Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2338

Chapter 2338 Colton looked down at the baby in his arms. “She‘s my da ughter, Charm, short for Charmaine.”

Titus stretched his neck forward and stretched out his hand eagerly. “Sh ow me my great–great –granddaughter.”

Titus held Charm in his arms. Charm was not asleep and was sucking o n her thumb while staring at Titus with her big round eyes, not even mak ing a single noise.

“Oh my, why is this little girl still sucking on her fingers? That‘s very dirty. Take it out.”

Titus took Charmaine‘s teeny thumb out of her mouth. She pouted for a split second before immediately bursting out crying.

Titus was caught off guard and bewildered. Freyja put the spare pacifier into Charm‘s mouth, and the little baby stopped crying instantly and sta rted sucking on the pacifier. Titus looked at the brilliant eyes of the little girl, and his stone–cold heart could not help but melt.

Colton walked to the couch and sat down. “Dad, Grandpa, hasn‘t Waylon arrived yet?”

Titus handed the child to Freyja and turned around. “Yes, Wayne, that br at secretly found himself a wife after returning to Zlokova and didn‘t eve n tell me about her. I also want to see just what kind of
woman he‘s found for himself.”

Nicholas smiled. “The woman that he‘s found resembles you when you were at your peak back then.”

Titus frowned. “What do you mean by that?” Nicholas laughed loudly. “S he‘s the daughter of the infamous Sunny Southern of the East Islands. H ow can she be any inferior when compared side by side to Wayne?”

Among the three rugrats, Titus had always thought the most highly about Waylon, and he had appointed him as his successor, so it was only natural for the woman that would be staying by his side to have to pass Titus' tests.

After all, Titus might not be satisfied with just an ordinary young lady from another aristocratic family.

Titus was infuriated. "Do you think that I've never been to Southeast Eurasia? Sunny Southern only has a son. Since when did he give birth to a daughter?"

Nicholas cleared his throat and motioned him to turn around.

Everyone turned around as Waylon slowly strode into the living room with Cameron.

It seerned that Cameron had been dragged into the mansion.

Seeing the grand scene in front of her really scared her.

Waylon chuckled. "Great–grandpa."

Titus glared at him for a split second, and his gaze instantly shifted onto the woman standing beside him before he squinted. "This young lady, are you telling me that she's the daughter of Sunny Southern?"

Cameron was slightly confused. "What's wrong with that?"

Titus clicked his tongue and shook his head. "Look at your slender arms and legs. You look so weak. How can you support the Goldmanns as the matriarch?"

As soon as these words came out of his mouth, the living room's atmosphere changed instantly.

Everyone present was aware of Titus' personality. Titus had always been picky when it came to the candidates that were about to marry one of the Goldmanns. When Nolan and Maisie had gotten together, Titus had not thought highly of Maisie either.

Because Nolan was the only heir of the Goldmanns at the time, he was worried that Maisie would not be able to take on the family's heavy resp onsibility of being the matriarch.

But the Goldmanns had three children now. Waylon was the eldest, whil e Colton was the second child.

When it came to Colton, Nolan's second son, Titus had never been strict with his choice of

women.

But as the eldest son, Titus' expectations for Waylon were different.

He would one day become the leader of the Night Banquet, the success or who would take over his position in the future. He did not hope that t he woman that Waylon had found was one of those aristocratic ladies w ho were ignorant of the world around them.

After all, a flower that grew up in a greenhouse would only
cry when she got hurt, and if something terrible were to happen, whethe r she could protect herself would also become a major issue. Not to me ntion if she were to drag someone down with her, that would be even

worse.

Cameron looked down at her own body. "What's wrong with my slender arms and legs? Besides, who told you that I've decided to marry into the Goldmanns?"

Titus was startled. "What did you say?"

Nicholas got up and tried to appease Titus harmoniously. "Father, this is Cam, and that's indeed who she is, so don't get too worked up with a yo ung girl on such an occasion."

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"Why can't get worked up because of her?" Titus looked dissatisfied. "Di d you hear what she just said? S**he doesn't want to marry i**nto the Gold manns! Does she even know what she's talking about? Wayne is an exc ellent man. Other women can't even dream about laying their hands on

him, and this girl is disgusted when she‘s been blessed with an opportu nity that other girls would fight each other to the death for?”

