

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2106

Chapter 2106 "Waylon told me."

"Waylon?" Daisy looked up at him in surprise. "Isn't he at the Chamber of Commerce with Cameron?"

Nollace looked at her while touching her pale face because that must have scared her. "Yes, but he got intel that Manuel was targeting you, so he informed me." She would have probably been hurt if he had arrived a little later.

Daisy put her hand on his hand and pressed her face into his rough hand. "I could have avoided it."

Nollace chuckled. "But I lost my mind when I saw that you were in danger."

She whispered, "Weren't you afraid that you would be stabbed?"

He kissed her forehead, and a tear fell while he smirked. "Didn't you save me? You're getting stronger too."

Daisy pushed him away. "Don't praise me." Jake opened the door and saw them, then looked away. "Mr. Beck, I'm taking these people away."

Nollace nodded.

Meanwhile, Waylon drove over to the Commune to meet Nollace. Cameron sat on the passenger's side, resting her head on her hand while looking out the window. "Nollace probably got there on time."

Waylon frowned. "Hopefully."

Cameron turned to look at him. "Why was Daisy Manuel's target?"

There was no reason for him to attack her.

Waylon's face was dark. "Someone else might have been behind this."

Cameron was shocked. "Someone behind Manuel?"

Waylon looked into the rearview mirror and saw two cars behind them. "I think we're in trouble."

Cameron looked into the mirror and clicked her tongue. "How's your driving?"

Waylon stepped on it.

The cars followed closely, and one of them rushed forward and rear-ended them to make them stop.

Waylon turned the steering wheel, and the car moved to one side. He swerved in front while Cameron grabbed onto the handle, her heart pumping fast.

They flew toward the countryside while the other cars were close behind.

Gunshots echoed, and a bullet hit their back window, forming a crack

Cameron clenched her jaw. "They brought weapons." She pulled out a silver Browning from under the seat and loaded it. Waylon looked at her. "They probably are carrying guns. We shouldn't get into a gunfight with them."

"I know that." Cameron rolled down the window, pushed her head out, and shot a few times at the cars behind.

The car skidded.

The other car started raining bullets on them while Cameron quickly got back into the car. The bullets hit the rearview mirror and the car, and sparks started forming. Waylon looked at the display and frowned. "We're running out of gas." Cameron took a deep breath and reloaded. "I should have prayed this morning."

She continued shooting at the cars behind.

Waylon drove into the woods, and the shaking of the car made her almost drop the gun. She

sat back in her seat. "Why are you driving here?" He replied, "We need to get rid of the car and hide where there's no road. Can you dodge bullets?"

Right after they said that, the car sputtered and ran out of gas. They couldn't accelerate anymore.

They abandoned the car when they saw the cars approaching. The cars behind them stopped, and eight men with guns started shooting at them. Waylon and Cameron ran into the woods and hid behind the tall grass and trees.

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Chapter 2107 They kept chasing them, and it was obvious they were after blood. Deep in the woods, the trees grew close to one another. The echo of gunshots startled the bird

s, which flew in all directions. Cameron and Waylon hid behind a tree that was big enough to cover the both of them,

She looked past the branches and saw that a few men were still looking around, but there was nowhere to go in front of them because it was an island, and the edge was a cliff. Waylon waved at her. "Give me the gun. I'll distract them."

Cameron looked at him. "Are you trying to leave me behind?"

Waylon smiled. "You could do that too."

Cameron handed the gun to him and took out a dagger from behind. "Be careful. It would be tough for me to answer to your family if you die here."

He took the gun and loaded it. Cameron gave all the remaining bullets to him. "There are twenty-four in total. It should be enough."

He looked at Cameron and didn't say anything, then quickly ran out.

The men saw him. "They're over there!"

Waylon continued running into the woods while the man chased after him. Cameron hid behind the tree and heard them run past her.

She followed behind them with fierce eyes, dagger in hand.

