

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2183

Chapter 2183 Fabio fell into a trance and did not utter a single word for a long time.

At 7:00 p.m., Cameron came back from outside. Sunny sat in the living room drinking tea, raised his gaze, and looked at the person who stepped into the house. "Where did you go all day long?" She stopped in front of the stairs and replied, "I went to The Commune."

Sunny squinted and glanced at her. "Then why did you go into Willy's room this morning?" "How do you know that?"

'Wayne doesn't seem to be a loquacious person. One of the servants has most probably seen me.

Sunny chuckled. "You, a full-grown lady, actually went into a man's room. Tell me the truth, are you plotting against him?" "Don't you slander me, I didn't do so." "Then what did you do in the room?"

"I was measuring his size." Sunny lost his firm grip on the teacup for a split second, and the lid fell onto the table. After a while, he asked in astonishment. "What... exactly what did you measure in there?" Cameron knew her father had gotten the wrong idea, and her cheeks heated up instantly. Still, she remained as calm as a millpond and explained solemnly, "What are you thinking? I was just measuring his chest, waist, and hip measurements."

Sunny was suspicious. "If you want to measure such measurements, why do you have to go into his room in person and close the door? Did you measure them with your arms?"

"I... I can't even be bothered to explain everything to you in detail." She waved her hand and went upstairs immediately, not wanting Sunny to continue asking her questions. Sunny looked at her back as she went upstairs, rubbed his chin, and sank deep in thought.

She went into his room just to take his measurements? How do you expect me to believe that nothing smells fishy?

At that moment, Mahina walked in from the courtyard. "Mr. Southern Sr., Donald has run out of patience and made a move on Mr. Puzo today."

After listening to Mahina's report, Sunny's expression became slightly restrained as he narrowed his eyes.

"Donald is truly a hasty one, huh?" Mahina continued. "His assassination attempt has failed, and he knows that Fabio will definitely get back at him. Also, during this assault, whether Fabio wanted to or not, he was forced into retaliating." Fabio originally wanted to get the Southern Clan to take action first while he waited for his

opportunity to emerge, but why would the Southern Clan do so? As for now, they could use Donald's assassination attempt to coerce Fabio into making the first move, even if he did not want to do so.

Sunny cleaned the spilled tea on the table and the lid that had broken in half and said with a smile, "The key to success is in their hands this time around." Meanwhile, upstairs...

Cameron paced up and down in her bedroom. 'It's obvious that Dad must have misunderstood my relationship with Wayne. He wouldn't believe in me even if I were to explain things further. However, if I were to get Wayne to clear things out with Dad, he would definitely believe in what Wayne says since he trusts him so much.'

Thinking of this, she decided to talk to Waylon. Cameron went out and walked toward Wayne's room. She was about to knock on the door, but the door was not locked. Cameron pushed the door open. The light in the room was on, but she did not see anyone in it. She walked into the bedroom and suddenly heard the sound of running water coming from the bathroom

The frosted glass in the bathroom was not completely transparent, and the shower curtain in the interior covered half of the shower, so she could barely see the swaying silhouette. It was nowhere near a clear view.

Cameron turned away subconsciously.

'Is he taking a shower?' The sound of flowing water in the bathroom stopped all of a sudden, and the silhouette behind the frosted glass gradually became clearer. She was about to flee the room when Waylon wrapped a towel around his waist, walked out of the bathroom, and ran into her at the perfect time.

Cameron froze in place awkwardly. He had just finished taking a shower, so the water vapor escaped the shower and blurred the glass and mirror, and he seemed to be shrouded in it too. The fragrance of soap and shampoo on his body dispersed all over the room's interior, and there was also a faint fragrance that came from freesia flowers.

Waylon was obviously astounded and narrowed his eyes. "You..." Cameron glanced at his figure, shifted her gaze away, and raised her hands to cover her eyes. "I was looking for you about something, but I didn't expect you to be taking a shower."