

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2441

### Chapter 2441

Before Cameron could finish her sentence, a car rushed toward them at high speed. Cameron tapped on the steering wheel, and the sharp screeching sound of tires followed.

Daisie grabbed onto the seat belt and protected her belly while keeping her eyes tightly shut.

They couldn't avoid the car and bumped into the car in front of them.

That immediately caused a chain accident.

Cameron ignored her own pain and stretched her hand toward Daisie. "Daisie, are you alright?"

She turned to look at Daisie in the passenger's seat. She was shaking, and her face was pale because she was shocked. "I... I'm fine, but my belly hurts."

Cameron saw blood running down her legs, so she immediately unbuckled her belt and got out of the car. She grabbed the driver who came down to take a look. "Please drive us to the hospital. My friend is injured!"

Cameron pulled Daisie out of the car and saw the blood running down her legs. The kind driver immediately drove them to the nearest hospital.

Waylon

was halfway through a meeting in the meeting room when his phone vibrated. He picked it up and saw that Cameron was calling.

"I'm sorry, I need to take this." Waylon got up, patted Leonardo's shoulder, and walked out. Leonardo took over the meeting.

He answered, "What's going on?"

Cameron said something to him, and his face turned gloomy. "Send the address to me, I'll get there immediately."

Cameron paced the corridor anxiously. The smell of sanitizer in the hospital made her even more anxious, but soon after, Nollace, Maisie, and Nolan got there.

Maisie rushed toward Cameron. "Where's Daisie? How is she?"

"She's still inside..." She sounded tired because she was feeling guilty and blamed herself because she was the reason they were in an accident.

Nollace looked sullen. "What happened?"

Cameron looked down. "I don't know. I was just driving when a car suddenly rushed toward us. I avoided it... I'm sorry, this is all my fault. I shouldn't have asked her to go out with me."

If anything happened to Daisy and the baby, what would she do? She would probably regret it for the rest of her life.

Nollace balled up his fists and walked over to the obstetric ward after some time.

Maisie walked closer to Cameron and held her hand. "It's alright, don't blame yourself. All that matters is that you're both safe. We'll see how Daisy is."

Cameron pressed her lips together.

Maisie and Nolan headed to the obstetric ward too.

Waylon walked out of the elevator and called out to Cameron. She turned around, and he stopped in front

of her. "Are you alright?"

She shook her head while her eyes turned red. "Daisy might..."

He took a deep breath and looked toward the ward. Daisy was still in the early stages of her pregnancy. If anything happened, it would be difficult to explain to Nollace.

In the room...

Daisy was still out cold. Nollace stood next to her bed, looking anxious.

Maisie and Nolan asked the doctor how Daisy was at the door, then they asked about the child.

The doctor calmly replied, "She's in danger of a miscarriage, but we've given her some medication to stabilize the baby. She'll need to stay here for observation and take Vitamin E. It will probably take around a week before things stabilize."

Maisie finally gave a sigh of relief and nodded. "Alright, thank you."

After the doctor walked away, Maisie looked into the room. To a pregnant mother, a miscarriage would be devastating, so she hoped that her child would never have to go through that.

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2442

### Chapter 2442

Nolan pulled Maisie into his arms. "Alright, Daisie is safe now, so there's *no* need to worry."

Waylon and Cameron walked over. "Dad, Mom."

Maisie got out of Nolan's embrace, wiped her tears, and smiled. "Your sister and nephew are alright."

Waylon smiled too. "That's great."

Cameron looked toward the ward. Even though they were both safe, she was still burdened.

Daisie woke up at 1:00 p.m. and saw Nollace dozing off next to her bed. She raised her hand and touched his face.

Nollace slowly opened his eyes, looked into her, and held her hand that was on his face. "You're awake." She beamed.

Nollace kissed her fingers. "You don't know how worried I am..."

Daisie turned to face him and chuckled. "I'm fine."

"You're laughing?" Nollace gently knocked her head and leaned in closer. "I would go crazy if anything happened to you."

Daisie laughed but suddenly recalled something and immediately sat up straight before touching her belly. "What about the baby?"

He smiled and patted her head. "Don't worry. Our baby is still fine."

She held his hand and said in a serious tone, "You can't blame Cameron. It's not her fault."

Nollace looked at her and asked, "This is what you're worried about?"

