

## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2312

Chapter 2312 When Cameron was looking for the hair dryer in the drawer beside her bed, the doorbell rang. She picked up a jacket to answer the door.

She thought it was Daisy until she saw the man standing in front of the door.

Cameron was stunned. "What are you doing here?"

Waylon lifted his eyelids and studied her. Cameron lowered her head and tightened her jacket. "What are you looking at? Stop looking, or I'll gouge your eyes out."

Waylon chuckled and squeezed himself into the room.

Cameron was dumbfounded, but she soon came around to her senses. She stopped him just after he stepped through the door. "Wait! You haven't answered my question yet."

Waylon stretched his arm forward and pulled her into his embrace. "What brought you to Coralia?"

She froze and swallowed her saliva hard. "I came here for a vacation."

Perhaps he had just come in from outside, as there was some snow on his shirt. It was freezing, and she was not wearing anything under her bath towel. "Can you let me go first? It's freezing."

Waylon touched her skin with his fingertip.

She shivered and bristled. "Don't touch me! Your hand is cold!"

Waylon chuckled, "It won't be anymore if you hug me."

Cameron did not dare to make any big movements as the bath towel seemed like it was going to fall off at any time. "Hey, get away from me..."

Waylon lowered his head and leaned closer. "If you're so scared of the cold, then why did you come to Coralia?"

Cameron lifted her head. "Why? Can't I come to Coralia?"

He smiled. "Of course, you can."

"C-Can you let go of me first?"

"Are you sure you want me to let go of you?" Waylon lifted his eyebrows and glanced at her bath towel.

Cameron was stunned. Her bath towel was falling off! Cameron clutched tightly at his collar when he started to move away. "Wait..." Waylon opened both his arms. He did not hug her and said, "Didn't you want me to let go of you? I've already done what you said."

Gritting her teeth, she replied, "Then turn over to the other side now."

Waylon chuckled. "Do you need my help?"

Cameron replied nervously, "No, I don't need your help! Hurry up and turn over to the other side now!"

Waylon turned his body sideways, and Cameron hastily held tightly to her bath towel that was sliding off her body. As she was tightening her bath towel, she suddenly felt something and raised her head.

Waylon was looking at her. "Hey! How can you peek at me!?" "I'm not."

"Pervert!"

He chuckled. "I'm a pervert?"

Cameron pushed him away exasperatingly, but he seemed to know what she wanted to do and took a step back. Cameron was not prepared for it. She lost her balance and fell onto Waylon's arms.

Waylon held her in his arms, and half of her body was lying on his chest. A laugh spilled from his throat as he said, "Are you throwing yourself on me, Cam?" Cameron looked at him and exclaimed, "How can you be so shameless? You clearly did it on

purpose!"

Waylon coiled his finger around her hair and put it in front of his lips. He chuckled and said, "Yeah, I did it on purpose. Do you have a problem with that?"

She wanted to get away from him but to no avail. He placed his lips on her forehead and said, "I don't feel at ease to leave you alone in Coralia, Cam."

Cameron shrunk back and could feel the heat building inside of her. "I'm not a kid. I don't need you to watch over me." The smile on his face deepened. "Of course, I need to."

Waylon turned her face over, and his breath brushed her cheek. "In case you mess anything up or cause any trouble, you still need your family to pay for it, don't you?" Cameron was stumped. She was so exasperated that she closed his mouth with her hand. "Just stop talking, will you?" Waylon grabbed her hand and kissed her palm.

The tingling sensation in her palm made her tremble, and her cheeks blushed brightly. Suddenly, the doorbell rang, snapping her back to reality. Then, she heard Daisy's voice. "Cameron, are you in there?"

Cameron was about to reply, but Waylon suddenly leaned up and pressed his lips against hers.

Her pupils constricted. She clutched tightly at his shoulder and could barely breathe. Waylon placed his hand on the back of her head and deepened the kiss.