

# Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter- 2057-2066

## Chapter 2057

All humans were known to be selfish. If he were to force the other party into a corner, he would leave himself with little room to maneuver. It would only backfire if he was too eager to see immediate success. Joaqin was not an idiot, and this was not the time for him to act too obviously. "Since you don't like Florence, I won't force you to accept the marriage arrangement." Joaqin lifted his gaze. "However, the Southernns should still provide me with an explanation on the incident where Neal Beck made a move on my daughter, shouldn't you?" Cameron fiddled with the empty teacup on the table. "It's not difficult for us to explain that, but Ms. Serrano is the one who created a stir at the hall, so shouldn't she be the one who apologizes first?" Joaqin was slightly displeased. "It's Florence's fault for making a scene at the hall, and she can apologize for that, but isn't that too intentional for him to beat her up to that extent?" She asked him in return, "If someone were to cause trouble at The Serpents' event, would you let that person leave the scene unscathed?" Joaqin choked on his own words and could not utter a single word. Cameron stood up slowly. "Why don't we each take a step back? I'll apologize to Ms. Serrano on Neal's behalf, and Ms. Serrano can come to us to deliver her apology personally when she gets discharged from the hospital. What do you think?" Joaqin agreed to the suggestion. Cameron burned the photo on the spot until it completely turned to ashes. "Then I'll also keep my word." She walked out of the Serrano residence, and the female bodyguard was waiting for her in front of the car. "Mr. Southern, is everything resolved?" She got into the car and said, "Joaqin is quite smart. You can consider the marriage arrangement dissolved." The female bodyguard looked back at her. "But Ms. Serrano has suffered quite a huge grievance, so she might not be willing to compromise." Cameron looked out the window. "It doesn't matter. Joaqin has been a smart man for most of his life, but he's destined to be ruined by his brainless daughter." 'There's no need for our Southern Clan to take action, and The Serpents will also go down in flames someday in the future because of Florence.' She retracted her gaze from the scenery outside of the car. "Get someone to pick a gift and bring it to the hospital to brighten up her day." The female bodyguard was a little confused. "Why would you send her a gift?" Cameron smirked. "She's such an arrogant and presumptuous lady. If I send her a gift to express my apology at this time, she'll think that we've chosen to compromise. When Joaqin asks her to apologize on the day she's discharged from the hospital, do you think she'll do so willingly?" The female bodyguard did not even have to guess to know that Florence would be unwilling to apologize. Florence would accept the apology but would be unwilling to come to them to apologize, which would only make Joaqin's life even more difficult. And when she thought of coming out here and causing others trouble again, Joaqin would not dare to turn a blind eye ever again. Within two days, Florence was discharged from the hospital. Because she had just received an official apology and gift from the Southernns the day before yesterday, she thought the Southernns were willing to compromise. However, as soon as she returned home, her father asked her to go to the Commune to apologize. Florence's expression changed instantly. "Dad! Have you lost your mind!? They've already apologized for beating me up. So why would

you ask me to go to them to apologize?” “That’s enough.” Joaquin slammed the table angrily and reprimanded her, “Are you really dumb enough to think that they’ve compromised? They apologized to you only because they’re showing The Serpents a teensy bit of respect. “It’s all because of you. You just go around the city brainlessly, causing trouble everywhere and embarrassing me. Otherwise, do you think I’d like to be led by the nose by the Southern?” Florence disagreed with him. “No, I won’t go.” ‘Besides, as long as Manuel successfully hires someone to get rid of Cameron for good, what else will I be afraid of?’ “Come again?” “I won’t apologize to them! They’re not going to get what they want! No way, over my dead body,” Joaquin slapped her cheek with the back of his hand, and the slap sounded throughout the living room. Even Manuel, who was waiting outside the door, almost could not help but rush in. Florence covered her cheek and stared at her father in disbelief. “Did you just hit me?”

