

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2157-2166

Chapter 2157

Sunny smiled. "It's interesting to think that two girls are on a blind date." Waylon looked back at the tea in his cup and smiled. "What will happen if the girl likes her?" Sunny waved his hand. "Don't worry. It's probably going to fail because of that outfit." Waylon ran his finger over the brim of the cup and didn't speak. Cameron waited there for a while until the door was opened, and a lady walked in. She wasn't the prettiest, but she looked classy. The woman smiled. "Are you Mr. Southern?" Cameron crossed her fingers and rested her chin on them. "I am. Are you Minzy that Uncle Damian tried to introduce to me?"

Minzy sat down and placed her bag on her side. "I've heard about you, but I imagined you differently."

Cameron smiled. "I get that a lot." She pushed her hair back and leaned back on her chair. "It's probably because I'm so hot." Minzy looked uneasy but still had a smile on. "You're so humorous."

Once the food was served, Cameron picked up her cutlery and went straight to the point. "If you have such a big impression of me, does that mean that I fit your criteria?" Minzy forced a smile. "You're very confident." Cameron smiled too. "I've always been because no woman would say no to a handsome man like me."

Minzy ate and didn't speak Cameron picked up her teacup. "Are you working?" She paused, then nodded with a smile. "Of course."

"If you're working after we get married, who's going to take care of the kids? That won't work I need my wife to be a stay-at-home mom so that I can be out making money."

Ignoring how Minzy's face froze, Cameron placed her fork on her lips and continued. "Of course, you won't have a social life once we get married because I don't want you to cheat on me. No man other than me can be around you because I easily get jealous. You need to know your place when you're my woman, so you can forget about dressing up."

Minzy immediately lost interest in the food. She placed down her cutlery and said, "Mr. Southern, you really are very different from what I heard about you. I imagined that you would be smart and polite. However, I'm pretty disappointed after meeting you."

Cameron looked shocked. "I'm very polite. You don't think I'm polite?"

Minzy smiled. "You should at least respect women. Men who only set rules for women don't respect them."

Cameron shrugged. "I'm not wrong. Do you plan to continue working after getting married?"

Who's going to take care of our children? Men have always been working, and women have always stayed home. Why should it be different for you?" Minzy was shocked, so she picked up her bag and

stood up. "I don't think it'll work out for us. We should forget this." Cameron got up to stop her. "Hey, hey, don't go." Minzy turned, but Cameron didn't take back her hand, so it touched Minzy's chest.

The air froze, and Minzy's face changed. She then

slapped Cameron. "I didn't expect you to be a pervert!" Sunny got up, walked over, and opened the door to their room. "Cam!

Chapter 2158

Cameron's head turned, and her cheek was red. She touched it in shock. "You slapped me?"

Minzy's eyes were red from anger. "You touched me, why can't I hit you?" She then turned to face Sunny. "Is this how you brought up your son? How could a family as famous as the Southern's molest women!?"

Sunny rubbed his temples and glared at Cameron. 'This b*stard!'

He didn't help Cameron. "I'm so sorry. It's my fault for not bringing him up the right way." "It's just my luck. Let's forget that this even happened." Minzy accepted his apology and left the room.

In the corridor, she bumped into Waylon, who walked past her and looked back in surprise.

'A man like that exists on the East Islands? Handsome and classy?' She would believe it if he was actually Cameron because that was how Cameron had been described to her. She regretted meeting Cameron because the rumors were all fake.

But who was this man?

In the room...

Cameron held her swollen cheek. "That was a hard slap, dad. My face is swollen." Sunny rolled his eyes. "You deserved that."

Cameron took out the mirror to check her face. Even a light pinch would leave a mark, let alone a slap.

Waylon leaned on the door and looked at her. "Your acting was great, as good as my sister's." She could have easily evaded that slap with her agility, but she took it anyway to create the *sshole image. She went all out on that.

Sunny turned around with the help of his cane.

"I need to visit Damian so that he doesn't think you were picking on her."

He left the room too.

Cameron put the mirror away and raised her eyebrows. "So, you were watching but didn't come and help?"

He smiled. "How could your father and I interrupt your blind date?"

