Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2304

Chapter 2304 Tiffany received a call after she finished her shoot, so she immediately went to a place where there was no one around and answered, "Didn't I tell you not to contact me so casually?"

"Ms. Cullen, I've really run out of options, so please help me. I don't even dare to leave my house now. I'm being forced to move, and Ms. Vanderbilt is going to sue me in court!"

The other party sounded extremely anxious. It was obvious that she had been forced into a corner.

Tiffany disagreed. "Are you sure? Didn't Jones bringing the matter to court only to scare you. Even if we've made a mistake, do you really think that you've done something to cheat the law? Don't fall for her trick!"

The other party was astounded for a moment. What Tiffany just said seemed reasonable when she thought about it. "I... I'm sorry, Ms. Cullen. I was too anxious, but I know that I've been found out by the public, I'm afraid that..."

"What's there to be afraid of? The more anxious you are, the easier it is for you to fall in her trap. All you need to do is to clarify that you didn't get married to Mr. Knowles. How will she sue you in court if she can't put forward any evidence?"

Tiffany only felt that the influencer was too mindless and too easily frightened, which deemed her useless.

Tiffany turned her head and saw a car parked outside the shooting site. Cedar got out of the car moments after, and it seemed that she was not affected by her husband's affair at all.

The crew members all gathered around and sent her their greetings.

Cedar smiled. "Thanks for the concern, guys, but I'm fine."

She walked toward the director's team, and Shannon got up from her seat. "Dasie, can you still shoot now, or do you need some time to adjust for the scene?" Dasie replied with a smile. "Thank you for being so considerate. I'm fine, and I can start shooting now."

The staff on the side could not help but sigh inwardly. "She can still get into filming after what's happened. This is the professionalism and attitude that all actors should have, by showing the ability to exclude their personal emotions from work."

"Dasie looks so beautiful. I really don't know what Mr. Knowles was thinking. I really pity her."

Everyone on the crew was very sympathetic to what Dasie had to experience. After all, everyone could see Nollaca's care and love for Dasie when they saw them on the set, which made it even more difficult for them to believe what he had done.

Dasie went into the dressing room to apply her makeup, and James trailed after her. "Dasie!"

He then went straight into the dressing room. "What's going on? Did your husband cheat on

you?"

He had not paid much attention to the news, and he could not believe it when he heard everyone on the crew talking about it.

Dasie was helpless. "Can you speak any louder?"

"No, how can you remain so calm after what happened?" James thought of something." Where is Nollaca Knowles? Where is he? I'll question him for you."

She looked at the mirror calmly and said, "Alright, it's useless even if you want to go to him now. Let's put our best foot forward for today's shooting first. Don't forget that we'll share a scene together later."

He was confused. "Your husband cheated on you, and this is how you need to do?" Yes, this is my reaction to the matter." Dasie put up a smile, put on her coat, walked out of the dressing room, and just as happened to run into Zephir

She was flustered.

James came out right after her. "No way, but why would he chea-" Upon seeing Zephir, James's expression dimmed instantly.

"Is this man thinking that a chance has presented itself before him because a scandal has emerged in someone else's marriage? Zephir took a glance at Dasie. "Are you sure that you can shoot today?" She smiled and replied, "Of course." James crossed his arms. "Assistant Director Gosling, you seem to be much about others. Are you up to something?"

Zephir frowned. "Mr. Tell, have I offended you in any occasion prior to this?" "You never offended me. It's just that I don't really like you. As a gentleman, you shouldn't be thinking about anything else."

"Especially when Dasie is still married."

Chapter 2305 Zephir scoffed. "What wouldn't have to mind?" James chuckled too. "You should know that best."

Dasie bumped James with her elbow. "Have you read the script? Don't affend my filming too!"

James turned his face away and did not speak.

Dasie looked at Zephir. "I'll prepare for the next scene with James."

Zephir nodded. While James was leaving with Dasie, he turned his head to glance at Zephir. He caught his gloomy expression and felt an intense chill shooting up his spine.

"Geez, he's definitely not a gentleman." On the other side of things, the female influencer lost her job because of the public's opinions that were spreading on the Internet. She ran out to the convenience store downstairs to buy something but was kicked out by the owner, claiming she would not sell goods to mistresses who seduced other people's husbands.

The female influencer felt aggrieved, so she could only put on a mask and leave in despair.

