

The Three Little Guardian Angels Chapter 2396

Chapter 2396

Cameron lowered her head. She would lie if she said she did not want to return.

“I’ll come with you.”

“What about your company?” she asked.

Waylon chuckled, “My father and grandfather are here. They’ll take care of the company”

Cameron’s eyelashes fluttered. She did not know what to say

Waylon placed his lips close to her cheek and said, “I’ll give you ten minutes to clean yourself up and go downstairs to have breakfast. If not “He turned her over and looked down at her I won’t let you get off the bed.”

“Alright! Alright! I’ll get up now!”

Cameron pushed him away and rushed into the washroom.

She might need to sleep until the afternoon if they did that again

By the time she had finished cleaning herself up, Waylon had already put on casual attire and was sitting in front of the table enjoying his coffee. There was some breakfast on the table as well.

Cameron pulled out a chair, sat down, and took a piece of toast. Perhaps she had used too much energy last night, so she was hungry right now.

“When are we going back?”

He lifted his eyelids and said, “This afternoon. I’ve already bought the tickets.”

“But why did my dad suddenly call me back?” asked Cameron.

After all, he was the one who wanted her to stay in Bassburgh, and she was certain that he must be up to something no good for calling her back.

Waylon let out a smile and replied, “Who knows?”

Meanwhile, in the Eastern Islands....

Sunny was instructing the maids and butlers in the courtyard. The people in the kitchen were busy preparing food while the others were decorating the courtyard. Soon, what came into view was a pretty and majestic wedding hall that followed the Eastern Islands' traditions.

He pointed at a maid who was putting up a decoration and said, "Hey, hey, hey, you have put it the wrong way. Take it down and put it up again."

"Yes, Mr. Southern." The maid took down the decoration before putting it back on.

The entire household was heavily decorated according to the Eastern Islands' traditions. When Damian came into the courtyard, he couldn't help but exclaim, "Woah! I thought I entered the wrong house. Mr. Southern, are you having a wedding soon?"

Sunny chuckled happily and said, "My daughter and my son-in-law have already gotten their marriage certificate. Of course, we're going to have a wedding."

If Mahina had not shown him the news yesterday, he wouldn't have known that they had already announced their marriage. He was very happy about it, so he called them this morning and told them to come back.

He wanted to give them a surprise.

Damian laughed and teased him. "It seems like we must keep the wedding celebrations for at least three days and nights."

"Definitely. I'll have a lot of tasks for Yuzu Villa very soon."

"Sure. We'll be standing by for your order, Mr. Southern."

While they continued decorating, Waylon and Cameron had just gotten onto the ship.

Cameron changed into a man outfit and put on a wig. Suddenly, she heard a woman talking to Waylon in the corridor.

She opened the door and saw that woman. She was wearing a leopard print super short skirt, a mink coat, and heavy makeup. Apparently, she was trying to hook up with Waylon as she was standing very close while talking to him.

"Sir, I just tripped myself. Are you not going to help me?"

After she finished her sentence, she leaned onto Waylon.

Cameron clicked her tongue and walked over. Putting her arm on Waylon's shoulder, she looked at her. "Really? Do you need my help?"

The woman was stunned. After sizing up Cameron, she chuckled and said, "Boy, you're too young. I'm not into someone who's younger than me."

The smile on Cameron's face disappeared as she said, "What a coincidence. I don't like old women either."

The woman's expression changed. "Who are you calling an old woman?"

Cameron chuckled and said, "Given your age, you could even be my mother."

After that, she turned to Waylon and said, "What's wrong, big fellow? Are you into an old woman like her?"

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Waylon narrowed his eyes as he looked at Cameron. It seemed to him that Cameron was being jealous again.

The woman sneered and said, "Sir, is he your friend? He looks like a sissy. Are you sure your sexual orientation is all right?"

Cameron's face sank.

Before she could say anything, Waylon grabbed her into his arms and said, "That's right. I like someone like him."

"Ugh, you guys are sick!" The woman chided before storming away.

Cameron turned around to glare at Waylon. She pushed him away and said, "You have a lot of unwanted romantic encounters."

Waylon lifted her chin. "Are you mad, Cam?"

