

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2181

Chapter 2181 Donald turned to look at him. "Isn't there someone shadowing Fabio?" Chunky lowered his head. "I don't know if Fabio has found out about our plan. All the people that we've sent to keep an eye on him have all gone off the radar." Donald closed his eyes, and his facial expression stiffened. "He's fallen so far and gotten so dumb that he plans to work with the Southern Clan."

He then opened his eyes and looked at Chunky. "Since Fabio has chosen not to comply, then there's no need for us to keep him alive. Getting rid of him is the only way for me to completely take over his faction."

Chunky responded, "Then I'll get someone to make it happen now."

Cameron came to The Commune at noon, and the people in The Commune were stunned when they saw her in women's clothes. After all, it was their first time seeing Cameron in women's clothes. "Mr, Ms. Southern."

Everyone still had not gotten accustomed to this sudden change in her appellation.

Cameron cleared her throat. "You can call me whatever title that you're used to calling. There's nothing to worry about."

Everyone scratched their heads and chuckled awkwardly. Daisy came out of the inside. "Cameron?"

She trotted to Cameron, grabbed her hand, and seemed to be very happy to see her. "Why are you here?"

"Of course, I've come to find you. Let's go inside first." Cameron brought Daisy back into the building

Back in the building, Daisy personally ground some beans, brewed her a cup of coffee, walked to the couch with the coffee, and sat down. "I worry that you don't like it to be too bitter, so I added some sugar for you." "I can do either. It doesn't matter to me." Cameron picked up the cup and took a sip from it. "Your coffee brewing skills are pretty good." Daisy supported her chin with her palms and stared at her with a faint smile. "Waylon makes great coffee too. Besides cooking, he's also good at making snacks and desserts. You name it." Cameron was startled and squinted slightly. "Why are you telling me this?" Daisy chuckled as an indescribable emotion rippled in her eyes. "You and Waylon are both friends. I only want you to know more about him." 'Friends...' Cameron lowered her gaze. "Why does it feel so strange coming from Daisy?" She then remembered something and put down the cup. "Wayne's clothes are all custom made by the same brand, aren't they?"

Daisy nodded.

"Great, can you help me contact the tailor and order a shirt for him? I'll pay for it." Daisy was stunned for a moment, and her eyes lit up. "Cameron, do you want to give Waviona new shirt as a gift?" 'Oh my God, did I hear it right!'

Cameron's expression looked earnest. "I tore one of his shirts, so it's only normal for me to compensate him with a new one. Is there something wrong?"

Daisy's grin became slightly more reserved, and she looked slightly disappointed. "Oh, is that

SO..."

Cameron frowned. "Are you rejecting me?"

Daisy waved her hand hurriedly. "No, I'll definitely help you out. Don't worry, I'll help you contact the tailor. I'm a pro when it comes to such tasks."

Cameron nodded. "Cool, tell me how much it costs after it's done. I'll transfer the payment to you. I won't take advantage of you."

A black car was driving down Seaside Street and was about to go to the southwest district. A bullet shot through the glass from the right side and hit the driver in front of Fabio in a blink of an eye. The car lost control, slid violently, and hit the guardrail.

A van was parked not far away on the roadside, and a few men wearing masks, and body armor got out and approached the thrashed car.

Fabio took a gun out from under the front seat's cushion and climbed out of the car. He hid behind the car and shot ruthlessly at the approaching people. One of the bullets hit someone's leg, and the men in black started shooting at the rear of the car.

Fabio ran out of bullets, pulled the safety catch of another gun, and when he tried to fire again, it was an empty shot. The two shots that followed were blank as well!