

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2319

Chapter 2319 Daisie was famously blowti to be the young lady of the Goldmanns, but she had never shown her colleagues any temper at all

One of the stresses suddenly remembered something and said, "Daisie, I'm not really sure whether I should tell you this. But I actually think that Assistant Director Gosling should have something to do with the fact that Tiffany doesn't like you very much."

Daisie froze for a split second, then turned to look at her but did not utter a single word.

Another actress also thought of something and added, "Oh yeah, I can see that Tiffany seems to have a thing for Assistant Director Gosling, so I guess she's probably jealous of you because he seems to care a lot about you."

Daisie squinted.

"Tiffany hates me because of my relationship with Zephyr? But nothing is going on between us, not to mention that I've been trying to avoid him as much as I can in order to prevent suspicion while we're working together on the crew." She suddenly remembered something, turned her head, and asked with a smile, "oh yes, do you know where the young actor lives?" On the plane from Coralina to Bassburgh...

Cameron leaned on the back of the chair with her arms crossed and closed her eyes to get some rest while wearing a mask

Waylon, who was sitting beside her, flipped through the magazine in his hand. He then turned his head to the side, took a glance at the woman beside him, who was hugging herself tightly, and waved to summon the flight attendant. The stewardess walked over with a smile. "Sir, do you need anything?" "Can you bring me a blanket? Thank you." "Of course, please give me a minute." The flight attendant brought him a blanket, and Waylon grabbed it from her and covered Cameron with it. The plane encountered turbulence, and the flight got a little bumpy, and Cameron's head leaned onto his shoulder. He froze for a split second and turned to stare at the head leaning against his shoulder. Waylon raised his hand and brushed the hair that was hanging on her forehead. After an hour and a half, the plane finally arrived at Bassburgh Airport

Waylon rubbed her head. "It's time to get up."

Cameron took off her mask in a daze, subconsciously found herself leaning on his shoulder, and immediately sat up. She then stretched and looked out the window. "We're finally back."

Waylon and Cameron

got off the plane. When she walked out of the airport, the weather was so hot that she took off her jacket, and

Her checks were flushed: "Can we obtain the certificate tomorrow?" Waylon stopped in front of the car and turned to look at her. "Tomorrow is a Saturday, and the city hall is closed on the weekend." She crossed her arms. "Another two days of waiting won't make any difference, right?" He stretched out his hand and took the lady into his arms. "Don't you want to get your cards unfrozen?"

Cameron was rendered speechless. After leaving the airport, the two went straight to the city hall. Standing outside the city hall, Cameron started to question herself a little. She turned around. "Or else, we'll just come back two days late—"

Waylon wrapped his arm around her waist. "I may no longer want to get married in another two days."

Cameron was startled.

He approached Cameron and said with a hint of amusement flashing across his eyes, looking as cunning as a fox. "If I were to regret it two days later, then there's no other way to get Mr. Southern to unfreeze your cards. I don't know how long it'll take him to figure things out by himself. Am I right?" 1

Cameron looked at Waylon's smirk and felt as if she had been tricked. "Wayne Goldmann, are you trying to — Aah!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Waylon picked her up and strode into the city hall. Seeing all the gazes that they had managed to attract, Cameron quickly covered her face in embarrassment. "Wayne Goldmann, this is so embarrassing. Let me down!"

He chuckled. "Be good, and don't move."

In the registration hall...

Cameron and Waylon sat at the table and presented their ID cards and other relevant documents, and the handler placed a document in front of them.

Waylon picked up the pen and signed the certificate immediately.

He then handed the pen to Cameron.

Cameron was still in a trance.

'After leaving my signature on this piece of paper, we'll be officially husband and wife.' 1