## Chapter 2058

Joaquin turned around and ignored her. “Since you don’t want to apologize to them, you’re not allowed to get out of this building from today onward. Now go back to your room.” She bit her lower lip and dashed upstairs exasperatedly. Manuel witnessed the whole process of Florence being wronged, and what he saw tortured him in all possible ways. He had been with the young lady for so long and had never seen her be wronged. He did not understand the reason Joaquin would compromise with the Southern. ‘Those people deserve to die.’ Florence had been grounded, and Joaquin had to send someone else to the Commune to apologize on her behalf to show their sincerity, which was the end of the matter. A few days later, Cameron went to the port to check on the goods. The Southern Clan went through the goods that they imported and exported very rigorously, and any non-compliant or illegal goods would be destroyed immediately. She took her men on board the cargo ship, and the female bodyguard behind her was holding an umbrella for her to shade her from the scorching sun. The East Islands did not go through the four seasons all year round. They did not have winter, and the summer was so long that foreign merchants who came here for the first time would not get used to this. “Mr. Southern, these are the recent invoices for our goods. You can go through them.” The staff of the port handed her the ledger. She took it into her hand, walked to the side, got herself a chair, sat down, and flipped through the book. After skimming through, she frowned. “Why did you order so many containers of liquor? Are you planning to stock up for New Year’s?” The staff bit the bullet and replied, “It’s because the East Gate Clubhouse has been in high demand recently. I’m only providing them the goods according to their order.” Cameron leaned against the backrest and crossed her arms. “According to the East Gate Clubhouse’s passenger flow in recent years, it has lost a lot more customers than in previous years. They should be thanking their Gods that they’re not in urgent need of selling the drinks that they’ve failed to sell on the premises. And here they are, wasting so much money on reserving three times more alcohol than they did in previous years, risking being taxed?” The East Gate Clubhouse was located downtown, a territory that belonged to the Southern Clan’s Chamber of Commerce. The business of the clubhouse had not been going too well on the East Islands because it was only welcomed by locals and some foreign businessmen. But in recent years, because of The Serpents’ arrogance and dominance, many businessmen realized that their businesses’ earnings were becoming sluggish and had left the East Islands long ago. If that were not the case, they would most probably have been bribed by

Fabio's men into setting up their businesses in Fabios's territory. The East Gate Clubhouse had been losing money all this while. Beverages were being sold at a huge discount to attract customers from other places, and they were ordering three times more liquor than they usually did. This was a problem in itself. The employee got a little nervous and did not know how to answer. "Mahina." Cameron summoned the female bodyguard standing behind her. The female bodyguard, whose name was Mahina, stepped forward. "Mr. Southern." She lifted her gaze. "Bring a few men onto the cargo ship with you and inspect all the containers on the ship. Don't miss any of them." The staff hurriedly explained, "Mr. Southern, the truth is, Mr. Puzo has monopolized all the liquor merchants who imported wine and liquor to the island. The East Gate Clubhouse obtained these goods through the wholesaler at twice the price." Cameron's expression dimmed instantly. "Are you idiots?" She stood up abruptly and walked up to the staff. "Why didn't you tell us about Fabio's monopoly of all the liquor wholesalers?" The employee lowered his head and explained, "We didn't have the time to report it to you last month. Mr. Puzo's men just bought all the liquor from the clubhouse out of the blue. The boss didn't take it seriously at first because, after all, they did pay us fair and square. "However, Mr. Puzo's men concealed the news about the monopoly from the boss, so when the boss had to buy wine and liquor for the club a few days ago, that was when we found out that it's been monopolized. "The wholesaler asked the boss to pay twice the price to get the beverage supplies, so the boss planned to purchase the goods first, but he would bring this matter up to Mr. Southern Sr. when the time came." Cameron scoffed. "Fabio intends to start his invasion from the liquor suppliers of the clubhouses in the Southern Clan territories. You knew about this issue and chose not to report it to us. You deserve to lose money."

