

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2121

Chapter 2121 Waylon consoled. "You're doing great." They went downstairs together and saw the butler walking in with a chicken in his hand.

Daisie was curious. "What's the occasion?"

The butler didn't speak, but Cameron walked in from outside and said in a loud voice, "There's no occasion. Wayne is hurt, and I heard that chicken helps."

Daisie smiled. "You're so nice to him."

Cameron sounded casual. "I'm nice to everyone." Daisie didn't know what to say. Was she overthinking? In the evening, Cameron, Daisie, and Waylon had chicken soup for dinner, which smelled delicious.

Cameron handed the chicken soup to Waylon. "The chicken has contributed its life and essence to you, so you should have more of it." Waylon smiled. "Thanks."

Daisie looked at them while she bit down on her fork, but before she said anything, Cameron handed her a bowl. "You've been through a lot in the past two days, so you should drink more too."

Daisie forced a smile. "Thanks."

She thought there was no need to bet because Sunny must have overthought.

There was no way to force Cameron and Waylon together, so it was best to let things develop naturally.

Cameron was getting a chicken piece when her fork clashed with another fork. She looked up, and it was Waylon's.

Waylon didn't think that she would be going for the same piece, so when they both withdrew their forks, they said, "Go ahead."

The air froze for a second, then Cameron took the piece. "You're being too courteous." Waylon smiled and didn't reply. Daisie looked at them suspiciously because she sensed that something felt off after they returned. "Did something happen between them?"

After that, she was sure that it wouldn't be surprising even if something had happened when they were alone in the woods. Two days later...

Cameron sat in the chair, slicing up an apple. Sunny was reading the newspaper when he read that Waylon was injured and suddenly asked, "Are Wayne's injuries bad?" She paused but didn't look up. "It's fine. His arm still works."

She remembered something and raised her brows. "Why do you care so much about him?"

He was old and injured as badly as he was, so why was he caring more about Waylon?

Sunny laid the newspaper down on one side. "Why can't I care about him? He was hurt because he was with you. If you had to fight those people by yourself, do you think you could have survived?"

The men had guns. Even if she was the best fighter in the world, would she be able to fight against bullets?

Cameron sighed. "Sure, you're right."

Sunny scoffed. "You should treat him nicer."

She was very serious. "I've made chicken soup for him. Isn't that nice enough?"

He turned away and said, "You're not the one who made it." Cameron placed the sliced apple on the plate and was very curious. "Dad, am I really your biological kid?"

Sunny angrily rolled his eyes and ignored her. She was his own flesh and blood, but she was so

dim.

Mahina knocked. "Sir."

Cameron got up and walked out with her. They stood in the corridor while Mahina told her about The Serpents. After the news that Joaquin was still alive and was almost murdered

by Manuel spread, The Serpents had an internal dispute because some people were against Manuel being the leader.

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Cameron said with a hand under her chin, "Was it Mateo and his men?"

Mahina nodded. "Mateo is Joaquin's trusted aide, and Joaquin trusts him fully. After news of Joaquin's murder surfaced, he was fine with Florence taking over, but after Manuel took over, he started suspecting him."

Cameron smiled. "Now that Joaquin is still alive and Manuel was the one who tried to murder him, there's no way that Mateo is going to let it slide."

Mahina pressed her lips together and said in a serious tone, "He won't, but Manuel has killed the people who spread the rumor. Now, most of the people in the gang don't dare go against him. So even if Mateo is planning a coup, the men might not follow him."

Cameron didn't speak.

That was human nature. When people's lives were not at stake, they could just suspect and rise up against anyone. However, when Manuel killed someone to set an example, they knew where they stood. Thus, there was no harm in following the orders of whoever the leader was.

Most people were afraid of dying, and no one would want to stick out, but as long as someone took action and succeeded, they would stand on that side.

They didn't need Joaquin to be their leader. They would just follow whoever the leader was.

Cameron squinted and laughed. "That's great."

Mahina was surprised. "Why would you say that?"

"Having all that power isn't necessarily a good thing for Manuel." Cameron turned to face Mahina. "Fabio doesn't care who the leader of The Serpents is as long as they obey him. Even if that person was the leader of The Serpents, they still had to listen to him, so what if Manuel starts disobeying?" Mahina immediately understood. "Fabio wouldn't let The Serpents overstep." "Exactly." Cameron smiled. "So, all we need to do is give them a push." "Cameron!" Daisy's voice came from behind. They both turned and saw her walking over with Waylon.

Mahina nodded. "Mr. Goldman, Ms. Vanderbilt."

Cameron raised her eyebrows. "What are you here for?" Daisy held up the supplements. "We're here to visit Mr. Southern Sr." She then opened the door of the room.

