

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2117-2126

Chapter 2117

Daisie walked out from behind the group of men. One of the assassins was stunned and realized something. "Aren't you the nurse at the nurse station?"

Daisie squinted and smirked. "Then are you doctors only because you're wearing white coats?"

The men were at a loss for words.

They had wanted to sneak into the hospital in the middle of the night to murder Joaquin, but they did not expect these people to wait here to ambush them ahead of time. It was estimated that the people who had gone after Sunny had also failed.

It was dawn, and a ray of sunlight shone into the room through a crack in the window.

Because Cameron had been sleeping in one position, her entire arm was numb when she woke up.

She turned over subconsciously and found that there was another blanket on her body, and the other side of the bed was empty.

When she rubbed her hand against the space of the bed, there was not even a trace of residual warmth.

'It seems that he's woken up a lot earlier. 'Cameron did some basic stretching, got out of bed, and walked out of the room groggily. However, before she could get into the living room, she heard the voice of the old lady who let them into her house.

Cameron lifted the curtains, went out, and saw breakfast on the table. At this time, the old lady came out of the kitchen carrying more dishes and saw her. "Girl, you've woken up." Cameron stared at the exquisite food on the table. "These are.."

"Oh, these are your boyfriend's masterpieces."

"My boy... Boyfriend?" Cameron was taken aback. The old lady laughed. "Aren't the two of you a couple? By the way, your boyfriend's cooking skills are top-notch. You really have good eyes. You've actually found yourself such a handsome

boyfriend who can cook. You'll definitely live a life full of delicious meals after you get married in the future."

The corner of Cameron's lips twitched, and she covered her forehead, "Madam, you've misunderstood. We're not in that kind of relationship." Waylon came out of the kitchen with the last dish

and placed it on the table. The old lady seemed to have not heard Cameron's explanation and started praising Waylon. "So sorry to have to bother you so early in the morning. You even have to help me make breakfast."

Waylon let off an amiable smile. "You're exaggerating, madam. You're the one who took us in for the night. We're the ones who bothered you, so you don't need to feel embarrassed to ask me to help you make breakfast."

Seeing that he was such a sensible young man, the old lady grinned from ear to ear. Cameron sat in the seat and looked at the scrumptious and appetizing breakfast on the table. She picked up the silverware and tasted it, and her eyes lit up. She then stared up at Waylon. "You'r

e quite good at cooking, Mr. Goldmann." "These are comparable to the breakfast made by chefs from high-end restaurants."

Waylon filled a bowl with some oatmeal. "My mother was a busy woman when I was young, so in order to share her burden, I was usually the one who made breakfast." Cameron was startled. "Aren't there servants in the Goldmann mansion? Why would you need to make breakfast?"

'Just like me, I've never entered the kitchen to cook because we have cooks at home who are specially tasked to cook us meals. Forget about me. Even my father can't make a decent breakfast at his age.'

Waylon stirred the oatmeal in his bowl with a spoon, and his eyes moved. "We hadn't gone back to the Goldmanns at that time."

Cameron choked on her own words. 'I shouldn't have dug so deep when it comes to somebody else's family affairs.' After breakfast, both of them bid the old lady goodbye. The old lady was so enthusiastic and affectionate that she gave them two chickens she had raised by herself. Cameron was too embarrassed to refuse her kindness, so she accepted it. Walking to the side of the road, Waylon stretched out his hand. "Give them to me. I'll carry them."

"No, it's just two chickens." She pushed his hand away. "You're injured, so act like someone that's injured, and don't worry about such petty matters." Cameron lifted the two cages and knocked on the doors. "When we get home, I'll make chicken broth out of the two of you." The chickens in the cage glared straight at her

Chapter 2118

Cameron tutted. "How dare you glare at me? Do you believe that I'll pluck all your feathers out now?"

Seeing that she was so into competing and having fun with the two chickens, Waylon smiled and shook his head.

The two stood on the side of the road and waited for a ride. After a while, a tractor drove past.

The tractor was heading for Southernshire, so Waylon and Cameron got onto the tractor for a ride. The sun shone on the two of them, there was no shelter, and the road was bumpy. Thus, the journey back home could be said to be extremely tormenting.