Waylon shot through the woods while the thick tree trunks were in front of him. He darted in

and out while a bullet flew past him, scraped the bark, and made a deep cut.

Waylon turned and fired two shots, which hit someone's leg and shoulder.

The men continued to shoot. Chaos ensued in the woods with lots of obstacles. It was impossible to hit Waylon, who was on the move.

Two armed men walked behind them and looked around, but they didn't see someone approach them. When they noticed and were going to turn around, the person had caught up to them and put the dagger to their throats. Just like that, they fell to the ground.

Cameron picked up their guns and hid behind a tree.

The men who were in front never noticed that the two men were missing.

Cameron attached a silencer to the gun and rushed toward them while their attention was on Waylon.

The three men who were at the back quietly disappeared.

The man in black turned around when he heard rustling and saw the men who were on the ground, then yelled, "Ambush!"

When he turned around, Waylon attacked him from behind.

He quickly took away his gun and pushed him to the ground. When the man tried to shoot, a

bullet that came from the dark hit his arm, and he fell to the ground in pain.

Gunshots rang through the chaos. The eight men were now down to two or three. One of the men who realized that they had walked into a trap growled, "Damn! They've split up. Kill them!"

They shot at Cameron, who rolled on the grass while bullets flew past the top of her head. She scoffed and pulled out her dagger.

She rolled out from the grass and cut the man's calf. The man yelled aloud in pain.

She then kicked him while another man ran toward her. She turned sideways to evade him, then grabbed his gun and hit the man's head with her elbow, kicking his abdomen with her knee. She then hit his temple with her elbow again.

The man lost his balance and fell into the bushes. Waylon was fighting another man who seemed to know how to fight. He was fierce with his attacks and attacked weak spots.

Waylon

could only defend himself when faced with such intense attacks. The man jumped, kicked at a tree, turned, and threw a flying kick at Waylon's head.

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2108 Waylon jumped backward and evaded it, but that man wasn't going to rest. He attacked with his legs, but Waylon blocked him with his arms. The powerful kick numbed Waylon's arms.

The man clamored. "You're quite a fighter, huh?"

He put on brass knuckles, seeming to want to fight Waylon to death, and charged.

Cameron showed up at that moment and grabbed him by his arms. The man quickly got out of her grasp, and a sharp punch flew toward Cameron.

She took a step back, but the man did a leg sweep. Cameron grabbed onto the man's shoulder, jumped behind him, and did a back kick. The man raised his arm to block but had to take two steps backward to absorb the impact.

Waylon and Cameron attacked at the same time, and the man started fighting both of them. They had to work together to barely get the upper hand because the man was really strong. He kept backing up because of their attacks and wiped the blood from his mouth. He then quickly pulled out his gun.

Cameron yelled toward Waylon. "Watch out!"

She threw the dagger that was in her sleeve.

Waylon couldn't get out of the way when the gunshot echoed, and the bullet struck his arm. He jerked backward and hit a tree because of the recoil.

On the other hand, the dagger landed in the man's throat. His eyes grew big as he fell backward onto the grass. Cameron was drained of energy. She walked toward Waylon while trying to catch her breath, then saw that he was holding onto his arm while his face was pale. Blood was seeping out through his fingers. "Don't squeeze your wound." Cameron moved his hand away and saw a bloody mess under the torn sleeve.

Something came to her mind that made her remove her wig. She snapped the rubber band off, and her long, dark hair fell behind her back like a waterfall.

She tied the rubberband on his arm on top of the wound to help reduce the blood loss and helped him sit on the ground. Cameron then got up, went through their belongings, found a lighter, and heated the blade.

Waylon's face turned paler while he looked at her.

Cameron walked over with a bag, knelt next to him, and handed the bag that was used to carry clips. "Bite onto that. I'm going to remove the bullet." He smiled painfully while sweat formed on his forehead. "Are you sure you can do that?" She glared at him. "You can reject my offer if you don't want to keep your arm." Waylon looked at her, took the bag, and put it in his mouth.

