

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2160

Chapter 2160

Daisie paused and mumbled, "It's all your fault."

Nollace rested his head on his hand and smiled. "Sure, blame me."

Jake walked in and wasn't surprised to see Daisie there because he knew she had stayed over. Mr. Beck."

((

Nollace nodded and walked to the door with Jake, who looked into the room and said, "Fabio sent someone to bring Buchanon to him. I guess that's the end of him."

Nollace calmly asked, "Who will take over Parkin after he's removed?"

Jake thought about it. "Gail has the highest chance."

Nollace smiled. "Great then."

Buchanon knelt on the marble tiles while shaking because he was filled with terror. He didn't know the files in his computer were in Fabio's hands.

Fabio had his back to him while standing in front of a huge window with his hands behind his back. He was looking out the window. "Buchanon, I let you handle Parkin, yet this was how you repay me?"

He shuddered and looked up. "Mr. Puzo, I didn't betray you. Someone framed me!"

Fabio slowly turned around. "Tell me then, who framed you?"

Buchanon didn't know what to say because he didn't know what had gone wrong.

Fabio's eyes burned. "Buchanon, you tried to win over people behind my back. Do you think I don't know what you're doing?"

Buchanon's face was pale as a sheet.

At that moment, Gail walked in, and Fabio looked toward her. "What did you find out?"

Gail spoke. "Mr. Gibson was in communication with those men, including Donald Matthews." Buchanon stared at Gail in shock. "You-"

Gail didn't give him a chance to explain himself. "I guess the mole is showing his true colors. Donald was the one who started the plot against you and tried to make you question me. Once you fell for it, the mole would be able to get away."

"Gail! That's all b*llshit. You're the suspicious one, but you're defaming me!" yelled Buchanan.

Gail looked calm. "It's not defamation if it's all true."

Buchanan was tongue-tied. He couldn't explain the files because it was the truth. He wouldn't be able to deny working with Donald.

His face betrayed how hopeless he was.

Fabio ordered some men in, and two men in black appeared behind Buchanan. He then turned

around and didn't bother to look. "You know what to do with people who betray me."

The men grabbed Buchanan, who struggled and yelled, "Mr. Puzo! I didn't betray you, I really didn't! Why don't you believe me

His voice faded off in the walkway.

Fabio was wild-eyed.

"Send someone to kill Donald. There's no way this troublemaker can get away. I'll let you take over Parkin for now."

Gail looked down. "Yes, sir." She turned around with a smile on her face.

The news of Buchanan's death got to Donald, and he looked shocked, but it faded quickly. He was quiet for a long while before getting up. "I guess I can't sit around anymore. I have to start attacking."

Donald checked out of the hotel and left after giving Chunky some instructions.

When

Gail went to the Rain Hotel, no one was in the room. It was obvious that Donald had received the news and left.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2161

Chapter 2161 The next day, at Yuzu Villa... Minzy was sitting in the private room. She felt nervous, and her heart was pumping rapidly as she looked at Waylon. After all, the man before her was the most outstanding man she had ever seen so far.

He had a handsome and sharp face, yet there was a trace of gentleness between his eyebrows.

She grabbed tightly at the cup and asked, "Mr. Goldmann, are you from the East Islands?" Holding a cup of tea in his hand, he replied, "Nope." Minzy lowered her face and smiled. "So where are you from?" Waylon lifted his eyelids and replied, "I am from Bassburgh."

She smiled. "Well, I'm from Kong Ports. It's pretty near, isn't it?" As if something crossed her head, she asked again, "Are you Mr. Southern's friend?" Waylon looked outside through the window absentmindedly and replied, "Well, you can put it that way too if you want."

Minzy did not expect him to know Cameron, and it seemed to her that they were rather close too. If she had known it earlier, she wouldn't have done that to Cameron in the private room yesterday. But on second thought, Cameron was a man, so he would forgive her, right?

With that thought in her mind, she asked nervously, "Are you guys close?"

Waylon was stunned. He placed the cup in front of his lips and squinted his eyes. "Is that important for you, Ms. Holland?"

She knew it was a bit disrespectful to ask a question like this. She offered him an apologetic grin and said, "I just want to know more about you guys."

He took a sip from the tea and put the cup down. Whipping a smile, he replied, "Why don't you ask Mr. Southern about this question? I'm sure he'll be very happy to tell you the answer."

