

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2087-2096

Chapter 2087

Daisie acted domineeringly but still looked adorable. Nollace could not help but feel helpless. Daisie turned around and said to Cameron, "Cam, didn't you say that you want to take me out? Let's go now." She left the scene first, and Cameron did not reject her. When she glanced at Nollace, a hint of pride flashed across her face.

Nollace was at a loss for words for a moment.

Waylon finally realized that Daisie was helping Cameron cover up her identity.

The car drove slowly toward downtown.

Cameron glanced at Daisie and chuckled. "Thank you." Daisie sighed. "Nollace and Waylon aren't individuals that you can fool so easily. I think they've already started to be suspicious of you."

Cameron looked out the window. "Wayne has seen me in women's attire, so it's normal for him to start to suspect me."

Daisie was shocked. "When did that happen?"

Cameron chuckled and turned to look at her. "I'm the Ms. Torres that he mentioned the other day."

Daisie came to enlightenment all of a sudden.

Cameron shrugged. "I guess Wayne is already suspicious of me. As for whether Nollace will discover my real identity, it's probably just a matter of time."

Daisie pursed her lips and said nothing.

Mahina parked the car in a large shopping mall downtown. The area was still lively, boisterous, and bustling, and there were a lot of foreign tourists.

Daisie and Cameron got out of the car, leaving Mahina in the car, waiting for them to return.

Luxury duty-free shops could be seen everywhere in the mall, and there were many customers, most of whom were Caucasians. In contrast, the salespeople and cashiers in the stores were mostly Eurasians.

Daisie asked, "Please don't tell me that this mall belongs to you, Southerners?"

Cameron nodded. "Yes, the owners of these shops all cooperate with the Southern Clan."

At that moment, there was a commotion ahead. It was quite loud, and many people were still surrounding the scene and witnessing it. Daisie and Cameron fought through the crowd and saw several men in black standing in a clothing boutique. Two bodyguards forced two salespeople to kneel on the ground and slapped them.

Blood could be seen oozing out of the corner of the lips of the two salespeople, and their cheeks were red and swollen.

The rest of the employees of the boutique did not dare to speak. While this episode was taking place, a woman was sitting on the couch sipping tea, and it was none other than Florence. Daisie wanted to rush in, but Cameron stopped her. "Don't. Let's get a better understanding of what's happening first."

Florence put down the teacup and waved, and the two bodyguards stepped aside. The female salespeople who got slapped trembled, cried, and apologized to her constantly. Florence got up, stood in front of them, and looked condescendingly at them. "So, you finally understand that you should really be afraid of me?"

She leaned over and pinched the chin of one of the female salespeople. "Do you think that I won't dare to make a move on you just because you're working in the Southern Clan's territory? I'm not even afraid of the Southerners, so what makes you think I will be afraid of you dogs who only work for them?"

The female salesperson trembled from head to toe.

Florence then pushed the woman away, and the woman fell to the ground, not daring to even move a muscle.

"How dare you say that I'm not welcome here? Pfft!" Florence looked at the men in black and gave an order, "Tear this shop down."

Cameron walked out of the crowd slowly. "I dare you to try." When Florence saw that it was her, a trace of viciousness flashed across her gaze. "Cameron Southern, you actually have the balls to come up to us and confront death alone?"

"Am I truly confronting death?" Cameron casually rolled up her sleeves. "Are you saying you really believe that this group of trash that you brought along with you is a decent match for me?"

Florence's expression looked embarrassed. She had not reconciled to the fact that the killers Manuel had hired in the past had failed to kill the man standing in front of her. 'I refuse to believe in this sh*t. He's only by himself, so how capable can he be?!' Florence waved and motioned to the men in black behind her. "Fellas, get him and give him hell!". But all her men were hesitating

Chapter 2088

After seeing that they were not moving at all for a long time, Florence got annoyed. "What are you doing standing there!?"

The group of men in black had no choice but to bite the bullet and make a move on Cameron. Seeing that they were about to engage in a fight, the others retreated further away for fear of getting implicated.

