

# Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 2067-2076

## Chapter 2067

Looking at Waylon, Cameron chuckled. "Isn't it normal for me to have a lover? Besides, she's shy, so she left before daybreak."

The butler standing behind her chimed in. "But sir, I woke up before dawn, and I didn't see any woman leaving our house."

Cameron turned her head around and glared at him, causing the butler to feel even more confused

Waylon smiled but did not say anything further

Cameron was not someone who liked to keep secrets. Sunny knew about that better than anyone else. He knew something was not right seeing her reaction, and his face turned stern. He hastily changed to another topic and asked. "Have you figured out who ambushed you?"

"Not yet, but considering the fact that they had the guts to come to our territory to pick a fight and attack me openly, they must have hired someone from Fabio to kill me" Sunny wiped his hand with a tissue paper and continued. "I guess they didn't tell Fabio about what they did either"

"I've gotten something on my side" Waylon chimed in

Sunny looked at him and asked, "What have you found, Mr. Goldmann?"

He put down his spoon and said, "They're killers from the Skull Club, and you guys are very familiar with the person who hired them?" "Is it Joaquin?" asked Sunny, his face turning dark "Nope Not him." Waylon

said, "It's someone from Ms. Serrano's side" Sunny fell silent. After a short while, he left the table after he had finished his breakfast

Cameron looked at Waylon, her eyes filled with suspicion "Where did you get the information from, Mr. Goldman? Why are you so sure that those cameras are from the Skull Club?!!"

All in all, even Mahina couldn't determine whether those people were from the Skull Group or the testy members of Fabio's faction. Besides, she was shocked that she also knew that those people were lured by someone very close to Florence

Could it be that someone helping him from the inside?

He was just an outsider, and I was considered remarkable that he could accomplish so many things on this island

Waylon wiped his mouth with a handkerchief after he finished his breakfast "I have my TIYAN, Hir's. I don't care whether you want to believe me or not"

Horatio went and walked to the courtyard

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She looked at him with a frown.

"Your brother is preteuillous".

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before that my brother looks like my great-grandfather the most." Resting her chin on her hand, she looked at her and asked, "You have two brothers, right?" "Both of my brothers are outstanding, but unfortunately, I'm the exception," she said and lowered her head. Regardless of their intelligence and skills, she had not inherited half of them from her mother and father. Cameron chuckled. "That's because you're their daughter. You have a higher starting point than the average person, so your definition of excellent is that you need to be better than your brothers. In fact, everyone is different. You don't have to be perfect. Just be yourself."

Daisie was stunned. She suddenly remembered that Nollace had asked her to be herself as well. Cameron lifted her eyelids and asked, "What's wrong? Are you thinking about your husband?" Daisie was stumped and felt embarrassed that Cameron pointed it out so openly. However, Cameron just chuckled and said, "What is there to be embarrassed about? Didn't you come to this island for him?" Daisie said, "I knew you knew him." Cameron rested her hand on her forehead and answered, "I've never said that I don't know him before. But, if you want me to bring you to hiin..."

## Chapter 2068

"It isn't necessary." Daisy said decisively "I can't cause him any trouble I'm okay as long that I know he's fine."

Cameron smiled but did not say anything. She liked Date more than her Waylon After all, she was a sweet and considerate young woman Not only that, but she was carefree and straightforward, unlike her eldest brother

If she had a younger sister like her, she would spoil her with every last bit of the morwy she had

Meanwhile...

Nollace was checking the account of the Commune in the study Son, he realized something strange. A few unknown funds got tashed out from The Commune's dccount in the past few years when the Serpents took the helm

Not only that, but it was not a small amount of noney It was \$600,000 withdrawal per time

He suinmoned Jake into the study. Jake was the lielper that Sunny had assigned to humn He handed the account book to Jake and ordered, "I need you to help me find out where this particular fund has gone to."

Jake took over the account book and nodded 'Roger that.'

After Jake left, Nollace received a text message from Sunny Meanwhile, at the Parkin Chamber of Commerce

There was a group of black-clad men in the opulent living room. A middle-aged man holding a cigar between his fingers was sitting on the sofa. He was finely dressed in a suit, and there was an

inconspicuous scar at the corner of his eye, making his deep eyes even more menacing Right now, a portly man was standing in front of him. Sweat was oozing out of his forehead, and he held his breath tightly.

