

# Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2137-2146

## Chapter 2137

Fabio's expression looked terrifyingly gloomy. "If someone hadn't secretly informed

Manuel about my plan, would he have run away? Now that both of them have died, The Serpents have no leader

at the moment. And let's not forget that Joaquin is still alive. The Southern Clan has truly gotten away with this as the biggest winner."

'If Manuel was the only one who died in the accident, at least we could still take advantage of Florence's ignorance.

'As long as Florence was still under my control, Mateo would never have the guts to go against her.

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'However, now that both of them are dead, it's only logical for Mateo to persuade everyone in The Serpents to go back to the Southern Clan. And without someone to exert control, it will be even more difficult for me to deal with the Southern Clan.'

Buchanon looked at him. "Is there really something wrong with the men working under us?"

'Otherwise, how could the Southern Clan be ahead of everything?'

After a short moment of silence, Fabio stared at the table, frowned, and ordered, "You're to look into the background of all the people who work in the Parkin Chamber of Commerce. I'd rather take down a hundred by mistake than let go of one person." Buchanon gulped his saliva. "Of course, I'll definitely find out who's the spy."

After Buchanon left, Gail walked into the study. "Sir." Fabio wiped his bloody palm with a handkerchief. "I have a spy working under me in my territory. Do you know anything about that?"

Gail had received the news early on, so her expression remained unchanged. She knew that Fabio was very good at tempting his men. "If you doubt me, I'm willing to accept any investigation that you would like to carry out on me. I'll take on any punishment if you find anything wrong through the investigation."

He paused and looked upward at Gail.

He did doubt Gail. After all, Gail was introduced to him by that person, and she had only been working for him for a month.

But seeing her face the doubts so calmly, Fabio somewhat dispelled his doubts about her." Huntley

introduced you to me, and I believe in him.”

Huntley was the head of the Olean underground chamber of commerce and knew many politicians. Fabio really could not doubt the person that he had introduced to him. In addition, Huntley had no connection with the Southern Clan, so the person he introduced would not have a reason to help out the Southern Clan.

He got up, walked over to Gail, and placed his hand on her shoulder. “However, I still want to test your loyalty. You’re to kill Mateo Parrera and bring his head to me.”

He then walked past Gail and out of the study.

Gail pursed her lips tightly, and her gaze looked cold and stern.

At the same time, Cameron had not gone out for several days ever since that night. Apart from coming down for her meals, she would stay in her room most of the time. Daisy pushed open the door of her room and saw that Cameron was sitting on the bay window looking out the window. She seemed to be in a bad mood. Thus, Daisy looked around the room and walked over. “Cameron.”

Cameron recovered from her trance and turned to look at her. “Is everything okay?”

She sat down and said, “I see that you haven’t gone out of the manor for a few days. I know it’s because you’re not reconciled to the fact that you didn’t catch Manuel alive, but things have happened. All you can do now is to think of other ways around it, can’t you?”

Cameron was astounded for a split second and then burst into laughter. “Are you comforting me?”

“You can take it as a yes from me.” Daisy lowered her gaze. After saying so, she lifted her head and gave off a wide smile. “Would you like to go shopping with me?” She was stunned. “Shopping?” Daisy pulled her up.

“If you’re in a bad mood, you should go out on a shopping spree. I’ll pay for everything that you buy today. It’s no big deal.” She sounded helpless. “I’m the young heir of the Southern, and you want me to go shopping and buy stuff?” Daisy interrupted her, “You can always change into your women’s clothes.” Cameron stared at Daisy in surprise. “Are you serious?”

‘She wants me to change into my women’s clothes and go shopping with her?’

Daisy pushed her into her dressing room and said, “Anyway, no one can recognize you in your women’s clothes, so just take it as a change in your identity

. We’ll go shopping for entertainment instead of staying at home frowning over an incident that has passed.”

Daisie then opened the wardrobe for her. The outer layer of the wardrobe consisted of basically all men's clothes, and the inner layer was filled with women's clothes. She was

dumb to worry that Cameron would not have any women's clothes to spare. She raised her eyebrows as she grinned. "You wear them yourself from time to time too, don't you?"

## **Chapter 2138**

Cameron was embarrassed and turned her face away. "I'm a woman. What's wrong with me putting on some women's clothes when no one's around?" Daisie chuckled. "Then you should put them on. I'll wait for you outside."

