Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2343

Chapter 23*43* Cameron frowned. “What can she do?”

Daisie took a deep breath. “Don‘t underestimate a woman who fancies a man. She would be willing to do anything to get him.”

Cameron was shocked. “Anything?”

Daisie nodded. “Yes. What if she drugged
him and got her way with him when he passed out? If she gets pregnant and forces my brother to marry her, you‘re going to lose him.”

Cameron took a sharp breath. “People do that*?*” Daisie advised. “I‘m not lying. Waylon is like a sheep to her. Trust me. She‘s going to order some wine for him.”

Cameron wasn‘t convinced, but Daisie immediately grabbed her arm. “*C ome w*ith me if yo*u* don‘t believe me.”

“Hey, Daisie, hold on–“She was dragged over.

They sat at a table in the corner a little further from them, and Daisie pic ked up the napkin to cover her face. “Wait and see.”

Cameron covered her face too. “Is this a good idea?”

Daisie said, “Don‘t worry, he‘s not going to notice us.”

Even if he did, he wouldn‘t expose them.

Nollace, who was standing behind the wall, received a text from Daisie. He smiled, got a server‘s attention, and said something to him.

Soon after that, the server walked over to them with a bottle of wine and placed it on their table.

Minzy was confused. “We didn‘t order this.” Waylon said, “I did.”

He looked at the server and asked, “Please open it.”

Daisie, who was sitting at the table in the corner, peeked at Cameron. “S ee? I was right.”

Cameron balled up her hands and stared at them in silence.

The server poured the wine into two glasses. Minzy held the glass and r aised it. “Breakfast with wine. That‘s pretty interesting.”

Waylon picked up his glass, held it to his lips, and slowly sipped on it wh ile looking toward the direction of Daisie.

Seeing how Waylon drank the wine, Cameron couldn‘t hold her anger an ymore and suddenly got up and rushed over to take his glass away. “Wh o says you can drink this?” ; Minzy looked at her in shock. “Ms. Southern ?” ‘She‘s at Bassburgh!?‘

Waylon squinted. “I can‘t drink wine?”

She placed the glass down. “No.” Waylon looked at her and burst out lau ghing. “Why?” “No reason. You‘re just not allowed to.” Cameron pulled hi m up. “Come with me.” Waylon slowed down intentionally. “I haven‘t finished my breakfast yet.”

“No!” Cameron didn‘t stop, as though she was afraid that he would turn back.

Daisie blocked her face with the menu and finally relaxed after they left t he restaurant. That meant Cameron did care about Waylon.

Minzy sat in her seat and looked at the breakfast on the table, feeling sa d. She got the server to bring the bill, but the server said, “Someone alre ady paid for it.”

She was startled. ‘Was it Mr. Goldmann?‘

Daisie walked to the counter. “Nolly!”

The cashier handed the card back to him and put it away. “Ready to go? ”

She smiled

and nodded. On the trip home, Daisie suddenly said, “Nolly, do you think I‘m overdoing this?” They had used Minzy, after all.

Nollace put his hand on her head. “She saw Cameron in Bassburgh with her own eyes, so she should have realized that she‘s with Waylon. Since it worked, she helped.”

Chapter ***2344*** Daisie smirked. “She‘s worried that Waylon will go with so me other girl.”

Nollace leaned in closer. “How are you going to thank me?”

Daisie kissed him on his lips.

He smiled and pinched her chin. “You‘re getting bolder.”

Daisie would blush when he kissed her, yet she was now taking the initia tive.

She looked at him. “Are you not satisfied?”

He leaned in. “Not yet.”

She was bashful. “Don‘t be too greedy!”

Meanwhile…

Waylon and Cameron returned to the villa. He was removing his coat ne xt to the door when Cameron turned back “Why are you removing your c oat?”

He said, “I‘m feeling a bit stuffy.”

Cameron was surprised and remembered that he had drunk some wine. “Who said you could drink the wine?” He paused and raised his brows. “ What‘s wrong with that?”

“Weren‘t you afraid that she would drop something in there?” Cameron walked over and poked his shoulder. “If she drugs
you and does something to you, you‘re going to…”

Waylon suddenly understood why she was so anxious.

He had said he felt stuffy because it was warmer in the house than outs ide. That was why he took off the coat.

She thinks I‘ve been drugged?‘

Daisie must have said something to her.

Waylon‘s eyes twinkled, and he just went with it. “But I drank the entire gl ass. What should I

do?”