## Chapter 2059

Cameron turned her head and said to the people behind her, "in the future, whenever the goods from this supplier appear at our port, they'll be charged four times the import fee. If they don't want to pay it, you'll ask them to get their ss and their goods out of the port. Do you understand me?" The person behind him nodded, "Yes, sir." Cameron looked at the staff and placed her hand on his shoulder. He trembled from head to toe and did not dare to speak. "Contact the owner of the East Gate Clubhouse. Tell him that if he doesn't have a brain, then he should close the club down as soon as possible." She then left with her men. Back in the car, Mahina felt that something was wrong. "Mr. Southern, it's obvious that Mr. Puzo is the one who played the owner of the East Gate Clubhouse, but why would you say what you just said?" Cameron rubbed her temples. "Do you think that the owner of the East Gate Clubhouse is mindless? He sold all his liquor to Fabio for no reason and then paid twice the price to buy so much liquor?" "No businessman would want to trade at a loss. What's more, he clearly knows that the Southern Clan's relationship with Fabio has always been very tense, and we don't interfere with each other in business. So why would Fabio buy all the liquor from him in the first place?" Mahina was surprised. "Could it be..." Cameron scoffed, and her gaze looked sharp. "The owner of the East Gate Clubhouse spent twice the price and bought three times the liquor that he needed to restock the club. He won't just burn his money in vain. So perhaps, this liquor batch's quality is no longer the same as the original batch. "Mahina, send someone to investigate the origin of this liquor." The car sped on the coastal road, and Cameron took a glance at the rearview mirror. "Someone is following us." Mahina

nodded and accelerated. The black sedans behind them realized that they had accelerated, so they also picked up their speed. There was an intersection up ahead, and if they were to go straight down the coastal road, they would arrive at the entrance of Southernshire. Cameron asked Mahina to take the uphill road that was not open to traffic during construction. When the cars in the back saw them turning into the uphill road, the people in the car sneered. "They're as good as dead." However, they did not notice that there was a car behind them. Waylon originally planned to travel to Southernshire, but he found that the cars in front seemed to be chasing after another car. Thus, when he arrived at the intersection, he turned the steering wheel and also chose to go uphill. The men in the cars saw a car that had stopped not far ahead on the road, and there was a no trespassing sign located right in front of the car, so they slowed down and blocked the whole road. Cameron and Mahina got out of the car. She put on a sturdy and sharp brass knuckle on her hand and looked at a dozen men in black hoodies walking toward them with iron rods. "Mahina, how long has it been since we last got to dance a little?" Cameron had already taken off her coat, and underneath the white shirt was a tight turtleneck, which looked rather stretchy. Mahina responded, "I would say about half a year?" Cameron smirked. "You'll deal with the ones in front and leave those at the back to me." Mahina pulled out the double blades from behind her back. "Understood." The group of men sprinted at them with iron rods as if they were a pack of hungry wolves sweeping the area for food. Mahina went head-to-head and fought with the men in black who came straight at them. Meanwhile, the other group of men at the back rushed straight for Cameron. Cameron calmly dodged the rods. She took her time before making any move, and she waltzed freely among the crowd, and her breathing sounded uninterrupted and smooth. She moved extremely fast and avoided all the rods that tried to attack her. Her opponents could not predict her movement, so they could only swing their rods blindly. In an instant, she intercepted one of the rods with one hand and rammed the other hand that had a brass knuckle on it at the opponent. The man fell to the ground, and his head started bleeding profusely. Two other men assaulted her. She bent her waist backward instantly, and the rods swung over her face right in front of her eyes.

## Chapter 2060

Cameron flipped back in the air, grabbed a rod to block a blow, kicked his calf with a low kick. and instantly snapped his arm. The man screamed in pain and could no longer move. Cameron pushed him away, flexibly spun the bat in her hand, and glanced at the men who were about to approach her. "What are you waiting for? Come at me together!" The group of men rushed up to her together. Cameron took a step to the side, came to the left side of the person dashing in the front, blocked his attack with the hand with the brass knuckle, and swung the iron rod toward the crowd. She ducked, avoiding the sneak attack, and the steel rod in her hand swung across the air and hit the opponent's thigh and arm. And as the sound of bone cracking echoed, those men fell to the ground among the chaos. The two of them fought their way through the middle of the group of goons, and all the seriously injured men in black fell to the ground and could no longer get back up. At that moment, the leader's expression of the hitmen became ruthless, and he took out his gun." Die!" Mahina was startled subconsciously. "Mr. Southern! Be careful!" An ear-piercing gunshot penetrated through the silent air. The bullet whizzed past Cameron's ear-it was only less than an inch away from a headshot! When the man took the shot, he was assaulted