When the tractor arrived at the intersection in front of the town, the two got out of the vehicle, and Cameron sprinted to the side of the road, leaned forward, propped her arms against a tree, and vomited.

Waylon gave all the change that he had on him to the driver. The driver took a glimpse at Cameron and asked, "Is your wife pregnant? Why is she vomiting so badly?"

Waylon cleared his throat awkwardly, but before he could say anything, the driver had already handed him the two cages. "Go back and slaughter one of them, then cook something to make it up for your wife."

He then drove the tractor away. Cameron threw up all the breakfast she had eaten in the morning and felt extremely uncomfortable.

Waylon handed her a pack of tissues. "Are you alright?"

She grabbed it from him and waved. "I'm fine. It's just motion sickness."

He smiled. "Then I must say that you're quite perseverant, Mr. Southern. You actually managed not to vomit on the tractor."

She wiped the corners of her mouth, turned around, and glared at him. "Are you mocking me?"

Waylon laughed out loud but didn't utter a single word. Cameron did not go into the details with him and grabbed the chickens from him. "Let's go."

He stopped her. "Wait a minute."

Cameron turned around in confusion, and a coat was placed over her head. She then stared at him as he patiently tied the sleeves of his coat into a knot, wrapping her long hair in it.

She lifted her hand, patted the hand-made, temporary hijab on her head, and was slightly astonished.

Waylon looked at her. "I can barely see your hair now. I don't think you would want to go back and be seen like this, would you?"

Cameron lowered her gaze. 'It turns out that he's worried about my identity being exposed. That's why he wrapped my long hair in his coat. "Mr. Southern!" Hearing Mahina's voice, Cameron turned her head around, only to see Mahina running straight out of a car. She ran up to Cameron and took a better look at her. Seeing that she looked flustered, she asked worriedly, "Are you alright?"

Cameron waved. "I'm fine. Have you been looking for us?"

Mahina responded with a smile, "Jake guessed that you should've gotten into the fishing village and hidden yourselves there, so he ordered us to stay on guard at the city gate. Thank God that you're both fine."

Nollace got out of the car at that moment.

Waylon walked up to him. "Where's Daisy?"

"She's in the hospital," he replied. Waylon frowned. "What happened to her?" Nollace shook his head. "It's not her. It's Mr. Southern Sr."

Cameron, who just so happened to walk up to the both of them at this time, heard what Nollace said, and her expression changed slightly as she dashed forward. "What happened to my father!?"

Mahina quickly explained, "Mr. Southern Sr. went to the hospital yesterday to visit Mr. Serrano and was discovered by Manuel."

Mr. Southern Sr. fought with Manuel's men but was ambushed and got injured. He's fine, however. Ms. Vanderbi It has been taking care of Mr. Southern Sr. in the hospital after notifying us about the incident."

Cameron heaved a sigh of relief, and her gaze turned cold instantly. "It's Manuel's doing, huh? I'll settle the score with him when I get back."

Mahina saw the two chicken cages in her hand. "Mr. Southern, these are..." Only then did Cameron hand the two cages to Mahina. "Bring these back and get our cooks to make some chicken broth and dishes for Mr. Goldmann to make up for his injuries. He's been severely injured."

Cameron did not wait for them and left the scene first.

Nollace and Mahina looked at Waylon at the same time. He did not look like he had been seriously injured.

Cameron went back, took a shower, changed into some clean clothes, and went to the hospital with her men immediately. She pushed open the door of the ward. "Father!" Sunny was sitting on the hospital bed, eating congee, and raised his head when he heard Cameron's voice. "You seem fine."

Chapter 2119

Cameron sat down in the chair next to the bed. "What would happen to me? But things are different with you. You're not as young as you used to be now, so what you should do is escape when you find yourself in a sticky situation. What were you thinking, going head-to-head with Manuel's men?"

Sunny put down the bowl in his hand. "I'm fine. You and Wayne are the ones that I worry about. I can finally rest assured now that you two are alright."

Cameron crossed her arms and did not utter a single word.

“By the way, thanks to Daisy, we managed to catch two b*stards who tried to take advantage of the situation that we’re in. Joaquin is still alive, so I’m sure that Manuel will definitely think about assassinating him again.”

