Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2391

Chapter 2391

It was to accuse her of being a two–faced person.

Cameron was supposed to introduce Minzy to Waylon and make them a couple, but she ended up falling for her friend's man and said that it was a fair competition.

Because of that comment, everyone started speculating that the Ms. Southern in question was the female guest who had shown up on the variety show with Waylon.

Some of the more rational netizens said that Cameron did nothing wrong. Minzy and Waylon weren't dating, so it was a fair competition.

However, some netizens thought that Cameron was deceitful because she was supposed to help Waylon and Minzy get together but ended up falling for him and stealing him. That wasn't considered competing fairly. She had just 'tricked' her friend.

The people who watched the talk show suddenly lost their interest in Cameron and turned into haters.

In the end, the truth about Cameron pretending to be a man for over two decades on the East Islands was exposed. People were saying that she might have been sleeping around because she was surrounded by men, that she might be promiscuous, and that the Southerns were gangsters.

The news that broke out online quickly got to Waylon.

Leonardo looked into the poster's ID and found information about the person who started the rumor. It was from a fake account created not long ago, and the poster's location wasn't in Bassburgh but in the Kong Ports instead.

Waylon frowned and stared at the monitor.

“Sir, should I contact the president who’s overseas and ask him to help u s suspend the account?”

“No,” Waylon said calmly. “Even if we suspend it, a new one will pop up.”

He leaned back on his
chair. “Find out who the poster is, and see who this is linked to.

Leonardo was surprised. “Are you saying that…”

Waylon had a blank expression. “If I suspect something, I need to find o ut.”

Leonardo nodded. “Yes, sir.”

Meanwhile, at the Goldmann mansion…

Titus, who was carrying Charm, looked annoyed when he found out abo ut the rumors online. “ Have the netizens lost their minds? How could th e Southerns be gangsters?”

Nolan, who was sitting on the couch, flipped the page of the newspaper. “Aren’t you unhappy about that great–granddaughter–in–law?”

Titus glared at him. “Did I ever say that?”

Nolan smiled. “I guess you’ve accepted them?”

“If people criticize her, it means that my great–grandson
has bad taste. I can’t have that.”

Titus smirked. “How could you not say anything as the father? You’re just going to let your son and daughter–in–law be criticized like that?”

Nolan folded the paper. “Zee and I faced a lot of criticism in the past too , and we managed to survive. If they can’t even deal with this, how will s peaking up help them?”

The old man clicked his tongue. “You’re not paying enough attention to your children.”

“Neither do you.”

Titus thought that if he continued arguing with his grandson, he might just die
of a heart attack. He picked up his phone and gave Morrison Shaw a call. “Get me a Twitter account.” Morrison was half awake and was still sleepy. “Why do you need that?”

“Why do you care? Quickly. I need to reprimand some netizens.” He then hung up.

Morrison scratched his head. The old man was going to argue with netizens on Twitter?

1

He still got him an account, and Titus immediately handed Charm to the nanny, then started arguing with the fans.

He wasn’t an antique and was pretty up–to–
date with the terms. He typed quickly and used online terms very well.

Chapter 2392

Titus told everyone that he was **Waylon’s** great–
grandfather, but no one believed him. Some even mocked him.

He angrily used his **son’s** identity to verify his account. After ‘**Ex**–
chairman and Founder **of** Blackgold‘ were added to his profile, people who questioned and mocked him died away.

At the same time, Leonardo found the poster’s identity and even found their number.

The person was **obviously** shocked to find out that they were being investigated. They contacted Minzy to extort money from her, or they would speak.

Minzy was annoyed at the audacity of that person threatening her. “What do you mean? I’ve already given you $100,000?”

The person pressed on. “That’s not going to be enough. They found me,

Ms. Holland. You have a lot of money, so what is $100,000 more?"

Minzy gasped. 'They found him?'

She clenched her jaw. "Sure, I'll give you $100,000 more, but if you dare snitch on me, you won't get away once I get back to the Kong Ports.'

The person was relieved to get paid. "Don't worry, $100,000, and I'll get rid of any evidence linked to you."

She transferred the money over.

Unfortunately, she never could have thought that the receipt was sent to Leonardo. "This is the money that she paid me, Mr. Prichard. What you promised is true, eh?"

Leonardo knew that the man was just greedy. He didn't expect him to immediately rat Minzy out by promising to pay him double the amount. It was probably something Minzy never expected, either.

He smiled, then said on the phone. "Don't worry. Mr. Goldmann follows through with his promises. We'll get back to you in two days."

Leonardo hung up and turned around. "Sir, the person who ordered him to do it was indeed Ms. Holland."

No one could have thought that Minzy would do that to Cameron. She was just digging her own grave.