Suddenly, a woman came in and stood beside him. "Mr. Puzo, according to the investigation, all of the imported liquor is counterfeit liquor of inferior quality."

Fabio took a drag from his cigar, and the smoke rendered his expression unseeable. "Why is there counterfeit liquor in the Parkin Chamber of Commerce? Mr. Bourge, don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

He was speaking in a calm voice and did not seem angry. However, he exuded a menacing aura that sent a chill down everyone's spines,

Mr. Bourge pulled a handkerchief out with his trembling hands to wipe his sweat and replied,

... I really don't know about it, Mr. Puzo. I was just following your instructions..."

Fabio flicked the ashes into the ashtray and continued. "So, are you saying that I'm the one who asked you to import the counterfeit liquor?"

"No, no, that's not what I'm saying..." Mr. Bourge was shaking His back was filled with sweat, and his voice became weaker. This is my mistake."

Fabio leaned backward and placed his arm over the back of the sofa. His gaze was piercing as

he asked, "Do you know how much money I've lost this time?"

Mr. Bourge swallowed hard and replied, "I... I'll get to the bottom of this, Mr. Puzo. I promise."

“That’s more like it.”

Fabio picked up a glass of wine from the table and walked up to Mr. Bourge. He put his hand on his shoulder and said, “I appointed you as the Parkin Chamber of Commerce manager because I trust you. I’m sure you won’t let me down, but I’ll shred you into pieces if you can’t get anything. Those alligators at the back of my house haven’t tasted human meat for some time.”

Mr. Bourge’s blood froze, and he trembled in fear. He said, “Yes, Mr. Puzo. Don’t worry, I won’t let you down!”

Fabio patted his shoulder and finished the wine in one gulp. He let go of the glass, and the glass fell to the floor, shattering into pieces.

He waved his hand and then left with his men,

Mr. Bourge nearly fell to the floor. His knees were weak, and he needed support from his subordinates. However, he pushed them away and shouted, “Go check who the hell is doing this to us! Hurry!”

At Yuzu Villa...

Cameron was taking a sip of tea in a private room. In front of her was a woman playing an instrument. Both the music and the environment gave off a cozy ambiance.

## **Chapter 2069**

Daisie was quite surprised. She had watched musicals, plays, and operas, but this was the first time she had experienced something like this. Normally, she would only see it in a movie or when she was shooting a show.

Cameron picked up the cup and leaned on the table. "What do you think? It feels good, right? We have good tea, and a beauty is playing music for us." Daisy turned her head around to look at Cameron. "It seems to me that you really know how to enjoy life." Cameron took a sip of tea and replied, "Well, we have to enjoy the moment while we live. I noticed that you were really bored, so I brought you out to enjoy the traditions of our island. After all, I won't allow you to go back without gaining anything from my island." Sipping on the tea, Daisy replied, "You guys really know how to enjoy your life." "That's all thanks to my grandfather." Cameron chuckled and waved her hand, "My grandfather was a traditional man. He always taught my father not to forget his origin as we're going to return there after we're dead. After moving here, he didn't like those western kinds of stuff, so he kept these down. "On this island, our life isn't as lively and bustling as you guys that come from the mainland. However, this place has everything we need. If those ambitious people are gone, this place is really a nice and peaceful place to stay." Daisy lowered her head. Before she came here, she had been under the impression that the East Islands were a dangerous place with many outlaws.

After arriving on this island, she realized that it was all thanks to the Southern Clan that she was able to enjoy her peaceful life. If Fabio really had stretched his evil claws to the East Islands and gotten the Southern Clan, would the East Islands be able to keep their peace? What kind of losses would those businessmen from outside that came to do business in the East Islands suffer?

Florence alone was enough to deter those businessmen with her arrogant attitude, let alone those powerful organizations.

Cameron received a phone call. She rose to her feet to answer the call, leaving Daisy alone to sit in the private room. Suddenly, she glanced across the hall. She seemed to have seen someone, and her heart skipped a beat. She couldn't peel her gaze away, no matter how hard she tried.

Nollace walked into the private room opposite them. The man sitting in the private room was Holle other thali Sunny

Sunny poured some hot water into the pot to make some tea as he asked, "So, did you notice anything strange on the count book already?"

