

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2196

Chapter 2196 Cameron was momentarily stunned and fell silent.

Honestly, she did not know why she wanted to jump, either. She hated the sea, but she was still living on the island. She woke up to the sea every day but just couldn't bring herself to like it.

Cameron chose to stay in her room whenever she went to the sea to do business. She would never stay on the deck if she had nothing to do. When she found Nollace at sea, she had asked her crew to fish him out.

In fact, she did not have to save him at all.

After all, she did not have to care if he was alive or dead. But perhaps she thought about how her mother died in that freezing sea, so she changed her mind.

Why would she choose to jump at that time? Was it because she did not want to fall into Donald's hands and bring trouble to the Southern Clan? She was not sure about it.

Cameron glanced at the pink pig plushie in Waylon's hand as a trace of disgust crossed her eyes. "What are you? Kid? Don't you feel embarrassed?"

Waylon chuckled, "This is a gift for you." She thought her ears had failed her as she couldn't believe what she had heard. "What?" 'Is he serious? He's going to give this ugly plushie to me? What am I? A kid?' Waylon dusted the dress on the piglet plushie and said, "Don't you think it looks a lot like

you?"

"Something must be wrong with your eyes."

'How could he say this thing looks like me? Am I Pigsy the Piglet!?' Waylon leaned forward and said, "Your eyes are still swollen." Cameron touched her eyes and asked, "Are they?" "Yeah," he replied flatly. Then, he suppressed the urge to laugh and handed the plushie to her. "Its eyes are swollen too." Cameron was rendered speechless.

She grabbed the pink pig plushie and fell back down. Initially, she thought she would throw the plushie away, but she did not know why there was a voice inside of her telling her that she should not throw it away. As such, she put it to the side and closed her eyes. Waylon stretched his hand and placed it on her forehead, stunning her. The back of his palm was cold, and she felt comfortable. 'Wait a second! What is he doing?' "You still

have a fever. It has been two days," said Waylon. Suddenly, he realized that her cheeks were getting redder, and he chuckled, "What happened? What are you blushing at?" Cameron turned sideways as she did not want to see him. The tips of her ears were as red as

cooked shrimps, and she pushed his hand away. "Get off me."

The smile on his face deepened. "That's why I said you look like a pig."

"Shut up."

He leaned closer. "Why should I?"

"You—

" Cameron was infuriated. She turned her head around, and when her lips accidentally grazed through the corner of his lips, she was stunned.

Waylon's face was very close to her now, so close that she could even count his eyelashes.

Cameron couldn't come around to her senses for a long time as his warm breath enveloped her. They were not touching each other intimately. It was just a simple graze on his lips, yet it tickled her heart.

Her heartbeat raced, and when she finally came around to her senses, she grabbed his shoulder and pushed him away from her. "Don't get so close all of a sudden."

Waylon raised his eyebrows. "It was you who suddenly approached me."

She was stumped. "It's you."

He chuckled. "Alright, it's me."

Cameron was dumbfounded. She did not know if her brain was playing a trick on her or not, but she felt that Waylon had become a different person now.

She averted her gaze and said, "I need to rest."

Waylon placed his hands on her shoulders and pressed her back on the bed. She looked at him blankly and set her jaw tightly. After tugging her in, he said, "Rest well."

After Waylon left the ward, Cameron placed her hand over her heart which was racing rapidly. Her heart had been fluttering so fast that she began to wonder if she was having a heart attack

or not.

Meanwhile...

Donald was infuriated that Cameron had run away. He killed those two men and threw their bodies into the sea.

Donald's face was dark as he was standing with his hands behind his back on the deck. Chunky walked up to him and turned his head around.

"There's a change of plan. Gather all the members of the Skull Club. Tell them to get ready. If those people under Fabio still refuse to give in, kill them off."

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2197

### Chapter 2197

Donald was going to take over all of Fabio's territory on the island today. This would be the only way if he wanted to go up against the Southern Clan. Chunky nodded. "Roger that, sir."

The Southern Clan soon learned that Donald had taken over the southwest district. However, due to the cruelty of the Skull Club, several organizations in the southwest district refused to comply with Donald's orders.

The shops were closed due to the chaos there. Even the passersby and local tourists were affected and had no choice but to hide in hotels.

Sunny, Waylon, and others gathered in a private room in Yuzu Villa to figure out a way to solve this issue.

