

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2378

Chapter 2378

Waylon turned his head to look at her. "I can even smell your jealousy from here."

Cameron refused to admit it and said, "Who told you that I'm jealous?"

"If you're not jealous, then why are you so angry, and why did you follow my car to day?" Cameron was stunned. She turned her head to look at him. "You know I was following you today?"

He chuckled. "Yeah. After all, no one else would do something like that aside from you." Cameron bit her lips and did not say anything.

She did not know why she wanted to follow them either. Maybe she was angry, or maybe she just did not want Minzy to be so close to him?

After a long while of silence, she suddenly asked, "Is Ms. Holland your type?"

Waylon frowned. "Have I ever said that she's my type?"

"No man would say no to a gentle and kind woman like her, right? It's okay. You can let me know if you like her. I can understand it."

Waylon suddenly stamped on the accelerator, causing Cameron to hold tightly at the handle. "What are you doing?"

He replied, "Let's go back first."

They went all the way back to Emperon. As soon as Waylon brought her into the house, he pinned her on the wall, loosened his tie, and threw it to the floor.

Before Cameron could realize anything, she was overwhelmed by Waylon's kisses. It was the most passionate kiss she had ever felt before.

Cameron was gasping for air. She tried to push Waylon away but to no avail.

Waylon secured her tightly in his arms. He collected her hair behind her ears with his finger and buried his face in her shoulder. "Does that answer your question? I won't behave this way with any woman."

Cameron huffed heavily but did not say anything in return.

He stroked the corner of her lips and said, "Cam, I know that you have feelings for me."

Her eyelashes trembled as she replied, "No, I don't."

"Yes, you do," said Waylon. There was basically no distance between them, and she was enveloped in his breath. "You want me. You want me for yourself. You want me to love you and you only."

She placed her hand on his chest and said, "That's what you think."

He kissed the corner of her eyes. "Please, Cam. Stop lying to yourself. You know that's what you think as well."

Cameron pressed her lips tightly.

very well

She felt a tingling sensation as he trailed his kisses all over her. Cameron turned her face sideways and said, "Stop it, Wayne. If you want to say something, then say it properly."

Waylon pressed his forehead against hers and said in a hoary voice. "I'm leaving if you don't

answer me.

She frowned. "Are you threatening me?"

He released her and said, "Forget about it. I won't force you anymore. If you don't have feelings for me, it won't change anything, even if I force you."

He picked up his tie from the floor and turned around. Just when he was about to leave, Cameron tugged at the hem of his clothes.

A smile appeared on his face, but he did not turn his head around.

Cameron did not know why, but a voice inside her told her she shouldn't let him leave. She listened to the voice, and by the time she realized it, she had already stretched her arm forward and tugged at the hem of his clothes. She hastily released her hand and bit her lips. "You can't go find her."

He chuckled. "Why?"

"I just don't like seeing you two together."

He turned around and looked at her intently. "What if it's another woman?"

"You can't go see other women either," Cameron said without any hesitation.

The smile on Waylon's face deepened as he said, "I thought you said I could go see any woman I liked as long as she wasn't Minzy?"

"Wayne!"

Cameron rushed forward and grabbed his collar. "If you dare to step out of this house, I..."

Waylon went closer to her and asked, "You what?"

"I'll kill you," she said.

Waylon scooped her up from the floor and said, "Well, since my wife says I can't go to another woman, I won't go then."

Cameron punched his shoulder. "Who is your wife? Do you have no shame? Put me down!"

He chuckled. "We've already registered our marriage. If you're not my wife, then whose wife are you?"

"Yeah, we've already registered our marriage, yet you still go to a hotel with another woman."

Waylon put her on the couch and leaned down on her. He secured her in his arms and said, "If I didn't give you some push, you'd never face your true feelings."

"You... Ugh!"