Several men rushed up to Cameron. She did not even dodge and faced them head-on. The two men on the left and right got their wrists grasped by her at the same time. She then did a backflip, landed, and kicked the man who was dashing toward her from behind. When another man attacked her from behind, she rolled backward off the back of the man on the floor, grabbed the man's arm, and elbowed the man's neck.

Was

She was astonishingly swift, and everything happened in just one go. Seven or eight men in black suits dropped to the ground and groaned in pain. Florence's face paled. She bit her lower lip, and her gaze swept across the boutique, and she saw a knife on the table.

She picked it up and rushed toward Cameron immediately. "Just go to hell!"

Cameron was unmoved by her sudden assault.

At that moment, a whip swept horizontally across the room, hitting the knife off her grip.

Florence covered the back of her hand in pain, and a scarlet mark appeared on the back of her hand.

Daisie walked out from the crowd with a leather whip and flung it again, lashing it at Florence's legs and striking her calf.

The sudden strike caused her to stagger backward and fall to the ground.

"You people from The Serpents are ungrateful. Putting the fact that you deserted your old ally and turned to others for shelter aside, you're actually shameless enough to cause a scene on the Southern Clan's territory. I think whipping you only twice is way too merciful to someone like you." Daisie was trying her best to suppress her urge to whip her to death. Florence was lashed by the whip and felt a scorching pain on her calf as if the flesh had been cut apart.

She gnashed her teeth, and her eyes were bloodshot. "So what if we're ungrateful!? You people from the Southernns are the ones who murdered my father!"

"Do you really want to badmouth us in front of such a crowd?" Cameron scoffed, stopped in front of Florence, leaned over, and pinched her by the chin. "Does Joaquin's death really have something to do with our Southern Clan? Why don't you ask your loyal subordinate, Manuel Estrada?"

Florence's breathing stagnated, and she was at a loss for words. Cameron glared at her. "Besides, I haven't even come to you to ask you to explain yourself regarding the fact that you hired people from The Skull Club to assassinate me. So, since you've already taken the trouble to travel all the way here, do

you want me to settle the score here today?" Florence flung her hand away and got up from the ground while enduring the pain.

"Cameron Southern! I'll remember what happened today! You'd better not let your guard down!" She then limped away with the injured men. The tourists who were taking pictures outside the boutique gradually dispersed after the incident.

The store manager came over, and her eyes looked bloodshot as if she had just cried. "Mr. Southern, thank you so much. If it weren't for you, I'm afraid Ms. Serrano would have really destroyed the store today."

Once the store was torn down, it would truly be a huge loss.

Cameron patted her on the shoulder. "I'll cascade an order to the management of this mall, saying that people from The Serpents will not be allowed to enter the mall ever again in the future."

Listening to what she had to say, the store manager and the salespeople felt a little more relieved.

In the evening, Cameron told Sunny about Florence's doings in the mall.

Sunny folded the newspaper, placed it aside, took off his glasses, and wiped it. "I knew she wouldn't just stay sound."

It seemed that after turning to Fabio for shelter and obtaining his support, she had become even more presumptuous and couldn't care less about the Southern Clan.

Cameron grabbed a book off the shelf and flipped through it casually. "She wanted to demolish a shop on our territory. We should really consider returning the favor."

Sunny laughed out loud. "You're up to some naughty ideas again." "I had to show her some respect back then when The Serpents were still siding with us and running their businesses on The Southern Clan's territory. However, she's now working for Fabio. There's no need for us to show her any mercy anymore." Sunny waved. "Go, you

Chapter 2089

Cameron chuckled as that was exactly what she wanted.

In the evening, the entertainment venues in the southwest region were assaulted by a group of disciples led by Cameron and were forced to shut their doors. Inside the villa, the lights were bright.

Fabio sat at the dining table in his nightgown, enjoying his late-night supper.

The subordinates around him were furious. "The young heir of the Southern is acting arrogantly. He actually has the balls to bring his men to our clubhouses, tear them down, and kick our men's *sses."

Fabio put down his knife and fork and wiped the corners of his mouth with a tissue. At that moment, Gail came in from the outside, walked up to him, and whispered something in his ear.

Fabio lifted his gaze and spat the fish bones in his mouth onto the plate. "Warn that b*tch Florence not to cause any more trouble in the near future. Otherwise, I won't care who she is."

