

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2097-2106

Chapter 2097

"That means he died in the wee hours of the morning." Cameron lifted her eyelids and scanned at the staff members of the Southern Chamber of Commerce. Then, she asked, "Who was on duty last night?" A few staff members turned to look at a skinny young man standing at the back. Sensing their gazes, the skinny young man said, "It's me, sir. B-But I really didn't see or hear any fight."

The people from The Serpents shouted, "Of course, you would say that. You guys must be helping your own people." Cameron rose to her feet and replied, "Helping our own people? Then why did you guys come to my place early in the morning? Do you not know that's trespassing? So it's reasonable for my people to beat you guys up when they found you."

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"Moreover, my subordinate said that he didn't see any signs of a fight, so why would the corpse appear here out of nowhere? Could it be that he walked all the way to my place after he died?"

"Cameron, the body was found here. This is the evidence, and there's no way you can deny it," Manuel said, his voice filled with rage.

Cameron turned her head around and ordered, "Go get the security camera footage."

The man behind her nodded and went to the surveillance room. Manuel let out a cold smirk as if he was confident they couldn't get anything from the footage. Soon, the man returned and whispered into Cameron's ear. "Sir, a part of the footage from last night is gone."

Cameron fell silent.

"So what now? Where is your footage? Is it gone? It seems like someone from your side is light – fingered. They're afraid of getting exposed for what they've done, so they destroyed the footage in advance." The fact that a part of the footage was gone meant the security camera must have captured something on it. Only the people from the Southern Chamber of Commerce had access to the surveillance room.

'What a nice move.

Without the footage, they couldn't explain why the body would appear at their place anymore. Besides, judging from the fact that The Serpents were so confident

that the man was killed there, it meant that they came prepared and were certain that Cameron wouldn't be able to prove the Southern Chamber of Commerce's innocence

no matter what. Waylon suddenly turned to look at the skinny man and asked, "You're very sure that you didn't hear any noise last night, right?" The skinny man nodded.

Waylon squinted and continued. "Were you the only one on duty last night?"

The skinny man trembled with fear. "There will be people on duty every night. Other than me, there are another three security guards." Cameron asked someone to bring the security guards inside. After they were informed of what happened last night, they all said they did not realize anything. Manuel harrumphed

and said, "Mr. Southern, it seems like all of your men aren't going to admit it. It's a fact that one of my brothers was killed here, so how about this? If you're willing to hand The Commune and The Sexta to us, we'll forget everything that happened today."

Cameron's gaze turned sharp. "I don't know from where you got the courage to say such a thing to me."

The Commune and The Sexta were areas governed by the Southern Clan. The Commune managed the dock and the ferry area, while The Sexta was the center of the Southern Chamber of Commerce.

Regardless of which area it was, they were inseparable territories of the Southern Clan.

It seemed to Cameron that it must be Fabio who asked them to request something like that, and it was only now that she realized why it was Manuel who came today instead of Florence.

Florence was too incompetent, and Fabio should be worried that she might spoil his plans. Therefore, he appointed Manuel to take care of The Serpents.

Manuel dusted his suit and continued. "If you refuse to accept the suggestion, then there's nothing I can do about it. It's just that I wonder what other people will think when they learn that the Southern Clan has killed someone today."

His voice was filled with threat.

Cameron let out a grim smile and said emotionlessly, "Mahina."

Mahina came forward. "Your order, sir?"

"Lock up all the people on duty last night, and by whatever means, find a way to pry them open within the day."

Chapter 2098

The three security guards and the skinny man were taken away. While they were taken away, they shouted, "Sir, we're innocent!"

Cameron ignored them and looked at Manuel, whose face was dark. "Don't you guys want the truth? Didn't you say that we're just covering up for our own people? Don't worry. I'm someone who treats everyone equally. I'll interrogate these four suspects to the end." "Why should I trust you? Who the hell knows if you go behind our backs and do something again."

"I would go behind your back and do something again? What do you think I am? A dream walker who walked into their dreams and told them to kill your guy? Didn't you guys want me to find out the real murderer?"