by someone from behind. Cameron saw that the person who attacked him was Waylon. Waylon quickly subdued him to the ground, grabbed his arm, and folded it backward. The man was sweating in pain, gasping for breath. The gun had long since fallen from his palm, and Waylon stepped on him. "The Southern Clan don't seem to allow their men to carry guns, so you must be from the Puzo Faction?" The man's hand was about to be dislocated, but he resisted the severe pain and gnashed his teeth. "It doesn't matter who we are." Waylon exerted force, and the man's arm was immediately dislocated from the shoulder. The man roared and fell to the ground, clutching his immobile hand. The rest of the men have been dealt with and were all so seriously injured that they could no longer keep their feet under their bodies. Cameron walked toward the man, poked the iron rod in her hand on his shoulder, and gave off a ferocious chuckle. "Interesting, you actually brought a gun along with you from the very beginning, only to wait for us to get all busy before you ambush us from behind. 'If it weren't for the eldest son of the Goldmanns, then I guess this would be it for me. 'I really didn't expect that. They brought so many men here not to kill me but to divert my attention away from the gun that would kill me. After all, a bullet's speed will always be faster than that of any cold weapon. No matter how competent and speedy I am, I'll definitely be shot in the end.' She lifted the man's chin with the iron rod. "Fabio isn't this simple-minded that he'd order you to come to the Southern Clan's territory to ambush me. Now talk." Cold beads of sweat were oozing out of the man's forehead and rolling down his face. His face was already as pale as death, but he refused to utter a single word. "So you want to keep this a secret and bring it down to hell with you?" Cameron laughed, straightened her posture, and stretched out her hand toward Waylon. "Give me the gun." Waylon narrowed his eyes. "Mr. Southern, are you planning to kill someone here today?" Cameron asserted word by word, "Killing him would only stain my hands." Waylon handed her the gun. She loaded it, aimed it at the man's leg and arm, and fired two shots. The excruciating pain made the man roar until his voice turned hoarse, and his arms and legs were barely recognizable due to all the blood. The man then passed out because of the pain. Cameron threw the gun that had run out of bullets away, took out a handkerchief, and wiped her fingers with an unchanged expression. "Throw this man back to Fabio's. Whether he'll survive, this depends solely on his fate." Mahina hesitated. Cameron stared at her. "What's the problem?" She whispered, "I can't carry him alone." Cameron glanced at Waylon. "Isn't he manpower?"

## **Chapter 2061**

Waylon was surprised, then he suddenly laughed. "Are you trying to order me around?" He was just there to see what was going on and help out, but now he was being ordered around. Cameron opened the car door and smiled. "You're here anyway and already helped. Why get hung up on the details? Hurry, can't you see there's so much blood?" Mahina was rendered speechless. Cameron made it sound like all this blood wasn't because of her. Waylon sighed and helped Mahina move the man into the car. Then Cameron ordered her to take him away and asked someone to clean up the place. Cameron tied the men up and sat into the backseat of Waylon's car, casually making him her driver. "Let's go." Waylon laughed, started the car, and drove away. Waylon and Cameron walked into Southern manor, and the butler who just got news rushed forward, looking worried. "Sir, I heard Mahina say that someone tried to ambush you. Are you hurt?" "No." She looked back at Waylon. "All thanks to Mr. Goldmann." The