"Of course. If Cameron didn't swerve, we might not have only ended up with minor injuries. If you blamed Cameron for this, I would feel terrible."

Nollace tilted his head and couldn't help but smile after seeing how serious she was.

Daisie leaned close to his face. "Why are you smiling?"

Nollace broke into a laugh.

Daisie shoved him. "Why are you laughing?"

Nollace held out his arm, hugged her, and brushed his lips against his cheeks. "You're so silly."

She lay down on his lap and smiled proudly. "Silly people are happier."

He

held up her hair and kissed it. "I guess I have to deal with having a silly wife for the rest of my life, then."

Daisie smiled widely.

The following day, Cameron and Waylon went to the traffic police to look into the footage from the previous night. In the recording, a car was following them.

At the junction, that car suddenly drove next to them and rushed toward them. Since there were cars on either side, Cameron couldn't avoid the car, so she had to swerve and crash into the car in front of them on the left.

Cameron watched the footage and understood something.

Waylon turned to ask the officer, "How was it dealt with?"

The traffic police officer replied,

"The driver wasn't drunk driving, and we can't dismiss the possibility that the car had problems. We suspect that the driver might be high on drugs, so the person is still being detained for questioning."

Waylon and Cameron then went to the police station and met the driver, who was in the interrogation room and kept claiming that he wasn't under the influence. The car malfunctioned.

The officer questioning him raised his brows. "Your car is being inspected, and we didn't find any problems with it."

The driver clenched his jaw. "It malfunctioned. My brakes didn't work. Why would I put my life at stake?"

The officers looked at each other because they couldn't find fault in the statement. There weren't any signs of substances in his blood work either.

The officers walked out of the room and bumped into Waylon, who looked toward the window. "Can I speak to him? It'll just take ten minutes."

## Chapter 2443

The officer hesitated before nodding in approval.

Waylon walked into the room, pulled out a chair, and sat down. The man had his head low as beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

He looked at him for a moment.

"I heard your car malfunctioned, and that was why it was out of control, right?"

The man carefully looked up. "Yes."

Waylon squinted. "Are you sure?"

The man was anxious.

"I told you it was a malfunction. Why do you think I would put my life at risk?" Waylon calmly took out his phone, opened the footage of the accident, and placed the phone in front of him. He watched it while his eyes darted around. "What is this..."

Waylon crossed his fingers, rested his chin on them, and stared at the man sharply as though he could see through him. "What if you knew you wouldn't be in danger?"

The man balled up his hands that were resting on his thighs as chills ran down his spine.

Waylon placed his hands on the table and leaned forward. "You knew that you wouldn't be in danger because your target would avoid you, and since there weren't a lot of cars on the road, even if something happened, with the speed that wasn't too fast, your car wouldn't be too badly damaged if there was a collision.

The man's eyes showed guilt. "That's funny. I have no idea what you're talking about. You think I did that intentionally, so why did I not crash into any other car but that one?"

He then smiled and said, "Would I know that that car would be there at that time?"

Waylon smiled. "Of course you would."

Waylon pointed at the car next to Cameron. "That's someone you know, right? If he followed them, you would know where they were headed and on which route."

The man's face turned pale. "I don't know them."

“We’ll just need to do a bit of digging to find out if you know each other.” Waylon crossed his arms and leaned back. “Do *you* know that people’s expressions usually betray them when they lie?”

Waylon’s eyes were sharp like a knife. The man didn’t dare look at him, and his sweat soaked his hair. He started shaking.

Waylon kept his eyes on him. “Do you know the consequences of intentionally causing an accident?” The man clenched his jaw. “I didn’t cause an accident. You don’t have evidence.”

“You want evidence?”

The man fell silent.

Waylon slowly stood up. “It’s fine if you don’t want to talk, but let me remind you. If I find evidence, you’re not going to get out of this easily.”

Waylon walked out of the room after that.

Cameron was waiting in the corridor. When Waylon showed up, she walked over. “How did it go?”

Waylon put his hands in his pockets and smiled. “He did it intentionally.”

“What?” Cameron frowned. “So, it wasn’t a malfunction?”

Waylon looked around and hugged her by her shoulders as he escorted her out of the police station. When they got to the car, Cameron turned around. “I asked you a question .”

Waylon placed his hand on the door handle and leaned in. “It’s not the best place *to* talk . Get in.”