Waylon wasn't surprised at the result of the investigation. From the moment that he had suspicions, she was on the list of suspects.

That was because he knew what had happened on the East Islands best.

Minzy had been at the East Island sat that time too.

He had used Minzy to test Cameron, so he wasn't very interested in getting Minzy involved in this. It was mainly because he felt guilty because he used her.

If Minzy needed help with the partnership, he would do as much as he could, but she shouldn't have tried to ruin Cameron's reputation online.

Waylon raised his brows. "Speak to Mr. Holland and show him the evide nce."

Leonardo nodded.

At the hotel…

Minzy was oblivious to the fact the other party had betrayed her. She re ad the comments that were attacking Cameron and was feeling content .

She wouldn't let Cameron be with Waylon. No way!

She refused to believe that Cameron would keep calm when she saw w hat was going on online.

How could the Goldmanns accept a daughter–in–
law who had been dressing up as a man for years and was rumored to h ave a messy sex life?

She heard the doorbell ring and got up to get the door. She didn't see wh o was standing outside, but the next instant, a hard slap made her turn h er face.

She touched her face in shock until she saw her furious father. "Dad!?"

Her father had never hit her in her life. She was shocked and sad.

Mallon walked into the room and tossed his phone on the table. "Look a t what you've done."

Minzy shuddered and picked up the phone. The message included her c hat history and the receipt of her wire transfer.

Chapter 2393

That person had told her father!

Minzy clutched her phone and tried to explain. "Dad, it's not what you thi nk. I… I was forced to do it."

Seeing Minzy didn't apologize immediately and still tried to come up with excuses, Mallon was enraged.

He controlled his anger, pinched the bridge of his nose, and questioned her. "You call this being forced? Minzy, when did you turn into a ruthless person? How could you create rumors about the Southerns?"

Minzy's face turned pale as she noticed the disappointment in her fathe r's eyes. "I… I was just

She then broke down in tears and tugged at her father's hand. "Dad, I ad mit that I wasn't thinking straight, but I really like him."

"Nonsense!" Mallon slapped her hand away, pointed his finger, and said, "Since when do we Hollands need to stoop so low? You would do anythi ng just to get a man?"

Minzy started sobbing. "Am I wrong for pursuing my love?"

Mallon's face dropped, and
he looked pretty worried. Had she turned out this way because he was t oo busy and had neglected his daughter?

He took a deep breath, then looked down. "Follow me back to the Kong Ports tomorrow."

Minzy froze because she didn't think that he would want to bring her ba ck.

"No, I won't go back." Minzy knelt down at his feet. "Dad, I'm sorry. Pleas e don't send me back. I can't go back. I need to stay by him for a chance …"

He smiled sadly. "Do you really think that you have a chance?"

"Of course I do. If Cameron backs out, I will get my chance. I really like Wayne, and I don't want to give up…" She sniffled while the tears rolled d own her cheeks.

Mallon closed his eyes tightly, and after a long pause, he clenched his ja

w. “You don’t have a chance, Minzy.”

She shook her head. “No, that’s not possible-”

“He’s already married to Cameron. Why would you still have a chance?” Mallon looked at her and saw the shock, disbelief, and madness in her

eyes.

“No! That’s impossible! How could they be married? No way!”

Mallon grabbed her shoulders and said in a low voice. “They’re official, but what are you? Minzy, are you going to abandon your status and be the other woman in someone’s relationship?

“Do you think Wayne doesn’t know about what you’ve done? I got the message because Leonardo from the Blackgold Group came to see me. It was what Wayne wanted!”

Minzy froze on the spot, and her face was pale as a corpse’s.

Mallon let go of her, calmed down, and warned her. “Follow me back to the Kong Ports tomorrow. If you refuse, I’ll disown you.”

He wouldn’t have threatened his daughter if he wasn’t disappointed.

After he left the room, Minzy fell to the floor and cried her eyes out. This wasn’t the ending that she was expecting.

The next day…

Cameron and Waylon attended a press conference to give a statement about the scandal.

Waylon turned to look at Cameron and held her hand. Every reporter there saw it.

One of them asked, “Mr. Goldmann, are you dating Ms. Southern?”

“No,” replied Waylon, and the place turned quiet. Then he slowly continued. “We’re married now, and I’d like to announce that we’re husband and wife officially.”

Chaos ensued.

Chapter 2394

The reporters pointed their cameras at Cameron. “Ms. Southern, is it tru e? Are you married?”

She pressed her lips together and nodded. “Yes.”

The reporter continued. “I heard that you’re the daughter of Mr. Sunny S outhern from the East Islands and used to live there dressed up as a ma n. Why did you do that?”

Cameron looked at the reporter and replied. “Is that not allowed?”

