Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2387

Chapter 2387

#Am I the only one who thinks that this old man is trying his best to help his daughter cut ties with the eldest heir of the Goldmanns? Could it be that he's a very promiscuous man?#

#Oh my, now that you mentioned it, when Mr. Goldmann attended the variety show with Daisie, the way he looked at and interacted with Ms. Southern seemed rather flirtatious, but he's now having a private meal with another woman. Speaking of which, the second heir of the Goldmanns and Daisie have both
settled down, and the eldest brother is the only one left. It's hard not to let my imagination run wild.#

#Mr. Goldmann is giving me a playboy vibe now. He seems to treat all women too well…#

At Blackgold…

Waylon closed the lid of his laptop after watching the news regarding Mallon's clarification. As for the gossip on the Internet, he straight–
up ignored all of them.

Leonardo knocked on the door at that moment.

He lifted his gaze. "Come in."

Leonardo pushed the door into the office and asked, "Mr. Goldmann, Ms. Holland has come to see you again. Do you want to meet her?"

Waylon squinted and responded after a while, "Just tell her that I'm not here."

Just as Leonardo was about to go out, Waylon stopped him. "Wait."

He turned around. "Is there anything else that requires my assistance?"

“The rumors that have been spreading around within the company, just do something about them. Thank you.”

Although Waylon did not explain much, Leonardo already understood w hat he was trying to say and nodded. “Don’t worry, I’ll handle it.”

Minzy was waiting in the lobby, carrying a lunch box she had made by h erself. Although her father had clarified the scandal between her and W aylon, it was not a reason for her to give up.

Leonardo walked toward her and greeted her, “Ms. Holland.”

Minzy asked with a smile, “Mr. Goldmann is in, right?”

Leonardo replied with a polite smile, “I’m sorry, Mr. Goldmann isn’t in. Bu t you can always leave him a message. I’ll convey it on your behalf as so on as he comes back.”

Minzy was slightly startled. “But the lady at the front desk told me that h e’s in today.”

Leonardo turned and glared at the receptionist.

The female receptionist hurriedly lowered her head, looking inexplicably guilty.

‘Could it be that I’ve been wrong all along?‘

Leonardo sighed.

‘It’s no wonder Mr. Goldmann would ask me to deal with
the rumors spreading around the company. If it were to go on like this, t hings would turn out the same as what happened to the

president before this.‘

“Ms. Holland, you should understand that the scandal between you and Mr. Goldmann has been clarified. So if there’s
nothing urgent or important in the future, try not to come to Blackgold a s frequently as you’re doing now.”

Minzy’s expression froze.

‘Did Wayne choose not to come down
and meet me on purpose? Is it because of the scandal?‘

The receptionists‘ facial expressions became increasingly embarrassed, especially since they had always regarded Minzy as Waylon’s future wife.

‘It turns out that our boss doesn’t even plan to recognize her.

‘However, Ms. Holland has never corrected and clarified her relationship with Mr. Goldmann.‘

Anyone who understood the current situation knew that Minzy wanted to keep the scandal brewing. As long as Waylon did not come forward to explain himself or clarify the situation, she would be able to continue her nonexistent relationship with him.

And Leonardo’s words made Minzy feel extremely defeated.

Minzy bit her lip. “I see.”

She turned around in despair and clenched the lunch box in her hand.

‘I deliberately didn’t stop the paparazzi the other day only because I wanted to see Wayne’s attitude toward me.

‘If he chose to remain silent and not clarify the scandal to the media, I would be
able to selfishly tie myself to him, approach him, and make it known to everyone in Bassburgh that I’m his woman.

‘As for Cameron… She’d definitely know her position and leave Wayne after seeing the scandal.

‘Wayne obviously hasn’t said anything about our scandal, but my dad still chose to voice out and clarify the situation on my behalf.‘

She could not help but blame her father at the moment.

Walking out of the Blackgold Tower, Minzy ran
into Cameron, who was getting out of the car, and Cameron saw her too.

Minzy seemed to be dazzled by jealousy. She pursed her lips and walke d toward Cameron. **"Ms.** Southern, are you here to see Mr. Goldmann?**"**

Cameron's gaze landed on the lunch box in Minzy's hand, and she squint ed. "And you're here to deliver lunch?"

