

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2131

Chapter 2131 'That b*stard Cameron! He actually used the account book to convince Fabio that Manuel and I are related.'

A fat man walked behind Donald. "Sir, what should we do now?" Donald picked up the water glass on the table and drank the water slowly, and his gaze turned stern gradually. "What else can we do? I can only abandon this chess piece of mine so that I can prove my loyalty to Mr. Puzo."

After Manuel returned, he still imagined that Donald would help him to solve the issue. However, unexpectedly, he suddenly received a call from an unknown woman. The woman said something to him, and Manuel's expression changed drastically. "How is this possible!?"

"Believe it or not, Mr. Estrada, do you really think that Donald will help you? He has already decided to push you out into the wilderness. You should find a way to escape now. Otherwise, Donald might even get rid of you in order to protect himself." Manuel wanted to say something, but the other party had already ended the call.

He panicked.

'Donald is the one who asked me to do everything. I actually planned to continue to protect his identity to the end. However, he's already planning to sacrifice me as soon as the account book was revealed?

'No, I can't just sit here and wait for my doom to come. I must come up with a way to get out of this place first.'

Saydie, who was sitting in a car, deleted the call log and looked out the window. The building located directly opposite her was the Serrano residence.

She then wrote a text message, sent it to Waylon, and also deleted the message.

At the same time, in the Southern residence's study...

Sunny learned from Waylon that Donald was going to abandon Manuel and laughed out loud.

"Manuel has seen Donald's true colors this time, and I think he'll act against Donald to save his own *ss. The time is just right. We should make our move now."

After that, he looked at Cameron. “Cam, you and Wayne should go to the pier and keep watch. Bring some men along and make good use of them. You must capture Manuel as soon as he appears.”

Cameron got up. “Got it.”

At four in the afternoon...

Cameron and Waylon arrived at the dock early, and they had also assigned their men to go into hiding around the dock and prepare themselves for a sneak attack

Cameron looked out the window. “Are you sure that Manuel will leave the East Islands?”

Waylon placed his hand on the steering wheel and stared straight to the front. “If you learned that someone had abandoned you and even wanted you dead, would you still have the guts to stay here?”

“As soon as he was forced into such a difficult and tight corner, Manuel couldn’t even protect himself.

“Donald wouldn’t help him. He would only push him out there to die and might even end him in order to silence him. And if he can’t amass the money in three days, Fabio won’t let him off this matter. When faced with this double trouble, it’s impossible for Manuel to have the guts to continue to stay in the East Islands.

“His only way to survive is to escape the island.”

Cameron propped her arm against the side of her forehead. “You knew that Donald would sacrifice Manuel. That’s why you deliberately induced him to escape?” Waylon turned to look at her. “Allowing him to escape is just an excuse. Rather than let him be murdered, it’s better to make him fall in to our hands. Once Donald’s plan fails, and we can extract evidence from Manuel, that’s the end for Donald.”

Cameron stared at him and said nothing.

“I’ve always wanted to get rid of Manuel, but I never thought Manuel’s death might lead to Donald getting away. My father had predicted that Donald wouldn’t comply.

Since Donald wants to use Manuel to secure power, he won’t allow his pawn to threaten him, especially when he’s still far from being able to go head-to-head with Fabio. Thus, his only choice is to sacrifice his pawn and push all the blame on to that pawn.

'Fabio doesn't care about Manuel's life or death. The only thing that he cares about is a person's attitude and loyalty. 'Wayne's strategy is to save Manuel's life and use him to contain Donald. That's what smart people would do. It's no wonder my father has high hopes for him. If this man were to be an enemy of the Southern Clan, I might not even be his match.' "Why are you staring at me?"

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Cameron returned to her senses and caught Waylon's gaze.

'Have I been staring at him all this while?'

Cameron cleared her throat and turned her head away. "Did you grow up eating walnuts?"

"Walnuts?" Waylon frowned, squinted, and then gave off a faint smirk. "That's rather superstitious, but are you praising me, Mr. Southern?"

She looked out the window. "Whatever, you're free to think however you like."

She did not know if it was because of the rumors, but she felt a little awkward when she was with Waylon.

'He should have heard of those rumors too, but maybe he's not taking it seriously. Could it be that I'm the only one who keeps thinking about it?'

At half past five in the evening, Manuel drove to the pier.

As soon as Florence woke up in the back seat, she was shocked to see herself in the car. She then thought of the words that Manuel had said to her before knocking her out and was outraged. "Where are you taking me!? Manuel Estrada, you'd better let me go!"

Manuel glanced at the rearview mirror. "Isn't this obvious? I'm taking you with me."

"Over my dead body! I won't leave with you! Now let me go!" Florence tried to open the car door, but it was locked. She then tried to lower the window and wanted to get away through it.

Manuel roared and hurriedly closed the window. "Have you lost your mind!?"

"I'm ordering you to let me go!" Florence ignored him and did not want to go with him. She pounced on the driver's seat, tried to grab the steering wheel, and the out-of-control car turned left and right.