The next day, when Daisy went to the martial arts center for training, she learned that Cameron had brought some people to the clubhouses on Fabio's territory last night to tear them down.

Daisy laughed. "Fabio must be exasperated about this, mustn't he?"

Cameron took the lid off her teacup. "The person who should be exasperated is Florence."

Florence had just turned to Fabio for protection and shelter, but she had already gotten restless and made a fuss on the Southern Clan's territory. After that, Fabio was not someone that would not condone her. After all, she might be a presumptuous woman, but Fabio had always been a sensible person.

To someone whose interest was making the most profit and dominating in this field, doing something that would not bring any benefit to him would always be a bane of his life.

To start a war with the Southern Clan at this moment would prove to be too difficult. The best result that one could get out of this situation would only be a lose-lose situation. If that were to happen, the

Southern Clan might suffer a huge hit, but they had nothing to lose. However, if Fabio were to suffer the same hit, his ambition to take over the East Islands would only go down in flames.

Daisie sensed a light breeze over her shoulders and turned around immediately. "Waylon, why are you here?" Cameron put down the teacup, turned her head, and took a look at him. "Yo, Mr. Goldmann, you're rather idle, huh?" Waylon stopped in front of them and gazed at Cameron for a split second. "Mr. Southern, you're very idle too, aren't you?" Sitting under an umbrella next to the arena and drinking tea leisurely while watching her men train was indeed quite an easy and idle pastime.

Cameron chuckled. "Could it be that you've come here because you want to train? Why don't get some of my men to keep you occupied if that's the case?" Daisie was astounded as the atmosphere in the martial arts center turned a little tense. Waylon narrowed his eyes. "What if I were to say I would love to spar with you, Mr. Southern?"

The people training right next to them stopped and gathered around when they heard Waylon's proposal.

Someone smiled and tried to persuade him. "Mr. Goldmann, I'd advise you not to spar with the young master. We can't even beat him. If you want to practice, we'll find someone else to spar with you."

Waylon slowly undid the buttons on his cuffs. "It's okay. After all, I've been fortunate enough to witness Mr. Southern's skills live. Now that Mr. Southern is offering me a chance, I wish to try it myself."

Cameron stood up, faced

him, and lifted her eyebrows. "Are you sure that you want to fight me?"

He smiled. "Of course."

Cameron crossed her arms. "Fine. Since you insist on acting brave, I'll give you the chance to do so."

She then stepped into the ring first. Daisie pulled Waylon back. "Waylon, are you serious?" 'Although Waylon is also very strong and competent when it comes to martial arts, I've seen Cameron's skills in person too. I think the only person in this world who can match her is Aunt Saydie.' Waylon rubbed the top of her head. "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

The two were standing in the ring at the moment.

All the people below the arena were filled with enthusiasm. After all, they could finally see the young master in action. They were all discussing who would be the winner of the match. A man who was standing right next to Daisie could not help but comment, "Ms. Vander bilt, your brother is very strong, huh? He actually has the guts to challenge the young master." Daisie looked at him and asked curiously, "Can any one of you beat Cameron?" "Who would be able to do so?" The man waved his hand hurriedly. "You weren't present when the young master picked on the ten of us and crushed us from the very beginning. We didn't even have the opportunity to fight back. He'll become the devil himself whenever he steps into the ring."

Chapter 2090

"Yeah, don't judge the young master by his size and rather feminine look. He can be very ruthless at times."

The man who had gotten his butt kicked could not help but tremble a little when he recalled the scene when he got beaten.

Daisie began to worry about Waylon. 'Let's just hope that Cameron won't go too hard on Waylon.' In the ring, it was a one-on-one duel between the two Cameron only wanted to end it as soon as possible, so she ruthlessly took the initiative to make a move first. However, Waylon ducked, dodged her blow without even lifting any of his feet, and grabbed her by the wrist.

Cameron turned over instantly, grabbed his arm, and threw him out.