Minzy was stunned and felt embarrassed.

Meanwhile, Cameron came upstairs with a fan in her hand. She hid behind the door and eavesdropped on their conversation as she wanted to know what was going on inside.

She flipped her fan open to cover her face and poked her head out carefully.

Both of them sat face to face. Minzy was sitting with her back facing the door, so she couldn't see her expression. As for Waylon, he was behaving normally, and there was no expression on his face.

Minzy was studying Waylon from head to toe inwardly. Judging from the fact that he rarely talked and she was the one who initiated the conversation, she knew that he was not into her.

She felt a little bit disappointed when the thought surfaced in her head and pressed her lips thin. "Do you have a girlfriend, Mr. Goldmann?" Waylon lifted his eyelids and looked past her at the person that was peeking at them from the

other side of the door.

Cameron knew he had noticed her, but she was not going away. Grinning like a Cheshire Cat, she clenched her hand into a fist and raised her arm in the air as a sign to root for him.

As he lowered his head, he traced his finger around the rim of the cup and chuckled meaningfully. "Have you never heard of the rumors that are going around the island, Ms. Holland?"

"What rumors?" she asked, confusion filling her voice.

Waylon looked at her and replied, "The rumors about Mr. Southern and me."

Cameron's smile froze, and a bad feeling rose up from her stomach pit.

Minzy was stunned. "What happened between you and Mr. Southern?"

Waylon caressed his watch and said nonchalantly, "We have a thing for each other."

Minzy's expression froze, and she seemed surprised.

Cameron couldn't hold herself anymore and stepped into the private room. "How could you do this to me, Mr. Goldmann!? Even if you don't have a thing for Ms. Holland, you shouldn't have smeared my reputation."

Minzy turned her head around to look at Cameron. And then she looked at Waylon again as a shocked expression appeared on her face.

Waylon lifted his head to look at her and chuckled. "Really? Am I really smearing your reputation? Then who's the one that took off my clothes, rammed into my arms, and slept on my bed in the hospital?"

Cameron was stunned. "What are you talking about? How the hell would I know who slept in your bed?"

"The fishing village," he said meaningfully.

Cameron was stumped.

"But even so, we were just sleeping on the same bed. We didn't do anything at all, so don't try to smear my reputation..."

Waylon rose to his feet and walked toward her.

He raised his finger and pointed at her fan. Suddenly, he grabbed her cheeks, and Cameron froze. Just when she tried to push him away and shouted, "What do you want—"

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2162

Chapter 2162

Waylon lowered his head and pressed on her.

Cameron's eyes opened widely, and the fan in her hands fell to the floor.

Minzy jerked up and covered her mouth in shock and disbelief. She could not accept what had happened before her eyes, so she ran out with her eyes turning red.

Cameron was frozen stiff, and she did not dare to make any move.

Waylon's face was very close to hers right now. His lips landed on the finger that he put on Cameron's lips. Even though they were not kissing, it seemed to Minzy that they were from her angle of view.

Cameron pushed him away and pointed at him. "You!"

No words could come out of her mouth for a long while, and then she stormed away from the private room.

Waylon gazed at his finger and fell into thought.

The atmosphere in the car was weird. Cameron rested her chin on her palm as she looked outside through the mirror. Even though she tried her best to chase away the memory in her head, it just wouldn't go away no matter how hard she tried.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down. Then, she turned her head around to look at him and said, "Even if you're going to reject her, you shouldn't... You shouldn't use me as your shield."

Holding the steering wheel, Waylon hit the brake to reduce the speed at the junction and said, "Likewise. Didn't you push me away as well because you don't like it?"

She was shocked. "I'm a girl. How is there any possibility that I'd enjoy doing something like that?"

He glanced at her and chuckled. "Are you a girl?"

Cameron froze for a moment before leaning against the back of her seat. "Oh, I get it now. You're taking revenge on me."

He smiled but did not say anything. He turned around and headed to the Southern residence. Sunny knew that Waylon had gone to meet Minzy. He paced back and forth in the courtyard as he was worried that Waylon would find Minzy attractive. If that happened, he couldn't make Waylon his son-in-law anymore.

He sighed from time to time, and the butler was confused. "Mr. Southern, why are you sighing?"