Nollace took a seat opposite Sunny. As he dusted his clothes, he said, "It seems like you already know about 1"

“Yeah, but I didn’t think too much about it,” Swiny replied as he poured the tea into a cup”

Human beings are greedy. Even if they took some money into their pocket, I wouldn’t be surprised.”

He was just wondering what the use of that money was.

Nollace smiled and replied, “You’re really nice to Joaquin. But sometimes, being too nice to others isn’t good.”

Sunny was too reliant and kind. That was why The Serpents would be so rampant. That money might not mean anything to Sunny, but if the Serpents had long wanted to betray him, one could imagine where that money would go.

“I understand what you said.” Sunny sighed. But it’s very tiring if one knows too much. People around you treat you nicely on the surface, but they’re plotting against you at the back. They’re willing to fight to the death in order to get their hands on tiny benefits. I’m old. I’ve been fighting for fame and wealth most of my life, but I don’t care about those things anymore.

“I haven’t done anything to Joaquin because he hasn’t really betrayed me yet. I don’t want to push him too hard because I want him to realize that his actions are wrong, by himself. However, if he fails to realize it, there’s nothing I can do either.”

## **Chapter 2070**

Nollace frowned “What if you already know where the money has gone?”

Sunny took a sip of tea and looked at the table for a long while before replying, “Then they can’t stay here anymore. This is the last act of mercy I’ll show them”. After that, he added, “Oh yeah, help me to keep an eye on the people around Florence. I suspect that some of them have already betrayed me. I’m just that he doesn’t know about



Daisie was standing in front of the door. She did not knock on the door because she overheard their conversation,

Just when she was hesitating, the voice of a waiter erupted behind her "Miss, do you have a guest from this private room is there anything I can help you with?" Daisie jumped up in fright and waved her hand "Nope" She hastily left.

Nollace opened the door. He saw that the waiter was standing outside of the door, staring in the direction where Daisie had disappeared with a confused face

He looked in that direction, and the figure that disappeared into the end of the corridor WAS familiar to him

"What's wrong?" asked Sunny

Just when the waiter was about to say something, Nollace interrupted him "Someone is here looking for me I'll go check it out first."

Sunny did not stop him

Just as Nollace left, Cameron appeared. She poked her head into the private room "Dad"

He was stunned and frowned "I thought Daisie was with you? What are you doing here alone?"

Cameron looked around and replied, "I just went out to receive a phone call, and by the time I came back, she was already gone Have you seen her?"

Sunny fell into thought and realized something

Initially, Daisy wanted to return to her private room. However, she was too nervous, so she ran out of the building. Just when she did not know where to go, a powerful arm dragged her into a corridor.

Daisy fell into someone's chest as two powerful arms wrapped around her tightly, she was stunned for a moment, and a sigh rang out above her. "You're still so clumsy. What if I were a bad guy?"

She raised her head, and her eyes were filled with tears. "I knew it was you." Nollan caressed her cheek. "So, you came to look for me? Even though you know it's dangerous

She lowered her head. Initially, she did not plan to see him. However, she couldn't resist the urge when she finally saw him.

He cupped her face with his hands and asked, "Daisy, why did you come to East Island?" Daisy looked at him calmly and replied, "Do you know what I was thinking when they said you were missing?" He fixed his gaze on her and asked, "What was it?"

"I was thinking that even if you're dead, I want to see your dead body. So I came to the East Islands," she replied in a low voice.

Nollan fell silent for a short while, and then he suddenly chuckled. "So you're here to find out if I'm dead or not?"

She did not reply.

Nollan touched her lips, smearing her lipstick over her fair skin. She looked alluring as he said, "Won't you become a widow if I'm dead?"

After he finished speaking, he glanced across her stomach and continued "I haven't even had a baby with you yet. I would be very sad if I just died like that."

Daisy was stumped and pushed him away. Her voice faltered as she said. "Stop making fun of me. Do you know how worried I am."

Nollace grabbed her into his arms and tightened his embrace. He pitched his voice low and said, "I know. So I'll make sure I stay alive no matter what and come back to you."

Daisy buried herself in his chest and fell silent.

Both of them hugged each other. Although it was just a silent hug, it was worth a thousand words. She thought she would be very happy or she would scold and punch him when they met.

## **Chapter 2071**

But Daisy did not feel any of these emotions—all she felt was distress.