She walked out of the dressing room, not forgetting to stick her head back into the room to take a peek. "I'm looking forward to seeing you in women's clothes."

Cameron closed the door. "Get out." Fifteen minutes later, Cameron changed her clothes and walked out of the dressing room. She was in a loose, long, light tortilla long-sleeved blouse with denim shorts. The hem of the blouse was long enough to cover the pants, exposing a pair of long, well-proportioned, slender legs, a pair of laced mid-tube socks and white sneakers, the overall appearance looked extremely casual and young. Daisie came up to her and took a closer look at her. "I thought you would only know how to match your men's clothes."

Cameron pulled her long hair backward. "How do I look?"

Daisie lifted her head and nodded while pinching her chin. "Not bad at all."

Daisie had been in the entertainment industry for several years and had been in close contact with the fashion and beauty industry. Cameron had an amazing figure and body proportions. Her facial features looked very profound and sculpted, and she had an extremely majestic temperament, which was why she looked exceptionally cool and charming in men's clothes and glamorous and enchanting in women's clothes.

She wrapped her arms around Cameron's arm. "Let's go now. It's shopping time." Cameron grabbed a cap from the shelf, put it on, and walked downstairs with Daisie. They just so happened to run into the butler walking out of the kitchen when they came downstairs.

The butler was dumbfounded. "Young... Young master?"

Cameron pressed her index finger against her lips, motioning the butler to keep quiet, and dragged Daisie out of the living room in a hurry when no one else was paying attention to them.

The two of them avoided the helpers and dashed straight out of the courtyard.

The butler looked at the two figures that disappeared, slowly returned to his senses, and let off a helpless smile.

'It's rare for the young master to dress up like this when he goes out. I've not seen her dress up like a lady for years.' After Daisy and Cameron ran out of the Southern residence, they walked on the shaded path.

Cameron took off her cap and laughed happily. "To be honest, this is my first time going out in women's clothing during the day. This is way too exciting."

Daisy grinned from ear to ear. "I told you, didn't I? You'll feel better once you come out for a walk."

Up to \$100 off Cameron wrapped her arm around her shoulders. "I won't argue on that, but let me make myself clear now. I don't usually bring any money when I come out of the house." Daisy fumbled through her handbag and took out a credit card. "Don't worry. I've brought mine."

Cameron raised her eyebrows. "Just how generous can you be?" Daisy giggled

shrewdly. "This is Waylon's card. You're free to spend however much to your heart's content."

Cameron was at a loss for words. At the same time, in Yuzu Villa... The waiter gave Nollace the number of a private room in the lobby, and Nollace then walked into an elevator.

Another waiter came in just as the elevator doors were about to close. But he immediately lowered his head and did not press any button in the elevator.

Nollace squinted and pressed a button to get him to the third floor calmly. The waiter seemed to have recovered from a trance and pressed the button that was numbered 4.

The elevator stopped on the third floor, and Nollace stepped out of the elevator. The door slowly closed, and the waiter stared at Nollace as he walked toward private room number 3301. At this time, Waylon, Sunny, and Mateo were chatting in the private room. After Mateo persuaded the members of The Serpents to leave Fabio's territory, he had been busy planning their next move.

Sunny twisted the handrail on the window sill as he stood in front of the window. "Fabio is starting to suspect that there's a spy around him and has started investigating and interrogating all his men. Now that you've led The Serpents out of his control, he will not let you go this easily."

Mateo lowered his head. "I understand, but I'm mentally prepared for it. Even if it costs me my life, I'm willing to do anything to go against him." Sunny turned to look at Waylon. "Ms. Quinn is still working for Fabio. I'm afraid that she'll be suspected too."

Waylon brushed his fingertips across the mouth of the cup, and his gaze was fixed on the coffee table. "She's taken over Gail's identity successfully. Fabio needs to rely on Huntley Wyatt's power in order to fight his way into Ora, so even if he suspects Gail, he will only be worried that Gail isn't loyal to him and won't suspect that she's contacting us behind his back. So as long as Saydie is not discovered, she won't be in any imminent danger."