Waylon lost balance and fell, but simultaneously, he propped his palm against the ground, pushed his body off the ground, and got his feet under him again immediately. But Cameron did not even give Waylon a chance to catch his breath. She attacked him non stop while he could only defend himself—all

her moves were merciless and fast. Her punches and kicks were as smooth as flowing water. The atmosphere in the arena made everyone in the audience nervous. Waylon resisted all her attacks and acted very passively.

Cameron sneered. "You'll make quite a good punching bag, huh?" Waylon did not dare to let his guard down, and he was forced to retreat one move after another until there was no more space behind him for him to retreat anymore.

At that moment, Cameron's palm slashed across the air, and it was aimed right at his wide open chest and shoulder.

Daisie's heart was racing against her chest.

Waylon rolled to the side and clamped her feet with his legs at the same time, tripping her. The moment Cameron fell to the ground, she propped her hands against the ground, and she did not seem to have expected this move from Waylon.

She copied his tricks by clamping his neck with her legs to choke him by the throat and hauled him down to the floor. The moment Waylon fell, he entangled her, grappled her arm and neck altogether, and locked her in his grasp.

With that, the more force she exerted to tighten her grip on Waylon, the more her arm hurt.

The people in the audience looked a little confused.

'Did the young master just get grappled in an armlock?' In the fight, the most taboo situation had always been getting entangled by the opponent. Once someone got locked in a tight grappling position, unless they could break free and escape, the other way out of the sticky situation was to admit defeat. And that theory was even more accurate and applicable when it came to mixed martial arts fights. Cameron felt something, and her posture stiffened. She then gasped and gnashed her teeth. "Let go." He smirked. "You should let go first." The veins on her forehead started bulging due to the grapple. "Let's let go of each other together." Waylon loosened his grip, and Cameron also let go of him..

He got up and stretched his hand out toward her as if he was going to help her up. "That would be a draw."

Cameron pushed his hand away and said nothing.

Daisie ran up into the ring. "Waylon!"

She then looked at Cameron and judging from her expression, she felt that something was wrong. "C—Cameron, are you alright?" "She shouldn't be angry, should she?" Cameron covered her forehead. "You guys should go first." Waylon straightened his shirt and accidentally found a trace of blood on the floor. He frowned and glanced at Cameron. "Are you injured?"

Cameron was at a loss for words Daisie squatted down. "Did you get injured? Where are you injured?" Cameron raised her head, and her eyes were filled with resentment as she responded, "No, I'm not."

Daisie was still wondering what happened, but when she saw the lip movements that Cameron made, she quickly understood everything. She got up, and her gaze landed on the trace of blood on Waylon's coat. "Waylon, why don't... Why don't you go back and change into something else first? I'll stay with Cameron for now." Waylon nodded, took a glance at Cameron, and then exited the ring. It was the first time those people standing around the arena saw someone who could subdue their young master with a grappling technique. He was really strong and competent. Thus, they chased after Waylon and asked him for a piece of advice or two. As soon as the crowd spread out, Daisie helped Cameron up. "Are you... all right?" .

Cameron supported her waist as the pain from her lower abdomen became more and more prominent. "I'm really... Shark Week could have come at any time, but it actually chose to pay me a visit during such a time." Daisie scratched her cheeks awkwardly. "Thank God Waylon didn't realize that the stain comes from your lady's business."

'How embarrassing would things get if that were the case? It'd kill the atmosphere almost instantly.'

Chapter 2091

Cameron took a deep breath and gnashed her teeth. "He got off easy." Cameron returned to her room, took a shower, and changed into fresh clothes. The pants with blood on them were thrown onto the pile of dirty clothes. Mahina entered soon. "Your period started?"

She never let the helpers clean her clothes or enter her room. Every helper in the house knew that her room was prohibited, so her room would always be cleaned by either the butler or Mahina, including her clothes.

Mahina sneaked in even her period pads.

Cameron sat on the bed with a hot water bag on her lower abdomen. "Help me throw the clothes into the washer, and don't let anyone see them."

Mahina nodded, then left with the laundry basket.

Cameron lay in bed, feeling unhappy because she was caught in his tactics. She had been too careless. Meanwhile, Mahina brought the basket to the laundry room, opened the door of the washer, then noticed someone was there when she was throwing the clothes in. "Who's there?"

Waylon leaned against the wall with his arms crossed. "You're very alert."