Cameron walked up to Manuel and crossed her arms in front of her chest. "Don't you ever think that you can go up against our Southern Clan just because you have the support from that person. If you push me too far, I can even kill all of you here, let alone one person. "After all, only our reputation will be affected if the public learns that someone was found dead inside the Southern Chamber of Commerce. However, things are different for you."

Manuel was stunned, and his face sank. "What do you mean?"

Cameron went closer to him and whispered into his ear. "Do you really think that I don't know you're the one who killed Joaqin? If I share this secret with the people in The Serpents, do you think they will still listen to you?"

Manuel's face turned pale, and his blood ran cold.

He did not know how Cameron knew about the things he had done to Joaqin.

In fact, he had been wondering about something. After all, when he returned to the scene, all he could find at the bottom of the cliff was a burnt car. He couldn't find Joaqin's body at all.

However, he had made sure that he had tied all the loose ends, so he was confident that nobody knew what he had done.

He was the one who tricked Joaqin out that day. When he was left alone with Joaqin, he stopped the car on the cliff under the pretense that the car had broken down. After Joaqin got out of the car, he muffled him with the chloroform he had prepared and then put the man in the trunk. After that, he pushed the car off the cliff to fake an accident scene.

He couldn't sleep all night because he couldn't find Joaqin's body. However, if he made the Southern Clan his scapegoat and made Florence and the members of The Serpents, think that the Southern Clan had killed Joaqin— even if Joaqin was still alive and had run away—he would be the one in charge of The Serpents. As long as Joaqin dared to show up before him, Manuel would seize the chance and get rid of him again. But how did Cameron know everything he did? Since when did he find out?

Cameron patted his shoulder and smiled. "Have you made up your mind?"

Manuel took a deep breath and suppressed his boiling anger. "I suggest you not make

any baseless accusations like that if you don't have any evidence, Mr. Southern."

She chuckled. "Do you really want me to show you the evidence in front of everyone?"

Manuel was stumped. He couldn't tell if Cameron was just bluffing or if she really had the evidence. If she had the evidence, everything he had right now would go down the drain.

He took a deep breath and turned around. "Since Mr. Southern said he's going to look into the matter, we should give him a chance to prove his innocence. Let's go back first."

"Are we really going to let him die like that? Obviously, the Southern Clan killed him!" said someone. "I said I'll give you guys a satisfactory explanation," Manuel said through gritted teeth, his face dark. "I'm sure that Mr. Southern won't let us down."

After that, he left with his men and the dead body.

Waylon walked up to Cameron and asked, "What did you tell him?" Cameron turned her head around and replied, "Something that haunts him." Waylon nodded understandingly and squinted. "If you threatened him with Joaquin, I'm sure he won't let you off the hook so easily."

Chapter 2099

Cameron crossed her arms in front of her chest and snorted lightly, "The person will only stay in the dark if we don't give him a little push. He's just somebody's lapdog, yet he has the guts to frame the Southern Clan and demand The Commune and The Sexta from us. If it weren't for the person behind him, do you think he could get to where he is today?" If Manuel had killed Joaquin just to help Florence to become the leader of The Serpents, he wouldn't have been their lapdog for so many years. So why would he want to take over The Serpents from Florence? Besides, was it possible for a man to disobey the person he served after getting the power he wanted through unknown means? Waylon chuckled and said, "Maybe he's someone who's very good at hiding his own ambition?"

Cameron poked his chest with her finger and continued. "No matter how ambitious a person is, he's still a baby in arms if he doesn't have the guts. Besides, he's a man who would rather betray Joaquin than Florence. What do you think is the reason he started craving power?"

Waylon lowered his head to look at her finger and lifted his eyebrows. "Mr. Southern, I guess it's about time for you to change your habit of touching another person."

Chapter 2100

If Cameron hadn't scared Manuel away with Joaquin's death, there was no way

Manuel would have given her the chance to interrogate those people. She was confident that Manuel was probably thinking about how to get rid of the turncoat. "So that security guard is the mole?" "He lost a lot of money in the

casino the day before and owed the casino several thousand dollars. He couldn't afford to pay it back, so the people from The Serpents found him and gave him a sum of money to pay off the debt. In exchange, they wanted him to move the body into the Southern Chamber of Commerce and delete the footage in the surveillance room early in the morning."