## **Chapter 2139**

Mateo was surprised. "Is Ms. Gail Leroy your spy?" Gail

was an assassin who had been hiding among Huntley's men. All the Olean underground forces knew her as the Black Widow. The woman was known to be extremely cruel. Rumor had it that she was originally a prisoner on death row, waiting to be executed. Huntley was the person who had hired someone in the system to replace Gail with another female prisoner during the execution and got her released secretly.

Huntley had always looked very

clean and pure on the surface, and he was able to connect with many politicians only because Gail was the one who got her hands dirty on his behalf.

Waylon lifted his gaze and smirked. "I only got someone to take over Gail's identity."

Mateo was surprised. "What about the real Ms. Leroy?"

Waylon squinted as he stared at the tea in the cup. "Let's just put it this way. She might not be able to make it here today." Mateo inhaled sharply.

"Just who is this foreigner? He managed to get someone to replace Gail and then place her next to Fabio?"

However, because no one else in the world knew of Gail's existence except for Huntley, so even if Saydie pretended to be Gail, as long as she could provide Fabio with the evidence that proved her identity as Gail Leroy, Fabio would surely believe that she was the real deal.

There was a knock on the door, and Nollace pushed the door open and came in.

Sunny was surprised when he saw a trace of blood on the white lining of his coat, "Did you get into trouble?" Nollace took off his mask. "It's just a rat. Don't worry. It's been taken care of."

Sunny's expression looked calm and unchanged. "It seems that you've made it onto Donald's target list."

Nollace chuckled, walked to the side, and sat down. "With the account book incident, he'd definitely find out about me eventually. Perhaps he's started to suspect my identity and is sending someone out to keep an eye on me

."

Mateo received a call at this time and got up. "I have to go back to Mr. Serrano's side first. I'm quite worried about him."

Sunny looked at him and reminded him, "Be more careful."

He nodded. "Please don't worry."

He then left the private room.

Waylon looked at Nollace. "Is the person who's following you someone under Donald's paycheck?"

Nollace became absorbed in his thoughts. "He even has a spy placed in Yuzu Villa. The waiter targeted me as soon as I arrived here, but I tricked him into following me into Room 3301."

Sunny asked with a sullen expression. "Where is he now?" He replied, "He's tied up in Room 3301. I've already called Mahina there."

Sunny laughed out loud. "It seems that the spy that was placed in the Southern Clans' territory before this indeed worked for Donald. Fabio has always been the smart one all this time. I bet he doesn't even know that Donald is using him."

'If not for Manuel's incident, I would really think that the spy we found on our territory came from Fabio. Fabio has always wanted The Serpents to fall out with the Southern Clan and witness his success from the side, but he actually gave Donald the opportunity to take advantage of the situation. 'If Fabio were to go to war with the Southern Clan, causing both parties to suffer from huge losses, then the real winner of the war would always be Donald, who's hiding in the shadows and manipulating the whole situation.'

The three of them discussed their future strategies in the private room until 1:00 p.m., and Sunny was the first to leave Yuzu Villa.

Nollace and Waylon then walked out of the villa separately, and the two met in the parking lot.

Waylon turned to look at him. "Be extra careful."

Jake drove the car over, and Nollace opened the door. "Then please watch over Daisy for me, brother."

He then got into the car and left the parking lot.

Waylon looked away at the rear of the car and took out his cell phone. There had been a lot of text message prompts since earlier, but he had not checked any of them out.

He took a glance at the screen of his phone, found out that they were all notifications from his bank, and frowned.

At the same time, Daisy and Cameron had already visited several places downtown, such as commercial shopping malls, street food stalls, arcades, and all the places that they could travel to.

After going around the town for hours, the two sat outside an open-air café for a rest.

## **Chapter 2140**

Daisie chewed the straw. "He doesn't lack the money. Besides, Waylon has always had a good temper, so he won't care about the money." Cameron stared at the street where passersby came and went. "I haven't been so relaxed for a long time."

She looked at Cameron and knew that when Cameron was pretending to be the young master of the Southern Clan, she could not be as relaxed and free as she was now.

After all, everyone was staring at her as the heir of the Southern Clan. "It's worth taking a day off and just being your true self."