“This old man is just nitpicking now‘

Cameron crossed her arms. “Since
when did I say I‘m disgusted by him? Didn‘t you think
that I‘m too weak to support the Goldmanns as its future matriarch? Th en I‘ll just prove to you that you‘re right.”

“You

”

What about me? I‘ve never been humiliated to this extent ever since I wa s born. You make it sound like I‘m trying to curry favor with the Goldman ns. If I were to know that I‘d run into you here, I wouldn‘t have come.”

After saying that, she turned her face away and snorted.

No matter what, I‘m the
one who‘s being wronged here, and I don‘t plan to act like nothing‘s happ ened.

Titus took a deep breath and looked back at Waylon. “This is the woman that you‘ve found?”

Seeing that Cameron had gotten a little emotional, Waylon could not hel p but laugh. “Great grandpa, you‘re the one who wanted to meet her, so why must you scare her?”

“I scared her?” Titus gnashed his teeth. “I only wanted to find out just ho w capable she is, but I didn‘t expect her to be this arrogant. This woman …” Come to think
of it, she does resemble me a little when I was still a young lad back the n.‘

Waylon smiled. “How should I put this? Cameron is regarded as the over lord of the East Islands, so being a little arrogant is nothing.” Cameron el bowed Waylon and glared at him. “What do you mean by the overlord of the East Islands? Are you mocking me?”

Waylon approached her. “Don‘t you look like one now?”

‘Even Dad and I don‘t dare to act so arrogantly when we’re in front of Gre at–grandpa. She‘s definitely the first in the family.‘

“Get *o*ut of my way.”

“Alright.” Waylon stood aside obediently.

Titus was stunned

‘What did I just see? This girl actually has the guts to boss Wayne aroun d?‘

Titus cleared his throat. “I thought you weren‘t the same as your father, but you‘re as useless as your father when
your wife is around.” Waylon said with a smile, “I learned from you, didn‘t I?”

Titus was at a loss for words.

Nicholas shook his head and said helplessly, “Father, you don‘t come ba ck t**hat often, so don‘t** make
such a huge fuss about things already. The children are all here.”

Titus snorted softly, walked to the couch with his hands behind his back , and sat down.” Those young ones, all of them, are getting more and mo re out of control as the days go by. Just look at the spoiled brats that yo u people have raised.”

Nicholas and the others had gotten used to Titus‘ nitpickiness, so they would, at most, think that he was being stubborn and quarrelsome.

Cameron stepped back and moved to Waylon‘s side. “What does this ol d m**an want from me?”**

‘The first thing that he gives me as soon as I arrive here is such crap?‘

Waylon turned his head to look at her and could not help but chuckle. “Y ou‘ll get used to it soon.”

She lowered her voice. “Why
must I get used to that? I‘ll make it clear t*o* you now, you‘re the one who insisted on dragging me
here, so I won‘t show him any respect if that‘s how he treats other peopl e. If he dares to step on me again, you‘d better be there to voice out for me.”

Waylon hooked her finger with his fingertips and got even
closer to her. “I‘m also afraid

Shouldn‘t you be the one who covers me?”

Cameron looked at him in surprise. “*M*e? You want me to cover you?”

‘Is he actually afraid of that old man?‘ 1

Waylon squinted and smiled. “When I’m being scolded, you must protect me, alright?”

Cameron took a deep breath. ‘I‘ve already offended the old man. What makes him think that I‘ll be able to protect him?‘

“What are the two of you whispering back there?”

Titus‘ hand that was lifting his teacup stopped mid–
air while he glared sharply at them.

Waylon smiled and did not utter a single word.

Cameron bit the bullet and replied bravely, “We are not saying anything.”

Titus took a sip of tea, put down the teacup, and looked solemn. “I‘ve liv ed for decades, and I‘ve never been treated like this by any youngster. T hey say you‘re Sunny
Southern‘s daughter. What‘s your father‘s phone number?”

Cameron choked on her own words. “Are you telling me that you‘re goin g to bring my parents into this?” Titus snorted. “Why can‘t I call your fath er?”