Waylon chuckled. "This obviously is a trap."

Mahina nodded too. "You're right, Mr. Goldmann. It's indeed a trap. Manuel was there at the casino as well that day. It seems like he has been targeting him from the beginning, so he took this chance to buy him off."

Cameron rose to her feet and waved her hand. "Get someone to clean up the place."

She came out of the Southern Chamber of

Commerce, and Mahina hastily followed after her." So what should we do next?"

Cameron stopped in front of the car and turned her head to look at Waylon, who was walking down the stairs at a steady pace. "It seems to me that Mr. Goldmann is rather free. Why don't you go ask him? I'm sure he knows what to do next."

She entered the car and left without waiting for them.

Mahina turned around and looked at Waylon embarrassingly. Waylon pressed his lips tightly. Nobody knew what he was thinking.

Manuel's plan failed since Cameron already knew the secret of Joaquin's death. Before the truth came to light, he secretly got rid of those who knew about it, and his action was known to Donald. Donald sat in front of the table, his finger tapping on the table in a rhythmic tempo. He looked straight at Manuel, who seemed rather anxious, and said, "It seems like this Mr. Southern is indeed as difficult to deal with as the rumors say." Manuel complained, "If he hadn't known about what happened to Joaquin, I would have succeeded."

He was smart. He knew how to use Joaquin's death to threaten him.

"Well, you failed. There comes a time when people fail," Donald said indifferently. "Originally, I was planning to let you claim credit in front of Fabio. If you can take the Commune and The Sexta, Fabio will realize your worth and think highly of you. But now, it seems like we need another plan if we want to take these two places." Manuel asked impatiently, "But what plan do we have now?" Donald frowned. "Calm down. You won't be able to solve anything if you don't calm down. I heard that the Goldmanns' daughter from Zlokova is also in the Eastern Islands. Not only that, but she has a good relationship with Cameron. The Goldmanns will hold a banquet at Stoslo, so I guess they came to the Eastern Islands to form an alliance with the Southern Clan." Manuel was stunned. "So Mr. Puzo isn't the only one who's trying to spread his influence to the surrounding countries." Donald let out a cold smile. "If Fabio wants to increase his influence in Ora, he needs to annex other organizations. The Night Banquet has chosen the Southern Clan. If you can stop the Southern Clan from forming an alliance with the Night Banquet, you may get a promotion from Fabio. At that time, you may gain more power." Nobody would be able to resist such a temptation. Manuel hesitated, but he was still worried about one thing.

"But Cameron knows that I have something to do with Joaquin's death. I'm worried that,"

"I'll get someone to take care of him." Donald put his hand on a cup and said, "You just need to bring the Goldmanns' daughter to me."

In the afternoon, Daisy was pacing back and forth in the courtyard as she kept looking at the main entrance.

Sunny came to the courtyard with his cane, and when he saw that Daisy was pacing here and there anxiously, he chuckled and said gently, "Are you worried about your big brother?"

Chapter 2101

Daisy turned her head around and walked toward Sunny. "He's gone out with Cameron since early in the morning. I wonder if the matter has been resolved."

Sunny sat on the rocking chair, picked up a palm fan, and fanned himself with it. "Don't worry. There is nothing that Cam can't solve. Not to mention that your brother is there with her. She'll be fine."

Daisy dragged a tiny stool along and sat down beside him. "That's not the mindset that you should have. Even if Cameron is very strong, you can't always feel so at ease with her. After all, she's still a lady, so no matter how capable she is, you still need to worry about her."

He was startled and stared at Daisy. However, he was at a loss for words for a while.

He had been raising Cameron like a son all these years. Cameron had always lived up to his expectations and could handle many things independently, so he tended to sometimes forget that she was his daughter.