Sunny stood under the grape trellis. Looking at the cluster of green grapes, Sunny did not

know

why but he felt that they looked just like his disappointing daughter. He took a bite from the grape, and it was so sour that his face scrunched together.

"I don't think Cam can get a husband anymore for the rest of her life."

The butler was shocked. "Don't you think you're 'over-worried?" Sunny shook his head. He had already prepared himself for the worst. "There is such a great opportunity before her, yet she doesn't cherish it. Sigh, she's such an idiot."

The butler chuckled, "I don't think your daughter is an idiot. She's just gotten used to being a man who views her life in a carefree way. She's a girl. After everything is over and she slowly reverts to her female identity, I'm sure she'll slowly get used to it."

Before Sunny could say anything, a figure entered the courtyard. It was none other than Cameron. She did not greet her father and rushed all the way back to her room.

After that, Sunny saw Waylon walking into the courtyard calmly.

Sunny and the butler exchanged a glance, and the former asked, "What's wrong with Cameron?" Waylon chuckled, "Maybe she's upset."

"Upset? Why?" asked the butler. As if he knew something, Sunny let out a laugh and turned his head around to look at the butler. "I see. Well, it seems like she's a girl, after all. There's no girl in this world who wouldn't feel upset about something like this, right?" The butler was even more confused.

Sunny clasped his hands together and approached Waylon. With a smile on his face, he asked, "Wayne, you went to meet Ms. Holland, right? What do you think about her?" Waylon replied calmly, "She's a good girl, but I'm not into her. What's wrong?" Sunny chuckled, "It seems like you're not into a frail little girl like Ms. Holland." The butler was shocked. He did not know what was going on with Sunny at all. Waylon lowered his head and replied, "Mr. Southern Sr., I'll go back to my room first." "Okay." Sunny nodded. As he watched Waylon walk into the house, he let out a sigh. His hanging heart finally landed.

When the butler saw that he was smiling while watching Waylon, he was dumbfounded. "Sir, why do you look so happy when your daughter is upset?"

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2163

Chapter 2163

"Well, it's a good thing she's upset." Sunny patted his shoulder. "I'm worried that she's happy, but now, it seems like even the dullest people will feel jealous as well. Hahaha."

The sky was getting dark.

After Cameron finished taking her bath, she brushed her teeth in the bathroom. She grabbed the cup and raised her head to look at herself in the mirror. Touching her lips with her finger, she mumbled, "What if we really kissed..."

When she came around her senses, she slammed the cup on the washbasin and looked at herself in shock.

'What the hell am I thinking?'

She grabbed her hair and left the bathroom in a hurry.

It was brightly lit everywhere, and then Sunny came into the room with a group of maids behind him. “Cam, you’re finally awake. You should get up now and get yourself dressed. The groom will arrive at any minute.”

“What groom? What are you talking about?” She was dumbfounded, “No, Dad, I—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Sunny waved his hand, and that group of maids came up to her with a wedding gown in their hands. “Come over here, Miss. We’ll help you to get dressed.”

Cameron did not know what was going on, and before she knew anything, the maids had already pushed her to the courtyard. The courtyard was filled with tables and lights. She could see wedding decorations, such as flowers and lights, everywhere.

She wanted to turn around and run, but the maids did not give her the chance. She was so weak that she couldn’t even break herself free from those maids. “Dad, what is all this about? Who am I marrying?”

Sunny was so happy that he couldn’t stop smiling.

“You’ll know about it when the groom arrives.”

She took in a sharp gaze, and the wedding song began to play in the air. Those who came to the wedding ceremony had a big smiles on their faces. They were clapping their hands and showering her with all sorts of wishes. Cold beads of sweat oozed out of Cameron’s forehead as she looked at the scene before her. She did not know what was going on at all, and then before she could say anything, someone shouted, “The groom is here!”

Cameron turned her head to look at the door. The man who stepped across the door was dressed in a tuxedo, and when she saw his handsome face, she froze.

‘Wayne!?’

Sunny grabbed her and placed her hand on Waylon’s.

“Wayne, I’ll now entrust my daughter to you. From today onward, she isn’t one of the Southern Clan anymore. You must educate her well so that she can become a perfect wife.”

Waylon smiled. He took over Cameron’s hand and grabbed her into his arms. “Don’t worry

about it, father-in-law. From now onward, Cam will be my wife, and I assure you that I'll educate her well."