She felt sorry for the burden that Nollace had to bear and the danger and situation that he had to be in.

Daisy also wanted to face them with him, but she could not drag him down.

After a long time, Daisy broke away from Nollace's arms, and her throat was dry. "Nollace, I should leave now. Cameron won't be able to live an explanation to Waylon if he fails to locate

me."

Nollace pecked her forehead, and the hint of tenderness penetrated into her heart

He then let go of her. "Go back then, and don't run around." Daisy nodded, opened the door, and walked out of the corridor. Nollare leaned against the wall, raised his head, and took a deep breath, although there was a moment when he just did not want to let her go.

Daisy sorted her emotions out and returned to the private room.

Cameron was already sitting in the room, eating snacks comfortably. "You're back so soon?"

She sounded as if she knew who Daisy had gone to see.

Daisy lowered her gaze, "Sorry. I should've informed you before I left."

She smiled and waved, "It's okay. Everyone in Yuzu Villa is our own people. You can go anywhere you want, and if you get lost, we'll be able to locate you in no time."

Seeing that Daisy was sitting down absent-mindedly, she teased, "It's said that a short period of separation or absence would stimulate fondness, but isn't your reunion a little too short? Thought you were going to stay in a hotel tonight." Upon understanding the implicit side of her sentence, Daisy's cheeks warmed up, and she was surprised. "How can you say these things without blushing?"

"We're all adults here." Cameron scooted over and sat right next to her. "If you're willing to

dress me as Brother Cameron, I'll teach you a few tricks."

Daisy moved her position a little and waved her hands. "There's no need for that."

“Just say “Camel scooched a little closer to her again. “Come on, it’s just to make our relationship a little bit closer, just once?”

She had to take advantage of Daisy today

Taisir ke . Cameron she approached her and waited for her to utter those two words,

She had never been at such a close distance from Cameron, especially after staring at each other for a long time, Daisy tolk something and looked at her “I do wonder from time to time whether you’re in a role.”

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NIKT Wat all it look, and Cameron’s smile stiffened

Wir straightly she pasture immediately “You would actually doubt my gender, huh? i know

that look more delicate and better looking than most women, but this is what I inherited from my mother. There are plenty of women who like men like me.”

Daisy narrowed her eyes and looked a little doubtful. “But there are still differences between a man’s and a woman’s body...!

Cameron lowered her voice and explained seriously. “It’s just that I hadn’t been eating enough when I was a kid!”

Daisie touched her arm, and Cameron pulled away immediately, feeling, extremely startled " Are you trying to tease me?" She lifted her head and grinned. "I noticed that your arms look pretty smooth and tender too."

Cameron got up abruptly. "Okay, I won't stay here and talk nonsense with you. You're straight -up just bullying me."

She pretended to be pissed, turned around, and left

Perhaps Cameron was angry as she did not return after leaving the room. In the end, it was Waylon who came to pick Daisie up

Waylon drove the car and turned his head to glance at Daisie, who looked very absent minded He was not used to her not making a fuss when he was around "Why did you piss off Cameron?"

She came back to her senses and pouted. "I only made a joke that he doesn't look like a man. I didn't expect him to care about that so much."

Waylon chuckled, "You actually had the guts to say that." Daisie lumed to look at him."Am I the only one who thinks this way?"

"I've seen a lot of celebrities that have a delicate appearance in the entertainment industry, but judging from their stature and certain characteristics, they're indeed men.

But the feelings that Canneron gives me are indescribable.

## **Chapter 2072**

"His voice sounds slightly androgynous, which may be due to his slim physique His choice of attire doesn't show his figure much. However, a man's wrist and shoulders shouldn't look as slender as his Even

his neck looks lean, and his hands don't look as big as those of me.' Waylon did not utter a single word, and no one knew what he was thinking about

Daisy knocked on her heel which was still rumbling wild "Forget it. Maybe I'm just overlinking things."

At the Parkin Chamber of Commerce

The bodyguards in black dragged Collin into the office Collum had no idea of what he had done to provoke the people from the Parkins Chamber of Commerce He looked at Buchanan, who was sitting on the couch. "Mr. Gibson, what's all this for

"What's all this for?"

