

# Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 2047-2056

## Chapter 2047

Florence was stunned but then glared at her. "You b\*tch! How dare you hit me!?" She was going to call the guards but realized she had sent them away. Daisy rubbed her wrist. "I would do that any day if you hit my brother." Waylon pulled her back after seeing how crazy the woman on the floor was. "You don't seem to be feeling well. You should ask someone to come and get you." After saying that, Waylon walked past her while dragging Daisy along. Florence shook with anger, but her men got there at that moment and blocked Waylon and Daisy's path. The bodyguards helped her up. "Ms. Serrano!" Florence pointed at them and said, out of breath, "Leave the man. Teach that woman a lesson!" Waylon looked at the few men who approached with icy cold eyes. The bodyguards signaled at each other and rushed forward to take him down. However, Waylon turned and bent the man's hand backward. The sudden pain made him howl while bending down on his knees. Everyone else became more vicious when they saw that. Waylon pushed Daisy aside and started to fight the bodyguards. The few bodyguards were no match for Waylon. He was strong and vicious with a good defense. They couldn't touch him even when they attacked together. The handsome man, who was also agile, captivated Florence. Maybe it was because of the drug, but she wanted that man even more. Then she noticed Daisy, who was standing at one side, and her eyes flashed. She could see how much that man cared for her. Florence quietly walked behind Daisy and grabbed her from behind while pointing a sharp knife at her neck "If you don't comply, this woman's face is going to be disfigured." The cold knife ran across Daisy's face as a threat. Waylon threw the bodyguard aside, frowned, and said after a pause, "You can try." Florence was stunned, but she yelled, "Don't you care if she dies?" Daisy looked at the knife pointed at her face and couldn't help but laugh. "Of course my brother cares about me. But..." Daisy immediately bent her fingers backward. Florence hurt so much that she let go, and the knife fell to the floor. Daisy kicked the knife under a car and pushed the woman behind her to the floor. Daisy giggled while she ran back to Waylon after getting out of her grip. "I did quite well, didn't I?" She couldn't fight a group of people, but it was just Florence Serrano— it was easy. Waylon said, "Not bad." Florence sat on the floor with a flushed face and heavy breath. She bit her lip to stay awake. "Y You dare treat me like that? I'm not going to let you get away!" Daisy noticed how odd she was. "Ms. Serrano, you're in terrible shape. Have you been drugged? Was that why you threw yourself at my brother?" Florence trembled and looked furious because Daisy noticed. Daisy leaned forward to look at her with an innocent smile. "Why don't I help you calm down?" Florence shuddered. "W—What are you going to do?" Daisy walked to a fire hose and then walked toward her. A stream of white water was sprayed all over her.