Cameron looked at him. “So you’re the one who saved him. No wonder.”

He explained earnestly, “Cam, no matter what happened between The Serpents and us before this, Joaquin is still the head of the Serranos. He’ll be able to help us to some extent in the future. In the face of Fabio’s ambition, we can’t afford to take things lightly. As for Manuel, it’s time to get rid of him for good.”

Apart from the ventilation openings, no light could shine into the basement of The Commune. The walls were all dark and damp, and there were cockroaches crawling in the corners.

Several men were tied to posts and had been brutally beaten before this—their faces were bruised and swollen.

The door was abruptly opened, and Cameron stepped into the room slowly. One of the men opened his eyes, and his dry lips moved. “Y–You’re still alive.”

The subordinate standing behind Cameron stepped forward and kicked him in the abdomen. “How dare you question our young master’s ability to survive your ambush?” The man vomited on the spot, and veins could be seen bulging on his forehead and neck.

Cameron covered her mouth and nose in disgust. “You’re not dead, so how could I die before you do? That’ll be so disrespectful.”

The man was in so much distress that he could not even speak.

One of the subordinates brought Cameron a stool. She sat down and crossed her legs. “You guys have grown into a presumptuous gang. You actually have the guts to attack my father while I’m not around. You even hurt my father. I guess you must have grown tired of living and don’t want to see tomorrow’s sunrise already.” The man did not speak.

Cameron turned her head and said to her men. “Where’s the box of precious babies that we raise? Bring them out and show them to our guests.” Those men were astounded for a moment and then nodded. “Yes, sir.”

Two of the men brought a large box in, which seemed quite heavy.

Cameron got up, walked to the box, and patted it. “As long as you give me the name of the Supporting Manuel from behind the curtains, I’ll make sure that you won’t have to suffer.”

The man gñashed his teeth and refused to speak. Cameron opened the lid of the box, and inside it was a densely packed swarm of venomous scorpions.

The man gulped his saliva out of fear when he saw the scene, and beads of cold sweat rolled down from the sides of his forehead.

Rumor had it that the young master of the Southernns had a perverted mind and had many ways to torture others. In particular, he loved to watch as scorpions crawled all over his captives' bodies and got into their clothes. It was totally mental torture.

"These are venomous scorpions. They are very ruthless and really into stinging." Cameron took the tweezers handed over by her subordinates and picked up a huge scorpion out of the cyclone. The sharp sting on the tip of its tail was clearly in vision.

Cameron approached the man. The latter felt numb all over his body, and his face gradually paled.

"Little cutie pie, be good and sting him."

Cameron placed the scorpion on the man's shoulder, and when the scorpion crawled closer, the man could not take it anymore. "M-Replay

Mr. Southern! I really don't know who's supporting Manuel from the shadows! He's never told us about that. Eversince he took over The Serpents, all we've done is follow his orders!"

"Don't you people have any doubts about Manuel taking over The Serpents?" She looked indifferent and calm.

The man gulped his saliva as the scorpion climbed up to his neck. He trembled vigorously but did not dare to move a muscle. "We're suspecting things, but we don't dare to speak up. After all, this is a position that Mr. Puzo handed directly to him. We can only obey!"

Chapter 2120

Cameron picked up the scorpion with a tweezer and placed it on the back of her hand,

The scorpion crawled slowly but did not sting her.

The man's scalp went numb just by looking at it.

"There's actually someone in this world who keeps venomous scorpions as pets! This is so perverted!"

Cameron saw his gaze, understood what he was thinking, and sneered. "I can let you go, but I need you to do me a favor. If you can accomplish the task, you'll be rewarded. But if you don't, I'll give you a taste of a venomous scorpion bath."

The man bit the bullet and asked, "What do you want me to do?"

"It's very simple. Spread the fact that Joaquin Serrano is still alive to the public, including Manuel's intention to murder him." Cameron approached him. "Can you do that?"

He nodded hurriedly. "Yes, yes!"

Cameron asked her subordinates to untie him.

After the man was released, he fled immediately for fear that Cameron would go back on her word.