After listening to Mahina's report, Quincy commented angrily, "The way Donald does this will only leave the East Islands with a bad reputation. It'll also affect the business of the Southern Clan. If he does take control of Fabio's territory, I'm afraid the public won't accept it."

"Since he's doing this, it means he doesn't care about the outcome anymore. He just needs to take over Fabio's territory and get his people for his own use," Waylon said flatly.

Sunny nodded. "He's worried that we'll go after him since he kidnapped Cam. If we make a move now, he'll do whatever he can to fight us, even if it means his own downfall."

After he finished talking, he rose to his feet slowly and walked up to the window. "Even if we're going up against a group of outlaws, I don't want anyone to sacrifice themselves. There a

re many innocent tourists and businessmen on the East Islands. We must ensure their safety.”

At the same time, Quincy received a call. The person on the other side of the line said something, and he smiled. “Alright. Got it.”

He turned his head around and said to them, “Interpol has arrived on the island. With the people from Metropolis on the island, I think it’s enough for now.” Sunny turned around and replied, “Alright. I’ll ask my men to cooperate with them.”

It was a hot day, but dark clouds enveloped the island, and a sudden downpour washed over it.

Several cars were heading toward the southwest district. After they entered the town, the streets were empty, and there were very few vehicles. A local guard stopped their vehicles. The driver lowered the window and pulled out his ID card.

The moment the man saw the ID card, his expression changed. Before he could do anything, a police officer got out of the car at the back, pounced on him, and pinned him on the ground. At the Southwest Villas...

Donald pushed open the door and entered the villa. He looked around at the luxurious and

impressive decoration and said inwardly, ‘Everything here will be mine from today onward.’ When Fabio heard the commotion, he came downstairs and asked, “What are you doing here, Donald?” Chunky sent someone to take Fabio down, forcing him to get down to his knees.’ Fabio looked at Donald and snarled, “Are you mad!? How dare you and your men barge into my territory!?”

Donald chuckled. “Mr. Puzo, the southwest side of the East Islands belongs to me now. As for your men, they have switched sides and are mine now.” Fabio was stunned. “How is that possible...” “Why is it not possible? Even if you’re still their leader, you have lost the Parkin Chamber of Commerce, your main source of income. With tens of millions of dollars in debt and no money, do you think you can still order them around?”

Donald walked up to him and stopped in front of him. He looked down at him and continued. “Soon, those debt collectors will come to take your villa, so you might as well sell it to me. I might even be able to give you a sum of money.” “Where do you get so much money—” Before he could finish his sentence, Fabio realized something. “Manuel has giv

en the money to you?" "That's right. I made a deal with the Skull Club with the money he gave me. Or else, why do you think the Skull Club defected to my side?"

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2198

### Chapter 2198

Donald had been planning this since he came to the East Islands two years ago.

Manuel was just the first step of his plan.

After getting Manuel's trust, he asked him to transfer the money he got from The Commune to him. In exchange, he would help Manuel to achieve his goal from the back.

This explained how he could control everything when he came to the East Islands, a place he was unfamiliar with, as a fugitive with nothing.

He could even rope in the Skull Club.

Fabio's body was trembling with anger. "You b\*stard! What kind of deal have you done with them?"

Donald looked at him as a triumphant grin crossed his face. "I told them that I'd give them a share of the pie after replacing you."

After that, he straightened his body and walked to the side. "I admit that you're ambitious. You want to expand your influence to Ora. That's why you have been roping in the organizations from other places.

"You want to absorb their organization and make them bow down to you, but you've forgotten that power is just as important as profit in their eyes. Also, I can give them what they want that you can't."

Fabio let out a cold smile and said, "What can you give them? Do you think I don't know that you want to make them submit to you as well? Stop making it so noble. We're all the same. We're just doing it for profit."

"Nope. I'm not doing it for profit only."

Donald turned around to look at him expressionlessly. "I have bigger ambitions than you. I'm not just going to become the local tyrant of Ora. What I want to be is the king of a country."

Fabio let out a laugh, and his eyes were filled with mockery. "You want to be the king of a country? A fugitive like you? That's the funniest dream I've heard!"

"Whether it's a funny dream or not, it doesn't matter. What matters now is that you've lost."

Donald grabbed him by his collar as a devilish smile crossed his face. "Mr. Puzo, you lost. You've lost everything, but don't worry. I'll inherit your will and expand your influence into Ora. And I'll get the power and the position that belongs to me."

As he finished speaking, he released him and dusted his collar. "I'll promise you that it'll be a painless death."