## Chapter 2048

After turning off the hose, the person on the floor froze and trembled, her makeup messed up. She was out of it for a while because that was the first time she was treated that way. She then yelled at the top of her lungs, "I'm going to kill you!" Daisy put her hands on her waist. "I helped you cool down, but you're trying to kill me. So ungrateful!" Waylon cleared his throat and walked behind her. "Alright, let's not stay here." Daisy nodded and was going to leave with Waylon when a few cars blocked the exit of the garage, and a group of men got out. The leader was Manuel Estrada. Manuel saw Florence sitting on the floor and shivering while her men were injured. He took off his jacket, ran toward her, and wrapped the jacket around her. "What happened?" He helped her up, and Florence pointed to Daisy with hate. "Kill this b\*tch!" Waylon stood in front of Daisy and faced them. "Ms. Serrano, are you sure you want to turn this into a bigger issue?" Florence looked delirious. "Why? Are you feeling bad?" She cackled. "If you are, just listen to me and be my man. I'll spare her life. Hmm?" The man was athletic and had an attractive face. He was good enough for her. But if he still wouldn't comply, he wouldn't be able to fight so many people, even if he was the best fighter. She wouldn't mind disabling him. As long as his face and body were still alright, she would be fine with taking care of him. Waylon frowned. There were a dozen of them and only one of him. He wasn't afraid, but he was worried for Daisy. Daisy ground her teeth. "Why don't you make it a fair fight?" Florence smirked. "Aren't you very good at fighting? What are a few more men?" She looked toward Waylon, who was silent. "Sir, are you done considering? You're not getting out of this today. Are you going to obey or continue fighting?". Daisy balled up her fists. She regretted not learning more self-defense moves from Saydie, and now that Saydie wasn't there, she would be a burden to Waylon. Daisy was regretful and didn't want Waylon to comply with the woman, but how could she help? Waylon noticed how she was feeling and consoled her. "It's fine, don't worry." Daisy grabbed him. "I don't want you to go." Florence saw that Waylon looked as if he was going to obey her, so she smiled. She loved clever men. Once he complied and bowed down at her feet, she would consider how to torture that ugly woman. Waylon moved Daisy's hand away and walked toward Florence with a blank expression. Daisy yelled, "Waylon!" However, there was a commotion among the crowd. Then a few men were tossed around and fell at Florence's feet, unconscious. Florence's alertness heightened while Manuel stood in front of her. "Who's there!" "Such a huge formation. What is my fiancée-in-name trying to do?" The men opened up a path, and Cameron slowly walked through.

## Chapter 2049

Florence wasn't expecting someone to derail her plan. Cameron, the \*sshole, was messing up her plans again! She started sweating while she clenched her jaw. "Cameron, this is none of your business. Stay out of it." Cameron was the heir of the Southern, and even her father Joaquin wouldn't dare lay a finger on him, especially when Cameron was a very good combatant and was really good with hidden weapons. Even Fabio's men were wary of his tricks. On top of that, he was as good a fighter as Manuel, and even if there were a group of them, they would be no match for him. Cameron crossed her arms and smiled. "You're supposed to be my fiancée. How am I supposed to feel when you're trying to grab a man in the middle of town?" Daisy was shocked but didn't say anything. 'Florence is Cameron's fiancée!? He has such terrible taste!' Florence's face turned pale, and she was angry but had to keep it together. Her father wanted her to marry Cameron, but if he used this chance to tell on her, her father

would probably kill the man. She wouldn't let Waylon die before even getting a taste of him. She forced a smile. "No, there must be a misunderstanding. They've offended me, and I just want to teach them a lesson." "Nonsense!" Daisy added fuel to the fire. "You were just drooling over how good-looking my brother is." She then walked next to Cameron. "Mr. Southern, your fiancée doesn't even respect you. She would have cheated on you if you didn't show up." Florence's expression changed. "Shut it, b\*tch!" Cameron was silent for a moment, then she suddenly laughed. Daisy was shocked. 'How could he laugh when he was going to be cheated on!?' Cameron turned to face Daisy, approached her, and raised her chin with a finger. "Little girl, I realized that you've gotten even more adorable after not seeing you for just a few days." Daisy's chin froze, but she pushed his hand away and smiled awkwardly. "Thanks..." Cameron nodded. "Good acting too." Daisy's back froze while she looked toward him. What did he just say? She didn't think too much about that but felt that Cameron was a little weird. If another man did what he did to her, she would feel absolutely disgusted by it and would probably slap their dirty claw away. But, when he did that, she didn't feel annoyed and, for a moment there, didn't even see him as a man. Was it because of his face that was prettier than most girls? Florence saw Cameron flirting with an ugly woman right in front of her and was going to have none of that. Cameron was annoying and arrogant toward her but was so nice and gentle to this ugly woman. She smirked. "Cameron, you're one to talk. You're flirting with this hideous woman too." Daisy had had enough of her name-calling but couldn't say anything about it, just so she wouldn't get Waylon in trouble. Thus, she swallowed the anger. Cameron smiled. "Don't you have a mirror at home?" Manuel exploded and snarled, "Mr. Southern, what is the meaning of that!?" "You have no right to speak here." Cameron stared at him coldly. "Florence, you need to train your dogs better." Manuel's neck turned red, and the veins on his hands popped. Florence looked at her. "Cameron, I just want to teach these two a lesson. Can't you just mind your own business?"