When Sunny saw them, he was delighted. "Daisy and Wayne are here. You don't need to bring anything."

She smiled. "Waylon helped me pick these out."

Sunny couldn't stop smiling. "Put them down there. We're a family. Thanks for the gifts."

Cameron, who stood at the door, crossed her arms. She squinted when she heard 'family'. She didn't know that her family and the Goldmanns were now one.

Mahina suddenly looked toward Cameron and Waylon, then at Sunny and how he cared a lot for the Goldmann siblings. She suddenly understood... She whispered to Cameron, "I'm going to leave."

Cameron nodded, and Mahina left.

The room was filled with Sunny's laughter as if Daisy and Waylon's visit was a joyful occasion.

Cameron stood at the door. She had never seen her father so happy, even when he was making a big fortune. She looked at Waylon. "Why does my father love you two so much?"

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Chapter 2123 Waylon turned to look at her. "Why do you ask that?" Cameron looked helpless. "He always has a smile plastered on his face ever since you came over. Even Nollace doesn't receive this treatment." Waylon smiled. "I guess it's our fault."

Cameron thought for a while and leaned closer to him. "Are you going to acquire the Southern Clan?"

Why else would her father think of them as 'family'? Waylon looked at how serious she looked and couldn't help but smile. "What do you think?"

"I_ "

The rolled-up newspaper hit her foot, and she looked up at Sunny. "You keep making your own assumptions. There's no acquisition. Do you think money falls from the sky? Acquisitions don't happen so easily."

Cameron picked up the newspaper. "How you treat them is so different." Sunny smirked and looked proud. She just couldn't understand.

"Fine, I'll leave then." She gave the paper to Waylon, then turned and left. Daisy was going to go after her, but Sunny stopped her. "Willy, go speak to that kid. How could she suspect us?" Daisy was rendered speechless. She understood what the old man was trying to do. Waylon looked at Sunny, nodded, and left.

Daisy looked worried. "Is that a little over the board?"

Cameron didn't know what was on his mind. What if she misunderstood? How would they explain it? Sunny picked up the flask. "Do you think the girl is angry? She's not such a petty person." Daisy sat down. "How would you know?"

"She's my daughter. Of course I know." Sunny slowly drank his water and continued. "Cameron has always been by my side her entire life. I can't keep her on the island forever. I've thought about it. After everything has ended, even if her identity hasn't been exposed, I will do it myself.

"All parents hope their children will stay close to them, but everyone hopes that their children are happy. If she had to stay on the island by sacrificing her happiness, I wouldn't want that."

Daisy was stunned and looked down.

Cameron walked to the car and was going to open the door when she saw someone walking over through the reflection on the window. She turned around. "Why are you here?"

He said, "He's worried about you."

Cameron smiled. "He doesn't seem like someone who would worry about me."

Waylon squinted. Sunny hadn't said he was worried, but that didn't mean that he didn't care

about this daughter of his. "He doesn't have to say it." She crossed her arms. "You're not his son, so how do you know what he thinks?" He raised his eyebrows. "Are you his son then?" Cameron rested her elbow on the top of the car. "I am playing the part."

He smiled. "But you're not a man."

"You're being a sexist." "You're putting words in my mouth." When a man on a bike rode past, Waylon dodged it, leaned forward, and quickly supported himself by slamming his hand on the car door.

Cameron leaned back on the door and looked up at him. There was less than half an inch in between them.

A mother and son walked out of the hospital, and the son pointed at them. "Mom, the two men there are kissing!" "Shh! Look away." The mother covered his mouth and guided him away quickly.

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Chapter 2124 Cameron blinked. Her brain snapped back, and she pushed Waylon away. "You startled me!" She didn't notice and hit his arm, which made him wince. Cameron extended her hand to grab him. "Did I hit your wound? Let me see."

She then proceeded to take off his clothes.

Waylon grabbed her hand. "I'm fine."

"Let me take a look. If you're bleeding again, we'll go back and ask them to redo your bandages." Cameron rambled on while Waylon gripped her wrist and took a deep breath. "Are you sure this is the best place to take off my clothes?"

Cameron paused and looked back toward the entrance of the hospital. Everyone was looking at them with weird expressions.

To them, one of the men was trying to remove the clothing of the other one. Was that appropriate?

More importantly, Waylon's shirt started creasing, and since he was trying to stop her, it looked like he was being sexually harassed.

She let go of him but wasn't done with it. She dragged him into the hospital. "I'll check in the consultation room."

In the room...

Waylon removed his shirt, and the doctor removed the gauze on his arm and was shocked. "How did you get this wound?"

Cameron leaned against the door. "Gunshot. The bullet has been removed, and the wound was cleaned previously."

The doctor looked at her. "He should still be rushed to the hospital."

