Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2214

Chapter 2214 Waylon opened his eyes slowly and turned his head around to look at her.

Cameron forced a smile on her face and said, "Can I discuss something with you?"

As if he could read her mind, he said, "Let me guess. You're going to ask me for money so that you can book a hotel?"

Her smile disappeared as she replied, "Forget about it. I still owe you a lot of money, so I shouldn't borrow money from you anymore."

Waylon handed an access card to Cameron.

She was stunned and looked at him in confusion.

"You can stay wherever you want in Bassburgh." Waylon took in her surprised gaze and chuckled. "We won't let you stay on the street."

When she did not accept the access card, Waylon continued. "If you don't want it, then I'm taking it back."

"Wait!" Cameron hastily took over the card and said, "I didn't say I don't want it."

She needed to spend money to live in a hotel, so of course, she would settle down for anything. Besides, she didn't want to stay in someone else's home either. After all, not everyone was as friendly and welcoming as her father.

What's more, she did not want to stay under the same roof as Waylon.

However, what she did not know was that this was part of Waylon's plan to lure her into his trap.

At the Goldmann mansion…

Maisie and Nolan were waiting for their kids in the living room. When they heard the footsteps, Maisie turned her head around, and Daisie walked into the living room. "Mom! Dad!"

With a smile on her face, Maisie rose to her feet, and Daisie approached her. She measured her up and down and said, "It's been almost six months since you went to the island. It seems like you've been eating well."

Daisie replied, "of course. Mr. Southern Sr. treated us really well."

Nolan and Maisie then looked toward Nollace, Waylon, and Cameron, who were coming from the door.

This was the first time the maids and butler in the living room met with Cameron, so they were curious about her.

This was the first time Cameron met with the Goldmanns as well. She looked calm on the surface but was nervous deep down.

Maisie studied her from head to toe. If she hadn't known that Sunny's son was actually a daughter, she would have never believed that the girl standing in front of her would be the legendary "Mr. Southern." 'What an interesting girl.'

Seeing that Maisie was looking at her, Cameron smiled at her and said, "You're so pretty, Mrs. Goldmann."

Everyone was stunned and looked at her.

Maisie was startled as well and chucked. "Are you praising me?"

Cameron was stunned. "Is it not allowed?"

Other than the four people in the living room, the rest of the people gasped in surprise. Maisie had heard too many compliments, but even if someone wanted to curry savor with her, they wouldn't be so straightforward and say she was pretty,

What's more, Maisie was very good at taking care of herself. She looked youthful and beautiful, and many people complimented her for her good looks. However, someone of Maisie's level wouldn't take it seriously since she had heard too much about it.

They would only take it as flattery.

They could understand is Cameron wanted to curry favor with Maisie, but they couldn't understand why she would add a question like that. They were confident that Maisie wouldn't be happy about it.

It was only now that Cameron noticed the people around her were looking at her. She squinted and wondered if she had said something wrong.

Suddenly, Maisie chuckled and looked at Cameron. "Thank you for your compliment, Ms. Southern. I'm really happy about it. I thought you would say I'm Daisie's elder sister."

Cameron was stunned and smiled in embarrassment. "Well, you really look like her elder sister."

Nolan cleared his throat and chimed in. "You guys must be tired from the trip. Come and sit."

All of them took their seats on the couch, and the maid came over to serve them tea.

Nolan asked Nollace and Waylon about the things that had occurred on the island. Both of them replied to him honestly, and then he looked at Cameron. "Ms. Southern, please help me to express my gratitude to Mr. Southern Sr. for taking care of the children while they were on the East Islands."

Chapter 2215 Cameron took a sip from the tea and nodded. "I will."

Maisie sent the maid to prepare a guest room for Cameron. Just when Cameron was about to say something, Waylon chimed in. "Mom, she's not staying here."

"Why?" asked Maisie.

Daisie looked at Waylon and asked, "Are you going to let Cameron stay in a hotel?"

"Nope." Waylon replied calmly, "She's going to stay in Emperon." Maisie seemed to have realized something and smiled, "Alright then. Emperon is pretty near Taylorton. Daisie and Nollace are staying in Taylorton, so they can also take care of Cameron if she stays in Emperon."

After they finished their lunch, Nollace and Waylon followed Nolan to his study room.

Daisie brought Cameron to the garden. As if she remembered something, she asked meaningfully, "Cameron, are you really not going to stay here?"

"Yeah. I just don't feel comfortable staying here…"

"You're not avoiding my eldest brother, are you?" Ever since they came down from the ship, she could sense something had happened between them. It was very apparent that Cameron was avoiding Waylon

She was stumped and turned her head sideways to look in another direction. "Of course not. I'm not avoiding him at all."

Daisie clasped her hands behind her back and chuckled. "I can sense something fishy between you and my brother. I'm sure you must be avoiding him."

Cameron stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at Daisie." You're on your brother's side, right? You also lied to me about the door number for him. I thought that was your cabin."

Daisie scratched her cheek and asked, "Are you angry with me?" "I'm not that petty-minded."

"Let me tell you something to make it up for you." She looked at Cameron and blinked. "If you stay in the Goldmann mansion, my eldest brother may not be able to bully you that much since my mom is

here."

Cameron waved her hand and rejected it without any hesitation. "No. I won't stay here as long as your brother is staying here."

A hint of amusement crossed Daisie's eyes as she said, "Really? Anyway, I've warned you already, so don't blame me if anything happens later."