She removed the flowery pink shirt and had a T-shirt under it. "That slap was worth it."

Cameron walked out of the room. Waylon smiled, shook his head, and followed along. Sunny met Damian, and Minzy was there too. She had recounted what had transpired in the room, and Damian looked at Sunny. "Cam...". Sunny rubbed the bridge of his nose. "He did that intentionally. He doesn't want to get married, so there's no point forcing it." Minzy was not as angry when she heard that

Cameron had intentionally acted that way. "It's fine, Uncle Damian. It's fine if he doesn't like me."

Damian sighed and didn't speak. Minzy got up and apologized to Sunny. "I'm sorry for saying all those things in the room. Please forgive me." Sunny waved his hand. "It's alright. What Cam did was unacceptable." Minzy smiled and turned toward Damian. "Uncle Damian, please don't hold this against Mr. Southern. I found someone else anyway." Damian was surprised. "Who?" She smiled shyly. "He's a very handsome and classy man. I just saw him in the corridor but didn't get a name." Sunny realized that something was wrong. 'Did she see Wayne in the corridor?'

At Southern residence...

Cameron was sitting on the couch with an ice pack on her cheek. The butler standing next to her felt bad. "You were fine when you left home. Why did you come back like this?"

Chapter 2159

Waylon couldn't help but smirk, then picked up his cup of tea and

sipped on it. Cameron held the ice pack against the skin. "Because of that blind date. I hope my dad doesn't agree to any more of those." "Mr. Walde was thinking about your future." The butler felt bad as Damian didn't know that Cameron was a girl.

She glared at Waylon, who was casually sipping tea, and suddenly remembered something. "Why didn't I think of getting Mr. Goldmann to go on my behalf? You're a real man."

The blind date didn't mean anything to her because she was a lady, but Waylon was a man.

Waylon looked up. "I have no right to take your place."

Cameron sat next to him. "Not at all. I'm giving you the power to do that.

"You're at an age to get married anyway, and I have the candidates for you. Since you've come all the way here, you might as well bring a sister-in-law back for your sister. Isn't that great?"

The butler looked uneasy because Cameron was the one who was forced to go on blind dates, but now she was forcing someone to go instead.

Waylon turned to look at her face. "What do you think?"

Cameron smiled. "Of course, I think it's great!"

At that moment, Sunny walked into the hall with an angry face. "Cameron, you idiot! Look what you've done!"

Cameron looked at him and asked, "What did I do?" Sunny was still fuming. "Not only did you mess up the date, but you've also dragged Wayne into this." Waylon squinted but didn't speak. After a long pause, Cameron thought about what he meant and said, "Is she interested in Mr. Goldmann?"

Sunny scoffed. "What do you think?"

Cameron put the ice pack down and smiled. "Isn't that great? He's lucky with love. I don't even need to help."

Sunny looked annoyed and was thinking of smacking her with

his cane. Cameron slowly got up and said, "My work here is done then. I'm going upstairs." Sunny felt discouraged because his plan was falling apart. He was questioning his decision to raise her as a man

because she was clueless. Or was it because she had bad taste?

Florence and Minzy had both fallen for Waylon after seeing him just once. How could she not feel anything when such a handsome and outstanding man was always around her?

Meanwhile, at The Commune... Daisy slept till noon and made a simple meal in the kitchen. A pair of arms hugged her from behind, and a chin rested on the top of her head. "You're up." She paused, then turned around. "You're back!" Nollace chuckled. "I just went out for a bit. Do you not want me to be back?" She looked down at her dish. "I didn't say that."

Nollace hugged her soft body and didn't want to let go. She had become part of his life ever since she became his.

If he had known ten years ago that Daisy would one day become his wife, he would have never forgotten her. He was glad that he remembered her eventually. They had lost

a few years, but never again. Daisy snapped back and turned around. "Why are you so clingy today?" He took her lunch away and asked back, "You don't want that?"

She followed behind him and chuckled. "Of course I do." Nollace pulled out her chair and sat next to her after she took a seat. "I thought you would wake up earlier."

Chapter 2160

Daisy paused and mumbled, "It's all your fault."

Nollace rested his head on his hand and smiled. "Sure, blame me."