Buchanan thought of the words that Fabio had said to threaten him this morning. If he really did not find out any clue, that was it for him, and the more he thought about it, the more he could not suppress the anger that was burning within him "Collin Peralta, you devious bastard How dare you swap the Parkin Chamber of Commerce's liquor out without permission"

Collin was dumfounded, "What do you mean by swapping the Parkin Chamber of Commerce's liquor out? I'm selling the batch of liquor purchased!" "Bullshit" Buchanan stood up, picked up an opened but untouched bottle of liquor, and walked up to him "You should've drunk hard liquor before, shouldn't you?" He waved and motioned the two bodyguards to hold Collin down

Collin struggled "Mr. Gibson, what are you going to do "

One of the bodyguards pried open his mouth, and Buchanan poured the liquor into his mouth vigorously. A large amount of liquor flowed out of his mouth and into his nasal cavity, choking him uncomfortably

"The bodyguard then released him and he lay on the ground, coughing and gasping for air

Buchanon squalled down. Crabbed him by his hair, and forced him to look up. "My then found out that the liquor sold in the East Gate Clubhouse comes from our chamber of rommerce, and The batch of liquor that we arrived is all yours How dare you play Tricks on the Parkin Chamber of Commerce with the batch of interior liquor that you ordered under Mr Puzo's DOSE?"

Collin's expression changed instantly "No That's impossible" The bodyguard placed a box of liquor that they got from the East Gate Clubhouse on the table, pled up the box of liquor from the chamber of comulierce, and then opened a bottle from pah box

Bukhanon pointed at the bottles. "Taste them"

Colli yol up sidstered forward, then took both bottles of liquor, took turns to place their flyit under his now, and snilled them. The concentration and smell of the liquor were all dilterpul

Anyone who knew their liquor would be able to distinguish the quality of the liquor from the Sinell.

Collin was subconsciously astonished. "How could this be!?" "I've never doubted the batch of goods because all the packaging looks the same. Because I know that they're all inferior liquor, I didn't even open any of them all I ever cared about was selling them to the customers.

'I want to demolish my clubhouse's reputation, and that's liow I'm going to destroy the Southern Clan's reputation After all, we're one of the largest entertaineut venues located in the Southern Clan's territory. Mr Puzo told me that as long as I inanape to run the Southern Clan's reputation in the industry, he'll direct all his customers from Orato me.

'The conditions that Mr Puzo offered me were loo attractive, sol yu carried away by the terms and agreed to them. However, I really didn't expect something so absurd to befall me

'If Mr. Puzo were to find out about this, this might be the end of me



He suddenly remembered someone "It's Ms. Serrano' it must be the doing of those two b\* (ches!"

Buchanon was slightly startled and frowned "Ms. Serrano, also in Florence Serrano."

Collin explained anxiously, "The Southern Clan confiscated my batch of goods, but a woman who addressed herself as Ms. Torres told me that Ms Serrano claimed the goods on my behalf I really thought that the goods were mine. It must be Ms Serrano She must be the one who's behind all these shenanigans I've been tricked too' Buchanon was dubious about his explanation, but he believed Collin would not dare to deceive him in this context, so he asked one of the bodyguards to convey the explanation to Fabio.

### **Chapter 2073**

Not long after the message was conveyed, Buchanon received a call from Fabian

Fabio said something to him through the call, and Buchanon decided to what he will do. Smile. "Yes, understood Don't worry. I'll handle this will"

He then ended the call, turned around, and looked at Collin within a furtive expression. "It's pity, Collin Since your plan has been revealed, Mr Puzo can't keep you by his side anymore" Collin's expression changed drastically and he climbed to Buchanon' "I've really believed you! It's Ms Serrano what is the deal? Please ask Mr Moto Venenother chiner!"

Buchanon ignored Collin's cry and waved his hand

A bodyguard walked up to his back, covered his mouth, grabbed at the top and the chin, and exercised brute force abruptly

Collin's head was twisted, and the bodyguard

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On the other side of the town, in alor spring suns

The lighting in the VIP room was dim, and Fabio was soaking blonde beauties sitting in his army

a lot spring bath with wo

The woman who walked in stood by the bath and lowered her head "Mr Puzo, Mr Gibson his already dealt with Collin"

Fabio sheered, "He didn't disappoint med jctually found out the site with thai hipierit within a day"

He picked up the wine glass beside him,ind the blonde beauty beside him poured in some wine consciously, "However, do you think I should believe what Collin bad

The woman lifted her gaze "Are you referring to the fact that Ms Serrano is the one who played hun?"