butler thanked him. "I would like to thank you on behalf of Mr. Southern." Waylon smiled. "Don't mention it." "Waylon!" Daisy walked out of the living room, saw Waylon, and rushed over with a smile. Waylon hugged her. "You seem to be having fun here." She smiled brightly. "Cameron and Mr. Southern Sr. are very nice to me." Cameron crossed her arms and raised her brows. "Only beautiful women are treated that way." Daisy had been living there for a few days and was already used to Cameron's antics. He would tease her but would never touch her, a true gentleman. That was why she let her guard down around him. She didn't know why she didn't mind being around him. The butler invited Waylon into the house and got the maid to put the kettle on. Mahina came in and stopped next to Cameron, then whispered, "What do we do to the rest of the people?" Cameron picked up her teacup. "Nothing, let them starve for a few days." Mahina hesitated. "But Mr. Southern—" Cameron replied, "We can't hide it from him." After Mahina left, Waylon put down his teacup and looked at her. "Do you have a suspect?" She shrugged. "Not yet." She slowly drank her tea and raised her eyebrows. "Do you want to help?" Waylon chuckled. "You look so confident I don't think you need my help." Cameron took a sip. "But there's something that I need your help with." Waylon didn't reply. Cameron placed down her cup. "You're here for business. Why don't we work together? With the Goldmanns' financial standing, I don't think taking over a business would be difficult." Waylon squinted because he felt that Cameron was scheming something. "That will depend on how sincere you are about this partnership." Cameron's smile dropped. "How could you care about benefits now?" Waylon ran his finger over the rim of the cup and calmly said, "I heard that Fabio has cut off your liquor supply. If you want me to cut Fabio's finances, from a business point of view, we Goldmanns have no relations with Fabio, so we shouldn't be interfering. Why should I get involved?" Cameron looked calm. "Doesn't the Night Banquet belong to the Goldmanns?" Waylon paused and didn't reply. Cameron stood up and walked to him, then looked down at him. "Should we work together seeing what has happened so far?"

## Chapter 2062

"If you didn't bring enough money, it's fine." She took out a crumpled cheque and placed it in front of him. "We have banks on the island." Daisy smiled because she saw how Cameron was trying very hard to get money from her brother's pocket. Waylon held the cheque with two fingers. "Are you sure?" Cameron nodded. Daisy's heart dropped, and she looked at Cameron sorrowfully. Colton was a miser, and no one could get money from him. On the other hand, Waylon would need someone to repay him tenfold if they took money from him. Cameron looked like a smart person, so why would she think that Waylon would just give her the money? That afternoon, Sunny rushed back urgently. He found out that Cameron had been attacked and had already sent someone to find out who the attackers were. Even he knew that Fabio would not openly send mercenaries into the Southern Clan's turf to get rid of Cameron. Cameron told him everything about what happened at the East Gate Clubhouse in the study. Sunny frowned. "Do you think that Fabio and East Gate are working together?" Cameron leaned against the wall with her arms crossed. "We'll find out when we know what's wrong with the liquor." If there were issues with the liquor, it would mean that East Gate was selling it to Fabio and then buying low-quality liquor at twice the price and selling it at an even higher price. The owner of East Gate was a cunning businessman, so they wouldn't be running at a loss. Furthermore, he wouldn't just stay quiet if he was

cheated. If he hid the truth, it meant he had something to do with it. If Cameron believed him and thought that Fabio cheated him, the Southern Clan would be in trouble. Within two days, Mahina discovered the problem with the batch of liquor. It was confirmed to be a batch of cheap liquor, which included low-quality ones with no production date mixed with counterfeit liquor. Cameron stood behind the curtains and slowly removed her bandages with her back facing Mahina. "Selling low-quality liquor at a high price and earning from the margin. If the entertainment establishments owned by our Southern Clan were exposed for selling counterfeit liquor, our enemies would have a chance to take over." Mahina frowned. "I would never expect East Gate to work with Fabio." Cameron walked into the shower. "Fabio had always wanted to take over our businesses, and he's starting from the clubhouse. If he wasn't noticed, he would continue with that, but if he was exposed, he would just blow up the issue of us selling counterfeit liquor to blow things up." She sat in the bathtub, then Mahina brought rose essential oil over. She applied it to her skin and sighed. "When that happens, everyone will run to the clubhouses in the southwest, and we will suffer a huge loss." Mahina looked down. "That is why Fabio is cutting off our liquor supplies. He had a plan all along." Cameron turned to look at her. "Can we hold that batch of liquor?" Mahina nodded. "All the crates are on the ship. No one would touch them without instructions from you." "Good." Cameron smiled. "Find a way to switch it with the liquor going to the Parkin Chamber of Commerce." Mahina was shocked. "Parkin is Fabio's place, and there are many shipments. How am I supposed to do that?" Cameron smirked. "Isn't the supplier of the bad liquor the same one who supplies to the Dungeon Clubhouse too? They only sold it to them because Fabio allowed it.

