

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2077-2086

Chapter 2077

This sudden piece of news shocked Cameron and Waylon. Sunny walked behind his desk and sat on the leather chair, looking miserable. "I guess my concerns were correct." Cameron thought out loud. "Do you think it's Florence?"

"I can't be sure," replied Sunny. "If she was cruel enough to kill her own father, she would have done it sooner. I think it might be someone close to her." If someone close to her gave the idea to get killers from the Skull Club to kill Cameron in their own territory, they probably could get rid of Joaquin. Joaquin was the leader of The Serpents. After his death, The Serpents would be led by Florence. That person must have wished that she would take Joaquin's place. Waylon raised his brow. "Manuel seems suspicious. He might just be involved." Sunny nodded. "I think it's him too." Cameron laughed. "I've heard

rumors that he's loyal to Florence because of love. Joaquin would not let his men date his daughter, so if he died, Florence would take his place, and Manuel would have his way." Sunny scoffed. "You're very good at getting intel. Must be pretty alert?" She shrugged. "I love gossip."

Sunny waved his hand. "Alright, come pay a visit to The Serpents with me. I need to be involved in his funeral."

Cameron looked at Waylon. "Why do you need to bring him? Florence can't wait to get her hands on him. Are you sending him to his grave?"

Waylon looked toward her but didn't speak.

Sunny stood up. "Why are you worried if he's not?" Cameron stuttered, "W—

Who says I'm worried?" Sunny ignored her and stopped in front of Waylon. "Willy, are you coming with me?" 'Willy!'

Cameron opened her eyes wide. Why was the old man being so friendly with this foreigner? Waylon smiled and nodded. "I don't mind that if you want me to."

Sunny nodded. "Let's go then." They left the study together.

Cameron rolled her eyes, crossed her arms, and followed along.

All the businessmen who went to Joaquin's wake were all dressed in black, and the place was gloomy. There were flowers in the hall while Florence stood in front of her father's photo with a blank expression.

Manuel heard some commotion outside and turned to see what was going on.

Sunny walked over with his men, and everyone was staring at them on high alert. Manuel nodded.

"Sir, are you here to

pay your respects?" Sunny nodded. "What do you mean? Should I not be here?" Florence slowly walked over and looked at them. "You've taken care of my father before his untimely death. Of course you can be here."

Sunny paid his respects and walked over to Florence. "Florence, I'm very sad that your father was attacked, but I'm more interested in the reason he was attacked."

Chapter 2078

Manuel's expression changed so slightly that nobody noticed. Florence looked upset as she asked, "Don't you know?" Sunny smiled. "Why would we know?"

She coldly said, "If it wasn't because the Southern Clan messed with East Gate and let my father take my blame for it, why would my dad be killed?"

"Oh?" Sunny nodded. "So it was related to East Gate. That's weird. Why would what happened in East Gate involve The Serpents?"

Manuel immediately said, "If it wasn't because you confiscated their liquor and pretended to be a Serpent and stole the liquor from Parkin, Mr. Serrano would still be alive!"

Sunny chuckled. "So, you're saying that Mr. Puzo caused his death?"

Manuel's expression changed. "What are you saying?" "Did I understand it wrongly then?" Sunny's eyes turned so dark that Manuel didn't dare look at him. He continued. "East Gate sold low-quality and counterfeit liquor on my turf. It would make sense for me to confiscate his shipment. However, do you have evidence that we did it?"

Manuel gnashed his teeth. Sunny had always been clever with his words, and since they didn't have proof that the Southern Clan was involved, it wasn't looking good for them. Florence helped him.

"Manuel just wants to find my dad's killer. There's no need to put him on the spot."

"Hmph! Did you think about that when you hired killers to take out Cam?"

That statement made Florence look uneasy.

Cameron understood why her father wanted to bring them over. He wasn't there to pay respects but to find out who the snitch was.

Sunny continued. "Florence, you'll be running The Serpents after your father's death, so you need to be careful. If someone manipulated you, your father and ancestor's hard work would have been in vain."