Cameron looked away and mumbled, "I couldn't at that time..." The doctor shook his head. "You know how chaotic the island can get. You young people should try to stay put. Look how long you've been hurt. It's even infected now. Even if it was cleaned previously, you still need to come to the hospital to get it checked." Cameron looked at Waylon in shock. "Have you been cleaning your wound ever since we got back?"

She had assumed that Waylon would come to the hospital to get it checked, and she hadn't been paying attention. He didn't speak, which showed that that was true. Cameron turned her face away. "I'm glad I dragged you here, or your arm might just be disabled."

Waylon laughed.

The doctor cleaned the wound again, applied some medication, told him what to pay attention

to, and gave him the bill. Waylon slowly put his shirt back on and didn't mind that Cameron was there.

Cameron looked away uneasily. 'Had he always had such a great body?'

After the doctor gave him the receipt, he took it, said thanks, and left. Cameron pretended to be checking the time.

Waylon saw how red her ears were and chuckled. "You were trying to take off my shirt downstair, but now you're shy?"

Cameron was stunned and subconsciously touched her ears.

Waylon smiled even wider when he saw how awkward she was. She grabbed Waylon by the collar. "Enough nonsense."

Waylon looked down at her and raised his brows.

The doctor's pen dropped to the floor, and he was shocked because he heard something unexpected...

Cameron let go and left. After they walked away, the doctor took a deep breath. "That was Mr. Southern? That's why he hasn't married yet. He's gay." He was glad he didn't make it obvious, or he might have to say goodbye to his job. It wasn't easy being a doctor on this island. A few days after Sunny removed his stitchings, he was discharged. To avoid another accident, the cars that went to fetch him were anti-collision and bulletproof. Mahina, who sat in the passenger's seat, turned around. "Sir, we've secretly gotten Joaquin Serrano. We have enough care workers to take care of him, so Manuel won't be able to get to him any time soon."

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Chapter 2125 Sunny nodded. "That's fine. What about Mateo?"

Mahina replied. "I've informed Mateo. He's loyal to Joaquin, so he won't ignore anything that involves him."

Sunny raised his brows. "What about Cam?"

Mahina hesitated, but it was best not to hide it. "She... went to see Mr. Puzo."

Meanwhile, when Fabio heard that Cameron tried to meet him, he squinted. Before he could reply, someone next to him sounded very careful. "Mr. Southern is as cunning as his old man. He probably wants to meet you to talk about The Serpents."

They had caught wind that Joaquin was still alive, but they didn't care whether Manuel was the one who tried to kill him.

Now that The Serpents were under them, The Southern Clan would have to meet them to talk about this.

Fabio took a drag of his cigarette. After a long pause, he crushed the bud in the ashtray. "Where is he?"

"He's at Parkin."

Cameron sat in the main hall of the Parkin Chamber of Commerce. Everyone there had their guards up and stood in two rows.

When Fabio walked in, Buchanan immediately walked toward him. "Mr. Puzo, he suddenly came in with his men. We—"

Fabio raised his hand to cut him off and asked them to leave them.

Cameron picked up his teacup and watched while Fabio walked over. Fabio sat down on the couch across from her and asked, "How's Sunny?" Cameron smiled. "Thanks for your concern. He's healthy."

Fabio said, "I heard that he was injured recently. I'm glad he's fine."

She looked around. "You seem to care a lot about my father." He smiled and said, "He's the leader of The Southern Clan. Of course I have to pay attention."

One of the men brought a kettle over. Fabio picked up his teacup and slowly took a sip. "I wonder why you're here."

She went straight to the point. "I'm sure you've heard Joaquin Serrano is still alive." Fabio smirked and continued to drink the tea. "The Serpents all thought that Joaquin was dead. I'm glad to know that he's found alive."

Cameron knew if he really was happy.

It was a fact that The Serpents were now part of his gang. Even if Joaquin wanted to return to

The Serpents, it would depend on his approval.

Fabio wasn't going to let the gang go easily. He hadn't done anything yet so far but knew a lot about what was going on in the Southern Clan. It meant that he had been observing from afar for a while already. The bigger the problem between The Serpents and the Southern Clan was, the better for him. It didn't matter how Manuel wanted to take down the Southern Clan. Even if it wasn't done in his own way, Fabio would quietly allow it.

Cameron placed down her teacup and looked calm. "Don't you worry. Now that The Serpents are part of your gang, they're no longer our concern. We don't need to waste our effort on a disloyal dog." Fabio frowned and raised his brows at her but didn't say anything. She leaned back in her chair in a more comfortable position. "I came here to talk about Manuel." Fabio placed his cup down. "Did you come to my place to ask me to hand him over?" He knew Manuel had hired killers from the Skull Club to kill Cameron and knew everything he had done recently, so he was aware of what Cameron meant.