"But I haven't done what I want to do yet." Daisie wondered. "What's that?" Cameron responded seriously, "Pay the casino a visit." Cameron brought Daisie to Palermo. The casino was the largest entertainment spot that the East Islands had to offer and belonged to the city council. Thus, people from the Southern Clan and Fabio's territory would also be there apart from foreign gamblers. Cameron was about to step into the lobby when Daisie held her back anxiously. "Are you sure that you want to go in?"

Cameron smiled. "Don't be afraid. You have me by your side."

She whispered, "I'm afraid that Waylon will go bankrupt."

Cameron wrapped her arm around Daisie's shoulders. "We aren't going to spend a penny from your brother, trust me."

There were three floors inside the

Palermo. Except for the lobby on the first floor, the second and third floors were made up of private rooms. The interior of the building looked resplendent, with a strong 19th-century Olean Baroque influence in its interior design. Gambling desks could be seen everywhere in the lobby. The people in the casino were dressed in bright and glamorous clothes, and the scene was extremely boisterous.

Daisie was following Cameron around when her phone rang all of a sudden.

She took out her cell phone, saw the caller ID, and trembled.

'It's Waylon.' She took her cell phone, fought through the noisy crowd, and went into the corridor to answer the phone. "Waylon?"

Waylon was holding onto the steering wheel and was on his way back. "Did you go out?"

Daisie did not dare to hide it. After all, she knew that he could receive notifications whenever she spent his money, "Yes, Cameron and I are out shopping."

Waylon vaguely heard the background noise on the other end of the phone. "Where are you?"

"I... I'm shopping." He chuckled. "And you're still trying to lie to me. Don't make me get Colton to pinpoint your location."

Daisie changed her response immediately, "We're in Palermo." Waylon narrowed his eyes. "Did Cameron bring you there?"

Daisie was afraid that he would blame her, so she answered, "I'm the one who said that I wanted to come and take a look."

He felt helpless, turned the steering wheel, and turned the car around. "Stay there and wait for me. Follow her closely, and don't wander around."

Daisie ended the call, went back to the lobby, and walked around. Soon, she saw Cameron at one of the gambling tables.

And it seemed she had won quite a handsome sum of money not long after she sat at the table.

Just as Daisie was about to step forward, she saw several men walking toward Cameron. The blond man who was leading the group of men rested his arm on Cameron's shoulder. "Sweet cutie pie, you seem very lucky. Do you want to gamble with me?"

Cameron lifted her gaze off the table and glared at him. "You should really move your hand away first."

The people sitting at the gambling table moved away instantly, and the gamblers sitting at other tables looked toward them one after another.

Obviously, the blond man was quite a man of status in Palermo, and the others did not dare to provoke him.

The blond man giggled, looking even more interested in Cameron, pinched

her chin, and lifted her face in public. "I really like a beauty

from the East Islands like you. Come on, gamble with me. I'll let you go if you win, but you're mine to own if you lose."

Upon hearing this, Daisie's expression dimmed instantly.

'This casino doesn't belong to any faction in the town, and any outsider can come here to have fun, so this place has a mixture of good and bad. Things probably won't end well if we get into trouble here. 'However, this b\*stard is taking advantage of Cameron in front of the public.

Daisie could no longer take it, but just as she was about to step forward, Cameron suddenly got up, squinted, and smirked. "Okay, I'll play with you." The blond man rubbed his chin. "Nice, I like it."

## **Chapter 2141**

He chased the people playing with Cameron away and sat across from her.

Daisie nervously looked toward Cameron, who gave her a look to calm her down. She was confident.



The dealer dealt the cards. Cameron took her card and looked at it.

The blond man smiled and sounded confident. "Let's show your cards, sugar."

Cameron placed down her cards, and it totaled up to seven.

The blond man smirked and opened up his. It was a flush. Cameron looked at her cards and squinted.

The man chuckled. "I'm sorry, sugar. Luck is on my side today."

The man had the best cards, straights or flushes, for the next three rounds. It was crushing Cameron.

Daisie thought that something was off. No matter how lucky one was, it wasn't possible to get such good hands.

The blond man got up, walked toward Cameron, placed his hands on the table, and looked down at her. "Sugar, you lost. You need to spend some time with me tonight."

He put out his hand to touch Cameron's face, but before he could, Cameron grabbed his wrist and widened her eyes. "I heard that you're famous for cheating. I finally got to experience that for myself today." Andrei was shocked. She had heard of him? Cheating wasn't

allowed in the casino, so he wouldn't admit to it even if he did. "Sugar, don't frame me, Ah!"