Jake walked in and wasn't surprised to see Daisy there because he knew she had stayed over. Mr. Beck."

Nollace nodded and walked to the door with Jake, who looked into the room and said, "Fabio sent someone to bring Buchanon to him. I guess that's the end of him."

Nollace calmly asked, "Who will take over Parkin after he's removed?"

Jake thought about it. "Gail has the highest chance."

Nollace smiled. "Great then."

Buchanon knelt on the marble tiles while shaking because he was filled with terror. He didn't know the files in his computer were in Fabio's hands.

Fabio had his back to him while standing in front of a huge window with his hands behind his back. He was looking out the window. "Buchanon, I let you handle Parkin, yet this was how you repay me?"

He shuddered and looked up. "Mr. Puzo, I didn't betray you. Someone framed me!"

Fabio slowly turned around. "Tell me then, who framed you?"

Buchanon didn't know what to say because he didn't know what had gone wrong.

Fabio's eyes burned. "Buchanon, you tried to win over people behind my back. Do you think I don't know what you're doing?"

Buchanon's face was pale as a sheet.

At that moment, Gail walked in, and Fabio looked toward her. "What did you find out?"

Gail spoke. "Mr. Gibson was in communication with those men, including Donald Matthews." Buchanon stared at Gail in shock. "You-"

Cali sneakers are in style no matter the season. Pay in installments with After pay Gail didn't give him a chance to explain himself. "I guess the mole is showing his true colors. Donald was the one who started the plot against you and tried to make you question me. Once you fell for it, the mole would be able to get away."

"Gail! That's all b*llshit. You're the suspicious one, but you're defaming me!" yelled Buchanon.

Gail looked calm. "It's not defamation if it's all true."

Buchanon was tongue-tied. He couldn't explain the files because it was the truth. He wouldn't be able to deny working with Donald.

His face betrayed how hopeless he was.

Fabio ordered some men in, and two men in black appeared behind Buchanan. He then turned around and didn't bother to look. "You know what to do with people who betray me."

The men grabbed Buchanan, who struggled and yelled, "Mr. Puzo! I didn't betray you, I really didn't! Why don't you believe me

His voice faded off in the walkway.

Fabio was wild-eyed.

"Send someone to kill Donald. There's no way this troublemaker can get away. I'll let you take over Parkin for now."

Gail looked down. "Yes, sir." She turned around with a smile on her face.

The news of Buchanan's death got to Donald, and he looked shocked, but it faded quickly. He was quiet for a long while before getting up. "I guess I can't sit around anymore. I have to start attacking."

Donald checked out of the hotel and left after giving Chunky some instructions.

When Gail went to the Rain Hotel, no one was in the room. It was obvious that Donald had received the news and left.

Chapter 2161

The next day, at Yuzu Villa... Minzy was sitting in the private room. She felt nervous, and her heart was pumping rapidly as she looked at Waylon. After all, the man before her was the most outstanding man she had ever seen so far.

He had a handsome and sharp face, yet there was a trace of gentleness between his eyebrows.

She grabbed tightly at the cup and asked, "Mr. Goldmann, are you from the East Islands?" Holding a cup of tea in his hand, he replied, "Nope." Minzy lowered her face and smiled. "So where are you from?" Waylon lifted his eyelids and replied, "I am from Bassburgh."

She smiled. "Well, I'm from Kong Ports. It's pretty near, isn't it?" As if something crossed her head, she asked again, "Are you Mr. Southern's friend?" Waylon looked outside through the window absentmindedly and replied, "Well, you can put it that way too if you want."

Minzy did not expect him to know Cameron, and it seemed to her that they were rather close too. If she had known it earlier, she wouldn't have done that to Cameron in the private room yesterday. But on second thought, Cameron was a man, so he would forgive her, right?

With that thought in her mind, she asked nervously, "Are you guys close?"

Waylon was stunned. He placed the cup in front of his lips and squinted his eyes. "Is that important for you, Ms. Holland?"

She knew it was a bit disrespectful to ask a question like this. She offered him an apologetic grin and said, "I just want to know more about you guys."

He took a sip from the tea and put the cup down. Whipping a smile, he replied, "Why don't you ask Mr. Southern about this question? I'm sure he'll be very happy to tell you the answer."