Mahina subtly covered the pants that had blood in them with other clothes. "Mr. Goldmann, what brings you to the laundry room?"

He placed his jacket into the laundry basket. "To do my laundry." Mahina still had her guard up. "I can help you with that." He looked at the clothes she was holding. "Are those Cameron's?"

She nodded. "Yes." He smiled. "Don't the helpers usually wash his clothes? Why are you doing that instead?"

A shiver ran down Mahina's spine after she heard that. She knew that Waylon wasn't a simple person, but she didn't know why he would be suspicious about this. Mahina replied, "He doesn't like other people touching his clothes." "He has his guard up even with the helpers?" "I'm not sure about that."

Mahina was very calm throughout the conversation.

Replay

Waylon squinted because he couldn't find any changes in her expression. She must be a strong person, which should be why Cameron trusted her.

He turned around, then stopped to look at her. "By the way, I've looked into Ms. Torres."

Mahina's grip on the basket tightened.

Waylon saw that but pretended that he didn't. "I couldn't find any information on her. Is Torres not a real name?"

Right when Mahina was starting to panic, Daisy showed up.

"Waylon!"

Mahina saw her as a savior for showing up when she did.

Waylon frowned and turned to look at his sister, who interrupted him. He rubbed his nose and said, "Why are you here?"

Daisy smiled. "To see you. Mahina is here too?"

He looked at her. "Obviously."

"Let's not stop her from doing her chores. Her pay might get docked for that," Daisy said while dragging him outside. Mahina finally let out a sigh of relief.

The person that she had to be most careful around should be Waylon.

They walked into the courtyard, but Daisy was still thinking about how she could get out of this. Waylon stopped walking, which made her bump into his back.

Chapter 2092

Daisy turned to look at her, then squinted. "Daisy, did you do that intentionally?"

She played dumb. "Did what intentionally?"

Waylon smiled. "Are you afraid that I found something?"

Daisie shook her head and continued to bluff. "No. Are you trying to find something?"

Waylon stared at her. He knew that his sister was a great actress, but he was able to see through that.

"Daisie, am I the brother who loves you the most?" She smiled and walked next to him. "Of course.

You're the nicest to me." Waylon looked at her with a wide grin and asked, "You're hiding something from me, right?"

Daisie coughed and looked away. She didn't know if he already knew something. He sighed. "I thought you would trust me. How could you be so close to another man?"

He seemed to be saying that she was 'cheating'. Daisie pouted. "Don't say that!"

Waylon squinted. "Then why are you hiding it from me?" Daisie blurted, "It's not that I want to hide it —". When she saw Waylon raise his brows, her mouth was agape because she realized something.

"You're tricking me into talking!?" He chuckled. "You're not too dumb." Daisie was going to say something but stopped because she knew that Waylon would suspect something, but she wasn't careful enough and fell for it. She looked down and was angry with herself. Waylon tapped her head and said, "I could guess even if you wouldn't tell me." She pretended to be angry. "Then why did you trick me into talking?" He smiled. "I just want to teach you a lesson so no one else can do that to you." Daisie was rendered speechless. Daisie didn't dare tell Cameron that Waylon might have found out about her identity.

She had been in the East Islands for half a month already and was getting very good with the whip.

A call came in, and it was the first call from Bassburgh ever since she went there.

It was James Tell on the line.

"Daisie, are you at the East Islands?" "How did you know?"

Daisie was curious because she hadn't told anyone that she had gone to the islands with Waylon. She didn't even update her Twitter feed recently because the fans knew that she was taking a break. James was shocked. "That really was you? Check what's trending. Someone caught you." Daisie was stunned and immediately checked Twitter after her call ended. She was stunned by what she saw.

Someone had just posted online the video of Cameron at the mall from a few days ago. Besides Cameron fighting the men-in-black, the part when she hit Florence with the whip was also captured. More people were interested in Cameron because their fight was like an action flick.

A lot of fans asked if Daisie was filming on the East Islands.

Such a video wouldn't usually get a lot of traction, but since Daisie was in it, the netizens were able to recognize her, and that footage became a trending tweet.

Naturally, Florence saw the video too.