The sudden pain made Andrei lose his balance.

Cameron held him down on the table when his subordinate rushed over. "Mr. Daskalov!"

Andrei howled, "B\*tch! How dare you—"

Cameron used more force. "You should stay out if you don't want his arm to break."

The men looked at each other and didn't know what to do.

Cameron pulled Andrei's collar from behind, flipped him over, and removed his coat.

Everyone was shocked because he had cards hidden in his clothes!

"You really were cheating!" "That's why he won every round. He was using tricks!"

Everyone started chattering, and when the people from the next table saw this scene, they flipped their table and came over. "Andrei, you \*sshole! You were tricking us!"

Andrei clenched his jaw because he was caught and escaped from Cameron's grip. His men came forward to protect him while he taunted the other people. "So what if I cheated? What are you going to do about it? I work with Mr. Puzo. None of you can touch me on the island."

The people from the next table smirked. "Did Mr. Puzo ask you to cheat at The Palermo? He's not the only person in charge on the island. There's Mr. Southern Sr. too!"

Everyone started making a commotion. "Yes, you're cheating just because you work for Mr. Puzo?"

Seeing how everyone was getting agitated, Andrei turned to Cameron. "B\*tch! It's all your fault!"

He picked up a chair and rushed toward her while Daisy yelled, "Watch out!"

Before Cameron could evade, Andrei flew under the table with the chair in hand, making the table shake.

Daisy smiled. "Waylon?"

Cameron was surprised and looked toward Waylon, who suddenly showed

1. up.

Waylon turned to look at her while she crossed her arms and looked away. "There's no need for Mr. Goldmann to fight."

He didn't speak.

Cameron walked over to Andrei, dragged him out, and then pushed him to the men. "If Mr. Puzo discovers how you spoiled his reputation, he won't let you get away with it. Your threats don't work here."

## **Chapter 2142**

The debtors will eventually get it back from you. By the way..." Cameron looked gleeful and was even more arrogant than he was. "I have Donald supporting me. Even Fabio has to bow down to him."

Waylon squinted because he knew what she was doing.

Those men had lost money because Andrei cheated and were annoyed that they didn't get to do anything to him. Now that this woman called him out, they all rushed forward and started beating him up. Even his men weren't able to intervene.

Daisy walked next to Cameron. "I was so worried just now. I thought you really lost."

Cameron clapped her hands. "I'm not here to gamble. I came to catch him."

She was annoyed that Manuel was dead and had been trying to get back at them.

She knew that Andrei had been cheating at The Palermo, but everyone knew who he was, so she couldn't intervene. Cameron had started paying attention to Andrei because he had paid the security guard off.

A lot of people had been annoyed by Andrei because of how arrogant he was. Even though people suspected him, they would keep quiet because they had no evidence and because he worked for Fabio.

Now that Andrei cheated while Cameron was there, she called him out and angered the gamblers. On top of that, after the truth about Parkin and the counterfeit liquor came out, Fabio was probably going to lose his mind.

If Fabio could release his frustration on Donald, it would help her feel much better.

Daisie was going to say something when she noticed how the air behind her changed, so she carefully turned around. "W-Waylon."

It was impossible to tell if he was angry or not. "Are you not going to leave?"

The air was tense in the car.

Cameron, who was in the passenger seat, had her head resting on her hand. She looked out the window at the passersby and then at Daisie, who was in the back seat.

Daisie couldn't stand it anymore. "I'm sorry, Waylon."

There was no change in Waylon's expression, but he nodded. "Alright."

The car drove through the gates of the Southern residence.

Waylon parked the car. After the ladies got out, Waylon said to Daisie, "Go in."

Daisie looked at Cameron in surprise, then walked quickly in. Cameron turned to face him with a smile. "Why did you ask her to leave us?"

Waylon leaned against the door. "You shouldn't have brought her to the casino."

She crossed her arms. "Since I brought her there, I would protect her."

"Donald has spies around the Southern

Clan's turf." Waylon looked down and slowly continued. "Donald has made her his target because of Nollace. Even if you can protect her, can you make sure that there won't be times when you let your guard down?"

Cameron smiled. "So, are you blaming me?"

