Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2264

Chapter 226*4* Gina told the reporters that Cameron could escape from her responsibilities because she had someone to back her up. She also said that Cameron was a homew*r*ecker who destroyed her family and had an illegitimate daughter with her husband.

The title “A homewrecker beating up
the first wife” was spread all over the internet. Some netizens who did not know the truth began their crusade against Cameron, throwing all sorts of nasty insults at her on the Internet.

Cameron was still unaware of the things happening on the Internet. She picked Deedee up from the hospital, and just when both of them
walked out of the gate, someone threw a bottle of water at them.

Cameron hastily pulled Deedee away.

“Here she is! The shameless homewrecker! She has appeared!” “The homewrecker is here!”

A group of people gathered up at the gate. Even the reporters had arrived as well. All of them surrounded Cameron and Deedee.

“Both of you should go to hell!”

Someone threw an egg at them, and Cameron stepped
forward to guard Deedee behind her. The egg landed on her head and slid down her hair in a sticky mess.
Her eyes were cold, and she clenched her fists so tightly that they were turning white.

The reporters all rushed forward and asked, “Miss, can I know why you want to be a homewrecker?”

“Did you hit Mrs. George because you wanted to replace her? Are you going to make your daughter one of the Georges?”

Cameron lifted her eyes, her face dark.

Before she could say anything, Deedee shouted, “Back off! Back off! All of you are bad guys! Aunt Cameron isn‘t a homewrecker!”

Everyone fell silent, and Cameron turned around to look at Deedee in shock.

Deedee cried, “All of you are bad guys! Aunt Cameron didn‘t do anything wrong. It was that bad woman who hit me first. We don‘t know her at all!”

The reporter asked in shock, “She isn‘t your mother?”

Deedee wiped the tears off her face, and her voice was trembling as she said, “I haven’t met my mom and dad. I don‘t even know that bad woman. Why did you guys scold Aunt Cameron? Why did you beat her? All of you are bad people.” The group of reporters looked at each other in astonishment. If Deedee was not related to Cameron, then why would Gina say she was her husband‘s illegitimate daughter?

Cameron pulled Deedee into her arms and looked at them expressionlessly, “So the so–called reporters are a bunch of people who can‘t tell the truth? Mrs. George said that I‘m the homewrecker, and you guys believe in her? Do you have any evidence?”

Someone shouted, “But Mrs. George told us that her husband has cheated on her, and you‘re the homewrecker! Why did you beat her if you aren‘t the homewrecker?”

“That‘s right! You beat her because you know you‘ve destroyed her family!”

Cameron scoffed coldly. “It‘s true that I beat her, but it isn‘t because I‘m the homewrecker who destroyed her family. I haven‘t even met her husband before, so how can I be a homewrecker?” However, nobody believed her. All of them thought that she was just making excuses.

At that moment, a few luxury cars stopped behind the crowd. A group of bodyguards got out of the cars, and the crowd had no other c hoice but to make way for them. Waylon
came out of the car, and a reporter was stunned. “Is he Coleman Goldm ann?”

“No. He doesn‘t feel like Coleman Goldmann. I think he should be Wayn e Goldmann. I heard that he returned home a long time ago.” Waylon wa lked up to Cameron. He took off his jacket and put it over her shoulder. While he was helping her clean the egg on her hair, everyone was starstr uck as they did not know what was happening.

Waylon turned
his head around to look at the group of reporters and said, “Who told yo u guys that my woman is a
homewrecker?” The group of reporters fell silent. “She‘s Wayne Goldma nn‘s woman!?’ Those people who did not believe in Cameron felt like the y had been slapped across the face.

If Cameron was Waylon‘s woman, then there was no way she could fall i n love with Gina‘s husband. That was unless she was blind!

Chapter 2265 A reporter mumbled, “But Mrs. George told us about that herself…” Waylon chuckled. “Why
don‘t you take your phone out and check the Internet now?”