## Chapter 2063

"The owner of East Gate probably hasn't told Fabio that we have confiscated their liquor. Tonight at 8:00 p.m., Parkin's supplier will be at the southwest port. If we can get there before 8:00 p.m. and pretend to be from Parkin, we can get the boat to dock at our port. Then we'll get our shipment to the southwest port and switch it with them." Mahina thought that it was risky. "Are you sure that's going to work?" "The suppliers only care about payment. All they have to do is to get the boat to the dock, deliver the shipment, and they're done." Cameron picked up her towel, got out of the tub, and then wrapped it around her wet body. "Fabio just started taking over the suppliers, so the delivery guys wouldn't know the people from Parkin well enough. If we send someone they've never met, they'll believe it as long as we can prove that we're from Parkin." Meanwhile, at the Serrano residence... When Florence found out that the group of men failed to take out Cameron, she angrily slapped Manuel. "Didn't you say that it was going to work? Why didn't it!" Manuel's face started swelling up, but he only felt guilty because he didn't do well enough. "I'm sorry." He didn't expect the killers from Skull Club to fail. They had a solid plan and knew that Cameron was a good fighter. They would be able to get rid of Cameron if they could get a group of men to distract her and get someone to attack her when she wasn't paying attention. However, it still failed. Florence smashed the glass on the table and sat on her bed because she was still fuming. "He's going to find out that we're behind this!" Manuel looked around. "The killers from the Skull Club would rather die than snitch on us. That you can count on." Florence looked at him. "Manuel, you're the only one that I can trust now. Now that I'm grounded, I

can't take revenge by myself, and I'm extremely unhappy about that." He knelt in front of her and looked up. "Have you ever thought of taking power from your father?" She was stunned. Manuel looked serious. "Your father isn't firm enough and won't take down the Southern Clan. If you want to, I can help you. I'll always be on your side." That night at 7:00 p.m., Mahina stood at the port looking at the supplier's boat. Just as Cameron had said, she found a few men to pretend to be from Parkin and have a smoke with them, take the bill from the supplier, then send them back on a different boat. That was the first time they were treated so well, so they thought that people from Parkin were very generous. Cameron slowly rolled down the back window. "Mahina." Mahina walked over with a smile. "Yes, sir." "Sail the boats over and make sure they don't get called out. After they check the shipment, leave quickly." Mahina asked, "What do we do with the liquor for Parkin?" "We need to send some presents over to the East Gate." After saying that, she slowly rolled the window back up. At 9:00 p.m., a luxury car parked in front of East Gate, which wasn't in operation yet. The bodyguard opened the door, then a pair of stilettos followed by a woman in a red dress with a fur scarf got out. The woman looked mesmerizing with her long curly hair on one side, a slender yet sexy body. It was a beauty rarely seen on the island, and even the passersby couldn't take their eyes off her.