From his perspective, there was nothing that she could not accomplish. Even if she were to cause trouble in society, she had always been able to settle the matter by herself without needing him to take any action.

He was really ashamed to have to be reminded by Daisy of the fact.

But when he was being taught a lesson face to face by a young girl, Sunny felt embarrassed, so he cleared his throat. "Are you blaming me for not caring for my daughter?"

She lowered her head. "You're the one who said it yourself. I didn't say that."

Sunny's eyes widened. He did not expect Daisy to act so unorthodoxly. However, he fanned himself and did not lose his head. "Forget it. I'll admit that it's all my fault. I'm not someone who would argue with a young girl." Immediately after saying that, Sunny looked around the courtyard and asked, "Is your brother married?"

Daisy did not think much about it and replied almost subconsciously, "Of course not. Waylon is still single and on the market."

Sunny nodded, pretending to be surprised. "Your brother is a fine man. Is it even normal for him not to have a girlfriend?"

'After all, he's the eldest son of the Goldmanns. Not to mention his outstandingly handsome appearance and his tremendous capability. Men like this are popular no matter where they go.

'Thinking back to when I hadn't lost my hair nor grown fat, I was a charming and suave man too. And because of that, I had been together with several women before I met Cameron's mother.

'It's absolutely normal for a man to get together with several women before marriage. However, after getting married and forming a family, a man has to settle down and take on his responsibility in the family. No matter how attractive the women who surround him are, it can never be compared to the warmth that he can obtain from his wife at home.'

Daisy thought about it for a while. "Maybe it's because Waylon is way too excellent, so a woman worthy of him hasn't appeared yet?" "Oh?" Sunny raised his eyebrows. "Then what kind of woman do you think is worthy of your brother?" "Hmmm, how should I describe it?" Daisy thought meticulously. "In addition to being gentle, considerate, and kind, the woman will also have to be better than Waylon."

The corner of Sunny's mouth twitched. 'Gentle, considerate, and kind, none of these words can be found on her.

And she has to be even more excellent than him?'

"How much better must the lady be then?"

"The lady has to at least be able to handle Waylon. If she can't do so, Waylon will be the one who has all the say in their marriage. He'll play tricks on the lady from time to time, and he's as sly as Nollace. No one can hide anything from him."

Sunny returned to his senses. "Are you badmouthing and complaining about your brother?"

Daisy raised her gaze and smiled. "Although you have a good impression of Waylon, I don't want Cameron to suffer. I also wish to help you make a match out of the two of them, but what if Cameron were to suffer great losses from being with Waylon in the future? We'll be blamed for the rest of our lives."

Sunny was astounded for a moment and then laughed out loud heartily 'This young lady knows exactly what's on my mind! Sunny picked up the teacup. "How about we place a bet on this matter?"

Chapter 2102

Daisy blinked. "What do you want to bet on?" Sunny looked at her and explained, "We'll bet on who out of the two of them will admit to taking a fancy to the other party first. I'm placing all my bets on your brother. He'll be the one to admit his fall first. Whoever loses has to agree to one condition for the other party. How about this?"

Daisy agreed to the bet without hesitation.

As evening approached, Cameron ordered a table of scrumptious dishes at Yuzu Villa and asked the waiter to open a bottle of Merlot. She also hired a pianist to play some music in the private room to add to the fun.

Seeing that Waylon had not even taken a bite for quite some time, Cameron lifted her gaze. "You've been running around all day. Aren't you hungry?" He stared at the wine in his glass. "I'm fine." She poured herself a glass of wine too. "How should I put this? You've done me a big favor today, so allow me to buy you a meal." He lifted his gaze casually and let off a faint smile. "I've been asked to run errands for you. If this meal isn't on you, do you expect me to pay for it myself?"

Cameron tutted. "Am I such a person to you? My old man asked you to tag along because he knew that there was something that required your help. Besides, I only asked you to run an errand for me. I guess someone as noble as you won't get into all the details with someone as petty as me."

Waylon pinched the foot of the wine glass, shook it lightly, and smirked without saying a word.

He could see that Cameron had done so on purpose today. As for the reason, it was most likely because he had guessed her identity.