The reporter choked, then smiled awkwardly. “It is, but you’re a girl and pretended to be a man for over 20 years. Don’t you think it’s a bad idea?”

Cameron smiled. “Are you being sexist?”

The sharp question threw the reporter off, and he was stumped.

Cameron continued. “I did live with a bunch of men while dressed up as a man, but my father is a man too.

“The
East Islands are quite a chaotic place. My father hid my identity to prote ct me. I lived with them for over two decades, and other than being a littl e rough around the edges and unruly, they’re kind, honest, and loyal. Wh y would my gender matter?

“Are you
saying that to you, dressing up as a man and living with my family and fr iends is immoral?”

It was so quiet there after her answer that one could hear a pin drop.

Cameron looked down. “You’ve slandered me, and I can deal with that, b ut I can’t accept you doing that to my father and the Southern Clan.

“We’ve never done anything illegal and unacceptable. Even when my fat her traveled around the globe and settled down in Southeast Eurasia, he never brought trouble, didn't extort money, and didn't give out loans at ri diculous rates.

"He treats the people in our clan as well as he can and is lenient to his fr iends. I don't wish to hear any more slander or someone attacking my fa mily."

After Cameron finished speaking, the reporters started clapping, but the one who had asked looked awkward.

Waylon turned to look at Cameron.

Cameron also turned to look at him, then raised her brows and smiled.

He held her hand and looked toward the reporters. "Do you have any mo re questions? We'll answer them as a couple."

After the news was posted online, the people questioning them were sil enced.

Most of the netizens supported Cameron. After the news about their ma rriage broke out, the previous rumors were quashed.

After Titus argued with Twitter users for three days, he got into trending and started getting fans. They all thought he was 'the old man who was worried about his grandson'.

Minzy, sitting in the airport lounge, saw the news and was devastated because her hard work had turned into a joke.

At Emperon...

Cameron lay in bed and was so tired she didn't want to move.

Waylon leaned against the door. "Food?"

"I'm tired."

She was too lazy to move.

Waylon smiled, walked over to her, and picked her up.

Cameron put her arms around his neck. “What are we having?”

“You’ll find out.”

Waylon carried her down the stairs, and a familiar aroma floated toward them. She immediately jumped out of his
arms and ran to the table. “Barbequed ribs?”

She turned her head. “You made this?”

Waylon raised his brows. “Of course.‘

She picked one up, took a bite, and immediately gave a thumbs up. “Not bad.”

Waylon pulled out the chair, took a seat, and pulled Cameron into his ar ms. Cameron was surprised and turned to look at him. “What-

Chapter 2395

Waylon played with her hair. “Go ahead.”

Cameron was a little uncomfortable. How would she be able to eat whe n she’s sitting on his lap?

She picked up a rib, but her neck felt ticklish before she could take a bit e. She chuckled and pushed her elbow into his chest. “Wayne, enough.”

Waylon rested his chin on her shoulder and lazily said, “When the pig is f at enough, I’ll be able to eat her.”

Cameron blushed and chuckled. “Who are you calling a pig?”

He moved closer to her ear and whispered, “Piggy Cam.”

Cameron was going to playfully hit him when Waylon grabbed onto her wrist, cupped her face, and kissed her.

They got back to the room, and their sweaters came off
and slid down the side of the bed. Waylon was on top of her when she a ccidentally touched his chest, feeling the warmth through his shirt.

Cameron pulled her

hand back, but Waylon seemed to expect that and grabbed her hand. “It’ s too late to back down now.”

Waylon pinched her chin and kissed her lips.

A surge of emotions and feelings rolled in.

It ended after who knew how long.

Waylon pulled Cameron into his arms, moved the hair stuck to her neck away, and kissed her forehead.

She was finally his.

Cameron slept for the longest time, and the lights were already on when she woke turned around and said with a hoarse voice, “Wayne…”

1. up. She

He had just gotten out of the shower and heard her calling his name. “Y ou’re up?”

She buried her face in the pillow and whispered, “I need some water.‘

He poured her a glass of warm water and sat at the edge of the bed. Cameron still didn’t look at him. “Leave it on the table.”

Waylon leaned in. “Do you need me to feed you?”

Cameron glared at him. “Go away!”

He smiled. “I’m here to stay.”

Her ears turned red, so Waylon stopped teasing her, left the glass on the table, and asked

where else was sore.

She clenched her jaw. “Shut up.”

Her stomach started to **growl after** saying **that.**

Waylon wrapped her up in **a** blanket and carried **her**.

Cameron rested on his chest, placed her head on his shoulder, and said, "I can walk."

He rested his chin on the top of her head. "Are you sure?"