## Chapter 2064

The bodyguard opened the door to the clubhouse for her. It was still idle. There were no other customers other than some staff. The server walked forward. "I'm sorry, ma'am. We're not open today." Cameron played with her hair sultrily which stunned the server. "I'm not here as a customer. I'm here to see the owner. Please inform him." Someone went to inform him and Mr. Peralta, who was worrying about his confiscated crates of liquor, became alert when he heard that someone was looking for him. "Who is it?" "It's a woman." Collin was surprised and relieved. Anyone would be alright as long as it wasn't a Southern. Cameron was waiting in the private room, and Collin was stunned when he entered. The woman sitting on the couch was so beautiful it was impossible to forget her face. Men were all attracted to beauty, so when he met someone who looked like that, he just couldn't get his eyes off her. All the beautiful women in the world would receive special treatment from men. Even when he was having issues, he immediately forgot about that when he saw a mesmerizing woman. If it were an ugly woman, she would probably get a scolding from him. He smiled and walked forward. "You wanted to see me, miss?" Cameron got up and walked to him with a smile. "Hello, Mr. Peralta. I'm a friend of Ms. Serrano. My name is Iris Torres, Iris, like the flower." Collin was surprised because he felt that something was off with that name. But when he saw the beautiful smile, he didn't think too much about it and immediately stuck out his hand. "Hello, Ms. Torres. Please take a seat." Cameron sat down and adjusted her fur scarf. "Ms. Serrano told me that East Gate's business is booming, so she asked me to come here, but I've been busy. Too bad it's closed today." Collin looked uneasy. "Um... It's just that we ran out of alcohol, so we won't be able to serve any customers." Cameron pretended to be shocked. "What happened to your supply?" He looked unhappy when she mentioned this. "The Southern Clan confiscated my supply and won't give it back, so we had to close down." "That won't work, you have staff to pay. Closing down for a day will be such a huge loss." After Cameron said that, she placed her hand on his lap. "Mr. Peralta, I'm very close friends with Florence, and I've heard how arrogant the



Southern Clan can be, but I didn't think they would even get businesses involved." Collin licked his dry lips and didn't dare to move because he didn't expect this beautiful woman to be so sexual. She sounded like the kind of woman who would be friends with Florence Serrano. He let his guard down, maybe because she criticized the Southern Clan or because he knew about the tension between Cameron and Florence. "What can we do? We're in their turf." Cameron smirked. "The Southern Clan is nothing. When Mr. Puzo takes over the East Islands, we won't need to be afraid of them anymore." Collin carefully said, "Ms. Torres, you shouldn't say that here." "Don't worry, only we know about this." Cameron sat closer to him. "Mr. Peralta, I came here because Florence knows you're in trouble, so she sent me to help." Collin was curious. "Help me?" He didn't have a close relationship with the Serranos, so why would Florence suddenly help him?

## Chapter 2065

Cameron's red lips curled. "Enemy of my enemy. I'm sure you don't want your finances to be affected because of the Southern Clan, right?" Collin hesitated but was swayed. Cameron called out, and a few bodyguards came in carrying a few crates of liquor. They placed them on the table and opened one of them. Cameron took out a bottle of red wine. "Do you want to take a look?" Collin took it and was shocked. "These are..." Cameron's smile widened. "The liquor that you ordered. To be honest, Ms. Serrano has some spies at the Southern Port, and they've helped a lot." Collin wouldn't have guessed that the person who would end up helping him was Florence. Cameron raised her brows. "What do you think?" "Great, perfect." Something came to his mind, then his face froze. "But how are you going to explain to the Southern Clan?" She curled her hair around her finger. "We've swapped the good-quality liquor with counterfeit liquor. They'll never know." Collin was elated about this unexpected help, so he got his servers to bring the crated of liquor to his store, but Cameron stopped them. "Hold on." Collin looked at her. "What's the problem, Ms. Torres?" Cameron revealed a foxy smile. "I know you've spent money to get these, but Ms. Serrano thinks that she took a risk to get them to you, so you still have to pay for them." Collin's face dropped, and his expression changed. "What do you mean? I paid double to get these. Now I have to pay more?" Cameron walked to the crates and ran her finger over the seal. "That's what Ms. Serrano thinks. I don't make the rules, and if the Southern Clan finds out, you will both be in trouble." That sounded very much like a threat, and at that moment, Collin suspected that he had fallen into Florence's trap. This wasn't help. They were taking advantage of him! He clenched his jaw and balled up his fists. Now that the alcohol was already here, Florence wouldn't be able to do anything if he refused to pay. However, if he didn't play along, and Florence dug up some dirt about him, she might just tell on him. She was such a cunning woman! In the end, he got someone to bring over a cheque and wrote \$800,000 on it. The low-quality liquor he had paid double to get only cost \$500,000, so paying Florence that amount was to ensure that she kept quiet about it. He threw the cheque on Cameron. "Tell Ms. Serrano that if she talks, she'll hear from Mr. Puzo," Cameron smiled while holding the cheque. "Don't worry. All your shipments will be here tomorrow." She smirked when she turned around and left with her men. Cameron got into the car that Mahina drove over and asked her to pay the bodyguards, then left. On the way back, she threw the fur scarf aside and looked at the cheque worth \$800,000. "That's a generous man." Mahina looked at her through the rear-view mirror. "Do you think he suspects