Cameron did not take her words seriously. She thought Daisie was saying this because she wanted her to stay in the Goldmann mansion.

At night, Waylon sent Cameron to Emperon. Cameron walked into the courtyard and realized that the house was kind of new.

She turned her head around. "Is it here?"

He did not say anything. He pressed on the fingerprint scanner and entered the villa.

Cameron followed behind him. She froze when she saw Waylon taking off his jacket and hanging it on the hanger. "Are you not leaving?"

Waylon took off his watch, put it on the table, and replied indifferently, "Since when did I say I'm leaving?"

Suddenly, Cameron remembered the things that Daisie had told her this afternoon and felt like something had exploded inside her head.

"So this is what Daisie was talking about!?'

Waylon walked up to her and stood in front of her. Their shadows were

overlapping with each other under the lamp.

"Since you don't want to stay in the Goldmann mansion, you can only stay with me here."

Cameron took two steps backward and laughed dryly. "I've changed my mind. I'm going to stay in the Goldmann mansion."

She turned around, and just when she was reaching for the door handle, an arm came behind her and pressed against the door.

Even though she did not turn her head around, she could feel the strong oppression behind her. He had enveloped her entirely in his aura, and she had nowhere to run.

Waylon lifted up a strand of her hair with his finger and leaned closer to her. Even though they did not touch each other, it looked like he was flirting with her.

"You're the one who said you don't want to stay in the Goldmann mansion, but now you want to go back there? How are you going to explain to my parents?"

Cameron gnashed her teeth and turned around. "I have never said before that I don't want to stay…"

"Okay," he interjected. He took a strand of her hair and put it against her lips. "So, you're staying here."

Chapter 2216

Upon catching this scene, Cameron's cheeks flushed instantly. She pulled her hair out of his hands immediately and combed it. "You actually kissed my hair? What the hell is wrong with you? I'll kick your *ss if you continue to give me such crap!"

Waylon sneered and stared at her.

Her face obviously looked like a tomato at the moment, and it seemed that she was trying to act all tough and wanted to threaten him. She was so innocent that he could not help but want to tease and bully her.

His gaze landed on her lips, and he rubbed his finger across her lips." How do you plan to beat me up, Cameron?"

She grabbed the hem of his collar with a fierce expression. "If you dare to lay a hand or a leg on me again, I'll skin you alive." He gave off a faint smirk. "Okay, then I won't move my hands or legs from now on."

A warm sensation spread over her lips just as Cameron was in a daze.

Her pupils constricted, and it felt like there was a torrent flowing through her entire body, which made her go completely numb. Her mind exploded abruptly-nothing was left but a blank space.

Waylon paused for a bit after a short peck, held the side of her neck with his palm, and intensified the interaction.

Cameron seemed to have had her breath taken away. Not only did she lose all the strength to push him away, but her whole body felt like a shell that had had its soul drained as she felt weak and powerless.

The kiss continued until the two of them got separated, and she gasped.

Waylon rubbed the corner of her lips with his thumb and approached her car. "I only used my lips and not my hands or legs, so it's not a violation of our agreement."

Her heart was about to escape from her chest cavity through her throat, so she instantly pushed him away and dashed upstairs.

She closed the door and locked it when she stepped into her room. Her body then slumped against the door and down to the floor. She had yet to return to her senses since she got kissed.

'I just got kissed. He actually kissed me!

Cameron covered her cheeks. Her ears were flushed as well.

'I've never been so weak and useless. I actually got turned into a coward by a mere kiss!

'Wayne Goldmann, that's it! You've overstepped!

The next day, at the Goldmann mansion… Daisie woke up early in the morning. She went downstairs and saw Nollace helping Maisie make breakfast in the kitchen. Maisie turned to look at the rabbit pastry Nollace kneaded with his hands and smiled. "That's some great craftsmanship. I must say that I didn't expect you to be someone so meticulous, just like Waylon." He smiled humbly. "You're flattering me."

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Daisie walked into the kitchen. "Mom, are you guys making pastries?"

Maisie turned around. "Yes, I'm testing your husband's cooking

skills."

"Nollace's cooking skills aren't too bad, huh?" After saying that, she was attracted by the bunny-shaped pastry that was lying on the table, and her eyes lit up. "This is so adorable!"

She picked up the pastry and placed it in the palm of her hand. The rabbit looked lively and felt so soft in her hand that she could not bear to take a bite out of it. "Nollace, is this your masterpiece?"

Nollace looked at her. "Mom did a few of them too."

The word "Mom" came out of his mouth abruptly and startled Maisie,

who then burst into laughter. "Did you just call me Mom? It's decided then. That's what you'll call me in the future."

Maisie had just gotten herself another excellent and handsome son, so how could she not feel thrilled?

Daisie returned to her senses.

'What was that? Nollace is actually quite a good candidate when it comes to pleasing and entertaining Mom.'

Maisie suddenly suggested, "Daisie, after we've finished baking the pastries, you should bring some to the hospital for Freyja."

Daisie was astonished. "Has Freyja been hospitalized?"

"Freyja is pregnant, and her body has been under the weather all this while. She can only stay in the hospital during this time. Since you've come back, you should take some time to accompany her."

Daisie thought of something and wondered. "Wouldn't Colton be there to accompany her?"

Maisie put the pastries into the oven. "You should know Colton's temperament well enough. Things have been rather fragile between them recently, and I'm not the most suitable person to be interfering in their affairs. It's up to you guys now." Daisie thought about something and did not say anything.