

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2201

### Chapter 2201

“You’ve always been very vigilant, but when all hell breaks loose, it’s only natural for you not to notice the change in the number of people. Would you care when your gun was replaced by another gun?”

The appearance of the police had already ruined his plan. He would never find out that Jake had taken the opportunity to switch his gun out for another one because his attention was not on himself throughout the whole time.

Donald laughed. “Nollace Knowles, you’re indeed extremely ruthless. You clearly knew that he was in the same car as us, but you still tried to knock us over to stop us. Weren’t you afraid that he would die too?”

Nollace’s expression looked indifferent. “I didn’t intend to kill you, but if I hadn’t done something to force you into stopping the car, he still wouldn’t make it out alive once your men found out that something smelled fishy with him.”

Jake would only be safe when chaos and danger hit.

If Jake had not improvised and driven the car directly toward the police, Chunky would probably have killed him by sinking a bullet from the front passenger seat into his head. He might not even live long enough for him to drive the car to the end of the alley.

And Nollace’s sudden appearance blocked their way forward and led to the accident, which caused Jake to fall unconscious. So, after all that happened, who would doubt him at the end of the day?

The sirens became louder and louder as the police cars approached the location, and soon, several cars appeared at the intersection and pulled over on the sides of the road.

More than a dozen policemen in raincoats approached the scene with their guns until they found that Donald had lost the ability to fight back and arrested him on the ground.

Donald was pressed against the ground, and his hands were handcuffed. When he was about to be taken away by the police, he turned around and glared at Nollace.

“It’s the shame of my life to lose to you bags of tricks. You won.”

Donald was brought into a bulletproof vehicle.

Waylon opened an umbrella and got out of his car.

Nollace was exhausted, and the moment he relaxed, he could barely stay upright, so Jake supported him immediately.

Waylon placed the umbrella over his head and followed Jake as he helped him to the car.

He got into the car, and Waylon brought him a clean towel. "Are you injured? Do you need me to summon one of the medical staff here?"

He took the towel from him, wiped himself, and smiled. "I promised Daisie not to get hurt again, and I've not broken my promise this time around."

The rain stopped soon.

The originally gloomy sky seemed to have been baptized as it became gradually clearer.

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When Waylon brought Nollace back to Southern, Sunny and Mahina were relieved to see that he had come back in one piece. Daisie's eyes were bloodshot. She dashed straight toward him and threw herself into his arms. Nollace almost fell back due to the sudden momentum and had to take two steps backward to neutralize it. He was soaked all over, so he did not dare to hug her. "Daisie, my clothes are still wet." Daisie started checking his body for injuries. "Let's see if you're injured first." Nollace grabbed her hand and smiled. "No, I'm fine."

"For real?"

"Of course." He held the back of her hand. "I didn't lie to you this time." Daisie pushed him into the manor. "Okay, now go take a shower and change into some proper clothes, or you'll catch a cold."

Waylon shook his head and let off a helpless smile.

At this time, Sunny came over and asked, "Has Donald been arrested?"

Waylon nodded. "By the time we arrived at the scene, Donald was already so weak and fatigued that he had no strength to resist." Sunny saw Jake and placed his hand on his shoulder. "It's not easy for you and Nollace to take such a huge risk and still get out in one piece." Jake replied with a smile, "Mr. Knowles knew that even if Donald were to arrive at the pier, he'd never surrender without putting up a fight. That's why he came up with s

uch a plan.” Nollace knew Donald very well. When he was in Fabio’s place, he actually sacrificed his men so that he could escape.

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2202

Chapter 2202 Even though Jake had been lurking right next to him as a mole, even if he had managed to send Donald to the dock, who could guarantee that Donald, being the vigilant man that he had always been, would keep him alive?

Thus, only a sudden change in plan would divert his attention at that time and in that situation. Donald hated Nollace with all his heart, so how could he resist the urge to kill him when he was standing right in front of him?

Nollace took a hot bath, put on a set of clean clothes, and walked out of the bathroom. He then dried his hair with a towel and turned to see Daisy placing a mug of ginger and lemon tea on the table.

He placed the towel on the table, walked toward her, reached out, and hugged her from behind

Daisy turned to look at him. “What’s wrong?”

Nollace buried his face in her shoulder and neck, sniffed the shampoo scent in her hair, and smiled, “I’m just happy.” Daisy pushed him away with her elbows and picked up the mug. “Stop the sweet-talking and drink this now. I boiled and prepared this myself.”

Nollace grabbed the mug from her and drank all the ginger and lemon tea in one go, and not a drop of liquid was left in the mug at the end. “Will this do it?”

“Now that you’ve finished drinking the tea get some good rest. You must be very tired after all that.” She grabbed the mug off the table and was about to leave the room.

However, Nollace pulled her back into his arms, put the mug down, picked her up horizontally, and then carried her into the bedroom. In the next moment, she was already lying on the mattress, and his entire weight was already crushing onto her.

Daisy’s cheeks were flushed, and she propped her hands against his chest. “How are you still messing around? It’s not good to be seen here...”

He buried himself in her neck and chuckled, and his warm breath brushed the side of her neck. “I’m not messing around. I’m a little sleepy and want to sleep with you in my arms.”

“Then don’t kiss...” She turned her face away as she felt very itchy. But all of a sudden, her cheeks turned even redder, and she hissed. “Nollace, you lied! You—” Nollace kissed her on the lips and stopped after a short few seconds.

Perhaps he was way too exhausted, so he fell asleep on top of her almost instantly and continued sleeping very soundly. Daisy did not want to wake him up, so all she did was turn his body over, but when he fell to the side, he was still holding her in his arms.

She stared at Nollace’s face and looked closely at him. He did not seem to have had a single good rest recently, and there were dark circles under his eyelids. It was her first time seeing him in such a condition.

Daisy brushed her finger over his eyebrow and the bridge of his nose with a grin on her face.

“Thank God, he’s come back safely.”

In the hospital...

Cameron went to the vending machine in the lobby on the first floor, bought herself a bottle of Coke, took the can out, opened it, and drank from it. She then turned around, only to see Waylon stepping into the hospital.

She stopped him.

Waylon stopped, turned his head, and saw Cameron walking over with a can of Coke. “How did things go? Have you caught Donald?”

He narrowed his eyes and looked at her.

Cameron was in a loose hospital gown and seemed to have just woken up. Her cheeks were still flushed from her nap, and her long hair that was scattered behind her looked a little messy because she had not been washing it.

She approached him. “Hey, I asked you a question.”

Wayne took a glance at the Coke in her hand. “Have you eaten anything?”

She was startled. “No...”

Waylon took her Coke away, grabbed her hand, and took her out. When they arrived at the car, Cameron asked subconsciously, “Where are you taking me?”

He opened the car door. "We're going out to eat."

She pointed at her hospital gown. "Are you asking me to eat out with you in this?"

Waylon held the car door, turned to look at her, and raised his eyebrows. "Is your appearance something that you'll worry about?"

Cameron choked on her own words. "That's not something that should come out of a gentleman's mouth. Since when do I not mind how I look on the outside?"

Waylon smiled. "But I don't mind how you look."

The moment Cameron met his gaze, she shifted her head away immediately. "Okay, let's go then. It's just a meal."