"Don't be silly," replied Cameron. "There's no way I'd be jealous of an old woman like her. Waylon suddenly scooped her up from the floor. They were on the sea now, and she was so startled that she froze. "Wayne, what are you..."

He carried her into the room and put her on the bed. Then, before she knew anything, he leaned on her and trapped her in his arms. "Why did you change back to your man outfit?"

She turned her face sideways. "What's the matter? You don't like it?"

He chuckled. "Nope."

He placed his finger on the corner of her lips and said, "It's just that we haven't tried to do that in your man outfit, so why don't we..."

Cameron hastily closed his mouth as her face turned. "Zip it!"

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Waylon stopped teasing her and got up. As he dusted his shirt, he said, "That woman is hiding something."

Cameron asked curiously, "She's hiding something?"

"Yeah," he replied faintly. "I suspect that there's an illegal organization on this cruise. I can smell Formalin on that woman."

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When they were boarding the cruise, he noticed a group of people looking for "prey" among the crowd. One of the men had something in his waist that Waylon suspected to be weapons.

Not only that, but the man placed his hand on his waist the whole time. Normal people would not do that as that was the movement before one drew his or her weapon.

Cameron frowned. "Formalin? Isn't that a preservative?"

Waylon caressed her head and said, "That's right. It seems like we're in for a wild ride."

An illegal organization and Formalin....

Cameron suddenly remembered something and said, "I've heard from my dad before. There are a group of people from Southeast Eurasia who specialize in trafficking "human organs".

Many private cargo ships or cruises have dealings with them. These people will look for 'prey', especially young men, on ships."

Then, Cameron suddenly looked toward Waylon.

She moved away from him and said, "Oh my. You're their next target. I need to stay away you."

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Waylon laughed and stretched his arm to pull her into his arms. "You said she's an old woman. Maybe you're their first target."

Cameron pushed his arm away. "Does this mean that nobody on this cruise is safe?"

"Yeah. I've been observing them the whole time. They don't dare to lay their hands on people with reputations. After all, they'll be in big trouble if someone finds out their deal."

They were smart. They only targeted unaware young men of no background who had left their hometown to work.

Even though it wouldn't kill those people, missing a kidney and being operated on in a non- medical facility could be harmful.

Cameron crossed her arms in front of her chest and said, "Lucky them. They've run into me this time."

Waylon placed his finger on her lips and said, "Shush. Don't speak."

At that moment, they heard a series of footsteps from the corridor. Then, someone knocked on their door.

Waylon got up to open the door. It was a crew member of the cruise. He was pushing the meal trolley as he said, "Hello, this is our cruise ship's meal for all passengers. Please enjoy it."

"Thank you." Waylon nodded.

After the man left, Waylon pushed the meal trolley into the room.

Cameron got up, opened the lid, and realized that all of them were western dishes.

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Cameron looked at the clock. "Speak of the devil Do you think they've put something in this food?"

Waylon chuckled. "Maybe."

Cameron cut the steak and said, "Anyway We need to make it look like we've fallen for their trap."

Around 1:00 p.m., the attendant came to collect the dishes. He realized that both Cameron and Waylon had finished the food

Cameron was yawning while watching the TV on the couch, and Waylon was taking a bath

The attendant pushed the dining car away. As he left, he lifted his eyes to look at Cameron before closing the door.

At the corner of the corridor, the woman in the mink coat took a drag from her cigarette and asked, "Did they eat the food?"

The attendant opened the lid. "Yeah, they did."

The woman's eyes turned cold as a smile tugged at the corner of her lips. "Both of them are young. I think we can harvest some good organs from them."

A bald, burly man with a tattooed arm walked over. "Nasha, is the prey ready?"

The woman flicked the cigarette ash and replied, "Don't worry. After all the passengers have gone to rest, we can start."

The cruise was slowly moving on the sea. Two attendants pushed two wheelchairs toward Waylon's guest room during the lunch break and knocked on the door first.

When they didn't hear any movement from the room, they opened the door using the master key. They looked at each other and nodded when they saw the two people in the room lying unconscious on the bed.

They carried Waylon and Cameron on the wheelchairs and pushed them out.

They took the freight elevator at the corner of the corridor and came to the basement.

Keeping her head low, Cameron opened her eyes slightly and glanced at Waylon.

'Well, it seems like he's pretty good at pretending to be unconscious.'