Cameron downed her glass first as a gesture of respect. She then realized that he not only did not eat anything but also did not drink the wine and frowned. "Mr. Goldmann, are you afraid that I've spiked the wine or food in order to kill you?" "Is it necessary for him to be so vigilant of me?" His expression was unchanged. "You wouldn't do that. I'm sure of that." She picked up her silverware and grabbed herself a piece of sparerib.

"But getting me drunk is another story. You might leave me on the street after I get drunk in order to get revenge on me." She froze for a split second. "In fact, it's true that I plan to get him drunk. But I'm not planning to leave him on the street in order to make a fool of himself.

'I would at most get him drunk, then leave him in some random woman's arms and take pictures of his gaffe.' Since Waylon knew her identity, Cameron had been very wary of him. Although he was not an enemy, she still felt uncomfortable about the fact that he knew about her real identity. 'I've always been the one who possesses the goods on somebody else. No one has ever managed to reverse the situation. I didn't watch out for Daisy because she's pure and simple, but Wayne is different, especially someone as scheming and inscrutable as him.

'So if he were to threaten me with my real identity, at least I would have these photos in my possession to fight back, wouldn't I? She chuckled and put her silverware down. "Mr. Goldmann, do you really think of me as someone so evil?"

Waylon stared at her, and his gaze looked profound and unfathomable. "The fact that I know about your true identity makes you anxious and watchful of me. Will you let me off without doing anything beforehand?" Cameron summoned the waiter and asked him to remove the wine. "Then let's just eat and not drink. This would be fine now, wouldn't it?"

Waylon smirked and did not even utter a single word.

Cameron noticed that Waylon basically did not touch any of the spicy dishes during the meal, so she raised her eyebrows. "Do you not eat spicy food?"

He responded with a faint hum, "I prefer lighter flavors."

"That's a pity." She tutted. "Yuzu Villa is famous for its Korean-

American fusion cuisine. If you don't eat spicy food, doesn't that mean that you won't be able to enjoy a few of the dishes?"

Waylon moved slowly. "It's no big deal, as long as the food can fill me up."

The corners of Cameron's lips twitched. 'What a boring man. I really don't understand what makes my father like him so much. I'm his biological daughter, but Wayne feels more like his son than I do ever since he arrived here.'

Chapter 2103

Waylon noticed her unusual gaze and raised his gaze. "What's wrong?" Cameron put down her silverware and asked bluntly, "What kind of benefits have you given to

my father? He narrowed his eyes. "Benefits?"

"What else could it be? You're an outsider, but he values you so much that he allows you to interfere in the Southern Clan's affairs."

Waylon sneered immediately. "If that's your concern, what about Nollace?"

Cameron choked on her own words. "Can I even compare the two of you on the same level? The relationship that Nollace and my father have is, at best, profit-driven."

'Even if I've taken his cheque, unilaterally, our relationship can only be considered as an alliance formed based on mutual benefits. Not to mention, my father doesn't allow Nollace to interfere in the affairs of the Southern Clan. So how can I not wonder if Wayne has secretly bribed my father behind my back?'

Waylon took a sip of soup calmly and slowly. "Are you saying that I've paid Mr. Southern Sr. only to make him get you to order me around?"

Cameron was rendered speechless. "That seems to make sense. Perhaps I've overthought everything.'

Waylon glanced at her. "The person that you should look out for isn't me. After all, I don't hold any grudge against the Southerns."

She smiled. "You're right."

They did not return to the Southern residence until seven sharp in the evening.

Sunny was playing chess with Daisy in the living room. He had guessed that they would be eating out, so he did not cook them dinner. "You've come home?" "Yes, in order to thank Mr. Goldmann for his help, I treated him to a meal." Cameron crossed her arms and turned around after saying that. "I'm going upstairs already."

Daisy and Sunny exchanged gazes, and she got up too. "Mr. Southern Sr., then I'll head back to my room as well."

Sunny did not stop her. Looking at the two ladies going upstairs one after the other, Waylon squinted slightly. Sunny commented at this time, "Your sister's skills in playing chess are pretty good." He retracted his gaze. "It's all thanks to my mother."