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'Pfft! **Wayne** Goldmann, what a **blessed** b*stard you **are**! A pretty **lady** is down here fighting for a chance **just to deliver** a meal into your hands!'

A faint smile escaped through **the** corners
of Minzy's lips. "Yes, but Mr. Goldmann **isn't** in, so even if you've come al l the way here, I'm afraid there's nothing you can do about his absence."

"He's not here at the company?" Cameron looked slightly bewildered.

"Why would I lie to you? He's really not in-

–

Cameron did not even wait for her to finish the sentence. She took out her cell phone, dialed his number, and asked, "Where are you?"

Minzy's expression stiffened slightly.

Cameron then hung up the phone. "He just told me that he's in the office . Ms. Holland, lying is not a good habit that you should have."

Minzy's expression looked even more embarrassed. She did not expect Cameron to call Waylon directly in order to confirm
his location. That was a direct smack in her face.

'Wayne deliberately didn't want to see me, but he's more than willing to meet Cameron. Are they really dating?'

Seeing that Cameron was about to get into the building, Minzy suddenly grabbed her. " Cameron, can we talk?"

Cameron frowned but did not reject her.

Cameron and Minzy walked to the parking lot, where Minzy turned arou nd and asked, "You're dating Mr. Goldmann, right?"

Cameron crossed her arms. “Didn’t you know that?”

“But didn’t you tell me that you were not into him when I was on the East Islands?”

When Minzy was on the East Islands, she did not see any clue that sho wed that Cameron had fallen for Waylon. Cameron had even wanted to make a match out of Waylon and Minzy.

Thinking of this, Minzy held Cameron’s hand. “Didn’t you want to pair me off with him back then? Cameron, I really like him. I’ve
been in love with him since I met him in the East Islands. Please help m e. Can you give him up for me?”

Cameron was astonished.

‘Back on the East Islands, before I realized I had a thing for Wayne, I wan ted to bring Minzy and Wayne together. However, Wayne rejected
her, and I knew that.

‘So what is she trying to say now? Does she actually want me to give up Wayne?‘

“Ms.

Cameron was silent for a long time before she broke her hand out of Mi nzy’s grasp, Holland,
do you take Wayne an item? You can always own him when you want hi m, and I’ll be

able to let go of him as long as I want to?”

Minzy shook her head. “That’s not what-”

Cameron continued. “Yes, I was trying to set you up with him initially, bu t he made it clear that he’s not into you. If he doesn’t like you, what’s the use of you trying to force things?” “He’ll fall for me eventually!” Minzy so unded hysterical. “As long as you give me a little more time, I’ll make it h appen. I’ll make him realize that I’m the woman who suits him the best!”

Cameron frowned, feeling that she had been cursed. She then sneered.

“Do you mean that I don’t suit him well?”

Minzy did not speak.

Cameron looked directly into her eyes without a hint of diffidence. “Minzy, I just realized that you’re actually such a person. I really thought you were a knowledgeable and understanding woman before this. I didn’t expect you to be quite self–righteous at times.”

Minzy’s expression dimmed. “What did you just say?”

Cameron pinched her chin and approached her. “I said you’re quite self–righteous.”

Minzy’s expression totally changed. She had always maintained a ladylike manner in front of the public, but she could no longer achieve that now.

“What right do you have to say that I’m self–
righteous? Cameron Southern, aren’t you hypocritical woman yourself? When I was in the East Islands, it was clear that you wanted to match me with Mr. Goldmann, but since you already had a thing for Mr. Goldmann at that time, why did you come to me and make a fool out of me!?”

She thought it was all Cameron’s fault.

She should not have believed that Cameron would match her up with Waylon in the first place because she was the one who got screwed around in the end!

Cameron only felt speechless and laughed out of anger. “Minzy, if it wasn’t Uncle Damian’s sake, I wouldn’t even be bothered enough to talk to you now. You’re now blaming me instead just because you’ve been rejected?”