## Chapter 2050

"Did you ask for permission before fighting in my territory?" Cameron slowly walked toward her. "Or do you think my father has no control over The Serpents, so you can do whatever you want here?" Florence trembled. "So you're helping these outsiders?" "Anyone who's here would be guests of my family. Even if they need to be taught a lesson, it's up to us to do it. The Serpents have to power here, unless... someone else to work with?" That statement was a bomb that exploded in Florence's face. 'Cameron must have noticed something, or he wouldn't have said that with so much conviction. That would be The Serpents' end!' She knew well that her father was planning to betray the Southern Clan, but it hadn't happened yet. If Sunny knew about that, The Serpents would probably be sent off the island. She looked at Waylon and clenched her jaw. She had to let this piece of fat meat go. She wasn't happy about it, but she had to know her place. "I'll let you take care of them then. I hope you'll do us justice," Florence said through her gritted teeth. People who knew what was happening knew that she was forcing Cameron to take adequate action. If he didn't, The Serpents wouldn't let this go, and it would be a reason for them to revolt. Cameron smiled but didn't reply while Florence left with her men. Daisy walked to Waylon's side. "Waylon, I was so worried. We're lucky..." 'That Cameron showed up, but why would he help us?' Daisy looked toward him. Cameron was walking toward them at that moment and smiled. "I guess

you're going to have a hard time on this island. It's best to get a ticket out of here soon." Waylon casually swiped the dust away from his shirt. "We have you." Cameron paused and crossed her arms. "I won't always be here to help you." Waylon smiled. "You've helped us twice. I'm sure there's a third time coming." The help came at the right time. The first time was at a cafe, this time at a garage. That meant that Cameron had always had someone following Florence. It didn't matter who she was fighting against tonight. Cameron would be there to stop it. Cameron's political marriage with Florence was just part of Joaquin's plan. Waylon had looked into Florence's background. She had had her ways with a multitude of men. Florence was drugged today, and he knew that she had met Cameron at the restaurant before that, so her drugging must be linked to Cameron. She wanted to use her tactics with the other men on Cameron, but it backfired. Cameron looked into his eyes. The man looked outstanding, handsome like Nollace. However, Nollace had mixed parentage, so he looked like a black tulip, dangerously mesmerizing and mysterious. This man wasn't too far off from Nollace, especially with his deep-set amber eyes. They were sharp, cold, and piercing, elegant, yet deadly.

## Chapter 2051

As for Waylon, he looked just like a flower that grew up in a snowy mountain, sacred and unreachable. It was only now Cameron saw the light of why Florence was so obsessed with him. "As expected of the eldest son of the Goldmanns. Not only are you good at fighting, but you're calm and collected as well." Daisy looked at him in shock. 'He knows my brother's identity?' Waylon narrowed his eyes. "It seems like nothing can escape your eye, Mr. Southern." "I can see that something big is going to happen in the East Islands." Cameron turned her head to look at Daisy. She raised his eyebrows and smiled at her. "So, girl, do you want to come home with me? It's much safer there than staying with your brother." Daisy was stunned. She looked at Waylon and said, "I'm not scared. I'll stay with my brother." Cameron chuckled and went closer to her. "You're such an idiot. Do you know how much Ms. Serrano is obsessed with your brother? She's coming for your life. If you come home with me, I can protect you." The people behind them shook their heads helplessly. It seemed to them that Cameron was having a lot of fun teasing Daisy. Daisy turned her head and looked at Waylon. In fact, she knew that she had been a drag to her brother today. If Florence came at them again, she was certain that her brother would compromise because of her. Besides, since Cameron already knew who her brother was, did it not mean that she knew who she was as well? Considering the fact that Cameron had helped them again today, even if Daisy did not know what she was up to, she thought that she could trust Cameron since she was Sunny's 'son'. Also, there might be a possibility that she could learn Nollace's whereabouts through them. Before she could say anything, Waylon parted his lips open and said, "I'll entrust my sister to you then, Mr. Southern." Meanwhile, at the Serrano mansion... Manuel was displeased with Cameron's humiliation, so he went to tell Joaquin about what had happened to Florence. He thought that Joaquin would help her get justice, but Joaquin's face became gloomier when he heard about it. "Boss, Cameron humiliated Ms. Serrano in front of everyone. He treated her as if she was nothing, and he helped those two outsiders repeatedly. Are we really going to let him continue to get things his way?" he said in a hurry. Joaquin smashed his cup on the floor and snarled, "I told you to stay away from them, but did you listen to me? Why must you guys keep causing trouble for me?" Serrano." (Manuel, do you really think I