Chapter 23*4*0 “No, this is between us, so you better not get my father in volved.”

‘He wants to complain about me to Dad? Over my dead body!‘

Nicholas smiled. “Father, why are you making things difficult for the you ng lady?” “I‘m
making things hard for her? She‘s the one who‘s making things hard for me. She‘s been embarrassing me like I‘m nothing. Does my reputation in the family look like something that can be trampled on?”

Titus looked upset.

Cameron muttered, “My reputation is worth something too.”

Titus was shocked when he heard her refute. “Look, she‘s talking back a t me again. What a presumptuous woman. I must talk to her father abou t her attitude.”

Cameron‘s eyes widened, “You‘re quite an unreasonable geezer!” Titus n odded. “Yes, I‘ve always been, and I‘ll always be unreasonable. What do you plan to do about that?

Cameron took a deep breath and forced a smile. “A truly great person kn ows when to yield. I‘ll apologize for what I‘ve done; I‘m sorry.”

Titus turned his face away arrogantly. “It‘s too late for you to apologize now.”

Cameron was about to say something when Charm, who was lying in Fr eyja‘s arms, suddenly burst into tears, interrupting the freezing atmosph ere. Colton got up and walked over. “Charm, what‘s wrong?”

Freyja looked anxious and helpless. “I don‘t kn**ow either.”**

Maisie asked with a smile, “Could she be hungry?” Freyja replied, “I fed h er before we departed here.” Maisie stretched out her hands and carried Charm in her arms.

‘Her diaper isn‘t wet, nor is she hungry. It‘s probably the noise that we‘re making. We‘re disturbing her sleep.‘ Titus uttered at this time, “Bring that little girl here. Why is she crying like this?”

Maisie brought Charm to Titus.

Titus held Charm in his arms, and something amazing happened as Cha rm, who was crying at the top of her lungs, became quiet instantly.

Nicholas also came over to tease her. “Charm. This girl seems to like yo u, Father.” The old man smirked
and claimed ostentatiously, “This girl has taste.” Daisie and Nollace arriv ed in a hurry
at this time, and she entered the door with a box of gifts.” Great–grandpa.”

Titus raised his head. “Yo, it’s Daisie. And you even brought me a gift?”

“Of course, Nollace and I bought this for you, hope you’ll like it.”

Titus opened the box, took a glance into it, and saw that it was a cerami c tea set. It looked simple but elegant, and it brought a wide grin onto Ti tus‘ face. “Yes, I like it. Thank you.”

Daisie breathed a sigh of relief and stared at Nollace.

Nollace chose this tea set. Thank God that Great–grandpa likes it.‘

Soon, it was time for dinner.

It was rare for the family to get together for a meal, so Titus was so hap py that he naturally forgot about his argument with Cameron.

Titus poured himself a glass of wine. “In a blink of an eye, all three of m y great–grandchildren have all grown up, so when will we be having the wedding banquets?”

Daisie and Nollace looked at each other, and she replied with a smile, “A ny time will do for Nollace and me.”

Nollace fetched her some vegetables and other dishes and added with a smile, “I plan to have one in Bassburgh and another one in Yaramoor.”

“Fine by me.” Titus nodded and then looked at Waylon and Colton. “How about you two?”

Colton glanced at Freyja. “Freyja will come up with the date after she‘s c ompleted her university
entrance examination. I‘ll respect her decision.” 1

Titus was astounded. “A university program entrance examination? Is s he still a student?”

Freyja replied, “No, I‘m applying for a postgraduate program.”

Titus lifted his gaze and stared at Waylon.

Before Waylon could speak up, Cameron had already responded to the q uestion. “We‘re not in a hurry for the time being.” Titus narrowed his eye s.
“You‘ve obtained your marriage certificate, and you‘re telling me that yo u‘re not in a hurry?”

‘Does this girl want to marry Wayne for real*?*’

Maisie said, “Grandpa, Cam and Wayne are still in the run–
in period. Let‘s leave the date of the wedding banquet to the children to decide.”

In the end, Titus did not say anything as if he could not be bothered eno ugh to care.

As for the couple, Waylon did not speak while Cameron lowered her hea d and ate. The atmosphere between the two felt inexplicably awkward.