Minzy was stunned and felt embarrassed.

Meanwhile, Cameron came upstairs with a fan in her hand. She hid behind the door and eavesdropped on their conversation as she wanted to know what was going on inside.

She flipped her fan open to cover her face and poked her head out carefully.

Both of them sat face to face. Minzy was sitting with her back facing the door, so she couldn't see her expression. As for Waylon, he was behaving normally, and there was no expression on his face.

Minzy was studying Waylon from head to toe inwardly. Judging from the fact that he rarely talked and she was the one who initiated the conversation, she knew that he was not into her.

She felt a little bit disappointed when the thought surfaced in her head and pressed her lips thin. "Do you have a girlfriend, Mr. Goldmann?" Waylon lifted his eyelids and looked past her at the person that was peeking at them from the other side of the door.

Cameron knew he had noticed her, but she was not going away. Grinning like a Cheshire Cat, she clenched her hand into a fist and raised her arm in the air as a sign to root for him.

As he lowered his head, he traced his finger around the rim of the cup and chuckled meaningfully. "Have you never heard of the rumors that are going around the island, Ms. Holland?"

"What rumors?" she asked, confusion filling her voice.

Waylon looked at her and replied, "The rumors about Mr. Southern and me."

Cameron's smile froze, and a bad feeling rose up from her stomach pit.

Minzy was stunned. "What happened between you and Mr. Southern?"

Waylon caressed his watch and said nonchalantly, "We have a thing for each other."

Minzy's expression froze, and she seemed surprised.

Cameron couldn't hold herself anymore and stepped into the private room. "How could you do this to me, Mr. Goldmann!? Even if you don't have a thing for Ms. Holland, you shouldn't have smeared my reputation."

Minzy turned her head around to look at Cameron. And then she looked at Waylon again as a shocked expression appeared on her face.

Waylon lifted his head to look at her and chuckled. "Really? Am I really smearing your reputation? Then who's the one that took off my clothes, rammed into my arms, and slept on my bed in the hospital?"

Cameron was stunned. "What are you talking about? How the hell would I know who slept in your bed—"

"The fishing village," he said meaningfully.

Cameron was stumped.

"But even so, we were just sleeping on the same bed. We didn't do anything at all, so don't try to smear my reputation..."

Waylon rose to his feet and walked toward her.

He raised his finger and pointed at her fan. Suddenly, he grabbed her cheeks, and Cameron froze. Just when she tried to push him away and shouted, "What do you want—"

Chapter 2162

Waylon lowered his head and pressed on her.

Cameron's eyes opened widely, and the fan in her hands fell to the floor.

Minzy jerked up and covered her mouth in shock and disbelief. She could not accept what had happened before her eyes, so she ran out with her eyes turning red.

Cameron was frozen stiff, and she did not dare to make any move.

Waylon's face was very close to hers right now. His lips landed on the finger that he put

on Cameron's lips. Even though they were not kissing, it seemed to Minzy that they were from her angle of view.

Cameron pushed him away and pointed at him. "You!"

No words could come out of her mouth for a long while, and then she stormed away from the private room.

Waylon gazed at his finger and fell into thought.

The atmosphere in the car was weird. Cameron rested her chin on her palm as she looked outside through the mirror. Even though she tried her best to chase away the memory in her head, it just wouldn't go away no matter how hard she tried.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down. Then, she turned her head around to look at him and said, "Even if you're going to reject her, you shouldn't... You shouldn't use me as your shield."

Holding the steering wheel, Waylon hit the brake to reduce the speed at the junction and said, "Likewise. Didn't you push me away as well because you don't like it?"

She was shocked. "I'm a girl. How is there any possibility that I'd enjoy doing something like that?"

He glanced at her and chuckled. "Are you a girl?"

Cameron froze for a moment before leaning against the back of her seat. "Oh, I get it now. You're taking revenge on me."

He smiled but did not say anything. He turned around and headed to the Southern residence. Sunny knew that Waylon had gone to meet Minzy. He paced back and forth in the courtyard as he was worried that Waylon would find Minzy attractive. If that happened, he couldn't make Waylon his son-in-law anymore.