Cameron paused, then pushed him away. “Should have said that.”

She opened the door and got in.

At the hospital....

Waylon and Cameron walked to the room and opened the door. They saw Nollace handing Daisy some medication.

"It's so bitter."

## Chapter 2444

"You have to take your medicine."

"But it's so bitter."

Nollace smiled. "You want me to feed you?"

"Ahem." Waylon interrupted and smiled. "Don't mind us watching?"

Daisie was surprised and awkwardly hid in Nollace's arms. "Waylon!"

Waylon smiled. "We could leave."

Nollace looked at them and asked, "Why are you here?"

Cameron walked to the bed. "We went to take a look at the video footage."

Daisie looked up at them. "Of the accident?"

Cameron nodded. "It was intentional."

Daisie paused for a second, then lowered her head. "But... I'm glad you're fine."

Daisie held her hand and smiled. "Cam, don't blame yourself. It's not your fault."

Waylon pulled up a chair and sat down. "Alright, we have work to do. We need to find evidence that he had it planned."

In the room, Waylon told them about the results of the investigation. The accident was intentionally caused, and it was planned. As such, someone else must have been involved.

Nollace leaned against the window and crossed his arms with a calm expression. "So, someone is behind this."

Waylon slowly got up. "Exactly. We need to lure them out."

Cameron had a feeling that something was off. "It doesn't make sense if they are after me. I didn't offend anyone in Bassburgh."

Everyone suddenly looked toward Daisie.

Daisie was stunned for a few seconds and looked down. "Is it me?"

Cameron wasn't the target. It was her.

Nollace walked to the bed, sat down, and touched her face. "Don't worry. I'll look into this with your brother. You need to take your meds."

She pouted, picked up the glass of water, and mumbled, "Fine..."

Cameron touched her nose and stood up. "We won't interrupt any longer then. I haven't had dinner yet. If I keep watching this, I won't have an appetite later."

Waylon smiled and held her hand. "Let's fill up that big appetite of yours now, then."

"Are *you* calling me a glutton?" Cameron couldn't get out of his grasp. He dragged her to the door. "Wayne, explain yourself!"

Daisie watched as they left and tugged at Nollace's shirt with a bitter expression. "Did you see that?" "Hmm?" Nollace raised his brows.

She smiled.

"It looks as if my brother subdued Cameron, but I think he's going to surrender to her in the future!"

Nollace smiled and tapped her nose. "So, do I have to subdue this silly wife of mine?"

Daisie pushed him away. "You won't get to."

He smiled. "You subdue me then."

In the small town...

Zoey took a call in front of the grocery store. The caller said something which made her bite her lip. "Are you sure he won't rat you out?"

"Don't worry. The police are just detaining him for questioning. They won't be able to arrest him without evidence. I know my friend well enough to know he's not a snitch."

The reply made her breathe a sigh of relief, and she leaned against the counter. "Alright, get him out of Bassburgh immediately once he's released."

"Pay us more then. It's so tough to have to play along."

**Chapter 2445**



When Zoey heard him asking for more money, she clenched her jaw and nodded. “Sure, I’ll wire it to you, but you better not leave any traces.”

She hung up while looking glum.

Even though the accident didn’t take Daisy’s life, she had probably lost her baby.

She wore a malicious expression when she thought of that.

That wasn’t enough though, it wasn’t bad enough yet.

The following day, at Blackgold...

Leonardo handed a document to Waylon and said, “Sir, I’ve looked into the car owner, and all the information is in here.”

Waylon took the file over, and Leonardo continued. “This is Alan Trudy, a contractor from Southbank in Asperia. He committed a crime a few years ago and was fired.”

Waylon flipped the page and drummed his fingers on the desk. “What crime?”

“I heard that he fought at the construction site and hurt that man so badly he was disabled. He paid a huge sum for that. After he was fired, Alan never got a new job but started gambling and got into huge debt. What’s weird is...”

Hearing the pause, Waylon raised his brows. “What’s weird?”

Leonardo frowned.

“His parents died early, and he went through two divorces. He owed about \$200,000. How could a jobless gambler possibly clear off his debt in a short time?”

Not everyone had that amount of money, especially not a gambler with no source of income.

“When did he clear off his debt?” Waylon squinted.

Leonardo replied, “About a week ago.”

