

## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2248

Chapter 2248 Cameron chuckled, "Of course, you can. You're a good kid , Deedee. You can do whatever you want to do."

Deedee walked over to the grass field. There were kids playing soccer and flying kites. The air was filled with the sound of the children.

She stopped at the side and did not approach them. A ball rolled to her feet. When Deedee lowered her head, a voice rang out. "Hey, can you help us kick the ball over here?"

It was a few boys who were playing soccer. All of them were about her age.

Deedee kicked the ball over.

A boy came over and picked up the ball. He turned his head to look at Deedee and offered her a big grin. "Do you want to come and play with us?"

Deedee was stunned. Then, she shook her head.

"But I don't know how to play soccer..."

The boy patted his chest and replied, "Don't worry. I'll teach you."

"Connor, hurry up!" Another boy's voice rang out. He turned his head around and replied, "Give me a moment."

After that, he extended his hand toward Deedee. "Let's go."

Deedee hesitated for a moment before extending her arm to hold the boy's hand. The boy led Deedee to his group and said, "Come, let's teach her how to play soccer."

Cameron walked under a tree. She lifted her hand to block the sun and looked toward the group of kids on the grass. She smiled and said, "I didn't expect Deedee to make new friends SO soon."

A figure approached her, and Cameron hastily turned her head around. The man took off his sunglasses and chuckled. "I didn't expect you to be able to walk for so long."

Cameron looked around and noticed several bodyguards were hiding around them.

"Are you following us?" she asked.

Waylon looked over to the grass plain and replied, "I'm just protecting you guys."

She crossed her arms in front of her chest and replied, "I don't need your protection."

"Yeah, I know you don't," he replied. "But you're not from around here, so I'm worried that you might accidentally lead Deedee to the middle of the wilderness."

Cameron nudged his chest with her elbow.

"Are you looking down on me?"

"What am I? A three 3-year-old kid? How could I have lost my way here?" Waylon chuckled and coiled his finger around her hair. "Did you have a good time?"

She looked over to Deedee and replied, "At least Deedee is having a good time." His laughter washed from above her as he said, "Do you know what you look like now?"

Cameron was stunned and turned her head around to look at him in confusion. "What do I look like now?"

Waylon reached out for the fallen leaf on top of her head and answered, "You look like a mother watching over her daughter while she's playing with her friends."

Exasperated, Cameron stomped his feet. "How dare you!"

Waylon secured her tightly in his arms, and Cameron looked around warily. She tried to push him away but to no avail. "Let go of me! There are so many people here. Won't you feel embarrassed?"

He pressed her tightly in his chest and chuckled. "Now they can't see you anymore."

Cameron was rendered speechless.

In the next second, Waylon grunted and hissed out in pain.

Seizing her chance, Cameron broke free from his arms. Waylon ran his finger over the spot on his chest that Cameron bit and asked, "How could you bite me over there?"

"You deserve it!" Cameron snorted and turned around to leave.

Waylon looked at her figure. When he saw that her ears had turned red around the tips, he decided to forgive her.

Deedee only said goodbye to her friend in the evening.

Cameron was waiting for her in front of the car. After Deedee ran toward her, she held her in her arms. "How was it? Did you have a good time?"

Deedee chuckled, "Yeah." Cameron helped her to open the door and said, "Let's go. We should go home now." When Deedee went into the car and saw Waylon, she was stunned, and her movements became still.

Cameron noticed her reaction after getting into the car and glared at Waylon.

Waylon let out a bitter smile and said, "It isn't my fault."

The person Deedee was afraid of was not him but Colton. It was just that both of them looked identical.