He sighed from time to time, and the butler was confused. "Mr. Southern, why are you sighing?"

Sunny stood under the grape trellis. Looking at the cluster of green grapes, Sunny did not know why but he felt that they looked just like his disappointing daughter. He took a bite from

the grape, and it was so sour that his face scrunched together.

"I don't think Cam can get a husband anymore for the rest of her life."

The butler was shocked. "Don't you think you're 'over-worried?'" Sunny shook his head. He had already prepared himself for the worst. "There is such a great opportunity before her, yet she doesn't cherish it. Sigh, she's such an idiot."

The butler chuckled, "I don't think your daughter is an idiot. She's just gotten used to being a man who views her life in a carefree way. She's a girl. After everything is over and she slowly reverts to her female identity, I'm sure she'll slowly get used to it."

Before Sunny could say anything, a figure entered the courtyard. It was none other than Cameron. She did not greet her father and rushed all the way back to her room.

After that, Sunny saw Waylon walking into the courtyard calmly.

Sunny and the butler exchanged a glance, and the former asked, "What's wrong with Cam?" Waylon chuckled, "Maybe she's upset."

“Upset? Why?” asked the butler. As if he knew something, Sunny let out a laugh and turned his head around to look at the butler. “I see. Well, it seems like she’s a girl, after all. There’s no girl in this world who wouldn’t feel upset about something like this, right?” The butler was even more confused.

Sunny clasped his hands together and approached Waylon. With a smile on his face, he asked, “Wayne, you went to meet Ms. Holland, right? What do you think about her?” Waylon replied calmly, “She’s a good girl, but I’m not into her. What’s wrong?” Sunny chuckled, “It seems like you’re not into a frail little girl like Ms. Holland.” The butler was shocked. He did not know what was going on with Sunny at all. Waylon lowered his head and replied, “Mr. Southern Sr., I’ll go back to my room first.” “Okay.” Sunny nodded. As he watched Waylon walk into the house, he let out a sigh. His hanging heart finally landed.

When the butler saw that he was smiling while watching Waylon, he was dumbfounded. “Sir, why do you look so happy when your daughter is upset?”

Chapter 2163

“Well, it’s a good thing she’s upset.” Sunny patted his shoulder. “I’m worried that she’s happy, but now, it seems like even the dumbest people will feel jealous as well. Hahaha.”

The sky was getting dark.

After Cameron finished taking her bath, she brushed her teeth in the bathroom. She grabbed the cup and raised her head to look at herself in the mirror. Touching her lips with her finger, she mumbled, “What if we really kissed...”

When she came around her senses, she slammed the cup on the washbasin and looked at herself in shock.

‘What the hell am I thinking?’

She grabbed her hair and left the bathroom in a hurry.

It was brightly lit everywhere, and then Sunny came into the room with a group of maids behind him. “Cam, you’re finally awake. You should get up now and get yourself dressed. The groom will arrive at any minute.”

“What groom? What are you talking about?” She was dumbfounded, “No, Dad, I—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Sunny waved his hand, and that group of maids came up to her with a wedding gown in their hands. “Come over here, Miss. We’ll help you to get dressed.”

Cameron did not know what was going on, and before she knew anything, the maids had already pushed her to the courtyard. The courtyard was filled with tables and lights. She could see wedding decorations, such as flowers and lights, everywhere.

She wanted to turn around and run, but the maids did not give her the chance. She was so weak that she couldn't even break herself free from those maids. "Dad, what is all this about? Who am I marrying?"

Sunny was so happy that he couldn't stop smiling.

"You'll know about it when the groom arrives."

She took in a sharp gaze, and the wedding song began to play in the air. Those who came to the wedding ceremony had big smiles on their faces. They were clapping their hands and showering her with all sorts of wishes. Cold beads of sweat oozed out of Cameron's forehead as she looked at the scene before her. She did not know what was going on at all, and then before she could say anything, someone shouted, "The groom is here!"

Cameron turned her head to look at the door. The man who stepped across the door was dressed in a tuxedo, and when she saw his handsome face, she froze.

'Wayne!?'

Sunny grabbed her and placed her hand on Waylon's.