When the door of the elevator opened, she hastily closed her eyes.

The attendant pushed them out and said, "Nasha, here they are."

The yellow bulbs on the ceiling were emitting weak light, and the corridor was dimly lit.

Cameron heard a few people coming toward them from the corridor.

A man wearing glasses and a white coat came over and lifted their chins. "These two fellows

are rather handsome. They are totally different from our previous prey."

Nasha looked at her watch and said, "Let's start now. Otherwise, the drug will wear off."

The man put on his gloves and grinned. "Don't worry. Even if the drug has worn off, they can't get away from us. Push them in."

The attendants then pushed both of them into the "operating room".

Even though the "operating room" was small, it was well-equipped. It was just that the environment was a bit unhygienic.

Some of the equipment had patches of rust on them because of the humidity.

The man and Nasha walked into the "operating room". Both of them gestured at the big man with a tattooed arm behind them to put Waylon and Cameron on the bed.

At the moment the man put Waylon on the bed, the latter cracked his eyes open and pinned the man down on the floor by pressing his hand on his neck.

"D*mn it! He's not unconscious!"

The man with glasses touched the weapon on his waist, but Waylon kicked it away just when he pulled it out.

Nasha's face turned pale with fright. Just when she was about to run away, someone closed the door.

Cameron stood behind her and said, "Where do you think you're going?"

"You" Nasha's voice was trembling, but Cameron pinned her down before she could even say anything.

The man with glasses got up from the floor and threw himself at Waylon.

Waylon rammed into the rack nearby, and the collision caused some of the bottles on the rack to fall on the floor.

Waylon attacked the man's back with his elbow. The man couldn't take it anymore, and just as he loosened his grip, Waylon threw him onto the rack, knocking off the bed in the process.

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The commotion alerted the people waiting outside. They all rushed into the operating room and were stunned. "Get them!"

Cameron and Waylon stood back to back as the people surrounded them. The area was too cramped for them to move around freely, but it was good enough to limit their movement. Both of them looked at the crowd, and Cameron asked, "Are you sure you can do it?"

Waylon loosened his watch and replied, "Do you want to have a match?"

She chuckled. "Sure. Let's see who can put them down in the shortest time."

The people's faces turned livid with rage as they listened to their conversation. "D*mn it! Are you looking down on us?"

Cameron and Waylon replied in chorus, "Yes."

That man shouted out of anger, "Let's get them!"

After the man gave his order, the group threw themselves at them.

The cramped operating room was thrown into chaos with so much commotion that even the occupants of the guest rooms could faintly hear sounds coming from under the floor.

They all came out of their rooms and asked, "What's happening? Is there a renovation going on? Why is it so noisy?"

An attendant came forward and calmed the passengers down. Then, he got someone to inform the captain.

An attendant hurriedly walked to the bridge and whispered something next to the captain. The captain put down his cup, and his face sank. "What the hell are they doing?"

"We have no idea either. Maybe something has gone wrong down there. All of the are aware of the commotion, and if someone finds out..."

passengers

"Then what are you still waiting for? Go check it out right now! We mustn't let other passengers find out what's going on down there!" barked the captain, gritting his teeth.

Once someone found out what they were doing on this cruise, he would be in big trouble as well. Normally, things like this would not happen, but what happened today?

“Are those people stupid or something? How can they make such a big commotion!?”

After the attendant left, the captain received a call.

The maritime police were approaching them on their patrol boat. When the passengers on the cruise saw so many maritime police officers, they came out of their rooms and instantly had a bad feeling that something must have happened to the cruise.

The captain panicked when the maritime police officers asked him to stop the cruise. He gnashed his teeth and sped up while changing the course.

The cruise was huge, and the sudden change caused the cruise to tilt toward one side. All of the passengers fell to the floor and shouted in panic. Even the attendants could barely stand still.

In the basement...

The people who were fighting all lost their balance and fell to one side.

Waylon stretched his arm to grab Cameron into his embrace and kicked the man who pounced on them away.

Cameron frowned. “What happened?”

“I guess the maritime police are here. They’re trying to ask the cruise to stop, but the captain probably has a deal with these people, so he’s trying to escape,” replied Waylon.

“Is he mad? There are hundreds of passengers on this cruise. Does he think he can escape? Is he trying to kill everyone on this cruise?”