She angrily pushed everything off the dining table. "They are the reason I am being mocked and used as the butt of a joke! And Fabio! How could he warn me not to cause trouble!?"

Chapter 2093

Manuel stood behind her and watched while she threw a tantrum. Even though he felt bad, he thought that she was always too hasty. "Mr. Puzo just wants you to lay low for now because the timing isn't right yet." "When will it be the right time!?" Florence grabbed him by the collar. "You said that if I took over my dad's place, I could do whatever I wanted, but ever since I joined Fabio, he's been looking down on me! Cameron, on the other hand, keeps bullying me. Not only do you pieces of trash not help me, but you also keep asking me to tolerate it!"

Her radical words made Manuel ball up his fists.

"Tsk tsk, you're such a fiery woman."

Donald walked into the villa with his men. She frowned. "Who are you? This is between us, The Serpents. You have no place here." Donald smiled. "If you can't keep calm, you're not going to be able to

do great things. The heir of the Southern Clan has no time for your games because he doesn't even care about you. You overestimate yourself."

Florence was outraged. "How dare you mock me!?! Manuel, why are you still standing there? Grab him!" Manuel didn't move.

Donald walked to the couch, took a seat, and then tidied his suit. "I feel sorry for The Serpents for having you as a leader. Can a woman who can't even keep herself together lead them well?" She was furious.

"What do you mean by that!?"

He didn't answer her but looked toward Manuel instead. "This is your chance to save the Serpents, Manuel. I'll find a way for you to take over if you're willing to."

Replay

Florence turned to glare at Manuel. "Would you? "Manuel, you're just a dog of The Serpents. How dare you bite your master?" Manuel raised his brows. He had been silent for too long and finally showed his true colors." I'm sorry, I won't be obeying you this time."

The video wasn't viral for a long time and was removed on the same afternoon. The video that was initially uploaded was taken down, and the video could no longer be found on any other platform.

Nollace covered his laptop and rubbed the bridge of his nose. Even though he had removed all the videos, that didn't mean no one had found out when it first came out.

Take stood at the door of the office and knocked. "Mr. Beck, Toagin Serrano is awake."

After Joaqin woke up at the Southern Hospital, he saw Sunny sitting in the chair next to him with his cane in hand. The accident broke a lot of his bones, so he was covered in plaster and couldn't move.

"You're awake." Sunny looked at him.

Joaqin was stunned because the pain and the familiar face made him feel it was unbelievable that he was still alive. His dried lips moved. "Did you save me?"

Sunny replied, "To be exact, Neal Beck saved you." He didn't speak for a very long time. Sunny continued. "Joaqin, you know very well who's behind this accident."

He still didn't speak because he knew who had ambushed him. He never thought it would be one of his own.

Sunny grabbed his cane and raised his brows. "If I didn't suspect Manuel, I wouldn't have asked Neal to follow him, and if he didn't do that, you would have gone to meet your father by now."

Chapter 2094

Joaqin laughed at himself. "After all this time, it's the ones that are closest to me that betray me."

"Florence joined Fabio after taking over The Serpents."

That stunned Joaqin. After a long pause, he asked with regret, "Don't you hate me?"

Sunny slowly said, "Your brother and I were like brothers. When he passed away, he asked me to take care of you and The Serpents, and I promised him I would. When I learned that you wanted to join Fabio, I was disappointed on behalf of your father."

Joaqin pressed his lips together and didn't have the courage to look into his eyes. The Southern Clan had done all they could to treat The Serpents well, but Joaqin wasn't content and started second-guessing when Fabio approached him.

But the person who almost killed him was his own subordinate, and the person who saved him was his enemy.

Sunny slowly stood up. "But you didn't choose to betray me immediately, which meant you didn't want The Serpents to have to go through that. I don't blame you for making bad decisions. Take care of yourself."

"But Florence..." Joaqin didn't finish his sentence.

Sunny stopped in his tracks and turned to look at him. "If your daughter was smart enough, she wouldn't have made that decision. You've spoiled her."

Daisie came back from the martial arts center and saw Cameron feeding her pet lizard minced meat. She scratched her cheek and didn't know why she felt 'guilty' when facing Cameron.