"Wayne, I'll now entrust my daughter to you. From today onward, she isn't one of the Southern Clan anymore. You must educate her well so that she can become a perfect wife."

Waylon smiled. He took over Cameron's hand and grabbed her into his arms. "Don't worry about it, father-in-law. From now onward, Cam will be my wife, and I assure you that I'll educate her well."

"No! Wait, Dad!" shouted Cameron. She grabbed his hand and refused to let him go. Sunny forcibly pulled his hand out of her grip and shouted, "The ceremony will begin now!"

She was forced to go through the ceremony, and Cameron still couldn't come around to her senses even after she was pushed back into her room. As for Waylon, after he entered the room, he closed the door and turned around to look at her.

Cameron sat on the bed, frozen stiff. She tried to move but couldn't make any move at all, as if she was fixed on the bed.

A smile appeared on Waylon's face as he approached Cameron. "You didn't expect this to happen to you one day, did you?"

She opened her mouth, but no voice came out.

Waylon lifted her chin and leaned closer. "You became my woman the moment you slept on the same bed with me that day. I don't care if you want it or not. I'm the only person you can marry to. You need

to play your role as my wife well, so you have got to give birth to a ton of chubby babies for me. Mr. Southern is in the past. From this moment onward, you're a married woman."

"No! No!"

She shook her head in fear, but Waylon pushed her down. He mounted on top of her and started kissing her...

Cameron cracked her eyes open and woke up.

It was morning, and she did not hear any wedding songs or bells in the air. She

hastily got up from her bed and went to the window. There were no tables in the courtyard, and everything was normal, as always.

Chapter 2164

Cameron leaned against the window and gasped. Her back was filled with beads of cold sweat, and she felt cold as the morning breeze blew past her. 'Why would I have that kind of dream? Most importantly, of all the men, why is the groom Wayne? And we also had...' She placed her hand on her forehead and just hoped she would lose her memory right now.

'How am I supposed to face Wayne now?'

Cameron did not come downstairs to have her breakfast. She wanted to wait for them to finish their breakfast first. When it was about 9:30 a.m., she surmised they were already gone, so she went downstairs.

However, little did she expect that she would run into Waylon and Sunny as soon as she came to the living room, and she was stunned. As soon as her gaze met Waylon's eyes, the dream she had last night appeared in her head. She took a deep breath, turned around, and went back to her room again. "Cam, where are you going?" asked Sunny. Cameron stopped in her tracks and chided her father inwardly. Bracing herself, she turned around and said, "I'm tired, so I'm going back to sleep." "Do you not know what happened? How can you sleep now?" She was stunned. "What happened?"

Sunny frowned. "It seems like Donald has been colluding with the Skull Club the whole time. After Buchanan's death, all the resources and manpower Fabio had accumulated fell into Donald's hands. Fabio's hands are tied now, and there is nothing he can do to Donald."

Cameron was dumbfounded, and she only came around to her senses after a long while.

She knew it. Her father hadn't changed at all. He still needed her help. 'Hmph! Everything that happened in the dream is fake!' With that thought in mind, she came downstairs and said, "So, Fabio has gotten himself cornered after getting rid of Buchanan?"

Standing with his hand behind his back, Sunny lowered his eyes and said, "Killing Buchanon was similar to chopping off his own arms. Buchanon had long wanted to rebel against Fabio, and Donald took advantage of it. Now that Buchanon is dead, Donald used Buchanon's death to reach an agreement with the Skull Club. Well, I have to admit that this is a good move."

According to their original plan that they drew up at Yuzu Villa that day, Nollace should be the bait to lure Buchanon out and get rid of him. After Buchanon was dead, Gail would replace him to take over the Parkin Chamber of Commerce. After that, Saydie would replace Gail. She was on their side, and if she could take over the Parkin Chamber of Commerce, it would be equivalent to helping them to cut off Fabio's source of money.

However, they did not expect that Donald would take advantage of Buchanon's death and turn the whole situation in his favor.

Perhaps he approached Buchanon because he knew that Buchanon had the intention of rebelling against Fabio to protect himself.

After Buchanon was dead, it went without saying that Donald would make use of his death to persuade those people to join them as it was the only way if they did not want to die.

