

## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2215

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."

LI

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.