Cameron didn't reply. She wasn't sure, but she knew that she probably c ouldn't stand.

Waylon carried her into the walk–
in closet and picked up some of her innerwear.

Cameron sat on the chair and took them with even more shyness. "Go o ut."

"Alright, I'll wait for you in the living room." He walked outside and close d the door.

Cameron changed and walked down the stairs.

Waylon was preparing supper in the kitchen.

Soon, there was a warm bowl of udon on the table. Cameron sat down a nd saw love bites clearly around his collar. She looked away, then picked up her fork and started eating.

Waylon watched her while resting his head on his fist, his eyes filled wit h happiness.

The next day…

Cameron woke up from Waylon's kiss. She squinted lazily, weakly pushe d him away, and grumbled, "Enough…"

They had spent a lot of time in bed, so she would like to get more sleep.

Waylon chuckled and kissed the corner of her eyes. "Your father called y ou

She immediately sat up. "Dad?"

He nodded and played with her hair. "I picked it up."

Cameron asked anxiously. "What did he say?"

this morning.”

Waylon looked at her face. “You’ve been in Bassburgh for a while now. D o you want to go back and visit him?”

Chapter 2396

Cameron lowered her head. She would lie if she said she did not want to return.

“I’ll come with you.”

“What about your company?” she asked.

Waylon chuckled, “My father and grandfather are here. They’ll take care of the company”

Cameron’s eyelashes fluttered. She did not know what to say

Waylon placed his lips close to her cheek and said, “I’ll give you ten minutes to clean yourself up and go downstairs to have breakfast. If not “He turned her over and looked down at her I won’t let you get off the bed.”

“Alright! Alright! I’ll get up now!”

Cameron pushed him away and rushed into the washroom.

She might need to sleep until the afternoon if they did that again

By the time she had finished cleaning herself up, Waylon had already put on casual attire and was sitting in front of the table enjoying his coffee. There was some breakfast on the table as well.

Cameron pulled out a chair, sat down, and took a piece of toast. Perhaps she had used too much energy last night, so she was hungry right now.

“When are we going back?”

He lifted his eyelids and said, “This afternoon. I’ve already bought the tickets.”

“But why did my dad suddenly call me back?” asked Cameron.

After all, he was the one who wanted her to stay in Bassburgh, and she was certain that he must be up to something no good for calling her back.

Waylon let out a smile and replied, “Who knows?”

Meanwhile, in the Eastern Islands….

Sunny was instructing the maids and butlers in the courtyard. The people in the kitchen were busy preparing food while the others were decorating the courtyard. Soon, what came into view was a pretty and majestic wedding hall that followed the Eastern Islands’ traditions.

He pointed at a maid who was putting up a decoration and said, “Hey, hey, hey, you have put it the wrong way. Take it down and put it up again.”

“Yes, Mr. Southern.” The maid took down the decoration before putting it back on.

The entire household was heavily decorated according to the Eastern Islands’ traditions. When Damian came into the courtyard, he couldn’t help but exclaim, “Woah! I thought I entered the wrong house. Mr. Southern, are you having a wedding soon?”

Sunny chuckled happily and said, “My daughter and my son-in-law have already gotten their marriage certificate. Of course, we’re going to have a wedding.”

If Mahina had not shown him the news yesterday, he wouldn’t have known that they had

already announced their marriage. He was very happy about it, so he called them this morning and told them to come back.

He wanted to give them a surprise.

Damian laughed and teased him. “It seems like we must keep the wedding celebrations for at least three days and nights.”

“Definitely. I’ll have a lot of tasks for Yuzu Villa very soon.”

“Sure. We’ll be standing by for your order, Mr. Southern.”

While they continued decorating, Waylon and Cameron had just gotten onto the ship.

Cameron changed into a man outfit and put on a wig. Suddenly, she heard a woman talking to Waylon in the corridor.

She opened the door and saw that woman. She was wearing a leopard print super short skirt, a mink coat, and heavy makeup. Apparently, she was trying to hook up with Waylon as she was standing very close while talking to him.

“Sir, I just tripped myself. Are you not going to help me?”

After she finished her sentence, she leaned onto Waylon.

Cameron clicked her tongue and walked over. Putting her arm on Waylon’s shoulder, she looked at her. “Really? Do you need my help?”

The woman was stunned. After sizing up Cameron, she chuckled and said, “Boy, you’re too young. I’m not into someone who’s younger than me.”

The smile on Cameron’s face disappeared as she said, “What a coincidence. I don’t like old women either.”

The woman’s expression changed. “Who are you calling an old woman?”

Cameron chuckled and said, “Given your age, you could even be my mother.”

After that, she turned to Waylon and said, “What’s wrong, big fellow? Are you into an old woman like her?”