"Why don't you play a game with me? The night is still young." Sunny put away all the remaining chess pieces and rearranged them. Waylon walked up to the chessboard and sat down. "My skills aren't as brilliant as Daisy's, so I might make a fool out of myself."

Sunny waved his hand. "That's okay."

At this moment, upstairs... Cameron had just finished taking a shower. She put on a nightgown and sat down in front of the dressing table, applying her face cream and moisturizer. When she heard a knock on the door, she guessed who it was immediately. She got up, walked to the door, and opened it. Daisy was standing at the door. Cameron turned sideways to let her in. "What brings you here looking for me in the evening?"

Daisy walked to the couch and sat down intuitively. Her posture looked upright and elegant, and she giggled. "It's nothing much.

It's just that I'm bored by myself."

Cameron chuckled. "So you've come to my room to stay with me?" She nodded and changed the subject of the conversation. "Have you guys settled the matter at the Chamber of Commerce?"

"It's just a group of people who want to take advantage of the opportunity to cause us trouble."

Cameron walked to the couch, sat down, and poured herself a glass of water. "It's just a trivial matter."

Daisy lowered her gaze. "What do they want?"

Cameron paused and raised her gaze. "Why are you so interested in it?"

"I'm just curious," she responded.

"What do

they want? It's, of course, what Fabio wants. The Serpents have turned to him for protection and shelter, so if they can annihilate the Southern Clan for him, The Serpents will then be the greatest gang under Fabio of all time.

"Cameron drank the water. Daisy supported her cheeks with her hands. "Isn't there any way to get rid of them for good?" Cameron paused and said nothing. 'It's not that I've not thought about this option. The Serpents were originally working on our territory, and I didn't make a move on them only because of the relationship between my father and Joaquin's father. Now that they've turned to Fabio and gotten his protection, it's a little troublesome to just get rid of them directly.' Daisy stared at her and seemed to think of something. "But Joaquin Serrano's body hasn't been found yet, has it? So is there a possibility that he's still alive?"

Chapter 2104

Cameron was stunned for a split second and stared at Daisy. "Do you really think that he's still alive?" "Isn't it strange that his body hasn't been found?" She lowered her gaze. "Joaquin is Florence's father. It's unusual for her not to even try to find out the cause of her father's death and jump straight to the conclusion that her father is dead, isn't it?" Cameron thought about her hypothesis for a moment and then chuckled. "What you just said does make sense too."

'If Manuel is the one who killed Joaquin, there must be a way for him to dispel Florence's suspicion. However, Manuel would certainly make another move if she were to find out something about the incident.'

She got up. "Alright, you should go to bed early. I'll bring you out tomorrow."

Daisy was startled, then laughed out loud. "I don't think I'll be of great help when I go out with you. Why don't I ask Waylon to accompany you?"

Seeing Cameron's suspicious gaze, Daisy explained hurriedly, "What I mean is that the more people there are, the more strength you'll have."

Cameron responded, "You do whatever you want."

Daisy left the room happily. Cameron crossed her arms and watched as the door closed slowly, cutting off Daisy and her, and the corners of her lips twitched.

'I'm interested to see what this girl is up to.'

The next day, Daisy brought Waylon along and accompanied Cameron out of the manor. The three came to the Southern Chamber of Commerce, and Mahina reported that they had let go of the security guard to Cameron.

Cameron sat on the couch. "Did you send someone to tail him?"

Mahina nodded. "I've already sent someone to monitor him from the shadows. If Manuel wants to get rid of him to silence him, he'll definitely not live to see another day."

Cameron picked up the teacup. "Send some people to find out more about Joaquin Serrano too." Mahina was caught off guard and confused. "But Joaquin is already..." Cameron raised her gaze. "If Joaquin is really dead, where's his body? If no corpse has been found, it means that he's more likely to be alive."