She smiled. "That lizard is quite cute."

Cameron looked at her. "Do you want to touch it?" Daisie's smile froze. "No, there's no need for that."

Cameron kept the minced meat in a box. "What's wrong? You want to say something?" She looked uneasy while she looked around. "I'm trending with you.

Am I causing problems?" "That's your concern?" Cameron smiled. "I thought it had been taken down?

Also, what problem could you cause?" Daisie wanted to tell her that Waylon had tricked her into talking, but if she did tell her, she might hit her. What if she cut her tongue out? Cameron squinted when she saw how guilty Daisie looked. "Did you do something?" Daisie paused, then shook her head. "No."

Cameron leaned in closer. "Really?"

Daisie started sweating because she didn't know how to answer.

"Daisie." Waylon showed up at that moment. Daisie was just like Mahina from the other day. "... I'm going to take a shower." Cameron figured that something was wrong when she saw Daisie scurrying away. She looked at Waylon, walking over, and crossed her arms. "Are you threatening your sister? Why did she run away when she saw you?" Waylon stopped in front of her. "She's my sister. Why would I threaten her?" "Let's cut to the chase." Cameron squinted. "People who know my identity will never get to leave the island."

Waylon smiled. "So, is Ms. Torres going to take me out or Mr. Southern?"

Cameron was rendered speechless. Waylon was smart enough to find out about her identity but didn't expose her. If she brought things up, it would look like she was quietly admitting to the speculation.

"Fine, I won't put you in a tough spot." Cameron brushed her shirt. "After all, I can't just take your cheque for nothing, right?" Waylon raised his brows. "Does that mean you don't plan to pay me back?"

Chapter 2095

Cameron wiped the corner of her lips with a handkerchief. "Alright, dad. I'll go get the things done.

" She rose to her feet, and Sunny called her. "Let Wayne go with you."

Cameron was stunned. Several black cars slowly came to a stop in front of the entrance to the Southern Chamber of Commerce. Cameron dusted her suit and gazed at Waylon. She still couldn't fathom why her father wanted her to bring along Waylon. It was a mess in the Southern Chamber of Commerce as everyone was fighting someone inside.

Manuel was sitting on the couch while sipping on a glass of wine. This was the first time he tasted the sweetness and benefits of power. He was obsessed with it as it slowly ate away his conscience.

"Stop now, all of you."

Cameron and her men stepped into the building. Everyone came to a stop as they all turned their heads to look at Cameron.

She glanced at Manuel and smirked coldly. "Well, people always say that fine feathers make fine birds. I didn't understand the phrase in the past, but I think I understand it now after seeing you.

"Is Florence finally willing to give you a pay raise?"

Manuel was stunned, and his gaze turned grim. "Are you here for a fight or to settle the problem? My subordinate was killed in the Southern Chamber of Commerce. Don't you think you owe us an explanation?" "That's right!

We demand an explanation!" His subordinates all shouted angrily. Waylon turned to look at Cameron. She pulled a chair and sat down with her legs crossed. Raising her eyebrows, she said, "Just because he died here, you think it's my people who killed him?"

"Who would've killed him if you didn't kill him? We want justice for our brother!" That man continued agitatedly.

Cameron glanced at him coldly and said, "You want justice? Very well

then, where's the body? Show it to me? I want to see it."

Someone brought out the dead body.

Cameron signaled someone behind her, and that person nodded. He walked over to the dead body, but someone stopped him before he could get near it. "What do you think you're doing?"

Cameron leaned forward slightly and rested her chin on her palm. "Of course, we want to examine the body." "Examine the body? Who do you think you are? A forensic expert? You just want to destroy the dead body!" Cameron chuckled. "Do you have any evidence? Besides, are you sure that he isn't a forensic expert?"

The man was stumped and looked toward Manuel anxiously.

Manuel rose to his feet, and his face sank. "You're full of craft and cunning, so I don't trust you."

"What do you think I can do when there're so many of you watching me? Or are you guys too ignorant and stupid? Anyway, are you going to let us examine the body or not?" Apparently, Cameron's patience had run thin.

Manuel gnashed his teeth and let them examine the body. He did not believe that Cameron would be able to notice anything.