Chunky pulled the gun's hammer and aimed at Fabio's head.

"Yeah, I lost..."

Fabio stared at the gun and chuckled. "But you can't win either. If you kill me, you won't be able to get out of here anymore."

Donald stopped Chunky and looked at him.

Suddenly, a group of fully armed police officers in bulletproof vests appeared upstairs.

Chunky and one of Donald's men stood in front of Donald and protected him behind them. Understanding instantly dawned upon Donald, and he turned his head to glare at Fabio. "Fabio, do you think the police will let you go if you cooperate with them? You've killed a lot of people too!"

Fabio snorted coldly, "I have lost everything, so I have nothing to fear now. Besides, even if I work with the police to lure you into their trap, I'll be sentenced to 10 years in prison. If I perform well in prison, my sentence will be reduced as well, so I won't die. As for you, I told you that you'll end up worse than me, so your victory means nothing."

Someone from upstairs came down with a gun in his hand and shouted, "Nobody moves, and drop your weapons." Donald's man turned around and whispered, "Sir, let's retreat." Donald put his hand on the man's shoulder and said, "I'll count on you then."

Just when the man was about to say something, Donald grabbed his hand and pulled the trigger. The bullet whizzed through the air and hit the person who was going down the stairs in his chest.

Even though the person was wearing a bulletproof vest, the person still fell down the stairs due to the impact. He hastily raised his hand and killed the man.

Nobody realized what Donald had done. They all thought the police had killed their comrade, and they all went on a rampage.

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2199

Chapter 2199 Donald used the crowd as his shield from the gunfire. Chunky and two men dressed in black were shooting back while covering him to escape. When they arrived at their car, they hopped into it and started the engine. The group of police officers came out and fired at the car, but it was ineffective. Seizing their chance, they drove the car away quickly and left the group of police officers behind.

The rain was getting heavier with each passing second while the car sped through the rain. When the man dressed in black noticed that there was a blockade at the front, he hit the steering wheel and made a U-turn to leave through another road.

Gritting his teeth, Donald said, "D\*mn it! I underestimated Fabio. We need to get out of the East Islands right away!" He was certain that those international police officers were there for him. Since he had already been exposed, he couldn't stay in the East Islands anymore.

The heavy rain had obscured their vision. They couldn't see anything around them except for the road ahead. Suddenly, he vaguely saw a truck coming straight for them.

Donald shouted, "Watch out—"

The collision pushed the car off the road. The driver tried his best to regain control of the car but to no avail. He could do nothing but watch as the car charged aimlessly into the forest beside the road and hit a tree.

The tree was snapped into two pieces and fell down. The windshield shattered. The driver was injured and fell unconscious.

Chunky, who was sitting on the passenger side, kicked the door open. He covered the wound on his forehead with his hand and walked toward the backseat in the rain.

"Sir, are you all right?"

Donald's head hit the door during the collision. He felt dizzy and could see nothing but stars in his vision. He got out of the car, and Chunky hurriedly went up to support him. "What happened?" Chunky shook his head. "The rain is too heavy. We didn't see that truck coming at all." The man dressed in black in the car was injured as well. He got out of the c

ar in an unsteady gait, and before he could realize anything, someone knocked him out cold from the back with a spanner.

Chunky and Donald heard the commotion, so they turned their heads around. There was a man dressed in a black raincoat behind them. He was wearing a mask, so they couldn't see his face clearly. Chunky pulled his gun out, and the man reacted quickly by throwing his spanner at him, knocking Chunky's gun out of his grip. The man then jumped over the trunk of the car and kicked Chunky away.

Donald threw himself at him and started exchanging blows in the rain.

The man fought like the Southern Clan's members. His attacks were both powerful and lethal, so Donald thought he was one of the Southerners.

After Chunky got back to his feet, he came forward and helped Donald to fight the man.

The rain was getting heavier, and all of them had difficulty breathing. The man intercepted a punch thrown at him by Chunky. Then, he retaliated by hitting Chunky's neck with his elbow, sending him tumbling over the car.

Donald pounced on him from the back and tried to strangle him with his arm. The man grasped at Donald's arm tightly and kicked the car door to perform a backflip. Donald lost his balance, and both of them fell to the ground.

Chunky quickly picked up the spanner and attacked the man once again.

The spanner hit the man's mask, and it fell to the ground.

When Donald saw his face, he snorted coldly. "I knew you were still alive, Nollace!"