don't know that you have a thing for Florence?" Joaquin's gaze was sharp. Manuel closed his eyes without saying anything, and beads of sweat were streaming down his face. As Joaquin played with the ring on his finger, he continued expressionlessly. "Florence will marry into the Southern. You'd better keep those thoughts away." After Manuel left the study room, another bodyguard rushed up to him and reported, "Boss, this is bad!" Joaquin picked up his cigarette and flicked the ashes into the ashtray, "What happened?" "Ms. Serrano... She went to the Commune and is fighting with Neal right now!" Joaquin arrived at the Commune. His men rushed into the building and attacked the people of the Southern Clan right away. It was a messy scene. "Get Neal out right now! How dare he touch my daughter! Does he have a death wish!?" The bodyguard beside Joaquin shouted. They couldn't believe that Neal had the guts to lay his fingers on Florence right after he took over The Commune. They would never forgive him for that! At that moment, a few people brought Florence out. She was in bad shape. Her face and body were filled with bruises, and she could barely stand. If it were not for the two people beside her, she would have fallen to the floor already.

## Chapter 2052

Joaquin's face sank when he saw his daughter had been beaten up badly. He shot daggers at the people in front of him and hissed. "Hah, you're just an outsider, yet you have the guts to challenge my family because you're favored by Mr. Southern Sr. If you don't give me a suitable explanation today, I won't let you off so easily." "So what are you going to do to us, Mr. Serrano? Are you going to invite Mr. Southern Sr. here?" Nollace came out of the hall. He had put on a mask to cover half of his face. With his golden hair, light-colored pupils, and pronounced jawline, he looked exactly like a foreigner, with half of his face covered. He took one step down the stairs after the other and continued. "Well, it seems like I don't have to introduce myself anymore since you know who I am." Joaquin harrumphed coldly. "It seems to me that you have no qualms in making us your enemy after what you did to my daughter!" Standing with his hands clasped behind his back, Nollace stopped in front of Joaquin and said, "I just took over The Commune, but your daughter came and caused us trouble. Do you think she is the one disrespecting Mr. Southern Sr. or The Serpents as a whole?" The bodyguard behind Joaquin wanted to rush forward, but he stopped him. He took a deep breath and said, "You have a sharp tongue. Even if my daughter came and caused havoc in The Commune, you have no right to beat her up like this. Or are you telling me that it's Mr. Southern Sr. who asked you to do it?" There was tension in the air. Everyone held their breaths, and nobody dared to step forward. After all, this was something between The Serpents and the Southern Clan. They might get themselves into trouble if they did something wrong accidentally. Nollace dusted the invisible dust on his shoulder and said, "I did it out of my own volition. It has nothing to do with Mr. Southern Sr." Joaquin's eyes turned cold. "Alright, then! Since you've already admitted it, Mr. Southern Sr. should have no problem if I teach you a lesson today!" Just when he was about to give orders to his men, Nollace lifted his eyelids and said calmly, "Mr. Serrano, I won't stop you, but are you sure that you'll be fine if Mr. Southern Sr. hears of your daughter's secret?" Gritting his teeth, Joaquin asked, "What do you mean?" Nollace took a step forward and continued. "You want Cameron to marry your