The moment the dagger cut his arm, Waylon gave a muffled scream while his eyes turned red and the

veins on his neck popped up. Beads of sweat started pouring from his head and soaked his face.

His arm was in so much pain that he no longer felt anything when the bullet came out. Cameron wanted to get the medical kit from the car. She got up and said, "Wait for me here." She then immediately ran back toward the car.

Waylon leaned against the tree. He was groggy while the woods were eerily quiet, as if he was alone there. Loneliness and despair started swallowing him.

He felt cold, as if the heat had left his body. Was he going to die there?

Waylon closed his eyes and lost consciousness.

Sunny was anxious because they couldn't get in touch with the two of them, as if they had disappeared. Daisy was worried as well because she was afraid that something might have happened to them.

At that moment, Nollace and Mahina walked in.

He asked, "How is it?"

Mahina replied, "We heard that Cameron and Mr. Goldmann were lost around the countryside,

and cars were chasing after them with guns." Daisy got up. "Why is this happening!?" Wasn't she Manuel's target? Why were Waylon and Cameron in danger too?

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Sunny's face was dark while his hand behind his back curled.

Nollace looked at him. "I suspect that the perpetrator might have sent out two groups of people at the same time. One group attacked Daisy while the other went for Cameron and Waylon."

The people who had attacked Daisy hadn't brought weapons, so it was obvious they weren't trying to take her life but just to kidnap her. However, the group that had gone after Cameron and Waylon was armed and ready to kill.

Sunny clenched his jaw. "After the previous incident, Manuel probably wouldn't be daring enough to attack again. Could it be the person behind him?"

Manuel had hired killers from the Skull Club, but they failed. Now that he had control of The Serpents, Fabio would not let him off if he failed again.

Nollace raised his brows. "What if Manuel didn't plan this?"

Sunny frowned.

Nollace continued. "Don't forget the person contacting The Serpents in secret."

He was shocked. "Donald?" "Don't you find it weird that Manuel suddenly got control of The Serpents and even killed his own men to frame the Chamber of Commerce, then tried to take over the Southern Clan's turf? Fabio wanted those places, and if Manuel succeeded, the former would definitely start trusting him." Nollace's eyes were drawn to the chessboard. "I've found out that the person who moved the money was Manuel. This proves that Manuel was the person who was in contact with Donald behind Joaqin's back.

"Donald was controlling everything from behind the scenes, from the murder of Joaqin by Manuel to Florence taking over. Now that Manuel has power, he must have fallen into place as one of Donald's pawns."

Sunny took a deep breath. "Donald... I'm glad I didn't keep him around. He's a disaster."

The son of Ryan Matthews was even more cunning and ambitious than he was.

Daisie looked down. Donald did all this. Even taking her away was his command...

Yes, she had announced her marriage to Nollace after his disappearance. It was impossible that Donald didn't know about that.

But as long as Donald didn't know that Nollace was still alive, it would be fine even if she made that announcement. She was too naive to have thought that.

If a body was never found, she wouldn't have believed that Nollace was dead, so why should Donald? He might have started to suspect that Nollace was still alive. Sunny asked Mahina to send some people to search the outskirts. "If you run into those men, don't make it easy for them."

Mahina

said, "Yes, sir." Then she swiftly left. Nollace looked at Daisie, who was falling in despair, walked to her, knelt down, and held onto her slightly cold hands. "Don't worry. Cameron and your brother are both great fighters. They should be fine."

She didn't know what to say.

Nollace pulled her into his arms and played with her hair. He was glad that she wasn't with them just now.

He believed that Waylon and Cameron had probably gone into the woods. The attackers had guns and were ready to kill, so if Daisy was there, she might not be able to fend them off.

If she was there, Waylon and Cameron would be taking care of her, and they would all be in danger.

It started turning dark, and the woods were dark. There was light from afar, but it wasn't very bright in the dark.

Waylon woke up and heard the cracking of branches as they burned. He tried to sit up when the jacket that was covering him slid off.