

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2191

Chapter 2191 Cameron

held her eye in pain and clenched her jaw. “You’re not playing by the rules!”

The man grabbed her by her hair and sniggered. “You really are a good fighter, so we need to use some tricks. It feels terrible, doesn’t it? You can only blame yourself for being Mr. Southern Sr.’s daughter!” Cameron couldn’t open her eyes. She was careless when dealing with these goons. “Alright, Ms. Southern, please come with us.” The man hit her, and she fainted. He then pushed her into the car and drove off quickly. Meanwhile, a black car rushed over while Waylon, who was in the passenger’s seat, tried calling Cameron, but no one picked up. Quincy drove. “Do you think something happened to her?” Saydie had said that ‘Mr. Southern’ was just as good a fighter as she was. It was impossible that something could have happened to her. Waylon stared at his screen and frowned. “Even the best fighter might not always win. Step on it.”

Quincy accelerated and suddenly saw cars blocking their way. He had to stop. “What’s going on in front?”

Waylon opened the door and looked forward. Cameron’s car was parked in the bike lane, but there was no one in the car. The hood of the car had signs of a crash, and the traffic police were redirecting traffic, only keeping the witnesses there.

Waylon heard what the witnesses said. After the accident, there was a fight between a few men and a woman. They hadn’t seen how the woman was taken away by the men.

When the officer asked if they recognized the woman, Waylon’s eyes turned dark, and he walked out from the crowd. “I do.”

Cameron woke up and tried to open her eyes, but the sting in her eyes was still there. Her arms were tied, and she could hear footsteps around her in the dark. “Ms. Southern, I’m sorry I had to bring you over this way.” A man’s deep voice sounded. Cameron could hear that it was a wide area, like a field, and she could smell trees and soil. It seemed to be near a beach because the warm wind had a salty taste.

That man didn’t sound like Fabio, and he seemed to be their leader.

She could guess the person who would kidnap her. “You’re Donald?” Donald smiled. “You got that quickly.” Cameron smirked. “Who else could you be? Fabio is having a hard time taking care of his own business, so he wouldn’t dare do this.”

“You’re really smart.” He clapped his hands. “You’ve blindsided me before, so we’re even now.”

He was talking about Andrei. Cameron tried to loosen the bindings around her arms, but she was tightly tied. “Are you trying to kill me?”

Donald squinted. “Don’t worry. I’m not going to because it won’t benefit me in any way. I know how strong your father is on this island. I don’t want my plans to be ruined because of you.”

He walked closer to Cameron and looked down at her. “I’m afraid I’ll have to keep you here for now.”

Cameron knew what he was up to. “You’re going to use me to blackmail my father?” “Mr. Southern Sr. cares about you a lot. I’m sure he wouldn’t want you to die.” He then stood up straight and waved his hand. “Bring her onto the boat and make sure she gets some good rest.”

Cameron was picked up from the floor. She couldn’t see, so she could only let them bring her to the boat.