She knew that Waylon was very protective of his sister. Since she had brought Daisie to the casino, she admitted to it. Waylon chuckled. "No, I'm just giving you a reminder."

He walked to her. "Nollace asked me to take good care of Daisie. If anything happened to her, I wouldn't be able to stop him if he confronted you about

it.”

### Chapter 2143

Cameron had nothing to say to that.

She touched her nose and cleared her throat. “Alright, I’ll pay more attention so that her husband doesn’t come after me.” She walked into the yard with Waylon. When she saw a helper walk past, she grabbed Waylon’s hand and hid behind him.

Waylon was shocked as he looked down at her hand that was grabbing onto his.

The helper smiled. “Welcome back, Mr. Goldmann.”

He nodded courteously.

The helper noticed the woman behind him. “This is?”

He smiled. “She’s—” Cameron dug her nails into his arms, which made him take a sharp breath and look back at her. “Ms. Torres.”

The butler just happened to walk in with Sunny at that moment. When Sunny saw the woman behind Waylon, he thought that another woman had gotten to his future son-in-law.

He frowned. “Willy, who’s this lady?”

The butler recognized Cameron from her outfit, but since the helper was there, he didn’t speak up. Waylon smiled. “Can’t you tell?”

Sunny was stunned, but he walked forward until Cameron showed half her face and immediately recognized her

. “Oh, it’s Ms. Torres.” Cameron smiled and whispered. “I’m Iris Torres.” He glared at her. “You...”

Iris sounded like your father’ in Sunny’s native tongue.

He looked around and lowered his voice. “You’re trying to make a fool out of me, kid?”

Cameron wasn’t afraid. “I’m not Cameron now. I’m Iris.”

He chuckled. “So, you think I won’t beat you up?”

Cameron walked next to Waylon and put her hand on his shoulder. “It’s fine if you do, but it would be terrible if you accidentally hit Mr. Goldmann here.”

Only the three of them could hear that conversation.

Sunny looked at the hand that was on Waylon's shoulder and saw that Waylon didn't mind it, so he burst out with a joyful laugh. "Willy, Ms. Torres is such an interesting person. Since she's here now, you should show her around this place."

He then walked into the house with the confused butler.

Cameron was suspicious. "What's wrong with my dad?"

Waylon looked at her and then at the hand on his shoulder. "Are you feeling comfortable, Ms. Torres?"

Cameron followed his line of sight to her own hand and patted his shoulder as if she was trying to brush some dirt off. She then smiled and said, "I saw a fly on it, so I was trying to swat it away."

Cameron couldn't go back to her room. If she went back and walked out in his men's wear, everyone would see 'Ms. Torres' going in but never coming back out. They would definitely raise suspicions. Thus, she had to follow Waylon around.

She walked behind Waylon while holding onto his arm and mumbled, "Why am I taking a tour in my own home?"

The man in front of her suddenly stopped walking, and she almost bumped into him.

A few men who were just done training at the martial arts center saw Waylon and greeted him. "Mr. Goldmann."

Cameron saw them and immediately turned her back toward them.

The men saw the woman next to Waylon and were shocked. "Who's this lady? She looks kind of familiar."

Waylon looked at Cameron, who was trying to hide from them, and his lips curled. "This is Cameron..."

He paused for a few seconds. When he noticed the men were shocked and Cameron was angry, he calmly continued. "...s secret lover, Ms. Torres."

#### **Chapter 2144**

The few men suddenly understood, and someone teased. "I thought you said he was dressed up as a woman."

"I'm pretty sure he would look beautiful as a woman. He has a feminine face."

"Right, Mr. Goldmann?". Waylon had a 'scandal' with Cameron, so they asked what he thought. Waylon looked at Cameron's face and stopped there, then smiled. "He does."

The few men laughed. Waylon looked back at them. "Do you think you'd be able to accept it if he really was a woman?"

Cameron froze. What was he thinking?

They were shocked for a few moments. "I think it would be pretty scary if he were a woman."

Another man rebuked him. "How would it be scary? Wouldn't it be nicer? I'd want a gentle lady more. How long would you be able to handle his torture?"

Probably recalling how Cameron had beaten them up during training, that man suddenly understood. "Right. We would have easier training sessions if Mr. Southern Sr. had a daughter."

