

## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2313

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Daisie pressed the bell twice, but nobody answered the door. She assumed that Cameron had gone out, so she turned around and left.

Meanwhile, Cameron could barely breathe on the other side of the door. She bit Waylon's lips, and he frowned. He lowered his head to look at the person inside of his arms and released her. She placed the back of her hand on her lips. She was so angry that her cheeks were red. "Wayne, you're a jerk!"

'Is he not worried that Daisie will hear us!?'

Waylon stifled a smile and grabbed her hand to put at his face. "Yeah. I'm a jerk. Are you going to hit me, Cam?" Cameron narrowed her eyes. "Do you really think I won't hit you?" "Yeah," he replied. "I think you won't hit me."

Cameron smiled and stomped on his feet, causing him to hiss in pain while she took the chance and extracted herself from his arms.

She crossed her arms in front of her chest and said, "What do you think about that, Mr. Wayne?"

Waylon chuckled and dusted his suit. "Alright, then. That's enough. I should leave now."

Cameron was stunned. "Are you going back?"

Holding the door handle, he turned his head to look at her. "Since you don't welcome me here, I'll have to go back."

"What do you mean, Wayne? I have never said that"

Before Cameron could finish her sentence, Waylon grabbed her and pulled her into his arms. "So, does this mean that you don't want me to go?"

Cameron's eyelashes trembled as she licked her lips, "I... I didn't say that."

Waylon lifted her chin and asked, "You want me to stay here?"

She hesitated.

Waylon kissed her forehead and said, "I didn't say I'm leaving either. I'm going to the room next door. If not, are you going to let me stay in your room?"

It was only then Cameron realized Waylon had fooled her!

She broke herself free from his arms, opened the door, and pushed him outside. "Never! I'll not let you stay in my room."

Then, she closed the door.

Waylon chuckled, pulled out a door card, and went to the room next door.

The next day, at the shooting scene... After Daisie finished putting on her makeup, she saw that Cameron was standing at the side,

looking at the actors shooting a fighting scene. She walked up to her and asked, "Cameron, where did you go yesterday evening?" Cameron felt a little bit embarrassed. She scratched her cheek and replied, "Maybe I was sleeping?"

"I was about to tell you that my eldest brother has come to Corolla. You didn't run into him, did you?" asked Daisie.

Cameron rolled her eyes around and said, "Really? Well, I didn't see him."

Seeing that Daisie was suspicious, Cameron continued and explained, "I was too tired, so I slept early. Maybe he came to look for me, but I didn't know about it since I was asleep."

She did not want Daisie to know that she had seen Waylon yesterday, as she felt embarrassed.

She thought of something and hastily changed the topic, "How much does a fight choreographer earn?" Daisie replied, "It depends on how professional they are and their value. If they're pretty popular in the entertainment industry, then they will make at least

\$15,000 and above." Cameron looked at her and continued. "A month?"

Daisie crossed her arms in front of her chest and replied, "Nope. For example, if there are only a few fight scenes in a film and the actors can completely master the moves in half a month, then the instructor has finished the task."

Cameron felt like trying it. "I see. That's pretty nice. Why didn't you tell me earlier? I'm a professional as well. As for my value... I don't think it's far

— fetched to say that I'm the instructor of the Best Actress award winner, right?" Daisie looked at her and said, "Please don't. If my eldest brother I earns that you're going to work as a fight choreographer, he'll kill me." "You're his sister. I'm sure he won't do that to you."

"But you're not short of money either."

Cameron was stumped and turned her head sideways. "My father froze all my cards

after I came to Bassburgh. So, do you still think I'm not short of money? I'm poor now. I've been using your

brother's card the whole time. I already owe him a lot of money, and the total amount just keeps on piling up. This is the first time I've felt so miserable after living for more than 20 years."