daughter so that it can strengthen the foundation of The Serpents. But if Mr. Southern Sr. learns of everything your daughter has done in the East Islands, do you think he'll take a woman with a bad reputation as his daughter-in-law? "I'm sure no one knows better than you regarding your daughter's actions. You dote on her and keep an eye close to everything she does. I think you don't need me to tell you what this marriage means to you, right?" It went without saying that he knew everything his daughter had done in the past. However, even though his daughter had indulged in a frivolous life and had a bad reputation, it would not affect her marriage in the future. Even if the Southern family refused to accept her, Joaquin had plenty of ways to make them accept his daughter. However, if Sunny heard of those things, he might not compromise. Sunny intended to reject the marriage, and once his daughter's doings were exposed, he would have an excuse to reject the marriage. It took Joaquin a lot of effort to come so far. He would never allow his daughter to ruin his plan. Besides, the man before him was not an ordinary man since he had the nerve to mess with them. Joaquin took a deep breath and turned around. "Take Ms. Serrano away. Get a doctor to tend to her wounds and keep an eye on her. Don't let her get out and cause more trouble anymore." The group of bodyguards behind him looked at each other silently and took Florence away.

## Chapter 2053

Joaquin shot daggers at Nollace and said, "Just you wait for me." He then took his men and left. Nollace caressed his rings, and his gaze was cold. His entire being was enveloped in a chrysalis of evil energy that would force other people to stay away from him. Regardless of who it was, there would be hell to pay for those who dared to hurt Daisie. Meanwhile, at the Southern mansion... The maid brought Daisie to her room. "Miss, here we are. If you have anything you need, you can let us know." Daisie replied with a smile, "Alright. Thank you." After the maid left, she stood in front of the mirror. There was a forest at the back of the Southern mansion, and she could catch the fresh scent of the mud from the wind. Even though the room was decorated in an ancient style, the furniture was of modern style, and even the bed was from Simmons. The entire room gave off a cozy and was rather poetic. "How do you feel about the room?" She turned her head around and saw Cameron standing by the door with her arms crossed in front of her chest. Daisie walked over and asked, "Mr. Southern, will anything happen to my eldest brother? Besides, isn't Ms. Serrano your fiancée, so why..." "Why does she still go after my brother!?" Cameron let out a chuckle. "She isn't my fiancée. Her father wants me to marry his daughter, but that will never happen. "As for your brother, you don't have to worry about him at all. He's pretty good at combat, so they won't be able to do anything to him for the time being. You can stay here with a calm mind." Just when Cameron was about to leave, she stopped him. "Can you tell me where Nollace is?" Cameron was stunned. After a short while, she looked at Daisie and met her expectant gaze. She rolled her eyes around her sockets and replied, "Who is Nollace?" Daisie was dumbfounded. "Y-You don't know him?" "But didn't Waylon say he's the one who saved Nollace? There is no use for him to lie to me." "I've saved many people. If you describe their appearance, I might know who it is, but I can't remember names. Of course, it'd be best if you could show me his photo." Cameron waved her hand and disappeared into the other side of the corridor. Daisie lowered her head and stood there for a long while. Cameron came downstairs, and the butler asked, "Sir, who is that girl?" "She's our guest," she