Cameron came out of The Commune, and Mahina was waiting for her at the door. She did not get anyone to stop the man who ran out just now because she knew that Cameron must have let him go on purpose. "Young master, will he betray us?"

Cameron opened the car door and got in the car. "What can he do to betray us? I only asked him to spread the news that Joaquin is still alive. So, when the men working for The Serpents know that Manuel intends to

Even if Fabio and the people behind him supported Manuel, the people in The Serpents would never turn to him anymore. She wanted to get rid of Manuel slowly but steadily. It would be best if she could kill two birds with one stone and find out who was the person supporting Manuel from behind.

Waylon was changing his bandages and ointment alone in the room when Daisy opened the door, smelled the odor of the ointment, and was surprised. "Waylon, are you injured?" He bit the bandage and tied the knot of the bandage with the other hand. "I'm fine. It's just a flesh wound."

"No, a flesh injury is still an injury. You have to go to the hospital for an examination." She walked into the room and wanted to drag him out after saying that. However, instead of Daisy managing to pull Waylon out of the room, he grabbed her on the wrist. "Daisy, I'm really fine. Cameron has already helped me with the wound before this." Daisy's eyes went from

side to side, and she suddenly gave in. "Oh, then it should be fine." Waylon lifted his gaze and stared at her. "What's the matter?"

"No." She moved to the side, sat down, and pursed her lips. "Thank God Cameron was there. Isn't she very awesome?" He responded with a hum as he packed the first-aid kit. "Yeah, she's pretty awesome." Daisy leaned closer to him and winked. "Just how amazing is

she?" He was stunned for a split second, turned his head to the side, stared at her expectant gaze, raised his hand, and knocked the top of her head with his knuckle. "Just what are you thinking?"

She scratched her head, pouted, and did not utter a single word.

'Waylon is way too shrewd. I can't ask him too many questions.'

Waylon got up and put the first-aid kit away. "You and Cameron have only known each other for a month, and you've gotten so close to her?"

Daisie giggled. "Of course. You won't understand it. This is the friendship between ladies."

Waylon turned around and glanced at her. "It seems that you like her very much."

Daisie did not deny it, got up, and walked to the window. "I like everyone that treats me well. Besides, you can consider her as my master in martial arts." Thinking of something, she turned around abruptly. "By the way, has Aunt Saydie been protecting us secretly?" Waylon nodded. "Her current identity impedes her from appearing in front of us, but it's thanks to you this time around."

He then walked up to Daisie, raised his hand, and rubbed the top of her head. "I've always been worried that they'll make a move on the Southern Clan

when we're not here, and you might not be able to handle it alone when the time comes. Fortunately, you've done the Southern Clan a tiny favor this time around." Daisie lowered her gaze. "That's thanks to Aunt Saydie too."

'Without Aunt Saydie's text message, I would have no idea that Mr. Southern Sr. was in danger.

Chapter 2121

Waylon consoled. "You're doing great." They went downstairs together and saw the butler walking in with a chicken in his hand.

Daisie was curious. "What's the occasion?"

The butler didn't speak, but Cameron walked in from outside and said in a loud voice, "There's no occasion. Wayne is hurt, and I heard that chicken helps."

Daisie smiled. "You're so nice to him."

Cameron sounded casual. "I'm nice to everyone." Daisie didn't know what to say. Was she overthinking? In the evening, Cameron, Daisie, and Waylon had chicken soup for dinner, which smelled delicious.

Cameron handed the chicken soup to Waylon. "The chicken has contributed its life and essence to you, so you should have more of it." Waylon smiled. "Thanks." Daisie looked at them while she bit down on her fork, but before she said anything, Cameron handed her a bowl. "You've been through a lot in the past two days, so you should drink more too."

Daisie forced a smile. "Thanks."

She thought there was no need to bet because Sunny must have overthought.

There was no way to force Cameron and Waylon together, so it was best to let things develop naturally

Cameron was getting a chicken piece when her fork clashed with another fork. She

looked up, and it was Waylon's.

Waylon didn't think that she would be going for the same piece, so when they both withdrew their forks, they said, "Go ahead."

The air froze for a second, then Cameron took the piece. "You're being too courteous." Waylon smiled and didn't reply.