anything?" She pushed her hair back and leaned back onto the seat. "Even if he does, it will be too late because the people from Parkin will get to him first. We should always use others to teach greedy businessmen a lesson and, at the same time, start a rift between The Serpents and Fabio. Kill two birds with one stone.

## Chapter 2066

By the time the car arrived at the Southern mansion, most of the maids had fallen asleep. Mahina opened the door for Cameron, and the latter hastily went into the courtyard after getting out of the car. However, little did she expect that she would run into someone. The surroundings were dimly lit, and the light that came from the house had given her the chance to see who the person was in front of her. Cameron's heart skipped a beat, and she froze. Looking at the scantily-clad woman with heavy makeup, Waylon fell silent. Cameron covered her face with her hand, and her palm was filled with sweat. She had forgotten that Waylon was staying in their house. "M—" "When Mahina saw Waylon, she was so shocked that her soul nearly left her body. She rushed forward and covered Cameron with a jacket. "Miss, this is Mr. Goldmann. He's Mr. Southern's friend." Waylon frowned. He gazed at the woman's half-covered face and chuckled. "Since when Mr. Southern Sr. has a daughter?" "She isn't Mr. Southern Sr.'s daughter. She's Mr. Southern—" "I'm Cameron's lover," Cameron said, pitching her voice. "Cameron doesn't allow me to show myself in front of everyone. I thought everyone should be on their beds now since it's in the middle of the night." Mahina chimed in. "Yeah, Mr. Southern rarely lets anyone know he has a lover." Waylon nodded. He then looked at Mahina and asked, "Where is Mr. Southern? He hasn't come back yet?" Mahina froze for a moment before replying, "He'll be back soon. Mr. Goldmann, why are you looking for Mr. Southern?" "Well, there is something I want to ask him about," he said as he glanced at Cameron. "May I know your name, miss?" Cameron pressed down the nauseous feeling and continued in a sweet voice. "You can call me Iris Torres." As soon as she finished speaking, she tugged at Mahina. Mahina got in front of her and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Goldmann. Ms. Torres is tired, so I'll send her back to the room to get some rest first." Waylon did not stop them and allowed them to walk past him. He turned his head around to look at Iris, and he did not know why but he felt that he had seen her somewhere before. The next day... Daisy, Waylon, and Sunny were having breakfast. When she couldn't see Cameron, Daisy bit her spoon and asked, "Where is Cameron? He hasn't woken up yet?" Laughing, Sunny explained, "He's always like this. I've gotten used to it. You guys don't need to care about him." As soon as he finished speaking, Cameron came downstairs. She was still wearing a high collared shirt and looked as graceful as always. "Am I your son? If I die from starvation, no one is going to carry on your lineage." Sunny snorted. "Do you think it's any different from my situation now?" She pulled the chair and took a seat. Looking at the scrumptious breakfast on the table, she said, "We used to eat very little during breakfast. It's only because of you guys that our table is finally filled with food in the morning." Sunny frowned. "Can you just keep your mouth shut and eat your breakfast?" Daisy remembered her family when she saw their interaction. They always bickered, but this was what made them family. Waylon lifted his eyelids and smiled meaningfully. "I remember someone came to look for Mr. Southern last night." Cameron froze. She lifted her head and met Waylon's gaze. Sunny looked at her and asked, "Who?" "Ahem, it's a friend of mine..." Waylon then went forward and exposed her. "I

thought Ms. Torres is your lover? Why has she become just a friend all of a sudden?" Before Cameron could say anything, Sunny stared at her. "Ms. Torres? Who is she? Why haven't I seen her before?"