Florence took a deep breath and said, "Thanks for your concern." "Cam, come pay your respects." Sunny suddenly said. Cameron nodded, then walked over to the casket and suddenly asked, "Why isn't it an open casket?"

Florence's face dropped, and she tried to explain. "We can't even find his body. What's the point of having an open casket?"

"How did you know that he's dead then?"

Manuel spoke at that moment. "Mr. Southern, please have some respect for the dead." Cameron glared at him. "I'm speaking to Florence, so there's no need for you to speak Am I not allowed to ask questions?"

Manuel was going to lose his temper when Florence held him back. "If you're here to pay your respects, go head

, but if you're here to cause trouble, please leave." She was now her father's heir after his passing. Her father was very careful around the Sountherns, but she no longer needed to do that. Sunny smiled. "I guess you've made up your mind. Alright, we won't keep you around then. Please move out of our territory in the next three days." Hi

Chapter 2079

Waylon enjoyed the show. As they were leaving, he observed Manuel's expression while slowly following behind Sunny. Cameron followed along too. Florence watched them leave and curled up her fists with extreme hatred in her eyes.

Her father wouldn't have died so horribly if not because of the Southern Clan. They couldn't even find his body!

The Southern Clan started the war this time, so they couldn't blame her for wanting to end it.

When they got into the car, Cameron looked out of the window. "Dad, is it possible that Joaquin is still alive? They're having a funeral without a body. Don't you think that it's strange?"

Waylon turned to look at her. "Doing that without a body would prove that Mr. Southern Sr. was right. Someone urgently wanted Florence to take over.

"If they're going to leave the Southern Clan, they're going to Fabio. Instead of waiting for them to attack us, why don't we attack first?"

Sunny, who was in the passenger's seat, laughed. "Yes, Willy understands."

Cameron crossed her arms and leaned back. "You look like father and son."

Sunny suddenly paused, then laughed. "I'm fine with having another son."

Cameron didn't feel like speaking anymore.

Meanwhile, Nollace found out where the money went from Jake. "As expected, the money wasn't taken by Joaquin. Someone transferred it to an offshore private account during a short period," said Jake.

Nollace looked around. "Did you find out who the account belongs to?"

Jake handed the phone to him. "This person." Nollace took the phone and looked at the screen. When he saw the name, he frowned.

Donald Matthews.

The office became eerily quiet.

Nollace leaned back in his chair and rapped his knuckles on the desk. He stared at Donald's name for a long time before saying, "Thank you."

Jake nodded then left.

Nollace pinched the bridge of his nose. He didn't expect that this account would bring him to Donald
Replay

The Serpents were planning to work with Fabio, but if they wanted to win him over, the money should have ended up in Fabio's account. Donald had come to the East Islands, and even though he was protected under Fabio, he still tried to get benefits for himself in secret. Nollace picked up his phone and dialed a number.

At 2:00 p.m., Sunny and Nollace met at the dock, and Nollace told him about the account. Sunny looked toward the people moving the shipment out of the boat. "You're saying that Donald and someone from The Serpents is working together?" Nollace's expression was hard to read. "I can't think of another reason because this isn't a small amount of money for The Serpents." Sunny stood on the pier while the wind blew at his clothes. He frowned. "Donald probably knows that Fabio wants to take in The Serpents."

Nollace looked toward him. "But Donald doesn't represent Fabio. He is just there under someone's protection, so he doesn't have power. He's an outsider in the eyes of The Serpents. When Fabio wants to convince The Serpents, he will send people close to him. If Donald didn't represent Fabio, would The Serpents trust him?"

Chapter 2080

"From what I see, Donald knows someone among The Serpents. Donald knows how to charm people and treat them very generously, so if he gave them some benefits, they would do as he says."

Sunny thought what Nollace said made sense.

He looked at the sea. "What do you plan to do with this key information?"