Daisy looked at them suspiciously because she sensed that something felt off after they returned. "Did something happen between them?"

After that, she was sure that it wouldn't be surprising even if something had happened when they were alone in the woods. Two days later...

Cameron sat in the chair, slicing up an apple. Sunny was reading the newspaper when he read that Waylon was injured and suddenly asked, "Are Wayne's injuries bad?" She paused but didn't look up. "It's fine. His arm still works."

She remembered something and raised her brows. "Why do you care so much about him?"

He was old and injured as badly as he was, so why was he caring more about Waylon?

Sunny laid the newspaper down on one side. "Why can't I care about him? He was hurt because he was with you. If you had to fight those people by yourself, do you think you could have survived?"

The men had guns. Even if she was the best fighter in the world, would she be able to fight against bullets?

Cameron sighed. "Sure, you're right."

Sunny scoffed. "You should treat him nicer."

She was very serious. "I've made chicken soup for him. Isn't that nice enough?"

He turned away and said, "You're not the one who made it." Cameron placed the sliced apple on the plate and was very curious. "Dad, am I really your biological kid?"

Sunny angrily rolled his eyes and ignored her. She was his own flesh and blood, but she was sodim.

Mahina knocked. "Sir."

Cameron got up and walked out with her. They stood in the corridor while Mahina told her about The Serpents.

After the news that Joaquin was still alive and was almost murdered by Manuel spread, The Serpents had an internal dispute because some people were against Manuel

being the leader.

Chapter 2122

Cameron said with a hand under her chin, "Was it Mateo and his men?"

Mahina nodded. "Mateo is Joaquin's trusted aide, and Joaquin trusts him fully. After news of Joaquin's murder surfaced, he was fine with Florence taking over, but after Manuel took over, he started suspecting him."

Cameron smiled. "Now that Joaquin is still alive and Manuel was the one who tried to murder him, there's no way that Mateo is going to let it slide."

Mahina pressed her lips together and said in a serious tone, "He won't, but Manuel has killed the people who spread the rumor. Now, most of the people in the gang don't dare go against him. So even if Mateo is planning a coup, the men might not follow him."

Cameron didn't speak.

That was human nature. When people's lives were not at stake, they could just suspect and rise up against anyone. However, when Manuel killed someone to set an example, they knew where they stood. Thus, there was no harm in following the orders of whoever the leader was.

Most people were afraid of dying, and no one would want to stick out, but as long as someone took action and succeeded, they would stand on that side.

They didn't need Joaquin to be their leader. They would just follow whoever the leader was.

Cameron squinted and laughed. "That's great."

Mahina was surprised. "Why would you say that?"

"Having all that power isn't necessarily a good thing for Manuel." Cameron turned to face Mahina. "Fabio doesn't care who the leader of The Serpents is as long as they obey him. Even if that person was the leader of The Serpents, they still had to listen to him, so what if Manuel starts disobeying?" Mahina immediately understood. "Fabio wouldn't let The Serpents overstep." "Exactly." Cameron smiled. "So, all we need to do is give them a push." "

Cameron!" Daisy's voice came from behind. They both turned and saw her walking over with Waylon.

Mahina nodded. "Mr. Goldmann, Ms. Vanderbilt."

Cameron raised her eyebrows. "What are you here for?" Daisy held up the supplements. "We're here to visit Mr.

Southern Sr." She then opened the door of the room.

When Sunny saw them, he was delighted. "Daisy and Wayne are here. You don't need to bring anything."

She smiled. "Waylon helped me pick these out."

Sunny couldn't stop smiling. "Put them down there. We're a family. Thanks for the gifts."

Cameron, who stood at the door, crossed her arms. She squinted when she heard 'family'. She didn't know that her family and the Goldmanns were now one.

Mahina suddenly looked toward Cameron and Waylon, then at Sunny and how he cared a lot for the Goldmann siblings. She suddenly understood... She whispered to Cameron, "I'm going to leave."

Cameron nodded, and Mahina left.

The room was filled with Sunny's laughter as if Daisy and Waylon's visit was a joyful occasion.

Cameron stood at the door. She had never seen her father so happy, even when he was making a big fortune. She looked at Waylon. "Why does my father love you two so much?"