Manuel pushed her away and steadied the car.

The car scratched the stone wall on the side of the road.

Manuel was sweating. He gnashed his teeth and threatened, "If you want to go down like how your father did, you can try me."

Florence was obviously frightened just now, but she recovered from the trance at that moment. "How dare you mention my father in front of me? Do you think I really don't know anything about his death? You're the one who killed my father!"

Manuel sneered. "So what if it's truly me? I did it for you, Ms. Serrano. I'd advise you not to piss me off right now. Otherwise, I'll drag you to hell with me at this moment."

Florence was petrified. She did not want to die but did not want to be taken away either. She thought of something, took out her phone, and secretly sent a message to Donald. Seeing that she was typing on her phone, Manuel grabbed her phone, and when he saw the text message she sent, his expression dimmed instantly. "How dare you reveal my whereabouts!?"

Florence did not know about the relationship between Donald and Manuel, so she took pride in what she just did. "So what if I were to defy you? Mr. Donald once told me that I could always turn to him for help whenever you did anything to me. He claimed that he'd surely help me. Do you really think that you'll be able to control me just because you've obtained authority over The Serpents? Keep dreaming!" Manuel suddenly shuddered and tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

He suddenly realized something and then laughed out loud as if he had already lost his mind." So this is it! He's been on his guard against me since long ago." Florence became more and more frightened, especially when she saw him stepping on the accelerator like a madman. "W— What are you talking about?" "Since all you people want is just to exploit me, then why should I run away? If I must die today, you're going to hell together with me!"

He accelerated, and there was a junction not far away from them, but he did not even turn the steering wheel

Florence screamed hysterically, "Manuel Estrada, stop" The car rushed out of the stone fence and fell straight down the hillside with a loud sound.

The cars in the back that had been following them very closely braked one after another, and Mateo rushed out of the car. "Ms. Serrano!"

The moment Waylon received the call, he quickly drove to the scene of the accident, which the local police had blocked.

Cameron opened the car door and walked out, only to see that the police had dispatched a crane to salvage the severely deformed car. At the same time, they also brought a dead body that had been thrown out of the car when it dropped down from the hillside— it was Florence.

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Chapter 2133 Mateo brought some of the members from The Serpents together with him and waited at the edge of the police blockade. His expression looked extremely distressed when he saw the bodies. Cameron frowned. “Manuel even dragged Florence along.” Waylon was silent. Nobody knew what was going through his mind at this moment.

Donald received the news of Manuel and Florence’s accident. He then placed his cellphone on the desk, pinched the foot of a wine glass, and swirled it lightly, feeling delighted.

A fat man came up to him. “Sir, Manuel actually knew that you were going to leave him out there and chose to escape with Ms. Serrano.” “I already know that.” Donald moved his gaze off the glass. “It’s a pity that even God wouldn’t side with him this time around. If he hadn’t brought a burden along with him, he would have managed to escape successfully. A woman still brought him down in the end.” “I didn’t even have to do anything.

‘When Florence sent me the text message asking for help, I already knew that Manuel was going to get his sorry *ss out of the island. I originally was worried that he would fall into the hands of the Southern Clan, but things couldn’t be better now that the nuisance has been removed for good.’

The fat man frowned. “Sir, don’t you think it’s strange? How did Manuel know that you were going to leave him out there to die? The only people that knew about your meeting with Buchanon are Fabio’s men.”

Donald paused for a bit, lifted his head, and his gaze looked sullen. “Fabio doesn’t care about Manuel’s life or death at all. So, someone seems to want Manuel to escape. It seems that someone working for Fabio isn’t as clean and loyal as they seem.”

He finished the wine in one mouthful, turned around, and asked the fat man, “Have you found anything about the incident with the account book?”

Fatty replied, “I heard it’s the person who took over The Commune. He’s the one who found out about the issue with the account book. He should be the one who told the Southern Clan about it.”

Donald's expression dimmed, but no one could tell how he felt exactly. "Who's that person?"

The fat man answered without any hesitation, "Rumor has it that he's someone who goes by the name Neal Beck. Cameron hired him from abroad."

Cameron and Waylon rushed to the hospital at 8:00 a.m. Mateo and some of the men from The Serpents were waiting outside the ICU—Manuel was the one who was being rescued inside.

Florence had flown out of the car and died on the spot because her seat belt was not on. On the other hand, Manuel remained in the driver's seat because of the seat belt. Still, the front of the car was severely damaged, and his injuries were extremely complicated.

The people from The Serpents saw them first and stopped them vigilantly. Mateo waved at his men, motioning them to give way, and walked toward Cameron and Waylon. "Mr. Southern, I wonder why you're here." Cameron nodded slightly. "I'm very sorry for Ms. Serrano's death. My deepest condolences." Before Mateo could speak, one of his men pointed at her and yelled, "Pfft! You guys are the ones who couldn't wait for Ms. Serrano to die. Now that she's dead, you people from the Southern Clan should be the happiest people on Earth!" Waylon squinted and glared at the man. "If Manuel hadn't tried to take Ms. Serrano away, would we even be standing here now?"