replied. "She's our revered guest. Make sure no one slights her." The butler nodded without asking anything. After all, he was certain that Daisy was someone trustworthy. Otherwise, Cameron wouldn't have taken her back. It was just that he wondered where the girl came from. Several days later, the Southern learned that Florence had been admitted to the hospital. They heard that she was badly beaten up by Neal after she went to cause havoc in The Commune. Joaquin tried to stand up for her but to no avail. However, Cameron knew better than anyone else whether Florence had gotten beaten up because she was acting unreasonably or it was because of something else. She was just not happy because Cameron had helped those two outsiders and ruined her plan. However, she was no match for him. Therefore, she shifted her attention to Nollace, trying to vent her spleen on him. Little did she expect that 'Neal' was more ruthless than she could imagine. He did not care if she was a woman and beat her up badly. That being said, Cameron knew Nollace had done this for his wife. Yuzu Villa was the largest restaurant in the Southern Clan's territory. It was also an antique auction house. Sunny was sitting inside a private room on the second floor. He was holding a cup in his hand, and he seemed delighted. "It seems like Neal can do more than I expected. Joaquin could do nothing about it, even though his daughter was badly beaten up. I was right about him." The middle-aged man sitting opposite Sunny was Damian Walde, the owner of Yuzu Villa. Damian was considered a rich businessman in the East Islands. Yuzu Villa and the Novem Dracon downtown belonged to him. He was neutral in the confrontation between the Southern and Fabio.

#### **Chapter 2054**

However, Damian was a closer friend to Sunny than to Fabio. Damian had heard that Cameron had brought an outsider back to the East Islands. That outsider had a special identity, and Sunny ordered him to take over The Commune. Damian was well aware of these. He took a sip from the tea and asked, "Is Neal not worried that he's pushing Joaquin too hard? You're the one who appointed him to take over The Commune, and by doing this, he will only make Joaquin more frustrated with you." Sunny put down his cup and said calmly, "If he wants to rebel against me, he'll do it sooner or later. He's just looking for a breakthrough that will allow him to pull out without hurting himself." Damian touched the gold watch on his wrist and continued. "Although Fabio is willing to provide benefits to Joaquin, we can see that he doesn't trust him entirely since he's still hesitating. The reason Fabio is so anxious to get so many people on his side and monopolize the underworld is to make himself the king in ORa. The more power he gets, the further he can extend his influence. Once he gets what he wants, the business world in North Ancona and Eurasia will be his. Unfortunately, he's too anxious and won't get everything his way." Sunny harrumphed. Damian looked at him and continued. "But you need to tell Neal to watch out for himself. Joaquin is already looking into his background. I believe that Fabio will learn about him very soon." Sunny had already anticipated this and smiled. "Don't worry. I've got everything planned out." Both of them stayed in the private room for an hour before leaving. When Sunny arrived at the door, a waiter approached him and slipped a note into his hand. "Mr. Southern Sr., someone asked me to give you this." Sunny opened the note and took a look at it. He folded it again and said to the waiter. "Bring me there." The waiter led him to a private room in the hall. Once he pushed the door open, Waylon rose to his feet and said, "Mr. Southern Sr., we've finally met." Florence was hospitalized for three days before she barely recovered. When she saw the scars at the tips of her eyes, she threw the mirror on the

floor. Manuel pushed the door and came in. "Ms. Serrano." Florence pushed everything on the table to the floor, making a mess of the room/ "I've lived for so long, and no one ever had the guts to hit me! Yet, my father didn't even help me!" She was nearly disfigured, yet her father wanted her to forget everything about it. How was there any possibility she could forget about it? Manuel clenched his fists tightly. He knew why Joaquin did not want to help her. He did not want to fall out with the Southern Clan, but the Southerns had gone too far this time. Joaquin could swallow the humiliation, but he could not. He walked up to Florence. "Ms. Serrano, I'll help you." "How can you help me?" Florence asked sarcastically. "If Mr. Southern Sr.'s son dies, do you think he'll still care about that outsider?" Florence let out a cold sneer. "You make it sound easy. Do you think it's possible to assassinate Cameron?" They had seen Cameron in action before. Besides that, she was very cautious and would never let any suspicious people get close to her. Manuel squinted and said gloomily, "He has never experienced the feeling of someone trying to assassinate him before. Besides, there's always a crack on a wall, so he can't keep his guard up forever." Florence fell into silence. It was true that Cameron would not stay vigilant forever. They just needed to wait for the right moment to strike. After a short while, she stared at Manuel and asked, "What if we fail?" "It has nothing to do with The Serpents even if we fail. Mr. Puzo has been very unhappy with the Southern Clan, so we can take advantage of the Skull Club. Once Cameron is dead, there will be no one to stop your father from forming an alliance with Fabio.