Chapter 2123

Waylon turned to look at her. "Why do you ask that?" Cameron looked helpless. "He always has a smile plastered on his face ever since you came over. Even Nollace doesn't receive this treatment." Waylon smiled. "I guess it's our fault."

Cameron thought for a while and leaned closer to him. "Are you going to acquire the Southern Clan?"

Why else would her father think of them as 'family'? Waylon looked at how serious she looked and couldn't help

but smile. "What do you think?"

"I_"

The rolled-up newspaper hit her foot, and she looked up at Sunny. "You keep making your own assumptions. There's no acquisition. Do you think money falls from the sky? Acquisitions don't happen so easily."

Cameron picked up the newspaper. "How you treat them is so different." Sunny smirked and looked proud. She just couldn't understand.

"Fine, I'll leave then." She gave the paper to Waylon, then turned and left. Daisy was going to go after her, but Sunny stopped her. "Willy, go speak to that kid. How could she suspect us?" Daisy was rendered speechless. She understood what the old man was trying to do. Waylon looked at Sunny, nodded, and left.

Daisy looked worried. "Is that a little over the board?"

Cameron didn't know what was on his mind. What if she misunderstood? How would they explain it? Sunny picked up the flask. "Do you think the girl is angry? She's not such a petty person." Daisy sat down. "How would you know?"

"She's my daughter. Of course I know." Sunny slowly drank his water and continued. "Cameron has always been by my side her entire life. I can't keep her on the island forever. I've thought about it. After everything has ended, even if her identity hasn't been exposed, I will do it myself.

"All parents hope their children will stay close to them, but everyone hopes that their children are happy. If she had to stay on the island by sacrificing her happiness, I wouldn't want that."

Daisy was stunned and looked down.

Cameron walked to the car and was going to open the door when she saw someone walking over through the reflection on the window. She turned around. "Why are you here?"

He said, "He's worried about you."

Cameron smiled. "He doesn't seem like someone who would worry about me."

Waylon squinted. Sunny hadn't said he was worried, but that didn't mean that he didn't care about this daughter of his. "He doesn't have to say it." She crossed her arms. "You're not his son, so how do you know what he thinks?" He raised his eyebrows. "Are you his son then?"

Cameron rested her elbow on the top of the car. "I am playing the part."

He smiled. "But you're not a man."

"You're being a sexist." "You're putting words in my mouth." When a man on a bike rode past, Waylon dodged it, leaned forward, and quickly supported himself by slamming his hand on the car door.

Cameron leaned back on the door and looked up at him. There was less than half an inch in between them.

A mother and son walked out of the hospital, and the son pointed at them. "Mom, the two men there are kissing

!" "Shh! Look away." The mother covered his mouth and guided him away quickly.

Chapter 2124

Cameron blinked. Her brain snapped back, and she pushed Waylon away. "You startled me!" She didn't notice and hit his arm, which made him wince. Cameron extended her hand to grab him. "Did I hit your wound? Let me see."

She then proceeded to take off his clothes.

Waylon grabbed her hand. "I'm fine."

"Let me take a look. If you're bleeding again, we'll go back and ask them to redo your bandages."

Cameron rambled on while Waylon gripped her wrist and took a

deep breath. "Are you sure this is the best place to take off my clothes?"

Cameron paused and looked back toward the entrance of the hospital. Everyone was looking at them with weird expressions.

To them, one of the men was trying to remove the clothing of the other one. Was that appropriate?

More importantly, Waylon's shirt started creasing, and since he was trying to stop her, it looked like he was being sexually harassed.

She let go of him but wasn't done with it. She dragged him into the hospital. "I'll check in the consultation room."

In the room...

Waylon removed his shirt, and the doctor removed the gauze on his arm and was shocked. "How did you get this wound?"

Cameron leaned against the door. "Gunshot. The bullet has been removed, and the wound was cleaned previously."

The doctor looked at her. "He should still be rushed to the hospital."

Cameron looked away and mumbled, "I couldn't at that time..." The doctor shook his head. "You know how chaotic the island can get. You young people should try to stay put. Look how long you've been hurt. It's even infected now. Even if it was cleaned previously, you still need to come to the hospital to get it checked."