Mahina replied, "I'll send someone to look into that now." "Wait." Cameron stopped her and added, "I think Manuel and his men are also investigating this matter, so remind them to act more cautiously so that they won't get discovered." Since Joaquin's body had not been found, Manuel was probably the most worried person. Daisy really reminded her last night.

Joaquin might actually still be alive. Otherwise, a dead man wouldn't be able to make Manuel feel threatened at all.

Since I was able to trick him into believing me, it means that even he isn't sure whether Joaquin is truly dead.'

Daisy suddenly asked, "Erm, can I go to The Commune to see Nollace?"

Cameron glanced at her and put down the teacup. "You can't even hold your urge to meet your husband back for a second longer as soon as you get out of the house?"

She smiled. "I just want to go and meet him. Maybe Nollace would know something about this." Cameron got up slowly. "Okay, Wayne will bring you there." "No, no, I can go there by myself." She rejected the suggestion directly and quickly left the Southern Chamber of Commerce. Cameron watched as Daisy left the scene, then shifted her gaze onto Waylon, and just so happened to meet his gaze.

She laughed out loud. "It seems that you're nowhere as important as Nollace in your sister's heart, huh?"

Waylon's eyes moved, and he lowered his gaze. "What makes you say that?"

She shrugged. "She brought you out and then left you behind."

Waylon gave off a faint smirk and said nothing. His expression was obvious that he had realized that this would happen earlier on.

'When Daisy asked me to accompany her, she didn't tell me we'd be coming out with Cameron. Her ulterior motive is so obvious now.'

A subordinate rushed into the Southern Chamber of Commerce in a hurry and stood aside respectfully. "Young master." Cameron looked at him. "What's the matter?" "Our people have been keeping an eye on the security guard all night, and nothing has happened so far. Do you want us to continue monitoring him?" he asked.

Chapter 2105

Cameron frowned subconsciously.

'Is Manuel not planning to tie up the loose end? Or is he planning something else?'

At that moment, Waylon received a text message from Saydie, and his expression became slightly serious. "Crap! Manuel's target is Daisy!"

Cameron was startled. "What!?"

She immediately told her subordinate, "Send someone to The Commune now!"

Daisy grabbed a cab to The Commune. Her original purpose was to create an opportunity where Waylon and Cameron could be left alone. Her presence was absolutely insignificant. Given Waylon's capability, he would definitely be able to help Cameron solve the problem, so Daisy's presence would only make her the third wheel.

She looked out the window, noticed something, and frowned. "Sir, the route that you're taking doesn't seem right, does it?"

The driver did not answer her and abruptly pulled the car over on the side of the road and unlocked the door.

Daisy quickly pushed the door open and got out of the car. At this time, the men who came out from all around surrounded her and blocked all her way out. "Ms . Vanderbilt, where are you going? Why don't you come with us without putting up a fight?" Daisy stepped back vigilantly. "Why should I go with you? I don't even know you." The man snorted. "That's not up to you to decide." The men then started to approach her. A whip lashed the body of one of the approaching men, and before they could react, she kicked the man who was nearest to her.

Was Seeing that she was resisting, the man yelled, "Get her!" The men put on their game faces and started attacking her. A fist came at her, but she turned sideways in place, instantly twisted the leather whip around the man's arm, and kicked him in the stomach with her knee.

Another man attacked her from behind at this moment, but she dragged the man who she had entangled in the whip to block the attack. She then pulled the whip off the man's arm, lifted her legs, and kicked the two of them down together.

Two other men pounced at her, intending to snatch the whip. However, she flung the whip out and struck the back of one of the men's hand. The man retracted his hand in pain while another man restrained her from behind.

Daisie instantly grabbed his arm, threw him over her shoulder, and kicked him in his crotch hard. The man crouched on the ground in pain, covering his crotch.

Daisie broke free from their siege and was about to flee when a man pulled out a dagger and rushed up to her from behind.

Daisie turned her head and realized that the dagger was already a few inches away. At that moment, a silhouette appeared out of nowhere, dragged her into his arms, and kicked the dagger off the hand of the man behind her.

The man was stunned by the sudden attack and staggered two steps backward. And before he could react to the abrupt turn of the tide, he had been kicked and landed almost four feet away.