The group of reporters and the crowd
all took their phones out. When they saw what was happening on the Int ernet, they were stunned.

The surveillance camera in the garden
had captured the whole thing. It was Gina who was frantically beating u p a girl. That was why Cameron was so angry that she kicked her awa*y.* Besides, Gina did not tell the media that she had beaten a kid
but just that Cameron had beat her up.

The netizens began to split into two factions. One faction thought that Gina deserved to be beaten, while the other faction felt that Gina did not do anything wrong
since she was beating the daughter of the homewrecker, so the kid did not deserve any sympathy. However, this group of people once again go t slapped in their faces when another piece of news came out and revealed that the kid that got beate n up by Gina was the niece of Colton's fiancee.

The Internet tended to
remember everything. The niece of Colton's fiancee
was from Yaramoor. Her parents had passed away, so there was no way she could be the illegitimate daughter of Gina's husband.

Gina had completely made the Goldmanns her enemies.

Waylon wrapped his arm around Cameron's shoulder and
asked, "So, do you guys have any more questions for my girlfriend?"

The crowd did not dare to say anything anymore. Everything was as clea r as day now. Besides, the news about Freyja's niece could still be found on the Internet, so none of them dared to question the credibility.

Waylon glanced at them coldly and said, "Remember what you did today ."

The group of reporters' faces turned pale when they heard what Waylon said. It was only now that they realized they had
ruined their own careers!

At the Seaview Villa…

When Freyja saw the news on
the Internet, especially after watching the video of Deedee getting beate n up by Gina and being wrongly accused as an "illegitimate

daughter", she was so angry that her entire body was shaking. Colton p ushed the door open and entered the room. When he saw that Frevia's e yes were red around the rims while she was staring at
the tablet, he knew that she had seen the news.

He walked up to the bed and said, "Freyja?"

Freyja put the tablet down and asked, "Did you already know this?"

Colton lowered his eyes and replied, "I'm
sorry. I didn't want to affect your mood, so…" "You're worried that I'll blame Cameron?" Freyja lifted her head. "She kicked that woman becau se she was beating Deedee. There's no reason for me to blame her. I ha ve the responsibility as well. It's my fault that I didn't protect Deedee eno ugh and let her go through so much pain that she shouldn't have to end ure." "Freyja." Colton hugged her shoulders. "You didn't do anything wron g. I'm the one at fault."

Freyja was stunned as she looked at Colton.

He took a deep breath and said, "Don't worry. I'll give you a satisfactory answer."

Meanwhile, at Emperon…

Deedee pushed the bedroom door open. Everything in the room, from th e walls to the decoration, was colored pink. There was also a crown patt ern on the wall that signified the innocence of the owner of this room.

The color pink had a soothing effect. The soft carpet, the wooden horse chair, and the fluffy bear doll made the space even cozier. "Deedee, wha t do you think? Do you like this room?"

Deedee smiled and nodded. "Yes, I like it very much."

Cameron leaned forward, pinched her nose, and laughed, "It's good that you like it. I was worried that you wouldn't like it."

Deedee looked at her
intently. From the moment Cameron stood in front of her to protect her f rom the egg, she felt the warmth and protection she had never felt befor e.

Seeing that Deedee was staring at her, Cameron rubbed the top of her h ead and chuckled. "What's wrong?"

Deedee took her hand.

This was the first time Deedee
took the initiative to take her hand, and Cameron

was stunned. "Aunt Cameron, does it hurt?"

'Is she comforting me?'

When the thought surfaced in her head, the smile
on her face broadened. “Nope. It doesn‘t hurt at all. Aunt
Cameron isn‘t that weak. It‘s going to take a lot to take me down.”

Chapter 2266 After saying that, Cameron looked at
Deedee. “In the future, you‘ll have
to become as strong as me, okay?” Deedee nodded. “Okay.”

Cameron left Deedee‘s room and saw Waylon standing in the corridor. S
he placed her hands together behind her back
and stepped forward. “Deedee likes the room that you prepared for her.”