Cameron looked at Waylon in shock. "Have you been cleaning your wound ever since we got back?"

She had assumed that Waylon would come to the hospital to get it checked, and she hadn't been paying attention. He didn't speak, which showed that that was true. Cameron turned her face away. "I'm glad I dragged you here, or your arm might just be disabled."

Waylon laughed.

The doctor cleaned the wound again, applied some medication, told him what to pay attention to, and gave him the bill. Waylon slowly put his shirt back on and didn't mind that Cameron was there.

Cameron looked away uneasily. 'Had he always had such a great body?'

After the doctor gave him the receipt, he took it, said thanks, and left. Cameron pretended to be checking the time.

Waylon saw how red her ears were and chuckled. "You were trying to take off my shirt downstairs, but now you're shy?"

Cameron was stunned and subconsciously touched her ears.

Waylon smiled even wider when he saw how awkward she was. She grabbed Waylon by the collar. "Enough nonsense."

Waylon looked down at her and raised his brows.

The doctor's pen dropped to the floor, and he was shocked because he heard something unexpected...

Cameron let go and left. After they walked away, the doctor took a deep breath. "That was Mr. Southern? That's why he hasn't married yet. He's gay." He was glad he didn't make it obvious, or he might have to say goodbye to his job. It wasn't easy being a doctor on this island. A few days after Sunny removed his stitchings, he was discharged. To avoid another accident, the cars that went to fetch him were anti-collision and bulletproof. Mahina, who sat in the passenger's seat, turned around. "Sir, we've secretly gotten Joaquin Serrano. We have enough care workers to take care of him, so Manuel won't be able to get to him any time soon."

Chapter 2125

Sunny nodded. "That's fine. What about Mateo?"

Mahina replied. "I've informed Mateo. He's loyal to Joaquin, so he won't ignore anything that involves him."

Sunny raised his brows. "What about Cam?"

Mahina hesitated, but it was best not to hide it. "She... went to see Mr. Puzo."

Meanwhile, when Fabio heard that Cameron tried to meet him, he squinted. Before he could reply, someone next to him sounded very careful. "Mr. Southern is as cunning as his old man. He probably wants to meet you to talk about The Serpents."

They had caught wind that Joaquin was still alive, but they didn't care whether Manuel was the one who tried to kill him.

Now that The Serpents were under them, The Southern Clan would have to meet them to talk about this.

Fabio took a drag of his cigarette. After a long pause, he crushed the bud in the ashtray. "Where is he?"

"He's at Parkin."

Cameron sat in the main hall of the Parkin Chamber of Commerce. Everyone there had their guards up and stood in two rows.

When Fabio walked in, Buchanon immediately walked toward him. "Mr. Puzo, he suddenly came in with his men. We—"

Fabio raised his hand to cut him off and asked them to leave them.

Cameron picked up his teacup and watched while Fabio walked over. Fabio sat down on the couch across from her and asked, "How's Sunny?" Cameron smiled. "Thanks for your concern. He's healthy."

Fabio said, "I heard that he was injured recently. I'm glad he's fine."

She looked around. "You seem to care a lot about my father." He smiled and said, "He's the leader of The Southern Clan. Of course I have to pay attention."

One of the men brought a kettle over. Fabio picked up his teacup and slowly took a sip. "I wonder why you're here."

She went straight to the point. "I'm sure you've heard Joaquin Serrano is still alive." Fabio smirked and continued to drink the tea. "The Serpents all thought that Joaquin was dead. I'm glad to know that he's found alive."

Cameron knew if he really was happy.

It was a fact that The Serpents were now part of his gang. Even if Joaquin wanted to return to

The Serpents, it would depend on his approval.

Fabio wasn't going to let the gang go easily. He hadn't done anything yet so far but knew a lot about what was going on in the Southern Clan. It meant that he had been observing from afar for a while already. The bigger the problem between The Serpents and the Southern Clan was, the better for him. It didn't matter how Manuel wanted to take down the Southern Clan. Even if it wasn't done in his own way, Fabio would quietly allow it.