Nollace looked calm. "Donald would only do that because he has a backup plan. If we tell Fabio now, it might backfire. We should wait until we have enough information and destroy him."

Sunny smiled. "I thought you couldn't wait to tear him down. I guess you're a very careful man."

Nollace replied. "Better safe than sorry."

"How's Joaquin?" asked Sunny. Nollace chuckled. "He's lucky to still be alive. If you didn't ask me to keep an eye on Manuel, he would probably be dead at the bottom of a hill now."

"So, you saved him. I thought he really died."

When he got the news, he thought that it was the end of the road for Joaquin, but when he attended the wake, and the casket was empty, he started feeling suspicious. Now he finally knew that Manuel was indeed behind all this. Meanwhile, in a restaurant in the southwest area...

A few men in black sat in a private room. Fabio had a cigarette in his mouth while a few silver briefcases lay on the table filled with cash. Florence, who sat on the couch across from him, was in a black dress

with a laced beret looking extremely gloomy. Fabio looked toward her. "Don't you think this is too much to offer right after your father's death?"

"My father is no longer around, but The Serpents must have a leader. He didn't manage to fulfill his wish before this, but I'll do it for him. The money is a sign of respect for you. I hope that I can avenge him one day."

Fabio squinted. "Avenge?"

Her eyes were fierce. "If the Southern Clan didn't interfere, my dad would still be alive. I hate them, so I'm pledging my allegiance to you on behalf of The Serpents."

Fabio laughed and flicked the ash off his cigarette. "I gladly welcome The Serpents."

Florence walked out of the villa while Manuel stood next to the door. He opened the door for her, and then she got in. "Get the men ready to move into the southwest area. From now on, we will no longer be part of the Southern Clan." Gail watched them drive away, took out a phone to send a message, and deleted it after it was delivered.

After driving Florence back, Manuel drove to the hotel Parkin owned.

He walked toward the last room in the corridor,, stopped in front of the door,, and looked back in caution to make sure that no one was following him before knocking on the door.

A well-built man opened the door. Manuel walked into the dark room with the blinds drawn. The man on the couch was in a robe and swirling a glass of wine around in his hands. "Take a seat." He motioned for the man next to him to pour Manuel a glass.

After Manuel sat down, he looked at him. "Mr. Matthews, I've followed your instructions and made Florence the leader of The Serpents. She's working with Mr. Puzo now." Donald raised his glass toward him. "You're more vicious than I thought, taking out Joaquin so that Florence could ascend. I was right about you."

Chapter 2081

This man was as vicious and ambitious as he was.

Manuel spoke. "I would do anything to help Florence."

Donald slowly drank his wine. "You would do anything to help her but not yourself. Do you not want power?"

Manuel paused. Donald put down his glass, and his eyes were sharp like a hawk's, as if they were piercing through him. "Men will get any woman they want when they have power, including the one you love."

Manuel lowered his gaze because he was moved.

Donald poured more wine for him. "You know that I'm here with someone's help, and you're the only person I can trust. I see you as my brother now, so if you want power, I'll help you get it." Manuel's fingers

curled up because this got him thinking. Power was more attractive to men than money, especially for Manuel, who had always just been in The Serpents as a member. He had too many limitations.

He couldn't give Florence what she wanted, nor could he win her heart.

He wasn't a looker, so he could only help her in the background, but to Florence, all that he had done was what a member of the gang was supposed to do.

If she was his leader, he would just be a loyal dog of hers.

Thus, what Donald suggested hit him hard, and it was a very tempting bait.

He wouldn't know that it was just a delightful trap that Donald set. It would end him.

The next day, the news that Florence joined hands with Fabio got to the Southern Clan.

