

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2184

Chapter

2184 Waylon grabbed his bathrobe off the shelf, put it on slowly, and smiled. "Mr. Southern, this is the second time that you've broken into my room." Cameron lied with an earnest expression, "I knocked on the door, but you didn't respond." He fastened his belt. "I might not have responded, but you just broke in?" Cameron thought of something, lifted her head, and met his gaze. "This seems to be my home. Even if I've broken into your room, you don't have the right to say anything about it. Besides, even if I

were to see you b*tt naked, you wouldn't even suffer any losses." Waylon froze in place for a short moment, lifted his gaze, and chuckled abruptly. "You actually wish to see me b*tt naked?"

"No, I don't."

"You touched me all over earlier this morning, and you now wish to see me b*tt naked. No matter how I look at it, it seems that I've suffered a huge deal of losses." "Stop the nonsense"

"Willy." Sunny's voice came from outside the door, and Cameron was so frightened that she froze.

Waylon turned around and was about to go out when Cameron grasped his arm and lowered her voice. "Don't you ever let my father in, and don't you dare tell him that I'm here!"

He looked down at her nervous expression and smirked. "That depends on my mood."

"You.."

Waylon broke his arm free, walked to the door, and opened it. Cameron hid behind the wall and covered her cheeks. "This is it for me! Nothing I say will ever save me from this situation!"

Sunny stood outside the door and took a glance into the room. "Why did I hear Cam's voice just now? She isn't in your room, is she?"

Waylon smiled. "You must've been mistaken."

"Is that so..."

Sunny was dubious. He had heard Cameron's voice, but since Waylon did not want to come clean with him, there was no need for him to expose it. "By the way, you should know about Fabio's incident." Waylon nodded. "Aunt Saydie has informed me that Fabio has decided to lure the predator out of its hiding spot in a week. I also had people contact Interpol, and they'll also arrive in the East Islands in a week." "Good to hear that." Sunny then took another glance into the bedroom and gave off a smirk. "Then you should get some rest. I'll leave you alone for the night." After saying that, he left with his hands resting behind his back and right below his

waistline. Cameron quietly stuck her head out from inside the room, and after confirming that Sunny

had already left, she heaved a

sigh of relief and walked out of the bedroom. "You're indeed a grateful man. I shall go back to my room now." She was about to leave when Waylon's arm suddenly lay across the door. "Are you sure your father is gone?" Cameron was startled. "What do you mean by that?" Waylon let off a faint smile. "I'm confident he might be hiding in the corner, staring at my room from the shadows. If you go out now, all you've done so far to hide from him will be in

vain."

Cameron was at a loss for words for a moment.

"To be honest, I won't doubt for a second that Dad is such a person."

Cameron sat on the couch

with Waylon and waited for 20 minutes straight. She propped her hand against the armrest and rested her head in her palm, feeling a little drowsy. "He wouldn't be so bored that he's been keeping his eyes on your room for almost half an hour, would he?"

Waylon flipped through a magazine and suggested casually, "You can always go out now and check things out."

She turned her head and stared at Waylon. "I'll wait for another ten minutes then. I'll close my eyes and rest for a bit. Wake me up when the ten minutes are up."

Waylon froze for a split second and turned to look at her.

Cameron leaned on her side with a bolster, lay on the couch with her head resting on the armrest, and really closed her eyes. It seemed like she did not regard Waylon, who was sitting right next to her, as a man, or she had subconsciously regarded herself as a man. In short, she was completely defenseless. Ten minutes later, Waylon placed the magazine down, lifted his hand, and pushed her. "Cameron." She frowned and muttered, "Shush." Waylon covered his forehead

and gave off a helpless smile. "You said it yourself that it's going to only be a 10-

minute nap." Cameron did not even budge as if she was sleeping very soundly.

Waylon turned off the lights in the room and took a good look at her. Under the faint moonlight, her well-

defined facial features gave her a hint of elegance and glamor. She looked charming when

she was a man and pretty when she was a woman. Both these features stood out clearly.