Cameron froze. “W–What do you mean?”

Waylon rubbed his temples and looked uncomfortable. “I‘m feeling dizz y.”

“What…”

Waylon slumped over her shoulder and put half his weight on her. Came ron almost fell over, but she caught him. “Waylon, hey, are you drugged? ” He hugged her and rested his chin on her shoulder. “I think so… I feel t errible.”

“I‘ll get you to the hospital.” “They can‘t help,” Waylon whispered in her e ar. “Help me get to the room.” Cameron frowned. “Are you sure you don‘t want to go to the hospital?”

He nodded and held her tight.

Cameron helped him up the stairs and into the bedroom. She helped hi m get **into bed, and he** pulled her in too as he lay down.

Cameron **was stunned as she looked at him. “You...”**

Waylon tucked her hair behind her ear,
casually brushed her ear with a slightly cold finger, and said in a low voi ce, “Cam.”

Cameron‘s throat was dry, so she
gulped. “I thought you were feeling dizzy?” His eyes were on her lips. “Ye s, a little.” Cameron looked away. “Then why don‘t you rest*?*”

Waylon planted his lips on her cheeks, then moved to her ear. She shud dered because she felt something flow through her body. Before she co uld speak, his lips were on hers.

Cameron grabbed his shirt around his chest while his breath enveloped her. She lost her energy.

Waylon climbed on top of her. Cameron's face burned up in the tight spa ce as she buried it in his shoulder. Waylon's sweat ran down his brows. After a long time, he looked down at Cameron, who was as red as a tom ato, and kissed the top of her head. "Look at me."

No, she was too shy!

At night…

Cameron was too hungry and snuck downstairs to raid the fridge. After taking out some bread and
eggs, she jumped while closing the door because someone was standin g next to the door. Waylon was in a robe as he leaned next to the fridge with his arms crossed. "You're finally hungry?" Cameron said, "I… I just want some supper. Is that illegal?" 1 Waylon raised his brows. "Of cours e not."

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Cameron walked into the kitchen and placed the eggs down. *M*aybe bec ause Waylon was there, she didn't know what to do and stood there f*o*r a long time.

Wavlon stopped behind her and leaned down next to her ear. "Heat up t he pan."

Her ears felt ticklish while her mind was filled with scenes that she coul dn't f*or*get. It was shameful.

She turned around and pushed Waylon out of the kitchen. "Go sleep. Le ave me alone"

Waylon put out his arms to pull her in. "I'm afraid that you might blow up my kitchen, and I'll have to clean it up later."

Cameron frowned, “You think I can‘t cook?”

She could fry an egg.

Waylon brushed his thumb over her lips. “Are you avoiding me because of what happened earlier?”

Her face burned up, but because she was prideful, she said, “I‘m not avo iding you. I just don‘t want to see you because it might become awkwar d.”

He smiled. “Why would it be awkward?”

Cameron looked at his lower abdomen, but he caught her. “What do *yo*u think about it?”

She choked. Her face would probably look like cooked shrimp if it wasn‘ t so dark there.

She turned away. “No comment.”

Waylon pushed her hair behind her back, leaned in, and said in a deep v oice, “You have to feel it to find out.”

Cameron pressed her hands
against his chest, lowered her head, and quickly changed the topic. “Wa yne, go make supper.”

Waylon chuckled and walked into the kitchen.

Soon after that, he walked out with some bacon, eggs, and tomatoes an d placed the plate on the table. The scrambled eggs were cooked
just nicely, and the bacon had a good balance of crispiness, but it was n ot charred.

She looked at the food and realized that it looked so different from what she had made that morning

She picked up a fork and took a bite of the food. It tasted perfect. She th en proceeded to eat the rest *o*f the f*ood.*

Waylon watched as she stuffed her face and couldn‘t help but laugh. “Sl owly. No one is going to take it from you.”

She picked up some bread, wiped the grease and sauce off the plate,, and ate it. She then placed the plate back on the table.

Waylon put out a hand to wipe away the stain on the corner of her mout h. “Did you like it?”

She put her hand to her lips, “Not bad.”

He smiled, “Should I teach you?”

Cameron didn‘t think too much about it “You can keep doing it.”

Waylon paused and smiled widely after a moment.

The next day

Daisie went to see Freyja at the Seaview Villa. She walked in and saw Be atrice and Deedee playing with Charm in the living room Charm was in h er crib, holding a stuffed toy that Beatrice gave her in one hand,

She was surprised, “You‘re close friends now?”