## Chapter 2055

"At that time, he will be immersed in grief, and he won't be able to defend himself against our attack." Florence let out a laugh, and a hint of anticipation crossed her eyes. "Very good. I have wanted to get rid of the Southerns for a long time. This time, I'm going to kill Cameron with my own hands!" As soon as Waylon arrived at the hotel, he bumped into someone familiar in the corridor. It was Nollace. He was standing in front of the window, and it seemed like he had been waiting for him for a long time. Nollace turned his head around to look at him. "I didn't expect you to bring Daisy with you." He chuckled and replied, "She was worried about you. Even if I don't let her come, do you think I can stop her?" Nollace knew her behavior better than anyone else, so he knew this would happen. "I heard that The Serpents tried to give you guys some trouble." "Cameron told you about it?" Waylon walked to the room and opened the door. Nollace followed him into the room and replied, "Yeah. He told me about it." "Do you want to drink something?" asked Waylon. "Anything is fine," replied Nollace. Waylon then took a bottle of soda from the fridge and put it on the table. "There is nothing in the hotel. This is all I left from two days ago." Nollace sat down on the couch. "I can't meet with Daisy yet. Please don't tell her that I came to see you today." He looked at Nollace. "She's now staying with the Southerns, so I'm not sure if you guys will run into each other or not." Nollace did not say anything in return. He felt it was good for Daisy to stay with the Southerns as well. Waylon suddenly chuckled, "It seems like you trust Cameron very much. You're rather calm when you heard that Daisy is staying with the Southerns. Do you know that Cameron only invited her to stay with them?" Nollace twisted the cap of the bottle open. "Do you think he's capable of doing anything to Daisy?" Waylon narrowed his eyes slightly after he heard what Nollace said. Nollace was not someone who would trust anyone easily. Although he had agreed to let Daisy stay with Southerns, he knew this was the best option right now. At the very least, Florence

wouldn't be able to harm Daisy when she was staying there. Besides, Waylon was pretty certain that Nollace was also staying with the Southern. Since it was Cameron who had saved him, it went without saying that he knew about her identity in other words, he knew about Nollace's relationship with Daisy. However, it seemed to him that Nollace's confidence did not stem from the fact that he trusted Cameron. Instead, it seemed to him that Nollace knew Cameron wouldn't do anything to Daisy. Waylon fell into thought and then asked, "I heard that Florence was admitted to the hospital. Are you the one who did it?" Nollace took a sip from the soda and chuckled. "Mr. Southern Sr. wants me to talk over The Commune because he wants me to hold The Serpents back. If I don't make a big deal out of it, how could I attract Fabio's attention?" It seemed to him that Joaquin was rather afraid of the Southern Clan since he was able to swallow the humiliation this time despite what Nollace did. However, it did not mean his daughter could endure it. At the Southern mansion, in the living room... This was the first time Daisy met with Sunny, and she felt rather awkward. She finally did not have to put on heavy makeup when she was in the Southern mansion anymore, and she looked more refreshing without her makeup. Sunny did not know why, but he liked the girl in front of her very much. "Cam, where did you get this girl from?" Something flashed across Cameron's pupils as she chuckled. "She's Mr. Goldmann's sister." "I see. I'm truly surprised that the two outsiders turn out to be Goldmanns." Cameron raised her eyebrows. "You've met him already?" Sunny took a sip from the tea and continued. "Yeah. I met him at Yuzu Villa. He has a good appearance and is a good young man." Cameron lifted her head and said in shock, "This is the first time I've heard you complimenting an outsider." He did not even praise Nollace before. Daisy looked at them and mumbled, "Well, that's because my eldest brother is the best."