Sunny sat drinking tea in his courtyard with no surprise. He had expected that to happen. Cameron played with her lizard in casual and comfortable clothes. "She had a funeral for Joaquin without a body and is now working with Puzo. She's such a good daughter." Sunny's eyes twitched. He hadn't told her that Joaquin was still alive because it wasn't the right time yet. "We can't keep people that want to leave." He put down his teacup. "Cam, pay attention to their movements, especially at the Chamber of Commerce." She placed the lizard on a branch in the cage. "Alright, I will." Meanwhile, at the Southern Clan's Martial Arts Center... Daisy was so tired she sat on the ground, taking deep breaths while Mahina handed her a bottle of water. She took it and immediately drank half of it. "Don't rush it." Waylon's voice came from behind her. He seemed to have been watching her for a while. Daisy stood up. "Waylon?" He walked toward the ring and said, "You can't just train with brute force. You need to get your mind ready, analyze the situation, and find where to break your opponent's defenses." Daisy fell into deep thought. She had kept trying to hit two of her sparring partners but never observed their moves to find the point of attack. Mahina calmly said, "Think of us as your future opponents. Mr. Southern let you learn this because you've learned Jujitsu. You can't carry guns in Zlokova, so you could only use martial arts as self-defense there. Whips are something that you can carry around in your bag. "If you meet some thugs who aren't fighters, it will be easy for you to take them down, but all your enemies from the East Islands have had training. As such, when you can't get close to them, attack from afar so you can take them down sooner rather than later."

Chapter 2082

"No matter how many of us are there, other than stamina and defense, everyone has a weak point that you can use to your advantage." Daisy bit her lip. She finally understood how rushing things wouldn't be beneficial. Waylon patted her shoulder and smiled. "If everyone had your determination, everyone would be unbeatable." She frowned. "You're mocking me." He smiled deeply. "Don't force yourself." Daisy turned her face away. "No, I need to train well since I've started it. If I don't, I'll... gain ten pounds for every meal I take." That was the worst curse she could think of. Waylon shook his head. Daisy had trained from morning till evening and was covered in sweat. She returned to her room, took a shower, and wanted to speak to Cameron about identifying points of attack. She walked downstairs and asked the butler, who replied, "He should be in his room." Daisy walked to Cameron's room and knocked on the door but didn't get a reply. She turned the knob and realized that it wasn't locked. She was shocked when she walked in. In her mind, men would have minimalistic colors in their rooms, they would usually be gray or white—but Cameron's room was far from that. It had elaborate decor with warm colors and looked very cozy. A curtain was half drawn to cover the bed while strings of beads surrounded it. The circle window faced the woods, and all she could see was green. Daisy looked toward the dressing table, which was covered with skincare bottles and makeup. She walked over and picked up a lipstick. At that moment, a noise came from the bathroom. Daisy turned and saw a long-haired woman drying her hair with a towel as she walked out in a bathrobe. The air froze when their eyes met. Daisy immediately snapped back and pointed at her. "You really are" Before she could finish, Cameron had covered her mouth. She took a deep breath and said, "You found out."

Daisie moved her hand away. "Are you going to kill me?" Cameron placed her towel on the table. "I would have broken their necks if it were anyone else."

Daisie's hand went to her neck while she peeped at Cameron, remembering her suspicions at Yuzu Villa. Her instincts were right. She whispered. "But they say that Mr. Southern... only has a son?" How did it turn out to be a woman?" Cameron walked to the door and locked it. "I was raised like a boy, and to the outsiders my father led a shady organization and had plenty of enemies. Having a son would be less of a problem to him." She walked to Daisie. "Other than Mahina, my father, and the butler, only you know who I am. Do you think..."

She raised her brow and leaned closer to Daisie. "I should cut your tongue off?" Daisie covered her mouth. "I won't tell."

Cameron laughed because of how serious she looked, then sat on the bed. "I was just scaring you."

Daisie looked down. "I didn't think you would be taking a shower." She was too curious.

Cameron laughed. "You would be done with if I were a man."

Daisie was rendered speechless. "But you're even more playful than a man." Cameron pushed her hair back and smiled seductively. "I'm too used to pretending to be a man. I know how they think." She crossed her legs. "Why are you here?"