Beatrice turned her head. “Aunt Daisie.”

Daisie walked to them and rubbed their heads. “I‘m glad you‘ve manage d to become friends so quickly.”

Deedee became a lot more cheerful after spending time with Beatrice,

Freyja walked down the stairs. “Daisie!”

She smiled and walked over. “It‘s almost a month already, right?” Freyja nodded. “I‘m almost done with resting.” But she remembered something and said, “I might not be able to help you for now.”

Daisie smiled and held her hand, “I know, you‘re going back to school. Y ou‘ll be a screenwriter when you‘re back I‘m really happy for you.”

Freyja looked down as she smiled. “Daisie, thank you.”

Daisie raised her brows. “There‘s no need for that. You‘re not just my frie nd. You‘re my sister in–law. We‘re family.”

Family…'

Freyja never imagined becoming part of their family, but now she experi enced how it was to have a family, and it was warmning,

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At least Freyja was no longer alone.

While Daisie was staying at the Seaview Villa, she received a call from Charlie. She came to the courtyard to accept the call. “Chuck?”

“Come back to the office now. This is urgent,” said Charlie.

Daisie hung up the call and rushed back to Tenet.

Charlie was waiting for her in the office. When he saw Daisie, he put the variety show notice in his hand on the desk. “This is the variety show 24 Hours in an Inn. Are you interested?”

Daisie was stunned. Wasn’t this the variety show Tiffany participated in?

It was a variety show that showcased the life of celebrities. It was recently aired with great popularity and high ratings.

Daisie returned to her senses and asked, “You want me to join this variety show?”

Leaning against the back of the chair, Charlie replied, “The investor of this variety show is Mr. Hannigan. He wishes the show to give the audience a different experience. You’re the most famous person in Bassburgh right now. Besides, everyone is curious whether you’re using your identity as the daughter of the Goldmanns to get everything your way, so I believe the variety show will give the audience a better understanding of your true self.

“Initially, I planned to let you and James join the variety show, but unfortunately, James is pretty occupied right now. Therefore, the director invited Mr. Boucher to be the temporary guest for the next season.”

“Mr. Boucher will be joining as well?” Daisie was shocked.

Charlie nodded. “After all, you’re the main focus in the next season. You may choose two special guests of your choice to accompany you.’

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Meanwhile…

Nolan was having a meeting with Tanner in a restaurant.

Tanner handed a document to Nolan. After reading it, Nolan lifted his eyelids and asked, “You want to rent my place?”

Tanner chuckled. “Yes, I want this variety show to have a rustic style, and your place is exactly where I want it to be.”

Nolan frowned. “You want my daughter to help you earn money?”

He chuckled. “We’re partners. Do you think you would lose money while I’m earning money?”

Nolan picked up his coffee. Apparently, Tanner knew that this was a good business opportunity. He started to invest in the entertainment industry and made a variety show that was different from others.

Other people only invited celebrities to take part in a variety show, but he chose to make a reality show for the upper class.

Other than Daisie, the rest of the people were not celebrities, but at least they were well

known.

If he wanted to stand out in the variety show, he did need to be different.

“I’ll discuss it with my father. After all, those flowers and plants in the garden are his treasure. He might not be happy about it if something were to happen to them.”

Tanner said, “Don’t worry. I’ll ask the crew to be careful. They won’t destroy a single thing in your house.” T

At Emperon…

At noon, Cameron turned around on her bed. She touched something and cracked her eyes

open.

When she saw Waylon lying on her bed, she sprung up. “What are you doing here again?”

He chuckled. “Look around you. Is this your room?”

Cameron was stunned and turned her head around.

‘Wait for a second! I remember I went back to my own room last night!”

“Why am I here?” she asked.

He sat up and replied, “Who knows? Maybe you sleepwalked into my bed.”

“Impossible!” Cameron refuted. “I never sleepwalk! It must be you!”

Waylon squinted and pinned her under him. “Really?”

Cameron put her hands on his chest and shouted nervously, “Get off me, Wayne!”

Waylon went nearer to her and pressed his lips on her cheek. “I’ll get off you after you kiss me.”

“You…” Cameron’s cheeks turned red. It was only now that she realized how shameless Waylon could be.

Waylon looked at her intently and continued with a hoary voice. “If not, I’ll kiss you.”