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“Everyone has a fair chance to compete. I presented you with the chance back
then, but whether he would choose to be with you was never in my control. And you’re saying I was making a fool out of you? But think carefully, am I the person who told him not to choose you?”

“You-”

“What will you get from arguing with me about these details now? If you think you still have a fighting chance, just go to Wayne and ask him for an explanation instead of harassing me. You should know that I grew up in the East Islands, and I’ve already gotten very used to being rude and vulgar. So if anything were to go wrong, I’d certainly make a move. You being a man or a woman makes no difference to me.”

After saying that, Cameron left her alone and left the scene.

Minzy clenched her hands that were resting on her sides.

‘How can she expect me to feel reconciled about my loss?!‘

Cameron was extremely angry as Minzy had inexplicably targeted her because of Waylon.

“That b*stard only knows how to attract other women’s attention! It’s obvious he sucks when it comes to cleaning up his own sh*t, and he just has to get me implicated in his sh*tshow.‘

She was
about to enter the elevator when someone suddenly stopped her. “Wait a minute

The female employee gave off an awkward but polite smile. “I’m sorry, but this elevator is reserved for the president of this company. Are you new here?”

Cameron was caught off guard by what she had just heard. “You people actually classify your elevators?”

“This is the company’s rule. None of our staff can use this elevator. Are you new here? Which department do you work in? I haven’t seen you before.” The female employee took a closer look at her and did not remember seeing her in the company before this.

Cameron shrugged. “I’m not an employee of the company.”

The employee immediately stopped her out of professionalism. “Then t hat's one more reason I can't allow you to go up. Are
you here looking for someone? Just let me know which department the person works in, and I'll help you make a call to inform that person abou t your arrival."

"I'm looking for Wayne."

"W–Who's that?" The female employee was astounded.

Cameron repeated herself, "The eldest heir of the Goldmanns, Wayne G oldmann."

The female staff looked even more embarrassed now.

'Ms. Holland had just come looking for Mr. Goldmann, but he refused to meet her. And another woman is now here asking to see Mr. Goldmann? '

"Do you have an appointment?"

Cameron started to get a little impatient. "Why would I need an appoint ment to meet him?"

"This is the rule…"

"Your company's rules are made for you, the employees, not for me. It di dn't say that I, an outsider, have to abide by your company's rules, right? " After saying that, Cameron patted her on the shoulder and chuckled. " Don't worry, sis. I told him that I had arrived before I came in. You won't be blamed."

After that, Cameron turned around and was about to enter the elevator.

The female employee quickly pulled her out. "You can't just go up witho ut an appointment. If you really know
Mr. Goldmann in person, you can only contact him yourself."

She genuinely did not want to get herself involved in another incident lik e what happened with Minzy just minutes ago, lest getting herself fired.

Seeing that the other party looked very nervous, Cameron understood th at she seemed really afraid of being blamed. Thus, she took a deep breath, too k out her cell phone, and sent a voice message to Waylon.

“Wayne Goldmann, I’m downstairs now. Come down and bring me up!”

The female employee inhaled sharply and froze on the spot.

And the other female employees heard the sound and looked over.

‘What did I just hear!? Wayne Goldmann? Did I just mishear that? We jus t sent Ms. Holland off, and here comes another one!?’

Cameron waited in the lobby, and it did not take long for the elevator de dicated to the high management to start descending.

The female employees were dumbfounded.

‘Could it be that she really knows Mr. Goldmann!?

‘Mr. Goldmann didn’t even meet Ms. Holland today. In the past, when Ms . Holland came to the company, Leonardo was always the one who cam e down here to bring her up. But Mr. Goldmann is actually coming down stairs to pick this woman up, personally!?’

The elevator door opened at that moment, and as expected, Waylon wa s standing inside.

The employee returned to her senses and quickly nodded. “Mr. Goldman n, I’m sorry, I didn’t know this lady is…”

‘Your acquaintance.’

Before she could finish the sentence, Waylon had already walked out of the elevator without a trace of wrath in his eyes. “You can go back to wh at you were doing before this.”

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The receptionist left the scene in a hurry, hoping that she had not made any major mistake today!