Many of her neighbors in the apartment community recognized her, pointed at her, and ridiculed her blatantly. "She's actually shameless enough to have the guts to leave her house during such a time. It's owed to be her, I'd never dare to take another step out of my house for the rest of my life." It's she's not thick-skinned enough, how could she set foot in someone else's marriage and even scatter the husband for the wife's property? After all, Dasie's husband is one of the richest men to grace the surface of the Earth."

The influencer was so aggrieved that she wanted to cry and dashed straight into the building.

A limousine was parked opposite the entrance of the apartment. Nollaca lowered the car window and watched as the female influencer fled in shame. "Are all the documents ready?"

Edison turned his head. "Everything's ready." Nollaca raised the car window slowly. "Great, it's time for us to lure the mastermind behind her out into the light."

The female influencer returned to her residence and saw that her door had been sprayed with red paint. Thinking of what happened to her, she became anger and anguish.

After getting into her apartment, she slammed the door ferociously.

She walked back to her room, sat down in front of the computer, turned it on, and logged into Twitter Facebook. There were at least tens of thousands of direct messages that were swearing at her, but she never dared to check them out.

"If I knew it'd be this troublesome, I wouldn't have taken this job in the first place. I really didn't expect things to get so out of control.

I originally thought that an S-list female celebrity like Dasie would take her marriage into account and would certainly act like a good wife, but by choosing to believe in her husband and then only file for a divorce in peace after he had on the cause incident.

"If that's the case, even if I have to be torn apart by the Internet, I'll just endure it for a while until everything returns to normal. But who knew that Dasie would do things the other way around and instead suck a huge blow to the media and public? If I don't go out there and clarify something about the bigamy I'm no longer be able to stay in Silverton."

The female influencer tweeted a post, claiming that she did not marry Mr. Knowles, that Mr. Knowles was not guilty of bigamy, and that she did not take any of Dasie's property. However, as soon as she released her statement, the netizens started commenting on her posts.

#WHYes, are you using a 2G Internet? Please go through what happened on Twitter over the course of the past few days! If a Pinoy netizen has finally come out from her den, and she's starting to distance herself from the affair #

#Why didn't you voice out righteously and stanchly when you were cheating on someone else with her husband?#

The female influencer refreshed her news feed on Twitter and was instantly shocked. A screenshot of a marriage certificate with her name and registration date had been exposed, and the names found on the certificate belonged to her and Nollaca's.

She subconsciously felt that she might have been framed by someone with accusations spreading on the Internet!

She continued to clarify on the Internet that the marriage certificate was fake and that she was not married at all.

But netizens did not buy it at all. Just a user named "Transparent" posted a photo of her holding hands with a mysterious man when they were out shopping. The mysterious man in the photo had been concealed, but the user obviously had managed to direct a majority of the public against her, claiming that the man was Nollaca.

When that was coupled with the offensive bombardments from all the keyboard warriors, the female influencer was severely overwhelmed.

Chapter 2306 Reading the hurtful comments online, the influencer hugged her head. How could this be happening? She suddenly heard the doorbell ring and walked to the door. "Who is it?"

"Ms. Larson, we are from a law firm and would like to speak to you. You can choose not to let us in, but you should know the consequences of being a no-show to court for a case."

The woman's face went pale, and she started shaking.

At Basebourg, People saw the news about Dasie and Nollaca and immediately went into the Media. "Hello? Cohen jumped out behind his laptop. "What's going on?" She walked to the desk. "Is what happened between Nollaca and Dasie true?" Cohen put his hand to his forehead. "Do you think I'm a fool? Freja frowned. "Nollaca doesn't seem like someone who would do that!." "Why ask if you trust him?"

She pressed her lips together and was going to say something when Cotton got up and walked around the desk to get to her and hug her. "They're fishing. I guess they're putting up a show together. Don't worry about them after a long pause, Freja looked at him and asked, "Have you changed Charm's diaper?" He paused. "I don't think so." Then they heard Charmaine crying from the next room. Seeing how Cotton rushed over to the baby's room, Freja couldn't help but laugh because he was being a proud dad. At that moment, Freja received a call. It was a notification about her entrance exam for the Postgraduate of Screenwriter Literary from the Yaramour Academy of Film and Television. There had been a few notifications about this before, but she never replied to any of them after her pregnancy. Freja walked to the baby's room and stood at the door and she watched Cotton play with Charmaine. It was a warm and wholesome moment.