Chapter 2083

Daisie remembered why she was there. "I'd like to ask you about weak points." Cameron looked at her. "It's easy. Get up where you call. Learning is important when you are sparring. Remember what moves they used to take you down so you will know how to defend yourself the next time they use it."

Daisie thought about it. Cameron shrugged. "No matter how good someone's defenses are, there will always be a point where you can attack. If you keep attacking that spot, they will keep defending. And when they're only focused on defending and not offense, that's when you get them."

Daisie pressed her lips together to try to remember. For the next few days, Cameron watched while Daisie practiced. Daisie had improved tremendously and was able to face three people in one go and still manage to defend herself. She was getting well at using the whip as if it was now part of her body. When she hit the arms of two men, she jumped up in joy, forgot who Cameron was supposed to be, and rushed over to hug her. "I got them!" Cameron looked at everyone who was training there, and unsurprisingly, they were all shocked. Cameron cleared her throat and patted Daisie's back with an awkward laugh. "Not bad." Daisie noticed that and immediately let go of her. She forgot that to everyone there, Cameron was a 'man'. When Waylon walked in, he heard a few men talking about it. "Do you think Ms. Vanderbilt has a crush on Cameron?" "I think it's the other way around. Why else would he let Mahina train her for that long?" "Well, he's single anyway, and I think Ms. Vanderbilt is a good fit as his wife. I hope we'll be able to attend their wedding this year." Waylon slowed down his steps and as he thought about it. When he got

to the ring, most people had left, and the three women were still there. Daisie and Cameron looked like they were having a good time, and Daisie was holding her arm. They looked intimate. When Daisie saw Waylon, she was surprised, then immediately let go of Cameron's hand and smiled awkwardly.

"Waylon." Cameron looked toward him. Waylon squinted. "Since when were you so close?"

Daisie looked away. "Because

Cameron had been taking care of me recently like you have, so we've gotten close."

"Is that so?" Waylon's eyes looked toward Cameron.

Replay

Cameron crossed her arms and challenged him with her eyes. "Yes, if Daisie can't marry me, she can at least be my sister."

Waylon stared straight into her eyes, and things became awkward.

Daisie knew that Waylon had misunderstood, but she couldn't tell him about Cameron's actual identity. Mahina left with Cameron.

Daisie was walking behind Waylon when he suddenly stopped. "Daisie."

Daisie looked at him while he turned to face her. "Are you hiding something from me?"

She froze, then shook her head. "No." Waylon observed her. He knew his sister wouldn't get too close to men, except for family members and Nollace.

But when she lied, her actions would look unnatural, and her eyes would drift, just like how she was at that moment.

He didn't call her out but said, "It's been a long day. Go take a rest." Daisie was relieved.

She nodded and quickly walked away.

Chapter 2084

Waylon watched Daisie walk away. It was time he looked into the identity of 'Ms. Torres

The rumors spread quickly, and Daisie suddenly became the future Mrs. Southern, and it finally got to Sunny.

Sunny, who was polishing his antique vase, looked up. "Where did these rumors come from?"

The butler replied. "The martial arts center, Cameron

has been training with Ms. Vanderbilt for the past few days, and many people have seen them. They must have assumed that they have a thing going on."

How would the two girls have a thing going on!?"

Sunny was amused. "That's a huge misunderstanding."

Still, the butler was worried. "I'm worried that Cameron's identity will be exposed one day."

Sunny placed the vase back into the box. "It will happen sooner or later, but the later, the better, especially when we have a very clever guest at home."

"Do you mean Mr. Goldmann?"

Mansion She Calls Home

"Do you remember he mentioned Ms. Torres?" Sunny took a deep breath. "He must have bumped into Cam when she went out as a woman and was coming home, so he must have noticed something." The butler called that and thought that things would become awkward soon. Would he think that Cameron had brought a woman home?

Sunny placed the box back onto the rack. "It's not the time to worry about this now. The Southern Clan has been on the island for years, so we can't let the hard work of two generations ruin in the hands of those people."

