## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2216

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.

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,

Waylon rubbed the corner of her lips with his thumb and approached

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.

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

'I just got kissed. He actually kissed me!

'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

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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morning. She went downstairs and saw Nollace helping Maisie make

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

skills."

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

"Nollace's cooking skills aren't too bad, huh?" After saying that, she was

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

attracted by the bunny-shaped pastry that was lying on the table, and

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

to take a bite out of it. "Nollace, is this your masterpiece?"

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

Daisie was astonished. "Has Freyja been hospitalized?"

pastries, you should bring some to the hospital for Freyja."

"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.