The man put on gloves and checked through the body meticulously. The rest of the people surrounded him and looked at him with watchful gazes.

Waylon glanced at Cameron. She was leaning against the back of the chair slovenly. Her calm expression told him that she had everything under control. He retracted his gaze and looked at the man who was examining the body. He seemed like a professional to him.

After he finished examining the body, he stood up and took off his gloves. "There are several stab wounds on the chest, so I believe he must have fought with someone before he died. There are purple strangulation marks on the neck, his face is bluish and swollen, and his fingers and lips are purple. According to my preliminary judgment, he died of mechanical asphyxia."

Manuel let out a cold smirk. "This means that my subordinate fought and was strangled to death by your people." Cameron played with her finger and asked indifferently, "When is the time of death?" The man replied, "According to my experience, he should have been dead for about five hours."

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Cameron wiped the corner of her lips with a handkerchief. "Alright, dad. I'll go get the things done."

She rose to her feet, and Sunny called her. "Let Wayne go with you."

Cameron was stunned.

Several black cars slowly came to a stop in front of the entrance to the Southern Chamber of Commerce. Cameron dusted her suit and gazed at Waylon. She still couldn't fathom why her father wanted her to bring along Waylon.

It was a mess in the Southern Chamber of Commerce as everyone was fighting someone inside.

Manuel was sitting on the couch while sipping on a glass of wine. This was the first time he tasted the sweetness and benefits of power. He was obsessed with it as it slowly ate away his conscience.

"Stop now, all of you."

Cameron and her men stepped into the building. Everyone came to a stop as they all turned their heads to look at Cameron.

She glanced at Manuel and smirked coldly. "Well, people always say that fine feathers make fine birds. I didn't understand the phrase in the past, but I think I understand it now after seeing you.

"Is Florence finally willing to give you a pay raise?"

Manuel was stunned, and his gaze turned grim. "Are you here for a fight or to settle the problem? My subordinate was killed in the Southern Chamber of Commerce. Don't you think you owe us an explanation?" "That's right!

We demand an explanation!" His subordinates all shouted angrily. Waylon turned to look at Cameron. She pulled a chair and sat down with her legs crossed. Raising her eyebrows, she said, "Just because he died here, you think it's my people who killed him?"

"Who would've killed him if you didn't kill him? We want justice for our brother!" That man continued agitatedly. Cameron glanced at him coldly and said, "You want justice? Very well then, where's the body? Show it to me? I want to see it."

Someone brought out the dead body.

Cameron signaled someone behind her, and that person nodded. He walked over to the dead body, but someone stopped him before he could get near it. "What do you think you're doing?"

Cameron leaned forward slightly and rested her chin on her palm. "Of course, we want to examine the body." "Examine the body? Who do you think you are? A forensic expert? You just want to destroy the dead body!" Cameron chuckled. "Do you have any evidence? Besides, are you sure that he isn't a forensic expert?"

The man was stumped and looked toward Manuel anxiously. Manuel rose to his feet, and his face sank. "You're full of craft and cunning, so I don't trust you."

"What do you think I can do when there're so many of you watching me? Or are you guys too ignorant and stupid? Anyway, are you going to let us examine the body or not?" Apparently, Cameron's patience had run thin. Manuel gnashed his teeth and let them examine the body. He did not believe that Cameron would be able to notice anything. The man put on gloves and checked through the body meticulously. The rest of the people surrounded him and looked at him with watchful gazes. Waylon glanced at Cameron. She was leaning against the back of the chair slovenly. Her calm expression told him that she had everything under control. He retracted his gaze and looked at the man who was examining the body. He seemed like a professional to him. After he finished examining the body, he stood up and took off his gloves. "There are several stab wounds on the chest, so I believe he must have fought with someone before he died. There are purple strangulation marks on the neck, his face is bluish and swollen, and his fingers and lips are purple. According to my preliminary judgment, he died of mechanical asphyxia." Manuel let out a cold smirk. "This means that my subordinate fought and was strangled to death by your people." Cameron played with her finger and asked indifferently, "When is the time of death?" The man replied, "According to my experience, he should have been dead for about five hours."