That night, in the room for card games in a dingy-looking apartment...

The man who was sitting in the corner playing cards smoked while he tossed the ace to the table.

His phone suddenly rang, and he picked it up without looking at it. “What? I’m playing.”

The caller said something which made Alan pause. He pointed at his phone to indicate that he had to take the call, then got up and left. "Really? I'll get there right away."

He walked out of the apartment and was just going to get into his car when someone opened the door at the back and sat down. Before he could react, something cold and hard was pressed against the back of his head. "Freeze."

Alan was shocked. He froze but looked into the rearview mirror. It was a man in a monkey mask.

Alan gulped. "W-Who are you?"

"It doesn't matter. Come with me, or else..." The man paused for a few seconds before the cocking sound of the gun echoed.

Alan shook as beads of cold sweat rolled down his back. He slowly raised his hand, looked around, and pushed the door open to escape. It was done very quickly.

Alan half ran, half stumbled onto the road, and hailed a cab. He turned around and saw that the monkey-

masked man was on his heels, so he immediately got into the car.

The driver had a *cap* on, and his face was blocked. "Where to?"

"No.75 of Second Alley, East Street."

After he said that, he turned around to look at the man that was now far behind. He sat back, out of breath, and thought, 'Damn, who was that?'

"Were you being chased? I saw that man holding something that looked like a gun. He seems to be dangerous. You should call the police."

After he heard what the driver said, Alan looked at him. "I don't need you to tell me that."

The driver handed him a bottle of water. "It's free. You seem to be in shock. Drink some water, and you'll

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## **Chapter 2444**

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He walked out of the apartment and was just going to get into his car when someone opened the door at the back and sat down. Before he could react, something cold and hard was pressed against the back of his head. "Freeze."

Alan was shocked. He froze but looked into the rearview mirror. It was a man in a monkey mask.

Alan gulped. "W-Who are you?"

"It doesn't matter. Come with me, or else..." The man paused for a few seconds before the cocking sound of the gun echoed.

Alan shook as beads of cold sweat rolled down his back. He slowly raised his hand, looked around, and pushed the door open to escape. It was done very quickly.

Alan half ran, half stumbled onto the road, and hailed a cab. He turned around and saw that the monkey-

masked man was on his heels, so he immediately got into the car.

The driver had a *cap* on, and his face was blocked. "Where to?"

"No.75 of Second Alley, East Street."

After he said that, he turned around to look at the man that was now far behind. He sat back, out of breath, and thought, 'Damn, who was that?'

"Were you being chased? I saw that man holding something that looked like a gun. He seems to be dangerous. You should call the police."

After he heard what the driver said, Alan looked at him. "I don't need you to tell me that."

The driver handed him a bottle of water. "It's free. You seem to be in shock. Drink some water, and you'll

calm down."

## The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2445

### Chapter 2445

When Zoey heard him asking for more money, she clenched her jaw and nodded. "Sure, I'll wire it to you, but you better not leave any traces."

She hung up while looking glum.

Even though the accident didn't take Daisy's life, she had probably lost her baby.

She wore a malicious expression when she thought of that.

That wasn't enough though, it wasn't bad enough yet.

The following day, at Blackgold...

Leonardo handed a document to Waylon and said, "Sir, I've looked into the car owner, and all the information is in here."

Waylon took the file over, and Leonardo continued. "This is Alan Trudy, a contractor from Southbank in Asperia. He committed a crime a few years ago and was fired."

Waylon flipped the page and drummed his fingers on the desk. "What crime?"

"I heard that he fought at the construction site and hurt that man so badly he was disabled. He paid a huge sum for that. After he was fired, Alan never got a new job but started gambling and got into huge debt. What's weird is..."

Hearing the pause, Waylon raised his brows. "What's weird?"

Leonardo frowned.

"His parents died early, and he went through two divorces. He owed about \$200,000. How could a jobless gambler possibly clear off his debt in a short time?"

Not everyone had that amount of money, especially not a gambler with no source of income.

"When did he clear off his debt?" Waylon squinted.

Leonardo replied, "About a week ago."

That night, in the room for card games in a dingy-looking apartment...

The man who was sitting in the corner playing cards smoked while he tossed the ace to the table.

His phone suddenly rang, and he picked it up without looking at it. "What? I'm playing."

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