The butler understood. Even though the Southern Clan had agreed with the southwest side not to interfere with each other, people changed.

Meanwhile...

Daisie and Mahina finished their training and were resting.

Daisie didn't know what to do about the rumors about Cameron and herself. "Mahina, do you think I've caused a problem for her?"

Mahina smiled. "No, they're just curious and will forget about it after a while."

Cameron was a man to them, and he would never be too close to a woman in front of them.

Daisie looked down. "I think she has been through a lot, but how long will she hide the secret? What will happen in the future?"

Men would eventually have to start a family, and she would have to take over the Southern Clan.

Everyone would expect Cameron to marry as long as she was still 'a man'. Mahina smiled. "Who knows what the future holds?"

But her identity must not be exposed yet, so we'll need your help to keep it a secret."

Daisie understood because if her identity was exposed, it would bring a lot of trouble to the Southern Clan.

The night was dark. A slither of moonlight shone through the curtains and onto the bed.

Daisie lay on her side and could hear her door opening, then light footsteps approaching her.

She opened her eyes and was alert. She felt around next to her pillow and found her whip.

When she pushed her blanket aside and raised her hand, the person grabbed her by her wrist and pushed her back onto the bed.

She was going to scream when a finger was placed on her lips. "It's me."

Daisie could clearly see his face thanks to the dim moonlight. Daisie blinked and whispered. "Nolly?".

Chapter 2085

Nollace quietly chuckled and cupped Daisie's face. "Not bad, you're quite alert."

She pushed him away and sat up. The room was lit up, and the darkness faded away. Nollace was dressed in dark clothes with a thin jacket. It might have been windy outside because his hair was a mess.

That handsome face of his looked tired. Daisie suddenly cupped his face. "You lost weight."

He touched her hand and rubbed her palm. "Because I miss you too much."

Daisie took her hand back and looked away. "Nonsense."

He lay down next to her and pulled her into his arms while his voice came from the top of her head. "I heard that you've been training hard with Cameron."

She paused and looked around. "Did you come because of this?"

Nollace looked at her and asked, "Because of what?"

She pressed her lips together. "The rumors about the two of us."

Nollace chuckled, which startled Daisie. "Why are you laughing?" He turned to his side and propped his head up in one hand. "Are you explaining because you're worried that I'm jealous?"

Daisie didn't answer.

He kissed her face with joy in his eyes. "You care about my feelings now."

She immediately turned around. "I'm going to sleep!"

Nollace hugged her from behind and buried his face in her neck to smell her hair. "Go ahead."

His warm lips caressed her skin, inch by inch.

She shuddered and turned to stop him. "You're not letting me sleep," she grumbled but was actually not complaining. Nollace smiled as he said, "Am I not?" He then stared into her eyes. "We have different definitions of sleeping together."

She blushed. "Stop it!"

Nollace raised her chin and kissed her on her lips,

Daisie's body went soft, and she let him have his way.

The next morning...

After Daisie cleaned up and got downstairs, she thought that Nollace had left, but he was there having breakfast.

Sunny, Cameron, Nollace, and Waylon were all there. That scene looked weird.

Daisie pulled out a chair and sat down. Cameron took a few strips of bacon and placed them on her plate. "You've trained very hard. Here's a reward." The others looked over toward them.

Waylon looked at Nollace, who didn't react, and his mind started thinking. Sunny cleared his throat and said to Nollace, "You've been working hard at the Commune." Nollace smiled. "Don't mention it."

Cameron sat with her hand on her face with a smile. "It's so rare for Mr. Knowles to visit us."

Nollace drank his tea before replying, "My wife is staying here and is well taken care of. I'm just visiting her." Cameron smiled. "That's true. It's normal to worry when so many rumors fly around."

Sunny glared at her. "Can't you just eat quietly?" She was too used to teasing. Nollace looked at her.

"There's nothing to worry about. I'm glad that you're taking good care of my wife."

Cameron's smile stopped because it wasn't fun anymore. After breakfast, Cameron and Daisie walked into the courtyard. The four men didn't follow them. "Is your man jealous?"