Cameron took a deep breath. She would have kicked their butts if she didn't have to hide her identity.

Waylon peeped at her expression and couldn't help but smile. The men left soon after.

After they walked away, Waylon chuckled. "I guess they really are afraid of you."

Cameron turned to glare at him. "Did you do that intentionally?"

He raised his brows. "I'm just testing the waters to see if they will be able to accept your real identity."

"I should thank you then?" "You're welcome."

Cameron was rendered speechless.

It was getting dark when they walked back

from the backyard. Cameron looked at Waylon through the corner of her eyes and was getting more and more curious about why her father thought so well of him.

Her father would never treat anyone nice for no reason, especially an outsider. Even if he was trying to get his support, the way he looked at Waylon exuded happiness and love.

She thought hard about it. Was her father trying to get something from him?

Waylon slowed down. "Did you go to the casino to plot against Fabio?"

She had exposed Andrei for cheating and made the gamblers at Palermo angry. Andrei was Fabio's subordinate, so everyone would think that Fabio knew that he was making a fortune from violating the rules there.

On top of that, after Parkin was uncovered for selling counterfeit liquor, Fabio suffered a huge loss. Even if he wanted to take action, what Andrei did would embarrass him.

Cameron turned to face him. "I've wanted to get Andrei for a long time now, but I never got the chance. Since I caught him, I might as well make good use of the chance."

Waylon smiled. "Aren't you afraid that Donald will find out who you are after framing him?"

Cameron's face dropped. "I'm not."

He smiled. "Donald has spies in the territory. You got lucky this time for making a scene at the casino."

Cameron stopped walking and looked shocked. "Isn't Fabio the one who has spies here?"

Waylon was calm. "Fabio keeps his eyes on The Serpents and the Southern Clan, and the Southern Clan has the

ir attention on him. Thus, Donald took advantage of this. He wouldn't be able to use Manuel if he was in hiding, and he wouldn't be able to know our exact whereabouts either."

## **Chapter 2145**

Cameron raised her brows. Come to think of it, Manuel had hired

the killers from Skull Club to get rid of her, and the fact that he was able to hire them showed that Donald was involved in that somehow.

Donald hid behind Manuel and used him as a pawn. The Southern Clan would have a conflict with The Serpents, and no matter who won in the end, Fabio would benefit from it. However, Donald would be the ultimate winner.

Once The Serpents were under Manuel, and the latter managed to take down the Southern Clan, Donald would be able to get power through Manuel from Fabio. He then would be able to win over Fabio's men through the power that Fabio gave to Manuel.

All he had to do was hide in the background, do nothing, and let Manuel do all the hard work to get the power. Manuel would seem like he was loyal to Fabio, but his actual master would be Donald.

That was a brilliant move on Donald's part.

Cameron touched her chin and squinted. "Why are you telling me all this?"

Waylon looked toward her. "I was worried that you went to the casino because you were unhappy about Manuel's death, but I guess I was overthinking. What you did actually helped your father."

Cameron smiled. "Without Manuel, what I did will cause Fabio to start doubting Donald and

all that will fit into your plans." Waylon smiled and looked at her. "But it's up to Nollace if we can pull that off or not."

Two heads poked out from behind a wall. Daisy had her eyes on the two who were not too far away. "What do you think they're talking about?" Sunny thought about it. "It doesn't matter as long as they're making things work."

She didn't know what to say to that. How could he tell that they were making things work? It just looked like they were having a chat.

"Sir..." The butler suddenly showed up, and the two jumped, then shushed him.

Waylon and Cameron seemed to have noticed that and walked over.

Cameron crossed her arms. "Dad, Daisy, why are you hiding here?"

Sunny cleared his throat. "We're just here to tell you that dinner is ready, but we didn't want to interrupt because you were having a conversation."

He then looked at the butler. "Dinner is ready, right? Let's go inside." The butler got the message, nodded, and left with Sunny. Daisy was going to leave too, but Waylon grabbed her by her collar and pulled her back.

She turned and smiled sheepishly. "Yes?"

Waylon looked calm. "Could you go inside, Cameron? I need to speak to my sister."

Cameron left without saying anything.

After that, only the two of them were left. Daisy looked at her shoes and asked, "Do you have questions for me?"

Waylon squinted because he caught how guilty she looked. "Shouldn't I be the one asking you that?"