Waylon lowered his gaze, glanced at Cameron, who looked infuriated, a nd could not help but laugh out loud. “What’s the matter? You got so an gry just because someone stopped you in the lobby?”

Cameron crossed her arms. “This has nothing to do with being stopped or not.

He narrowed his eyes as if he had seen through her thoughts. “Did you r un into Minzy?”

“What do you think?”

‘I thought so.‘

Waylon smiled. “What did she tell you?”

Cameron turned her face away. “She? She told me a lot of stuff.

Waylon raised his arm and wrapped it around her shoulder. He did not e ven care if there was anyone in the lobby and led her into the elevator.

When the elevator arrived at the administrative department, the departm ent’s employees

were utterly dumbfounded when they saw Waylon coming out of the ele vator with a woman in his arms. Some of them even managed to recogn ize Cameron.

‘Isn’t that the female guest who recorded the variety show with Ms. Van derbilt and Mr. Goldmann!?‘

Stepping into the office, Waylon pulled down the blinds, instantly picked up
Cameron, placed her on the desk, and wrapped his arms around her wai st. “Are you still angry?”

He then pressed his warm lips against her forehead, and his breath brus hed through her fluffy fringe.

Cameron lowered her gaze and refused to look straight at him. “All you k now is to leave all the mess you created to me.”

Waylon fiddled with the ends of her hair with his fingers and
smirked. “What’s the mess that you’re referring to?”

“Stop asking me questions that
you already know the answer to.” Cameron raised her head and met his gaze. “Ms. Holland likes you so much that she actually begged me to give up on you to fulfill her wish.”

Waylon pursed his lips tightly and said nothing.

Obviously, he wanted to know Cameron’s response to that request too.

Cameron snorted lightly and continued complaining. “Your charm is truly amazing, Mr. Goldmann. What’s more, you didn’t resolve the mess you brought back
from outside and even implicated me. And now I have to act like a b*tch and chase those women away from you for you.”

Upon hearing her jealous tone, a hint of hilarity overflowed from Waylon’s eyes socket as he

was only a few inches away from her. “Yeah, it’s indeed my fault.”

She turned her head away. “I’m glad to know that you’re aware of that.”

He responded with a faint hum. “I’ve made you jealous for a few days already, and I still can’t coax you.”

Cameron stopped talking.

“I’ve asked Mallon Holland to publicly clarify my scandal with Minzy, and I’ve been trying to avoid her as much as possible.” Waylon pinched her slender fingers. “I have nothing to do with her and vice versa, so we don’t need to bother ourselves with this news. What’s more, when we make our marriage public, this rumor will disappear without us having to do anything, right?”

He had never responded to the scandal directly because his mind was never on the scandal. He had handed the initiative over to Mallon and considered that a tiny gesture to show the Hollands some respect.

Even if Mallon chose not to release a statement to clarify the scandal, the scandal would still be deemed harmless as soon as their marriage was made public.

It was just that his young wife was very jealous because of the incident, so it was necessary for him to coax her.

Cameron pursed her lips. “The public will think you’re interested in her too if you continue ignoring the scandal.”

Waylon raised his eyebrows. “So does this mean that you care about it?”

“I…” Cameron choked on her words, and she was at a loss.

Waylon chuckled and rubbed his palm against her cheek. “Everything’s fine. Knowing that you care is more than enough for me. I’ll pay more attention to such incidents in the future.”

Cameron smacked his hand away, feeling inexplicably frustrated and defeated.

She had never failed like this in the 20–plus years since she was born, and she had been defeated by charm and appearance.

“You must’ve cast some spell on me.

His smirk intensified, and his lips landed on hers. “Yes, it’s a love spell, and I’m the only one who can undo it.”

Not long after Mallon’s clarification hit the Internet, the public’s comments and opinions faded.

Just as everyone thought things were settling down, a post from a netizen known as “Oracle” on Twitter led to many heated discussions on the platform.

The post claimed that Minzy had gotten acquainted with Waylon when they were both staying in the East Islands, and it was love at first sight. It also added that a woman known as Ms. Southern tried to make a match out of Minzy and Waylon. However, Cameron used dirty tactics behind the scenes to ruin this relationship in the making.