Besides, he had been colluding with the Skull Club for a long time.

Fabio did not know exactly how many people were going to betray him. The situation was not in his favor, and he was probably very anxious now.

Cameron crossed her arms in front of her chest and said, "Isn't that good for us? We should let them fight. If Fabio loses, we'll seize the chance and rope him in."

Sunny was stunned. "Rope Fabio in?"

Cameron waved her hand and walked to the side as she continued. "If Fabio can't win this fight and choose to work with Donald, it won't be good for us. Even if they're going to fight each other to death, we won't have to wait until the fight is concluded. We can just step in whenever we want."

She turned around to look at them and squinted. "We can't let Fabio win. We'll help him when he's about to lose.

He hates Donald more than us because he's the one who stabbed him in the back. After we help him get rid of Donald, then we'll settle our score with him. Do you think he can still put in the effort to fight against us at that time?"

Sunny let out a laugh after he understood what she was going to do. "As expected of my son. It's a brilliant plan."

Chapter 2165

Waylon turned his head around to look at him. "It indeed is a good plan. Fabio has underestimated Donald, so it makes him want to get rid of Donald even more after getting him cornered. The only way to force Fabio to make a move on him is for him to realize that Donald is a threat to his position on the islands."

Sunny fell silent for a while and said, "In other words, we need to create a situation and force Fabio to get rid of him?"

Waylon nodded. "First, we need to remove all the moles in the Southern Clan's territory. When Donald realizes that his moles have been removed, he'll feel threatened. He needs to watch out for us from the back, and he has to face Fabio at the front. To protect himself, who do you think he'll attack?"

He would attack whoever was nearer to him.

Other than some moles, there was no one else in the Southern Clan's territory that he could get to shift to his side. Besides, those moles were no match to the Southern Clan at all.

However, Fabio was different. Donald had the Skull Club and Buchanon's men on his side, so the superiority of the situation would be on his side if he were to attack Fabio.

Sunny chuckled and looked at them. "Well, I'll leave this matter in your hands."

Cameron was stunned. "Us?"

She looked at Waylon, and Waylon looked at her as well.

Sunny thought she did not hear what he said, so he repeated, "Yeah. Both of you are going to work on this together."

Cameron said, "That isn't necessary. I can take care of this myself."

Sunny snorted lightly and ignored her. "Your plan is good, but Wayne's comments are spot on and make your plan even more perfect. None of them are going to fight against each other if they don't feel threatened enough. Besides, did you know about the moles that Donald put in our place? No, right? But Wayne knows about it. You're only someone who knows how to use violence and nothing else."

Cameron was rendered speechless.

Sunny nodded. "You need to use your brain sometimes too."

Cameron pointed at herself and asked, her voice filled with shock, "Are you saying that I'm stupid?"

"It isn't a bad thing to realize your stupidity. This is a good chance. Make sure you learn everything you can from Wayne." Sunny went upstairs after he finished his sentence, leaving Cameron to stand frozen stiff in the living room.

She was caught between tears and laughter. He was the one who said her plan was brilliant, and now he said she was stupid.

Meanwhile, at The Commune... In the office, Jake reported all the information he received to Nollace.

Nollace placed his hand on his forehead and fell into thought. No one could tell if he was angry or happy right now. After a long while, he parted his thin lips and said, "Fabio isn't someone who'll just wait and die."

Jake looked at him and continued. "Right now, Donald is protected by the people from Skull Club, so there is nothing Fabio can do to him. However, from what I know about Fabio, he must be planning to get rid of Donald."

Nollace sat up straight and asked, "Who do you think has the better chance of winning in this fight?"

"Fabio," Jake replied without any hesitation. "Even though Donald is working with the Skull Club, it isn't that easy for them to acquire all of Fabio's power in the East Islands."

Nollace chuckled and said, "What if another party joins?"

Jake was stunned.