"No! Wait, Dad!" shouted Cameron. She grabbed his hand and refused to let him go. Sunny forcibly pulled his hand out of her grip and shouted, "The ceremony will begin now!"

She was forced to go through the ceremony, and Cameron still couldn't come around to her senses even after she was pushed back into her room. As for Waylon, after he entered the room, he closed the door and turned around to look at her.

Cameron sat on the bed, frozen stiff. She tried to move but couldn't make any move at all, as if she was fixed on the bed.

A smile appeared on Waylon's face as he approached Cameron. "You didn't expect this to happen to you one day, did you?"

She opened her mouth, but no voice came out.

Waylon lifted her chin and leaned closer. "You became my woman the moment you slept on the same bed with me that day. I don't care if you want it or not. I'm the only person you can marry to. You need to play your role as my wife well, so you have got to give birth to a ton of chubby babies for me. Mr. Southern is in the past. From this moment onward, you're a married woman."

"No! No!"

She shook her head in fear, but Waylon pushed her down. He mounted on top of her and started kissing her...

Cameron cracked her eyes open and woke up.

It was morning, and she did not hear any wedding songs or bells in the air. She hastily got up from her bed and went to the window. There were no tables in the courtyard, and everything was normal, as always.

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2164

Chapter 2164 Cameron leaned against the window and gasped. Her back was filled with beads of cold sweat, and she felt cold as the morning breeze blew past her. 'Why would I have that kind of dream? Most importantly, of all the men, why is the groom Wayne? And we also had...' She placed her hand on her forehead and just hoped she would lose her memory right now.

'How am I supposed to face Wayne now?'

Cameron did not come downstairs to have her breakfast. She wanted to wait for them to finish their breakfast first. When it was about 9:30 a.m., she surmised they were already gone, so she went downstairs.

However, little did she expect that she would run into Waylon and Sunny as soon as she came to the living room, and she was stunned. As soon as her gaze met Waylon's eyes, the dream she had last night appeared in her head. She took a deep breath, turned around, and went back to her room again. "Cam, where are you going?" asked Sunny. Cameron stopped in her tracks and chided her father inwardly. Bracing herself, she turned around and said, "I'm tired, so I'm going back to sleep." "Do you not know what happened? How can you sleep now?" She was stunned. "What happened?"

Sunny frowned. "It seems like Donald has been colluding with the Skull Club the whole time. After Buchanan's death, all the resources and manpower Fabio had accumulated fell into Donald's hands. Fabio's hands are tied now, and there is nothing he can do to Donald."

Cameron was dumbfounded, and she only came around to her senses after a long while.

She knew it. Her father hadn't changed at all. He still needed her help. 'Hmph! Everything that happened in the dream is fake!' With that thought in mind, she came downstairs and said, "So, Fabio has gotten himself cornered after getting rid of Buchanan?"

Standing with his hand behind his back, Sunny lowered his eyes and said, "Killing Buchanan was similar to chopping off his own arms. Buchanan had long wanted to rebel against Fabio, and Donald took advantage of it. Now that Buchanan is dead, Donald used Buchanan's death to reach an agreement with the Skull Club. Well, I have to admit that this is a good move."

According to their original plan that they drew up at Yuzu Villa that day, Nollace should be the bait to lure Buchanan out and get rid of him. After Buchanan was dead, Gail would replace him to take over the Parkin Chamber of Commerce. After that, Saydie would replace Gail. She was on their side, and if she could take over the Parkin Chamber of Commerce, it would be equivalent to helping them to cut off Fabio's source of money.

However, they did not expect that Donald would take advantage of Buchanan's death and turn the whole situation in his favor.

Perhaps he approached Buchanan because he knew that Buchanan had the intention of rebelling against Fabio to protect himself.

After Buchanan was dead, it went without saying that Donald would make use of his death to persuade those people to join them as it was the only way if th

ey did not want to die. Besides, he had been colluding with the Skull Club for a long time.

Fabio did not know exactly how many people were going to betray him. The situation was not in his favor, and he was probably very anxious now.

Cameron crossed her arms in front of her chest and said, "Isn't that good for us? We should let them fight. If Fabio loses, we'll seize the chance and rope him in."

Sunny was stunned. "Rope Fabio in?"