Fabio laughed out loud. "Joaqin can't even go against Sunny without getting himself singed. and we're now talking about his daughter. Does she have the capability to get her hands on the goods that the Southern Clan confiscated?"

The woman's eyes moved, "Perhaps we've underestimated Joaqin's daugliter."

Fabio drank the wine slowly "What makes you think so?"

The corners of her lips rose slightly "I found something interesting. Cameron was assaulted after he terminated his engagement with Ms Serrano, and the goons who attacked him were killers from the Skull Club."

Fabio paused for a split second, and his eyes turned gloomy

The woman lowered her head, her expression unchanged. "I was really worried that this would ruin your plan, so I looked into the facts. The person who hired those killers is indeed someone who's working for Ms. Serrano."

"Great." Fabio slammed the wine glass on the edge of the bath heavily, pushed the ladies in his arms away, and got out of the bath. "No wonder I heard that the Skull Club's members got

seriously injured in the Southern Clan's territory and were sent back to the club, so this is the reason why"

The woman picked up the bathrobe and handed it to him

He took the bathrobe and parted the woman's shoulder, "Gail, you've done a good job. Huntley has truly found me a good helper." Gail lowered her gaze. "It's my honor to be able to share your worries"

Fabio put on his bathrobe and left the VIP room.

Gail stared at Fabio's back as he departed from the room, and a hint of coldness flashed across her eyes

Sure enough, Fabio sent someone to confront Joaquin, and Joaquin's expression darkened instantly when he heard these words "Could this be a misunderstanding?"

"A misunderstanding." The man scoffed disdainfully. "Mr. Serrano, what Mr Puzo means is That if you can't keep your daughter under control, he doesn't mind sending someone to help you oui So I would suggest you think about it seriously "

The man then left with his men

Joaqin immediately sent someone to summon Florence

Florence thought that her father had imally thought things through, so she walked up to him with a smirk alter entering the room. "Dul, you're fmlly willing to see the Seeing ihal Joaqin's expression looked more exasperated than usual, she was stunned "Dad?"

## **Chapter 2074**

Joaqin raised his head, and his face looked expressionless. "Are you the one who hired someone from the Skull Club to assassinate Cameron on their territory?" Florence did not expect that her father would question her about this, and her expression dimmed. "So what if it's me? As long as Cameron is dead, we'll be able to—" "You f\*cking piece of sh\*t!" Joaqin was so infuriated that he swept the teacup on the table to the floor. He then got up, walked up to Florence, raised his hand, and slapped her. Florence, who got beaten once again, gnashed her teeth, and her eyes turned bloodshot as she burst into laughter. "You're always so afraid of the Southerns. No wonder you can only be bullied by them throughout all these years. You're nothing but a coward!" "You shut up!" The blue veins on Joaqin's forehead bulged. "You actually have the balls to do such things on the Southern Clan's territory. Do you really think you're capable enough to deal with Cameron?" Florence turned her head to face him and glared at him. "Why won't I have the guts to do so? He just got lucky. I'll certainly do the same if I get the chance to do so again!" Joaqin trembled with wrath. "You... Get out of here! Get out!" Florence rushed out of the room without even looking back. Manuel, who was standing at the door, saw Florence running away and wanted to stop her but could not. His gaze shifted to the study. While glaring at the distressed figure, his eyes gradually turned ruthless. 'I must help the lady seize power and take over The Serpents. This old man can't be allowed to live.' A few days later, at the Southern manor... Sunny stood in the courtyard, feeding his pet iguana, and one of his men walked up to him and murmured something in his ear. He paused for a bit, put the feed down, and turned his head. "Are you saying that Fabio's men actually went to Joaqin a few days ago?" That man nodded. "I heard this from The Commune that Fabio's men went to Joaqin because they've been informed that Ms. Serrano is the one who hired the Skull Club's killers to kill the young master." The Skull Club had sided with Fabio, yet they had made a

