. The water was dyed red with blood, and one couldn’t see through what was going on inside. Chunky came in and said, “Sir, Fabio has proposed to work with Sunny.”

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2180

Chapter 2180 Waylon did not defy her claim. “I’ve been awake from the moment you came in.” Cameron was stumped. “So, you’ve been pretending to be asleep the whole time?” He chuckled. “If I didn’t pretend to be asleep, how would I know what you were trying to do?”

Cameron was so angry that the veins on the corner of her forehead bulged. She felt as if she had been toyed with by him. She took a deep breath, placed her hands on her waist, and said, “Initially, I wanted to buy you a new shirt, but since you toyed with me like that, I think I don’t want to buy you any clothes anymore.”

He raised his eyebrows. “I didn’t want you to buy me new clothes either. But since you want to

He got down from the bed and stood in front of her with his arms spread. “Take all the measurements you want.”

Cameron was stunned. She turned her head sideways and said, “I don’t want to.”

Waylon pulled her hand, and before she could come around to her senses, he had already placed her arms around his waist. She was standing very close to him, and she was stunned. After a long while, hi

her voice rang out above her. "Are you done?" She snapped back to reality and quickly lowered her head to take the tape ruler out. She braced herself and took the measurement of his waist. After that, she jumped away from him and said, "Alright, it's done."

Cameron left his bedroom without turning his head back and rushed all the way back to her room after closing the door.

She leaned against the door and placed her hand on her chest. Her heart was pumping so fast that it nearly jumped out of her throat. She was just measuring his waist. It was something very normal, but why was her heart pumping so fast? Meanwhile, Sunny was meeting with Fabio. He already knew Fabio's intention of coming here, so he was not surprised. He took up the cup and asked, "So what do you offer, Mr. Puzo?"

He said, "If you can help me, I promise I won't do anything to the Southern Clan anymore. If you don't trust me, we can sign an agreement." Sunny took a sip of tea and chuckled. "But why do I have to involve myself in the fight between you and Donald?"

Fabio's face sank. "It won't do the Southern Clan any good if Donald takes control over the East Islands. I'm sure you are aware of that, right, Mr. Southern Sr.?" Sunny looked at the tea in his cup and fell into thought. After a short while, he said, "You're right, Mr. Puzo. It won't benefit the Southern Clan if Donald takes control over the East Islands."

Fabio chuckled. "You care for nothing but the benefits of the Southern Clan. Cooperating with us is the right choice."

Sunny nodded. "I'll consider it."

Fabio rose to his feet and left with his men.

Sunny picked up his teacup and looked outside through the window. He seemed calm and relaxed.

Mahina came into the private room and looked at him. "Fabio won't trust us so easily, but he chose to risk himself."

"Now that things have come to this point, he has no other choice. If he doesn't want Donald to take away everything he has, he needs to work with us. Besides, he's very clear that I won't let Donald take control over the East Islands either for the sake of the Southern Clan."

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