The man was about to refute when Mateo interrupted him. "Manuel is a member of The Serpents. We'll be the judge of what he's done. We'll also investigate Ms. Serrano's incident by ourselves, so you don't need to bother yourselves with these matters."

Waylon smiled. "We're here to investigate the cause of the accident."

Mateo was confused. "Why would you want to do so?"

He explained slowly, "Manuel colluded with Donald behind your back. However, after things went sour, he learned he was about to be killed by Donald, so he chose to escape from the East Islands. But we never thought that he would bring Ms. Serrano and deliberately cause this accident.

"No matter what, Ms. Serrano is still Mr. Serrano's daughter. So shouldn't Mr. Serrano have the right to know what happened and the reason behind it happening?"

Mateo pursed his lips tightly and did not utter a single word. He knew that Joaquin was still alive. He also knew that what had happened to Joaquin was Manuel's doing and that Manuel had colluded with Donald.

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Chapter 2134 Now that Florence was dead and Manuel was still being rescued in the ICU, Mateo stayed outside the operation theater, just in case something were to happen. If Manuel were to die here, the truth would forever be buried. At this time, the red light bulb on top of the door of the operating theater was turned off while the green light lit up. The doctor then came out of the operating theater, and Mateo stood up instantly and stepped forward. "Doctor, how's the patient?"

The doctor took off his mask, and his expression looked distressed. "I'm sorry. We've done everything in our capability."

Mateo was shocked, and he grabbed the doctor by his shoulders. "What do you mean by you've done everything possible? Are you telling me that this is it for him?!"

He was emotional, but the doctor had gotten accustomed to such a reaction. He could only explain Manuel's condition to him calmly, "He's been too badly injured. His organs were all crushed by external forces, and he was bleeding heavily. He was already in shock when he was sent to the hospital. We've tried our best to save him, but there's a limit to what we can do too. I'm sorry." Mateo staggered backward, and the people behind him caught and supported him immediately.

Cameron frowned and did not say anything.

At the end of the day, the hospital issued a death certificate. After confirming Manuel's death, Cameron and Waylon walked out of the hospital.

She stopped in front of the car and took a deep breath. "Manuel's death is truly beyond my expectations. With that, we just lost our last witness."

'We stayed at the pier because we could only wait for Manuel to appear, but who would know that such an accident would take place amidst everything else?'

'Now that Manuel is dead, Donald's threat is forever gone.'

It was Cameron's first time feeling such frustration.

Waylon looked at her. "Let's get our hands on the recordings from the car's dashcam first. At least we must first get to the bottom of the reason that caused the accident."

Cameron nodded.

'It seems that this is the only thing we can do now.' Cameron and Waylon came to the precinct. The police officers who handled the accident happened to have a close connection with

Sunny and agreed to let them take a look at the dashcam's recordings. Cameron and Waylon stood in

front of the computer and watched the footage recorded before the accident happened. Florence could be seen grabbing the steering wheel from Manuel, and there was a slight glitch in the footage for a split second. Cameron increased the volume and heard their conversation clearly.

“If you want to go down like how your father did, you can try me.” “How dare you mention my father in front of me? Do you think I really don’t know anything about his death? You’re the one who killed my father!”

“So what if it’s truly me? I did it for you, Ms. Serrano. I’d advise you not to piss me off right now. Otherwise, I’ll drag you to hell with me at this moment.”

When Cameron saw what happened on the screen and heard the conversation, her gaze could not help but dim. Immediately afterward, Manuel suddenly snatched Florence’s cell phone from her. “How dare you reveal my whereabouts!?”

“So what if I were to defy you? Mr. Donald once told me that I could always turn to him for help whenever you did anything to me. He claimed that he’d surely help me. Do you really think that you’ll be able to control me just because you’ve obtained authority over The Serpents? Keep dreaming!” Manuel laughed frantically. “So this is it! He’s been on his guard against me since long ago. Since all you people want is just to exploit me, then why should I run away? If I must die today, you’re going to hell together with me!” “Manuel Estrada, stop—”

The last moment of the video showed the scene of the car accelerating, and the scene abruptly stopped after a huge impact. Cameron turned around and walked out of the room.

The car drove slowly toward the Southern’s residence.

Cameron, sitting in the front passenger seat, propped her hand against the side of her forehead as she gazed out of the window. She had not uttered a single word ever since she got into the car.

Waylon took a glance at her and broke the silence. “Do you think that it’s a pity?” “I only think it’s ridiculous.” Cameron’s eyes moved, and her expression looked calm. She then retracted her gaze and leaned back in the seat. “If Florence didn’t stimulate Manuel with Donald, Manuel wouldn’t have thought about dying with her. I didn’t expect the cause of the accident to be her own fault.”