Cameron waved her hand and walked to the side as she continued. "If Fabio can't win this fight and choose to work with Donald, it won't be good for us. Even if they're going to fight each other to death, we won't have to wait until the fight is concluded. We can just step in whenever we want."

She turned around to look at them and squinted. "We can't let Fabio win. We'll help him when he's about to lose. He hates Donald more than us because he's the one who stabbed him in the back. After we help him get rid of Donald, then we'll settle our score with him. Do you think he can still put in the effort to fight against us at that time?"

Sunny let out a laugh after he understood what she was going to do. "As expected of my son. It's a brilliant plan."

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2165

Chapter 2165

Waylon turned his head around to look at him. "It indeed is a good plan. Fabio has underestimated Donald, so it makes him want to get rid of Donald even more after getting him cornered. The only way to force Fabio to make a move on him is for him to realize that Donald is a threat to his position on the islands."

Sunny fell silent for a while and said, "In other words, we need to create a situation and force Fabio to get rid of him?"

Waylon nodded. "First, we need to remove all the moles in the Southern Clan's territory. When Donald realizes that his moles have been removed, he'll feel threatened. He needs to watch out for us from the back, and he has to face Fabio at the front. To protect himself, who do you think he'll attack?"

He would attack whoever was nearer to him.

Other than some moles, there was no one else in the Southern Clan's territory that he could get to shift to his side. Besides, those moles were no match to the Southern Clan at all.

However, Fabio was different. Donald had the Skull Club and Buchanon's men on his side, so the superiority of the situation would be on his side if he were to attack Fabio.

Sunny chuckled and looked at them. "Well, I'll leave this matter in your hands."

Cameron was stunned. "Us?"

She looked at Waylon, and Waylon looked at her as well.

Sunny thought she did not hear what he said, so he repeated, "Yeah. Both of you are going to work on this together."

Cameron said, "That isn't necessary. I can take care of this myself."

Sunny snorted lightly and ignored her. "Your plan is good, but Wayne's comments are spot on and make your plan even more perfect. None of them are going to fight against each other if they don't feel threatened enough. Besides, did you know about the moles that Donald put in our place? No, right? But Wayne knows about it. You're only someone who knows how to use violence and nothing else."

Cameron was rendered speechless.

Sunny nodded. "You need to use your brain sometimes too."

Cameron pointed at herself and asked, her voice filled with shock, "Are you saying that I'm stupid?"

"It isn't a bad thing to realize your stupidity. This is a good chance. Make sure you learn everything you can from Wayne."

Sunny went upstairs after he finished his sentence, leaving Cameron to stand frozen stiff in the living room.

She was caught between tears and laughter. He was the one who said her plan was brilliant, and now he said she was stupid.

Meanwhile, at The Commune...

In the office, Jake reported all the information he received to Nollace.

Nollace placed his hand on his forehead and fell into thought. No one could tell if he was angry or happy right now. After

a long while, he parted his thin lips and said, "Fabio isn't someone who'll just wait and die."

Jake looked at him and continued. "Right now, Donald is protected by the people from Skull Club, so there is nothing Fabio can do to him. However, from what I know about Fabio, he must be planning to get rid of Donald."

Nollace sat up straight and asked, "Who do you think has the better chance of winning in this fight?"

"Fabio," Jake replied without any hesitation. "Even though Donald is working with the Skull Club, it isn't that easy for them to acquire all of Fabio's power in the East Islands."

Nollace chuckled and said, "What if another party joins?"

Jake was stunned.

Nollace tapped his finger on the desk and lifted his eyelids. "For example, the Metropolis. Gail is from the Metropolis. If she brings down the Parkin Chamber of Commerce and cuts off Fabio's source of income, Fabio will be in big trouble. After all, not only has he to deal with her, but he also has to face Donald's attack. So wouldn't Fabio's chance of winning be small?" Jake thought for a while and asked, "But won't it give Donald a chance if Fabio loses?" "Not really." Nollace rose to his feet and walked around the desk. He stopped in front of the window and said, "We need to get rid of both Donald and Fabio, but under the situation where we can't get rid of them together, we need to bring down one of them first. Donald will never work with the Southern Clan, so if he loses, he'll certainly do everything he can to persuade Fabio to work with him and destroy the Southern Clan."