Chapter 2086

Daisie scratched her cheeks and explained in embarrassment, "Uh... Perhaps there's nothing to be jealous of." 'He hit a home run last night. It'd be too much for him to be jealous of me now.' Cameron crossed her arms and looked unhappy. "That's no fun. I was just thinking of becoming his so-called love rival." Daisie smiled without saying a word.

Meanwhile, Waylon was looking at the courtyard with Nollace, and his expression looked calm. "You don't seem to mind Daisie being so close to Cameron."

Nollace retracted his gaze and laughed. "It's no big deal."

Waylon squinted slightly. "It seems that you already knew?" Nollace turned his head to look at Waylon. "What do you mean by that?"

"What do you think?"

He did not answer the question directly and responded very mysteriously, keeping others away from the truth— this had always been Waylon's personality.

If it were someone else who was not cautious and shrewd enough, they would most probably have been deceived most of the time. Nollace glanced past the two people who were strolling on the other side of the courtyard. "You've always been smart. How could you have not guessed it?"

Waylon frowned and said nothing.

'What he means is that the truth should not be not far away from what I think it is.'

He had asked Saydie to investigate the identity of Ms. Torres, but she could not find anything about her. The only information that she could find was that this lady had played the owner of the East Gate Clubhouse.

It was not that he had not thought of the relationship between Ms. Torres and Cameron, but he did not think about it to that extent.

That was because it was just unimaginable to him.

As everyone knows, Sunny Southern, the great hero of East Eurasia, has only one son. However, if this "son" of his is actually not a son, then it will all make sense.'

Replay

—"Waylon, Nollace?" When Daisie and Cameron came back, they happened to run into the two people standing in the corridor.

Waylon looked at them, and his gaze swept casually across to Cameron. He thought of the reason Daisie would have that intuition that she brought up the other day when she was in the car with him.

'It can be said that Cameron looks taller than most women, but no matter his body figure or appearance, he doesn't look like a man. Not to mention, the woman from the other night looked tall too, and her high heels were about 4 inches high, which made her stand at a height where the top of her head was on the same level as the bridge of my nose.

It just happened that the light was dim and the atmosphere was blurry, but I could still get a rough image of her facial outline and body figure. Now that I think about it, all of them fit Cameron just fine.

'This would also back the reason Saydie can't find anything about her.' Cameron met his gaze and frowned slightly when she saw him staring at her carefully. But before she could say anything, Nollace stretched out his hand

and pulled Daisie into his arms.

Daisie blushed, buried herself in his chest, and whispered, "Waylon and Cameron are here!" He responded with a whisper, "We're husband and wife. What's there to be afraid of?"

Waylon shook his head helplessly. Cameron rolled her eyes and said, "Are the two of us non-existent to you two?"

Nollace raised his eyebrows. "If you're envious of us, why don't you find yourself a lady too?" She moved on to challenge him. "Then why don't you give up on your wife and leave her to me?"
Daisie's heart skipped a beat. She was terrified that Nollace would get all worked up because of what Cameron said.

However, unexpectedly, Nollace gave off a pregnant smirk. "Even if I wouldn't mind doing so, will you be able to marry her?" Cameron's expression stiffened, and she glanced at him silently. 'My dad told me that Nollace and the eldest son of the Goldmanns are both extremely talented people. They're young but exceptionally sophisticated and tactful, making them very difficult people to guard against. 'If I can't get out on top of this psychological warfare, I'll be left in a crisis because of my identity. 'Or perhaps he's noticed something?' Daisie rolled her eyes and pushed Nollace away abruptly. "Have you asked me for an agreement? Are you saying that you want a divorce?"
Making a fuss out of the situation caused everyone present to shift their attention away from Cameron. Nollace was stunned. "I didn't say that." Daisie got piqued and poked him vigorously on the shoulder. "Didn't you say you wouldn't mind doing so? What do you take me for?"