move without Fabio's permission. It was only natural for Fabio to get extremely annoyed. And the main thing was that The Serpents had something to do with the incident. Fabio was extremely ambitious, but he was not dumb. When Florence chose to hire his men to do her dirty work on the Southern Clan's territory, that was equivalent to making him take the blame on her behalf. Waylon walked to the courtyard. "Mr. Southern Sr." Sunny nodded and waved to motion his men to leave first. Waylon stopped in a n stopped in front of him. "Collin of the East Gate Clubhouse has been killed." Sunny was startled and frowned. "How do you know that?" "This boy from the Goldmanns is quite fast with the news. Waylon had received the news so quickly that even Sunny had started to suspect a thing or two about him. Knowing that Sunny would definitely start to suspect something about him, Waylon laughed." "If I were to tell you that I've assigned someone to stay by Fabio's side, would you believe it?" He was shocked. "Aren't you afraid of being found out by him?" Waylon scoffed. "She's confident about the task." Sunny laughed and patted him on the shoulder. "You're quite a capable boy who shows quite a lot of potential. If you weren't one of the Goldmanns, I would've taken you under me." It was not easy to encounter people with such great potential. However, it was a pity that the two great candidates that he had met on the island had special identities. He sighed inwardly. Waylon looked around. "Have you seen my sister today?" He responded with a smile. "You're looking for Daisie. That girl is probably in the martial arts training center with Cam." The Southern Clan's Martial Arts Center was the training ground used by the Southern Clan for martial arts training. There was also an arena and various weapons and equipment for tournaments. Daisie stood on the sidelines and watched as the people trained. The scene could be described as magnificent. Cameron walked up to her with a short red whip. She was in a loose attire that was convenient for stretching during training, wore a retro cotton and linen buttoned shirt, and the material was relatively thin and in plain color so that it would not absorb heat.

## Chapter 2075

Cameron raised the whip in her hand. "Do you want to learn?" Daisie was startled and pointed to the whip. "You want me to learn how to use a whip from you?" "Don't underestimate the power of whips. Whips are considered one of the cold weapons that have existed since ancient times. There are eleven ways to maneuver a whip, and there are soft and hard whips. You can use a single whip or dual whips. Metal whips and leather whips are the most common ones, and this is a leather whip, the more common one out of the two. It's the easiest to maneuver for beginners." Daisie took the short red whip from her. It was indeed made of leather, and it felt cool to the touch. The key was that it was very portable, and the craftsmanship was very pretty. Cameron smiled. "If you like it, I'll give it to you." Daisie was startled for a split second. "That's not very appropriate..." Cameron shoved the whip into her hand. "There's no need to be this polite with me. Take it. I'll get Mahina to teach you how to use it. As long as you're willing to practice hard, I guarantee that you'll definitely be able to pick it up within a month." Daisie held the short whip in her hand and pursed her lips. 'I was actually fooling around when Aunt Saydie wanted to teach me self-defense back then. If I were to practice hard now, perhaps I wouldn't be a burden if we were to encounter the same situation again.' Waylon came to the martial arts center, glanced at the ring, and saw Cameron teaching Daisie how to use the whip personally. She got Mahina to put on an arm sheath and stood across from Daisie on the other end of the arena. "If you can touch

