

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2181

Chapter 2181 Donald turned to look at him. "Isn't there someone shadowing Fabio?" Chunky lowered his head. "I don't know if Fabio has found out about our plan. All the people that we've sent to keep an eye on him have all gone off the radar." Donald closed his eyes, and his facial expression stiffened. "He's fallen so far and gotten so dumb that he plans to work with the Southern Clan."

He then opened his eyes and looked at Chunky. "Since Fabio has chosen not to comply, then there's no need for us to keep him alive. Getting rid of him is the only way for me to completely take over his faction."

Chunky responded, "Then I'll get someone to make it happen now."

Cameron came to The Commune at noon, and the people in The Commune were stunned when they saw her in women's clothes. After all, it was their first time seeing Cameron in women's clothes. "Mr, Ms. Southern."

Everyone still had not gotten accustomed to this sudden change in her appellation.

Cameron cleared her throat. "You can call me whatever title that you're used to calling. There's nothing to worry about."

Everyone scratched their heads and chuckled awkwardly. Daisy came out of the inside. "Cameron?"

She trotted to Cameron, grabbed her hand, and seemed to be very happy to see her. "Why are you here?"

"Of course, I've come to find you. Let's go inside first." Cameron brought Daisy back into the building

Back in the building, Daisy personally ground some beans, brewed her a cup of coffee, walked to the couch with the coffee, and sat down. "I worry that you don't like it to be too bitter, so I added some sugar for you." "I can do either. It doesn't matter to me." Cameron picked up the cup and took a sip from it. "Your coffee brewing skills are pretty good." Daisy supported her chin with her palms and stared at her with a faint smile. "Waylon makes great coffee too. Besides cooking, he's also good at making snacks and desserts. You name it." Cameron was startled and squinted slightly. "Why are you telling me this?" Daisy chuckled as an indescribable emotion rippled in her eyes. "You and Waylon are both friends. I only want you to know more about him." 'Friends...' Cameron lowered her gaze. "Why does it feel so strange coming from Daisy?" She then remembered something and put down the cup. "Wayne's clothes are all custom made by the same brand, aren't they?"

Daisie nodded.

“Great, can you help me contact the tailor and order a shirt for him? I’ll pay for it.” Daisie was stunned for a moment, and her eyes lit up. “Cameron, do you want to give Waviona new shirt as a gift?” ‘Oh my God, did I hear it right!?’

Cameron’s expression looked earnest. “I tore one of his shirts, so it’s only normal for me to compensate him with a new one. Is there something wrong?”

Daisie’s grin became slightly more reserved, and she looked slightly disappointed. “Oh, it’s that

SO...”

Cameron frowned. “Are you rejecting me?”

Daisie waved her hand hurriedly. “No, I’ll definitely help you out. Don’t worry, I’ll help you contact the tailor. I’m a pro when it comes to such tasks.”

Cameron nodded. “Cool, tell me how much it costs after it’s done. I’ll transfer the payment to you. I won’t take advantage of you.”

A black car was driving down Seaside Street and was about to go to the southwest district. A bullet shot through the glass from the right side and hit the driver in front of Fabio in a blink of an eye. The car lost control, slid violently, and hit the guardrail.

A van was parked not far away on the roadside, and a few men wearing masks, and body armor got out and approached the thrashed car.

Fabio took a gun out from under the front seat’s cushion and climbed out of the car. He hid behind the car and shot ruthlessly at the approaching people. One of the bullets hit someone’s leg, and the men in black started shooting at the rear of the car.

Fabio ran out of bullets, pulled the safety catch of another gun, and when he tried to fire again, it was an empty shot. The two shots that followed were blank as well!

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Chapter 2182 Fabio grunted. “F*ck!” The men in black surrounded the car with guns. “Fabio Puzo, your time is up.”

Seeing that Fabio did not respond, one of them carefully went around the car and came to the rear of

the car, where Fabio rushed out from behind abruptly. The man was caught off guard, reacted almost instantly, and a thunderous gunshot pierced through the sky, but the bullet missed.

The man in black had his gun snatched, lost his balance as Fabio kicked him violently, and fell to the ground. When the other men saw this, they immediately fired at Fabio. Fabio retreated to the rear of the car to avoid the bullets. The shattered glass cut his arm, and blood spurted through torn flesh. And that was when a man in black suddenly rolled over the car's roof and knocked Fabio down. Just as he was about to shoot Fabio, someone shouted, "Sh*t! Someone's here!" The man lost focus for a split second and was kicked over by Fabio. The latter picked up the gun and shot him in the head, and blood splattered on the road behind him.

A vehicle was approaching. It was a bulletproof car, and it was obviously coming at them. Thus, they did not continue with what they were doing and had to flee back to the van and escape the scene.

The man who got out of the bulletproof car approached Fabio.

Fabio glanced at the man's face, which looked slightly oriental, and thought that he was someone Sunny had sent. However, he was knocked out with a stun gun before he could react, and the gun that was inches away from his hand was kicked away.

He lay on the ground, his limbs felt numb, and he could not move until a familiar figure approached him.

He raised his head and growled viciously, "Gail, you betrayed me, and you still have the guts to show up!?"

Saydie stopped in front of him. "I've never been loyal to you, so how could I betray you?"

Fabio laughed ferociously. "If I were to know that this day would come, I should've killed you back then."

"Unfortunately, your biggest enemy has never been us, but Donald instead," Saydie said calmly. "Donald placed spies in the Southern Clan's territory and secretly colluded with Manuel, who was originally one of the chess pieces of his grand scheme. Manuel had planned a lot of things for him from the shadows before his death. If the Southerners hadn't discovered their relationship first, you'd still only be his most important pawn at this very moment." Fabio's cheek trembled, and his eyes turned bloodshot. "Then tell me, are you working with the Southerners? And was Buchanan playing me?" He was referring to the incident where Saydie had secretly helped Sunny.

Saydie's gaze shifted away from him. "Mr. Gibson didn't play you. That woman was indeed me." He seemed to recall what Donald had said to him before this, and he was astonished. Sadness, depression, wrath, and ridicule were among all the emotions that surged from the bottom of his heart in an instant, and all of them came from that man.

Buchanon had been nurturing the idea of betraying Fabio, but he had never turned his thoughts into actions. Everything that he had thought about was for self-protection, fearing that he would become next on the hit list.

He was afraid of dying, loved money, and was cowardly and tactful. Even if he had been nurturing the idea of turning against Fabio, he did not really want to betray him unless he was forced to.

Unfortunately, Fabio had been blinded by his self-willed judgment, believed in the wrong person, and killed Buchanon without any hesitation.

And that was the incident that opened up the opportunity for Donald to take over all of Buchanon's connections and turned Fabio's cruelty towards someone who had been loyal to him for a decade into a reason for him to rise up against him.

For most of his life, he had always regarded himself as someone wealthy, influential, and powerful and assumed that no one would have the guts to oppose him. However, thinking back at this moment made him feel ridiculous about himself.

"Of course, you don't have to feel discouraged. If you're willing to cooperate with us and lure Donald, we won't even think twice about giving you a chance to atone for your sins too."

Fabio sounded calm. "Why should I work with you?"

"You don't have a choice either. Donald now knows that you're working with Mr. Southern Sr. and wants to end you. Will you be reconciled if he takes over your place in the East Islands while you die and rot on the streets?"