Waylon lifted his gaze. “Glad to hear that.”

Cameron took a closer look at him. “You don‘t seem to be the kind of
man that knows the style and design that little girls like.”

He
chuckled, lowered his head, and approached her. “After all, I‘m preparing
myself for our daughter in the future.” She choked
on her own saliva, and
her cheeks flushed instantly. “You… What horsecr*p are you talking abo
ut? Who ever told you that I want to have a baby with you? You pervert.”

She was about to flee, but Waylon pushed her against the wall first. Bef
ore she could speak again, her lips had been sealed. He took her breath
away with his scalding kiss.

Cameron‘s hands that were resting on his shoulders tightened and soon
weakened as she surrendered to the warmth.

Waylon then moved away from her lips and gently brushed her lips with
his thumb. “Are you still
not going to admit it?” Her gaze looked vacant for a second. “What‘s the
re to admit?” “Admit that you do think about naughty stuff when I‘m aro
und.” Cameron choked on her own words. “I… I don‘t. You‘re obviously th
e pervert here!”

His smirk intensified. “I won‘t deny that.” Cameron‘s cheeks got even wa
rmer, and she avoided his straight gaze. “Get off me and out of my
way. I‘m going to take a shower now.” Waylon pressed his lips against her ear. “Oh,
do you plan to wait for me after your shower?”

Cameron was so infuriated that she bit his shoulder angrily.

He frowned slightly, but she did not go too hard on him. Compared to th e last time she bit him, she was pulling her punches and showing him m ercy this time around. He laughed out loud. “Are you the reincarnation of a dog? Why do
you love to bite me so much?” Cameron let go of his shoulder. “You sho uld thank God that I‘m not kicking your *ss now!”

He responded with a hum and a hint of hilarity in his gaze. “So, are you b iting me because you can no longer bear to hit me?“. Cameron turned h er face away. “Don‘t act all smugly.”

Waylon placed his palms against her cheeks and gave her a peck on the forehead. “Then I should consider myself lucky.” He was glad he had become someone she was reluctant to hit.

Ronald slapped
Gina. Gina lost her balance and fell onto the couch. She then covered he r cheek and glared at Ronald with
her bloodshot eyes. “You dare hit me?” “You‘re lucky that I‘m only hitting you.” Ronald was so exasperated that he stood with his arm akimbo an d pointed at her nose. “If you‘re sick up
there, instead of going around town and creating stirs, go find yourself a psychologist and get it treated. You even used the fact that I cheated o n you to offend the Goldmanns. You b*tch, why must
every one of us play by your rules just because you‘re sick?”

‘Because of this incident, I‘m now being ridiculed by my friends when I s tep out of the house. The originally negotiated businesses have all com e to a complete halt because my wife offended the Goldmanns! Everythi ng has been ruined!‘

Gina was trembling
with anger and felt extremely wronged. “Ronald George, I‘ve been marrie d to you for 13 years and gave up all my youth to give birth to a son for y ou, and this is how you repay me? By cheating on me?” Ronald was extr emely impatient. “Here we go again. You just have to bring our son up, h uh? I dare you to go around and tell everybody that you didn‘t marry me because of my family status and wealth! You could‘ve said no and reject ed me back then. I didn’t force you to marry me, did I?” This sentence sh attered Gina completely.

She could not believe that these words actually came out of her husban d‘s mouth. “Y–
You‘re saying that I married you only for the sake of your family backgro und? Ronald George, you were the one who courted me, and you‘re the o ne who claimed that you‘d love me for the rest of your life and that you‘d never wrong me in the slightest.”

“I gave up my career, stayed at home, and became a housewife just to b etter serve you. But what about you? Am I a disgrace to you now?”

Gina shed tears as she lost hope.

Ronald scoffed in disdain and grabbed her face. “You did it of your own frȩe will. I never forced you to do so from beginning to end, have I? You‘r e the one who chose to believe in my promises, and now you‘re blaming me in turn?”