## Chapter 2056

Mr. Southern Sr. was startled and then burst into laughter. "Not bad. You're way more polite than that girl." Daisy wondered. "Who are you referring to, Mr. Southern Sr.?" Cameron coughed, put down the teacup, and changed the subject. "Dad, I'm going to talk to Mr. Serrano about my marriage to that tigress." Sunny glared at her. "Do you still want to marry her?" Cameron frowned. "Who told you that I want to marry her? I'm going to talk to him about the termination of the engagement." Mr. Southern Sr. glanced at him. "Are you sure that he'll agree to it?" "Even if he doesn't want to agree to it, he'll have to do so." Cameron poured herself some tea. "I'm not going to marry a woman who's cheated on me." Mr. Southern Sr. was rendered speechless. 'She's talking as if she can marry a woman. After that, she looked at Daisy. "Ms. Vanderbilt, if you're willing to become my wife, I'll take you over that tigress any day of the year." Daisy was flustered and hurriedly explained, "I'm already married!" Cameron propped her hand against her temple and gave off a faint smile. "That's a simple matter. Just get a divorce, then marry me." Daisy was at a loss all of a sudden. Sunny could not stand it anymore because the young lady was frightened. "Okay, how can you fool around with a lady?" 'She really thinks of herself as a man.' The next day, at the Serrano residence... "Mr. Southern, you want to terminate the engagement?" Joaquin did not expect Cameron to come here to discuss the engagement's termination. His temperament plummeted as soon as the topic was brought up. The study fell into a dead silence in an instant. Cameron tapped on the table with her fingertips and raised her eyebrows casually. "Mr. Serrano, it seems that you don't plan to annul the engagement, but that's not your decision to make." Joaquin slammed the table angrily and stood up. "Don't you dare push your luck, Cameron Southern!"

When facing such a murderous aura, anyone else would have compromised long ago, but Cameron chuckled instead. "Are the Southernns the ones who are pushing our luck, or is your daughter, Ms. Serrano, the one who's going too far?" Joaquin clenched his hands. "If you want to terminate the engagement, there better be a reason." (This is what I've been waiting for." She took a photo out of the pocket of her suit and placed it on the table. The photo happened to be the picture of Florence throwing herself into Waylon's arms in the parking lot when she was drugged the other day. Cameron slid the photo to Joaquin. "If this photo were to be leaked out, what would others think of your daughter, and what would the people think of the Southernns?" "You can use my grandfather's agreement with your father to get my father to compromise, but if this photo were to get into my father's possession, do you think he would let his only son marry your promiscuous daughter?" Joaquin was annoyed. "Are you threatening me?" She picked up the photo and restrained her smirk. "How could I threaten you? You're an elder to me. I'm trying to preserve your family's reputation here. As long as you agree to annul the engagement, you can always pretend that I haven't been here today. But if you don't agree to it, consider the close-knitted relationship that your father and the Southernns accumulated over the years discarded." This warning triggered an alarm in Joaquin's heart. He even began to suspect that Cameron did not only possess evidence of his daughter's secret affairs but also The Serpents' grand scheme. 'Mr. Southern Sr. has always tried to preserve his acquaintances' reputation when it comes to dealing with sensitive issues. If that were not his final resort, he wouldn't take the initiative to fall out with the other party. No matter how close the friendship between our fathers was, it wouldn't stand a chance against such a challenge. 'We've been waiting for the Southernns to make a move so that they would provide us with the opportunity to fight back. However, I can be sure that the Southernns are also waiting for us to mess something up in order for them to fall out with us ruthlessly.' Joaquin was in a dilemma at this moment. If he were to fall out with the Southernns now and acted too hastily, that would show their eagerness to side with Fabio, and the Southernns would not let them off so easily if they were to find out about that. After all, he still could not be sure whether Fabio would really help them go against the Southernns and the Southern Clan willingly.