her arm with your whip and without getting it caught by her, that will be counted as a pass for your first training session.” Daisy was startled. “Is that all?” “This doesn’t sound difficult at all.” Cameron chuckled. “You’ll know after you give it a try.” She stepped aside, leaned comfortably against the guardrail, grabbed a handful of pistachios from a plate, and started snacking on them. Daisy swung the whip and aimed it at Mahina’s arm, but she turned sideways and avoided her attack. She was rather agile, but Daisy did not give up and continued to swing the whip horizontally, and the soft whip slashed across the stagnant air and whistled like the wind. Mahina took a step back, leaned her upper body backward, and easily intercepted the whip that missed her. Cameron crossed her arms and shook her head. “Your speed is still too slow, and the strength of your swing is not strong enough. Mahina is your enemy in the ring, so don’t worry about hurting her.” Daisy gnashed her teeth and continued to attack her. Every time she made a move, Mahina seemed to be able to see through it. She had been maintaining a defensive stance and almost did not leave the corner she had been in since the beginning of the session. She was going up against Daisy, who was only trying to launch her attacks anxiously, so she was able to deal with it more calmly. After several attempts, Daisy’s whip got caught by Mahina five times, and she flung her hand to the point where she felt sore in her arm, but she still could not touch Mahina’s arm. She leaned forward, propped her hands against her knees, and panted as fine beads of sweat rolled down her cheeks, and her clean clothes were already drenched. She finally realized that what she thought was simple was not simple at all. Everyone else in the martial arts center was so busy training that they did not even notice that Waylon was approaching the arena. He stood under the ring, watched for a while, and then walked toward Cameron. “Mr. Southern, it looks like you’re in a good mood today. You’re even teaching my sister how to use the whip now.” Cameron glanced at Waylon, who was approaching her. “I think your sister has quite a solid foundation, so I’m teaching her some whip techniques for self-defense. Perhaps they’ll come in handy someday in the future.” Waylon frowned slightly when he stared at Daisy, who had been unwilling to stop. Ever since he was a kid, he and their father had always been reluctant to make her suffer, although he knew that Daisy had been suffering no less than this in showbiz too. However, when he witnessed this, it would be a lie for him to say that he did not feel distressed at all. Cameron put aside the pistachios’ shells and rubbed her hands. “Mr. Goldmann, are you feeling sorry for your sister’s suffering?” He nodded. “I can’t say that I don’t.” “Having good brothers like you two, her life should have been smooth sailing.” Cameron said, “Of course, as long as she stays under the protection of the Goldmanns, it’s only natural that she doesn’t have to suffer any of these hardships. “However, you guys are in the East Islands now, and this is a place where you’ll find all sorts of people. Most of them would swallow her whole without any hesitation. Hence, with such a dangerous appearance, if Ms. Vanderbilt were to run into some bad people, it would leave everyone in a sticky situation

## **Chapter 2076**

Waylon smiled. “You pay a lot of attention to my sister.” Cameron raised her brow and smiled. “Because I like her.” She then looked toward Daisy, who was very energetic, and clicked her tongue. “A girl who is

so adorable and innocent, yet determined. How I wish she was my wife.” Waylon looked at her and sighed. “Have you forgotten about Ms. Torres already?” Cameron sighed. “Is she still on your mind?” He casually said, “Somewhat.” He then raised his brows and looked at her. “It was dark that night, but she looked familiar.” Cameron crossed her arms. “Do you think all women that you meet for the first time look familiar?” Waylon didn’t reply while they looked at each other. Daisy fell and distracted them, moving their attention to her. Mahina walked over to help her up. “Are you alright, Ms. Vanderbilt?” Daisy shook her head because her arm hurt and was stiff. Waylon walked over and held her shoulder, then calmly said, “You’ve just been learning for a day. There’s no need to rush it and use up all your energy.” Cameron walked over too. “He’s right. I don’t need you to pass on the first day. You have a month. Go take a hot shower and continue tomorrow.” Daisy nodded and walked out of the ring. Waylon watched her walk away and pressed his lips together. She must be concerned about what happened the other day, and that was why she was rushing things. Daisy sat in the tub, looking dull. She was nowhere near as good as Mahina, let alone the others. She had to work harder. Daisy went to the training grounds for the next few days. She slowly got used to the whip and started using it differently. When she finally hit Mahina’s arm, she couldn’t believe it. Mahina smiled and said, “Congratulations, Ms. Vanderbilt, you’ve passed.” Daisy excitedly asked, “What’s next?” Mahina asked three of the men over. “You have to face the four of us. You’ll be considered an apprentice if you can hit two of us and defend your position without stepping out of line.” The extra difficulty made Daisy feel that she wasn’t good enough, but she remembered something, then nodded and looked serious. “Okay.” Cameron and Waylon stood not too far away and watched on. Cameron turned and looked at the man standing next to her. “Do you think your sister worked hard enough?” Waylon looked down. “She always does.” Even though Daisy was well-protected and loved since she was a child and hadn’t faced many problems in life, she had a determination that could rival any other person. She worked hard in school and ventured into the entertainment industry by herself. Once she set her mind, she would see it through. Cameron was going to say something when the butler suddenly rushed over. “Sir, Mr. Goldmann.” She looked at him. “What’s wrong?” He replied, “Mr. Southern Sr. is asking for both of you in the study.” They looked at each other and left the training ground. The air in the study was dense. Sunny stood in front of the window with his hands behind his back, running his fingers over his rosary. Cameron walked in. “You wanted to see us?” He slowly turned around and said, “I just got the news that something happened to Joaquin.