Cameron placed down her teacup and looked calm. "Don't you worry. Now that The Serpents are part of your gang, they're no longer our concern. We don't need to waste our effort on a disloyal dog." Fabio frowned and raised his brows at her but didn't say anything. She leaned back in her chair in a more comfortable position. "I came here to talk about Manuel." Fabio placed his cup down. "Did you come to my place to ask me to hand him over?" He knew Manuel had hired killers from the Skull Club to kill Cameron and knew everything he had done recently, so he was aware of what Cameron meant.

Chapter 2126

Cameron caressed her watch and chuckled. "Do you

really think Manuel will be loyal to you?" Fabio replied matter-of-factly, "I don't know if he'll be loyal to me or not, but one thing I'm very sure of is that he doesn't have the guts to do anything wild in my

place.” “Yeah, you’re right. After all, if he dares to do anything wild, you won’t be using him anymore.” Fabio frowned as he seemed to be mulling over her sentence.

Cameron’s smile deepened as she continued. “A subordinate who suddenly gained the power to govern over an organization. Initially, he’s supposed to serve you, but we don’t even know who he’s serving. After all, I’m pretty sure that you’re not the one who instructed him to do what he’s doing, right, Mr. Puzo?”

Her words were sharp, and the atmosphere froze. There was dead silence in the hall, and nobody dared to make even the slightest noise.

Fabio took a sip from his tea as his face sank.

It was only now that he realized how good Cameron was at talking. She had a sharp tongue and could always hit the bullseye. It was true that he was not the one who had instructed Manuel to do those things. He had only agreed to Manuel taking over The Serpents because Florence would only cause trouble and ruin his plans.

After Manuel took over The Serpents, he began to unleash a series of attacks on the Southern Clan. He allowed Manuel to do so because he was in need of someone who could keep the Southern Clan occupied.

After all, it was not a bad thing to him if Manuel could keep the Southern Clan busy. All he had to do was observe from the sidelines and then strike at the right moment. This would save him a lot of time and effort.

However, after listening to what Cameron said, he couldn’t help but begin to think about his plans again.

“You’re really good at sowing discord, Mr. Southern.”

Cameron knew that he wouldn’t believe her that easily, but she was confident that he must have started to doubt Manuel.

She smiled and replied, “I don’t have to do that at all. It depends on you whether you choose to believe me or not. If you don’t believe in me, there’s nothing I can do either.”

She slowly rose to her feet and added. “Mr. Puzo, people always say that those who watch the fire from the side will get burned as well, so you’d better be careful. Also, when The Serpents were still in charge of The Commune, they took a sum of money from us. “If Manuel is willing to give the money to you, that means he’s completely loyal to you. After all, I also would like to find out how loyal Manuel can be.”

Cameron left with her men after she finished speaking.

Buchanon's face sank as he hissed. "How dare this brat sow discord between you and the Serpents?"

"Are you sure that he's sowing discord?" Fabio glanced at him. Buchanon stammered and asked, "Is... Is he not?"

Fabio put his cup on the table and said, "Doesn't he know I will check? Besides, he wouldn't have come to me unprepared if he didn't have some information on his hands."

Cameron was confident that he would look into it after what she said.

After Cameron left the Parkin Chamber of Commerce, she went to Yuzu Villa. Damian was waiting for her at Yuzu Villa with snacks and tea. When he saw her, he said, "Your father was worried sick when he learned that you went to see Mr. Puzo at the Parkin Chamber of Commerce."

Playing with the cup, Cameron said, "He told you about it?"

Damian chuckled. "Yeah, he's worried about you, so he asked me to send someone to keep an eye on you from the outside of the Parkin Chamber of Commerce."

She placed her hand on her forehead. "No wonder I had a feeling that someone was watching me when I came out."

Damian poured a cup of tea and continued helplessly. "You're your father's only son, so you shouldn't make him worry about you so much."

The corner of her lips twitched as she put the cup down. "He's the one who keeps making me worry. He's in his 505, yet he still has the guts to fight with other people. See, so he's in the hospital now."

If he had told her about Joaquin earlier, Manuel wouldn't have had the chance to ambush them.

Damian chuckled, "Alright, let's not talk about this. It's almost time for you to get a wife. I think the pretty little girl who came to the restaurant to pack some snacks today is quite a good match for you."