Daisie was astonished and looked up at the man in a mask. Everything about him felt familiar. She was shocked. "Nollace?"

Nollace pushed her aside and rushed into the group of men to fight them. Nollace punched so hard and fiercely that they were unable to fight back. Soon, they lost their number's advantage and upper hand and had to retreat from the scene.

One of the men picked up the dagger on the ground and assaulted him.

Daisie swung the whip immediately, wrapped it around the sharp blade in the man's hand, and pulled the dagger out. At this time, Nollace gave him a back kick, and the force of his feet hit the man's head, causing him to drop to the ground almost instantly. He could no longer get back up.

"Mr. Beck!" Jake arrived in time with some men.

That scene was a mess. He saw all the men rolling on the ground in pain, all of them injured to varying degrees. Nollace looked at these men and said, "I'll leave them to you."

Jake nodded. "Okay."

Nollace walked toward Daisie, took her into his arms, and took her into the car.

In the car, Daisie removed his mask while he held her wrist, pulled her into his arms, and said with a hoarse voice, "Thank God you're alright."

Daisie sunk into his arms and lowered her gaze. "How did you know that I would be in danger?"

Chapter 2106

"Waylon told me."

"Waylon?" Daisie looked up at him in surprise. "Isn't he at the Chamber of Commerce with Cameron?"

Nollace looked at her while touching her pale face because

that must have scared her. "Yes, but he got intel that Manuel was targeting you, so he informed me."

She would have probably been hurt if he had arrived a little later.

Daisie put her hand on his hand and pressed her face into his rough hand. "I could have avoided it."

Nollace chuckled. "But I lost my mind when I saw that you were in danger."

She whispered, "Weren't you afraid that you would be stabbed?"

He kissed her forehead, and a tear fell while he smirked. "Didn't you save me? You're getting stronger too."

Daisie pushed him away. "Don't praise me." Jake opened the door and saw them, then looked away.

"Mr. Beck, I'm taking these people away."

Nollace nodded.

Meanwhile, Waylon drove over to the Commune to meet Nollace. Cameron sat on the passenger's side, resting her head on her hand while looking out the window. "Nollace probably got there on time."

Waylon frowned. "Hopefully."

Cameron turned to look at him. "Why was Daisy Manuel's target?"

There was no reason for him to attack her.

Waylon's face was dark. "Someone else might have been behind this."

Cameron was shocked. "Someone behind Manuel?"

Waylon looked into the rearview mirror and saw two cars behind them. "I think we're in trouble."

Cameron looked into the mirror and clicked her tongue. "How's your driving?"

Waylon stepped on it.

The cars followed closely, and one of them rushed forward and rear-ended them to make them stop.

Waylon turned the steering wheel, and the car moved to one side. He swerved in front while Cameron grabbed onto the handle, her heart pumping fast.

They flew toward the countryside while the other cars were close behind.

Gunshots echoed, and a bullet hit their back window, forming a crack Cameron clenched her jaw. "They brought weapons." She pulled out a silver Browning from under the seat and loaded it. Waylon looked at her. "They probably are carrying guns. We shouldn't get into a gunfight with them."

"I know that." Cameron rolled down the window, pushed her head out, and shot a few times at the cars behind.

The car skidded.

The other car started raining bullets on them while Cameron quickly got back into the car. The bullets hit the rearview mirror and the car, and sparks started forming. Waylon looked at the display and frowned. "We're running out of gas." Cameron took a deep breath and reloaded. "I should have prayed this morning."

She continued shooting at the cars behind.

Waylon drove into the woods, and the shaking of the car made her almost drop the gun. She sat back in her seat. "Why are you driving here?" He replied, "We need to get rid of the car and hide where there's no road. Can you dodge bullets?"

Right after they said that, the car sputtered and ran out of gas. They couldn't accelerate anymore.

They abandoned the car when they saw the cars approaching. The cars behind them stopped, and eight men with guns started shooting at them. Waylon and Cameron ran into the woods and hid behind the tall grass and trees.