Nollace tapped his finger on the desk and lifted his eyelids. "For example, the Metropolis. Gail is from the Metropolis. If she brings down the Parkin Chamber of Commerce and cuts off Fabio's source of income, Fabio will be in big trouble. After all, not only has he to deal with her, but he also has to face Donald's

attack. So wouldn't Fabio's chance of winning be small?" Jake thought for a while and asked, "But won't it give Donald a chance if Fabio loses?" "Not really." Nollace rose to his feet and walked around the desk. He stopped in front of the window and said, "We need to get rid of both Donald and Fabio, but under the situation where we can't get rid of them together, we need to bring down one of them first. Donald will never work with the Southern Clan, so if he loses, he'll certainly do everything he can to persuade Fabio to work with him and destroy the Southern Clan."

Chapter 2166

"But if Fabio loses, the nature of this rivalry will change and become completely different. He can only choose to cooperate with the Southern Clan for the sake of status and power, and everything will have to move even more urgently. And when Donald gets removed from the equation, Fabio will lose all opportunity to make a move on the Southern Clan. On the contrary, the Southern Clan can deal with him very easily."

Jake came to a sudden realization. "I see."

After a while, Jake left the office, and Daisy came out from behind the wall of the corridor. It was obvious that she had heard everything.

Daisy pushed open the door of the office, only to see Nollace leaning back on the chair with his eyes closed and rubbing his temples with his fingers as if his headache was killing him.

She pursed her lips and crept around to get behind him. Just as she was about to reach out to him, Nollace grabbed her slender wrist and pulled her into his arms. "Are you planning to scare me again?"

She choked on her own words. "That's not my plan."

A hint of hilarity spread outward in her clear eyes. "I was planning to give you a massage on your shoulders."

Nollace pressed his moist lips against her cheeks and embraced her in his arms. "It's been a few days since you came out. It's time for you to go back to the Southern residence."

Daisy lowered her gaze. "You still think that I'm burdensome."

He was stunned for a split second as his eyes were fixed on her face, and he chuckled hoarsely. "Why would I think so?"

She snorted. "You're driving me back to the Southern. How is that not you thinking that I'm troublesome?"

Nollace held her in his arms, rested his chin on top of her head, and explained softly, "I'm afraid that you'll be put in danger's way."

Daisy sat on his thigh and wrapped her arms around his neck. "When there's danger, don't just think about protecting me. You have to fend for yourself too. You're in more danger than I am."

He paused for a bit, then laughed out loud and fiddled with the ends of her hair with his fingers. "It's almost imp

ossible for me not to think of you when sh*t gets real."

She lowered her gaze. "Don't worry. I won't burden you when all hell breaks loose."

Nollace held her cheeks in his palms and kissed her forehead. "It doesn't matter if you trouble me more. I just want you to protect yourself and don't get yourself hurt."

Daisy did not utter a single word.

On the other side of the town, the members of the Southern Clan were secretly getting ready.

Mahina brought Waylon and Cameron to the basement. The man in the basement who had been badly tortured was the man Nollace had assaulted in Yuzu Villa.

Mahina opened the door, and the man was sitting in the corner. The East Islands' weather had been warm and humid recently, and he had not showered for several days, so there was an unpleasant stench when they approached him.

His white shirt was stained with blood and sweat and looked very dirty and mottled.

Cameron covered her mouth and nose and gave off an undisguised disgusted expression. "You stink like a piece of sh*t, and you're still planning to keep everything to yourself?"

The man opened his eyes with difficulty, and a weak voice escaped his dry and cracked lips. "Please... Let... Let me go."

Cameron took a glance at him. "As long as you start giving me names, letting you go is the easiest thing we can do to you."

The man's eyelids twitched.

After naming all his accomplices, Mahina got two bodyguards to come in and take the man out, and the two then left the basement with the escort.

Walking to the parked car, Cameron suddenly looked at Waylon. "You had already caught this man long ago?"

'It's no wonder my dad asked him to stay with me.'

He opened the door. "Of course."

After Waylon got into the rear seat, Cameron suddenly walked toward the front passenger seat. And when Mahina saw her getting into the front passenger seat, she was stunned. "You've never sat in the front passenger seat whenever I'm the one driving.'

Cameron fastened her seat belt. "Can't there be an exception? Now drive."

Mahina felt that she was deliberately avoiding Waylon.

'Could it be because of what happened in the car the other day?'

The car was driving on the road, and Cameron stared out the window. She did not know why she would avoid Waylon on purpose.