Charmaine fell asleep quickly in his arms. Cotton looked at her and placed her back into her crib. "Our daughter loves to sleep as much as you."

Freja leaned on the door. "She's still a baby. What is she going to do if not sleep?"

Cotton walked over to her and rested his head on her shoulder. "I'm sleepy now."

Freja held his face up. "Go rest then." He squinted and asked, "Really?"

She nodded.

Cotton carried her to his arms. "You said so."

At Emporino

After Waylon took over Cotton's role in the company, Cameron had been at home for three days. Deedee had a new friend and was pretty much spending most the time at the Bouchers'. She was alone, and there wasn't much to do other than scroll through social media.

When she saw the news about Dasie and Nollaca, she sat up. "What?"

"Nollaca cheated? And remarried?

Why does it sound absurd?

"Where are they filming? Coralia?"

Cameron looked around, pondered, and sent Dasie a text.

Cameron [Are you there?]

AVS

Dasie was resting between filming. She was surprised when she received the message. [Sister, I'm. What's going on?] Cameron [I'm so bored. Do you need a bodyguard?] Dasie almost spat the water she was drinking. [Dasie Zo my brother not spending time with you?] Cameron [Jones is boring and won't let me do anything. Deedee stopped playing with me because she has a new friend now. I'm bored out of my mind. Please let me go see you. I don't mind being a runner.] [Dasie [Alright, but it's filming in Coralia.] Cameron [I've never experienced winter before. I'm coming!] Cameron boxed her phone onto the couch and immediately went upstairs to pack her bags.

Chapter 2307 After packing her bags, Cameron went downstairs, left a note, and left.

Cameron took a plane to Coralia. Once she got out of the airport, she shivered in the cold wind and wrapped her clothes tighter around her. "Damn, is it really so cold?"

She trembled as she took out her phone to call Dasie. A white car soon arrived at the airport, and she walked over to it after checking the license plate. She opened the door and sat down. Dasie saw that she only had a jacket on and was shocked." Didn't I tell you that it would be cold?"

Cameron rubbed her arms. "I didn't know. It would be that cold. I'm from a warm country. We don't have winter there."

Dasie had to remove her down jacket and wrap it around her. "You can have mine. I have more clothes on set."

Cameron turned to look at her. "What happened between you and Nollaca?"

Dasie smiled. "It's fake news. We're just acting."

Dasie told Cameron about everything that happened, which made Cameron frown. "How could that happen?"

Dasie looked down. "That was the only way Nolly could fish that person. We're using their trick on them."

Cameron nodded. "He is pretty smart, but ruining his own reputation does sound like something he would do."

The car arrived on set, and Cameron got out. That was the first time she was at a shooting set.

Dasie walked toward the director. "Mr. Fahlon, My friend is here to visit."

Shannon looked at her and nodded. "Alright."

Cameron walked close to Dasie. "This is the director?" Dasie smiled and said, "Yes, let me introduce you to the crew".

She did that, and the crew was very nice to Cameron because of Dasie. When Cameron saw the people in their costumes and the old street sets, she felt as though she was in the movie.

James, who hadn't had his hair and makeup done, walked over. "Friend of yours?" Dasie glared at him. "Don't get any ideas. She's my future sister-in-law."

If Waylon found out that Cameron went to see her and husband' someone, he might just kill her.

James smiled. "Who do you think I am? A playboy?" Dasie smiled. "Fine. You're very loyal, okay?" Cameron looked around curiously and wasn't listening to them at all.

Dasie walked toward her and asked, "Cameron, do you want to take a seat in the car?"

She paused, then nodded. "Alright." Dasie brought her to the trailer. Tiffany looked unhappy when she saw Dasie bringing another woman to the set. Everyone had to fight to get a role from Shannon, so was Dasie trying to stick someone in at the last minute?

More importantly, Nollaca was in a media circus, yet she didn't look like she cared. Dasie is still acting. Hah! She doesn't seem to care about Nollaca.

At that moment, she suddenly received a text from Sophie. [You've pulled me under the bus! You said that Dasie was just acting me about the whole court thing, but the lawyers are at my door. I don't care anymore!] Tiffany started panicking. If Sophie showed up in front of the media, she would come clean about not actually having a relationship with Nollaca. She hadn't stolen someone's husband or gotten married. It was all a lie.