Waylon pushed her away and put down a man who tried to ambush them. He shouted, “Cam, go to the bridge.”

Cameron dodged an attack from behind. She raised her leg and kicked the man in the head, sending him flying out and into the wall.

She turned her head around. “What about you?”

Waylon grabbed a man’s head in his hand and turned around. “I’ll stay here and take care of them.”

Cameron gnashed her teeth, punched a man away, opened the door, and ran out.

A few attendants tried to stop her in the corridor, but she made quick work of them.

The captain did not slow the cruise down. Instead, he continued to speed up while the maritime police tailed behind the cruise.

Since the captain refused to stop the cruise and there were hundreds of passengers, the maritime police had no choice but to ask for reinforcements from helicopters and the regional police.

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Chapter 2400

Many passengers were crying out of fear. Nobody knew what was going on All they knew was that they were in danger.

When Cameron arrived on the deck, she saw all the passengers had gathered together, their faces filled with fear. Suddenly, the cruise tilted again, and the passengers screamed

Cameron stumbled and hurriedly held onto the wall.

A female attendant was so scared that she sat on the floor and cried. Cameron walked over to her and grabbed her shoulders. "Where is the bridge?"

However, she was so scared that she could not speak. Her colleague was comforting the passengers, and when she heard Cameron's question, she said, "I know where the bridge is, but why are you going there? Did something happen?"

Cameron walked over to the attendant and said, "We must make the captain stop the cruise immediately. The cruise has already strayed from its original course. The weather in this area of water is unpredictable. If we come across fog, there's a high chance we'll crash into another. cruise."

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passengers became even more panicked when they heard what Cameron said. "Why is this happening?"

"I don't want to die on the sea! I want to

go

home!"

“Silence!” shouted Cameron, “It’s the captain’s problem that the cruise strayed off the course. What we need to do now is try our best to stop the cruise.”

She took a deep breath and asked calmly, “Is there anyone of you who can conn a cruise?”

Everyone looked at each other. This was a cruise. Even if they had the license, they were talking about hundreds of people here. What if something went wrong and the cruise sank? Who was going to be responsible for that?

At that moment, a trembling middle-aged man stood up and raised his hand. “I... I know how to conn a cargo ship.”

His family beside him said, “What are you doing? This is a cruise, not a cargo. Knowing how to conn a cargo doesn’t mean that you know how to conn a cruise.”

The middle-aged man lowered his head and said, “But what are we supposed to do? We can’t just sit here and wait to die.”

Cameron grabbed his hand and chimed in. “You don’t need to conn the cruise. You just need to stop it until the maritime police arrive.”

The middle-aged man was stunned, and then he nodded. “A-Alright, I’ll try.”

Cameron called the female attendant and said, “Bring us to the bridge.”

The female attendant replied, “Sure. Come with me.”

Meanwhile, the maritime police received a call. “Eastern Sea Cruise is off course. There will be fog in that area in ten minutes, so you have to hurry up.”

The maritime police commander’s face sank, and he took a deep breath. “Understood.”

After he hung up the call, he turned around and said, “Send a fog orange warning signal to Eastern Sea Cruise.”

One of his men replied, “Given the situation, it will be hard to ask them to stop.”

“Sir! Report!” Another man rushed inside and said, “Eastern Sea Cruise has turned off its positioning system. We can’t see it on the map anymore.”

The commander massaged his nose. He fell silent for a long while before opening his eyes. “Are the reinforcements here yet?”

“Yes. They’re currently searching for Eastern Sea Cruise from the sky.”

The commander gnashed his teeth. "We need to hurry up."

Eastern Sea Cruise continued to sail on the sea.

They were expected to arrive at Eastern Island in the evening around 5:30 p.m., but now it was already 3:30 p.m., and they were getting farther and farther away from the waters of the East

Islands.

The female attendant brought Cameron and the middle-aged man to the bridge. However, the door was locked from the inside. She smacked the door and shouted, "Captain, open the door!"

However, the captain paid her no heed, and the female attendant nearly cried.

The door was made of metal, so it was impossible for them to break it open with force.

Cameron asked, "Do you have a key?"

The female attendant shook her head and said, "We don't have the key. Only the captain has the key."