

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2189

Chapter 2189 Cameron rubbed her temples and did not dare to look directly at him. “Okay, I take back what I just said, alright? I’ll even apologize to you.” Waylon stared at her. “This apology isn’t sincere enough.”

She looked up. “Then what do you want?”

He gave off a half-smile. “You claimed overtly in front of the maids that I’m a promiscuous person. That will surely slander my reputation, so don’t you need to be held accountable?”

Cameron was completely astonished. Quincy, who was hiding behind the wall, was completely gobsmacked. He rubbed his eyes. ‘Is that the eldest son of the Goldmanns that I’ve known for years? He’s actually making a fool out of the young lady.’ As for Sunny, he was on cloud nine at the moment. He did not expect this young man to be even more flirtatious than he himself was back when he was significantly younger.

Cameron was about to say something when she heard rustling movements. She turned her head and immediately realized that Sunny and Quincy were eavesdropping. The two people behind the wall were shocked when she detected them and hid immediately.

Cameron was suspicious.

‘What are they doing sneaking around?’

No one knew when Waylon came even closer to her, and his voice was only inches away from her ear. “You haven’t answered my question.”

Cameron turned her head, and the first thing that caught her eyes was a face that was so close that it almost went out of focus. She gasped, stopped breathing, and took a step back subconsciously. “Don’t get so close to me all of a sudden. As for this matter... We’ll talk about it when I have an idea of what I can do.”

She then left in a hurry.

Waylon looked at the figure that was leaving the scene as if she was running for her life, and a slightly smug curve appeared on the corners of his lips as he could not help but be amused. On the other end of the courtyard, Sunny could not help but sigh. “That girl is really clueless.” ‘Can’t you see that he’s obviously teasing you?’ Quincy wondered. “Who is that young lady?” Sunny responded, “She’s my daughter.” Quincy was surprised. ‘That young lady is actually the legendary Young Mr. Southern? Why does she feel so different from the rumors?’

Thinking of what Waylon did just now, he pondered.

‘I’ve never seen Waylon act like that before. Does this Ms. Southern have such great charm? After all, with Waylon’s appearance and background, he should’ve been extremely popular among the ladies back when he was in Stoslo and Bassburgh, but he’s the one who’s actively flirting with another lady now? And that’s not the issue here. It seems that the lady is disgusted by him because he’s too good-looking

“This is just outrageous.’ Waylon came over. “Uncle Quincy.” Quincy returned to his senses, but he did not expect to be found in the corner of the courtyard after eavesdropping on Waylon with Sunny. He let off an awkward chuckle. “Mr. Goldmann, I didn’t mean to eavesdrop. It was Mr. Southern Sr...” As soon as he turned his head, Sunny had disappeared long ago, and he was the only one left. He did not even notice that Sunny had escaped. Fortunately, Waylon did not say anything about his actions. However, Quincy was just too curious. “Mr. Goldmann, are you courting Ms. Southern?” Waylon fastened the buttons on his sleeves and chuckled. “Teasing her is just an interesting thing to do.” Quincy felt doubtful. ‘You call this teasing her? That’s a full-on flirt!’ Quincy sounded helpless. “Mr. Goldmann, I’d advise you not to tease her too much. Just in case the young lady thinks that you’re serious about it, but you actually are not interested in her, that will hurt a lot, won’t it?” Waylon’s eyes moved, “Why would I tease her if I was not interested in doing so?” Quincy was at a loss for words. ‘So, is he admitting that he has a thing for her? ‘Are all the heirs of the Goldmanns so exceptionally different when it comes to courting ladies?’

Two days later, Cameron came to The Commune, and Daisie handed her the shirt that had been delivered to her. “There you go, the tailor has done his job.”

Cameron took the shirt out of the gift box. The fabric was indeed the same as the shirts that Waylon had been wearing every day. Its texture looked high-end and felt smooth, silky, and comfortable.

She was surprised. “It’s done already? That’s fast?”

Daisie smiled. “It’s just a shirt. It’s not as troublesome as a suit. If there aren’t too many orders, it usually only takes five to seven days. Besides, all of Waylon’s clothes are custom made in that shop. So, they own templates that are tailored specifically for him. That’s why it doesn’t take too much time at all.”