As the rain trickled down Nollace's face, he said, "Yes, I'm still alive. I'm sorry for letting you down."

Donald took off his wet jacket. He was panting heavily as a devilish grin crossed his face. "It seems like you are that Neal. You must be desperate since you've been hiding in the dark the whole time. It's such a shame that I couldn't kill you back then, but I'll kill you now since you have the guts to show yourself before me."

After Donald finished speaking, he threw himself at Nollace again.

Nollace intercepted his attack, and Donald mocked, while both of them were exchanging blows, "What happened? Have you given up being the young heir of the Knowles and decided to become the lapdog for the Southern Clan?"

Nollace pushed him away and took off his raincoat. He undid the button on his collar and replied, "What about you? You came all the way here to hide, but you don't have any way out now. Donald, can you still not see the situation?"

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2200

Chapter

2200 "Do you think it's that easy to catch me?" Donald attacked Nollace once more. "I won't admit defeat. Even if I'm going to die, I'll drag you down to hell with me!"

Meanwhile..

Mahina went into the courtyard with an umbrella. She put the umbrella at the side and walked into the living room. "Mr. Southern Sr." Sunny looked at her and asked, "How is the situation now?"

"Donald has escaped." She paused for two seconds before continuing. "But Mr. Knowles has gone after him alone. I think he can hold him off until they arrive." Daisy jerked up from her seat. "He went after Donald alone?"

Mahina nodded.

Daisy pressed her lips tightly as she couldn't believe that Nollace would go after Donald alone.

Just when she turned around, Sunny said, "If you go there now, it'll only make the situation even more complicated." Daisy replied, "What if Donald still has something up his sleeves? I can't let him face Donald alone."

Mahina chimed in. "I'm sure Mr. Knowles knows what he's doing. If you go there now, he'll be distracted as he'll need to take care of you. At that time, you might not be able to retreat safely."

Sunny nodded. "That's right. Daisy, you should have faith in him."

Daisy lowered her head. He had promised her that he would not do anything dangerous anymore. Would he be able to keep his promise this time? Meanwhile, Quincy and the police had sealed off all the ports to make sure that Donald couldn't run away. In the forest... Nollace put down Donald with a punch. Both of them were exhausted, and Donald couldn't hold on for too long anymore. He scrambled up from the ground and said, "Nollace, I knew you were like me a long time ago. Maybe you'd be one of my trusted men if you're on my side."

After he finished speaking, he threw a punch at Nollace. Nollace could not evade his attack in time and got hit in the face. His body turned sideways, and after he regained his balance, he wiped the blood off the corner of his lips and chuckled. "Unfortunately, we're destined to be enemies." Donald pounced at him, and they rolled along the ground. After evading a punch from Donald, Nollace kicked him away.

While Donald rolled along the ground, he pulled out his gun and aimed it at Nollace.

Nollace froze, and his face sank.

Donald laughed when he saw his expression and said, "I have a gun. Do you really think I'd fight you? I was just doing it to lower your guard. You don't have any energy left to fight back now, right? So die now, Nollace." He pointed at his head and pulled the trigger!

Yet, nothing happened.

Donald was stunned. He pulled the trigger two more times, yet nothing happened. Seizing his chance, Nollace kicked him. Donald fell to the ground, and the gun flew away from his hand.

Crawling on the ground, he tried to reach for the gun. "This is impossible. There's nothing wrong with my gun."

Nollace took his gun faster than him.

Donald was stunned. He lifted his head and looked at him through the rain.

Nollace ejected the magazine and threw it on the ground. Donald picked it up and froze. There were no bullets in the magazine at all,

"H-How could this be?"

He kept his gun on him the whole time unless someone had changed it.

Nollace reached out for a gun in his pocket and said, "This is your gun."

He pointed the gun at Donald's forehead and continued. "Do you want to know who changed your gun?"

Donald clenched his fists tightly and replied, "Did you plant a mole beside me?" "Have you not realized one person is missing?" Donald turned his head around and saw that Chunky was lying on the ground. Surprisingly, the man who should be unconscious in the car was walking toward him now.

Jake took off his jacket, his wig, and the fake skin on his face to reveal his real face.

Donald asked dumbfoundedly, "Since when..."

"He has been with you from the moment you went to Fabio's villa," Nollace replied as he looked at the dumbfounded Donald. "When you realized there were police in the villa, you'd certainly try your best to run away. You'd need someone to cover you if you wanted to run."