Daisy's heart dropped, but she looked up with a bright smile. "What's your question?"

He knew that she was playing dumb, so he frowned. "Do you think I was not going to notice you and Mr. Southern Sr. hiding there?" She was surprised. "You noticed?"

"Yes." His eyes seemed to see through her.

Daisy looked down because she didn't know how to explain herself. Would her brother be angry if he found out that she and Sunny were 'planning' something? He raised her hand and poked her head. "Be honest, or I'll get Colton to bring you away."

"No, no, no..." Daisy grabbed his arm and hesitated. She was supposed to keep it a secret but still spilled it. "It's... not my idea. It's Mr. Southern Sr.'s."

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Daisy mumbled, "Mr. Southern Sr. likes you."

Waylon was stunned. "What?"

Realizing that Waylon might have misunderstood her, she hastily added, "He likes you as his son-in-law."

Daisy lowered her head. Even though she felt sorry for Sunny, she had no choice but to sell him out since she was even more afraid of her eldest brother.



Waylon did not say anything for a long while, and she felt uneasy. After all, she had never asked Waylon and Cameron about each other. When she first saw that Sunny had the intention of matching Waylon and Cameron, she figured that she should help.

She liked Cameron. She was pretty and smart. Not only that, but she was also brave and good at fighting. Besides, she was not inferior to her eldest brother.

However, it now seemed to Daisy that Sunny's dream was going to shatter.

Waylon and Cameron did not seem to like each other at all.

Daisy lifted her eyelids slowly. She was worried that Waylon might get angry, but apparently, she was wrong. Waylon did not seem as upset as she thought he would be. Instead, he seemed like he was locked in his own thoughts.

Daisy whipped up a smile and said, "Brother, please don't get angry at Mr. Southern Sr. After all, you're too outstanding. It shows that Mr. Southern Sr. has an eye for good things."

Waylon lifted his head and looked at her intently. There was something flowing under his gaze, but Daisy could not read it.

Before she could say anything, he said, "So, that's the reason you're working with him?"

Daisy was stumped. She averted her gaze and continued. "Alright, alright. I promise you I won't do something like this again, okay?"

"Let's head back."

Waylon walked past her and walked to the front.

Daisy followed after him and asked, "Waylon, you really don't have any feelings for her?"

He did not reply, so the question remained unanswered.

The night was getting darker, yet the downtown was brightly lit. A car was coming to a stop in front of the Roselle Club at Southwest District. Buchanan got out of the car, and the man in front of the door brought him into the private room.

The private room was filled with smoke. Donald was sitting on the couch, and a woman was sitting next to him.

After Buchanan entered the private room, Donald invited him to take a seat. He ordered the woman to pour a glass of wine for him and said, "I'm really honored that you're willing to come and see me. Buchanan harrumphed. "It seems to me that you're pretty busy at night, Mr. Matthews. Are you not aware of what happened at the casino yet?"

Donald held the wine glass in his hand and asked, "What happened at the casino?"

It seemed to Buchanan that Donald did not know what had transpired, so he told him what had happened to Andrei at the casino. After that, he continued. "Mr. Puzo has been suspecting you due to Manuel, and if you can't give him an explanation for what happened at the casino this time, I'm afraid even I can't help you either, Mr. Matthews."

Donald gazed at the wine in the glass and said, "If I said someone is trying to sow discord between Mr. Puzo and me, would you believe it?"

"It's not up to me to believe it or not," Buchanan said with a stern face. "You told Mr. Puzo that there is a mole around him, and he has been very unhappy about it since the mole hasn't been discovered yet. Andrei has been exposed now, and that woman said she was working for you. If you can't solve this problem, I might get affected as well."

Donald knew that Buchanan was worried he might get affected. He told the woman to give him a cigarette and said, "You don't have to worry about a thing. Mr. Puzo doesn't trust me, but he trusts you. It isn't hard to solve this problem, so you can count on me."

Buchanan was not in the mood to smoke, so he pushed the woman away. "Do you think Mr. Puzo trusts me? He even has begun to suspect that one of my men is the mole. If you can't solve this problem, I think we don't have to see each other anymore."

"When Manuel failed his mission, he said he saw a woman help Sunny from the sideline." Buchanan was stunned.