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“Isn’t giving birth the only thing you know how to do in this world? What makes you think you’re superior in the family just because you’ve given birth
to a son, and why must I live my life around you? And you even expect m e to become your servant when you’re ill?”

Gina glared at him fiercely. “Ronald George, you’ll go to hell for this!”

Ronald pushed her away, and she fell to the floor. “Since when have you become the judge of my life? Whether I’ll go to hell or not isn’t somethin g that you can decide. If you don’t like what I’m doing, then sign this divo rce agreement now.”

After saying that, he threw a stack of documents at her. “The custody of your son can be yours, but with the premise that you’ll leave this house without demanding a single penny. Otherwise, I’ll make sure that you ge t nothing out of this divorce."

Ronald slammed the door and left.

Gina stared blankly at the divorce agreement, looking helpless and pale.

'I was definitely blind. Why would I fall for such a man back then?'

After Ronald left the house, he went straight to Jessie's place, but Ronal d did not notice that someone was following him from the shadows.

Jessie wrapped herself tightly before she opened the door, and when sh e saw that it was him, she asked with
a hoarse voice, "Why are you here?"

Ronald hugged her
at the door and kissed her. "I missed you, Jessie. But don't worry, I'll soo n get a divorce and marry you."

He reached out to the hem of her clothes, but that reminded Jessie of w hat happened yesterday, and she immediately pushed him away.

Ronald was a little upset because her expression did not look too good and she resisted." Jessie, are you regretting it?"

"No… It's just that I'm not feeling too well."

Ronald did not press the matter as she could no longer run away from h im anyway. "Then have a good rest."

He was about to leave, but Jessie hugged him from behind. "Don't go, R onny…"

Jessie was actually very irritated, but because of what happened yester day, she now hated Colton, who was extremely ruthless to her.

'It's obvious that my plan to approach Coleman has failed.'

Ronald hugged her. "Jessie, I know that things have been difficult recent ly."

Jessie chuckled. "That's why you must compensate me well."

“Don’t worry. When I divorce her, I’ll marry you right away. However, I hav e to distance myself from her now. That b*tch still has no idea who she has offended.”

Jessie was startled and puzzled. “What do you mean?”

Ronald’s expression turned gloomy. “That dumb b*tch has offended the Goldmanns. And I lost business deals because of her. Damn it.”

Jessie pursed her lips tightly, and a hint of coldness flashed across her eyes.

‘Is it because Coleman has started to make a move? He’s doing all this only for that lit tle b* stard?

‘Damn it! Since you’re so ruthless to me, then don’t blame me for doing t he same to you.’ At the same time, in Emperon…

Waylon received a video sent to him by the bodyguard. He tapped on th e video to view did not turn off the sound, so Cameron, who was eating at the side, heard it.

Cameron heard Jessie’s name and leaned over. “Jessie?”

Soon, she saw footage of a man kissing Jessie at the doorstep. What th ey were doing was extremely bold and wild.

but

Cameron’s cheeks flushed, and she subconsciously took a glance at Wa ylon, but his expression remained unchanged. “Do you have such a hob by?”

Waylon tilted his head, stared at her, and raised his eyebrows slightly. “ We can do the same too.”

“Shut up!” Cameron’s cheeks became even hotter, and she turned her he ad away. But she then thought of something and could not help but ask, “Who’s this man?”

Waylon replied indifferently, “Ronald George.”

Cameron understood immediately. “So, he’s that Ronald George.”

She did not expect the legendary homewrecker that Gina could not get her head off was actually Jessie.

“This explains why Ronald would ask someone to
get rid of Deedee and me and why Gina would think that I’m the homewrecker.‘

She sneered. “Jessie’s tactics are quite up there, huh? Not only is she the mastermind behind the scenes, but she also managed to get herself out of harm’s way. Even Gina didn’t find out about her after so many years?”