Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2393

Chapter 2393

That person had told her **father**!

Minzy clutched her phone and **tried** to explain. "Dad, it's not what **you** think. 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 father's eyes. "I... I was just

She then broke down in tears and tugged at her father's hand. "Dad, I admit 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 anything 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 too 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 back.

"No, I won't **go** back." Minzy knelt down at his feet. "Dad, I'm sorry. Please 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 down her cheeks.

Mallon closed his eyes tightly, and after a long pause, he clenched his jaw. "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.

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The reporters pointed **their** cameras at Cameron. "**Ms. Southern, is** it true? Are you married?"

She pressed **her** lips together and nodded. **"Yes."**

The reporter continued. "I heard that you're the daughter of Mr. Sunny Southern from the **East** Islands and used to live there dressed up as a man. 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 protect me. I lived with them for over two decades, and other than being a little rough around the edges and unruly, they're kind, honest, and loyal. Why would my gender matter?

"Are you
saying that to you, dressing up as a man and living with my family and friends 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, but 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 father 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 ridiculous rates.

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

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 more questions? We'll answer them as a couple."

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

Most of the netizens supported Cameron. After the news about their marriage 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 arms. Cameron was surprised and turned to look at him. "What-

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Waylon played with her hair. "**Go** ahead."

Cameron was a little uncomfortable. **How** would she be able to eat when she's sitting on his lap?

She picked up a rib, but her neck felt ticklish before she could take a bite. 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 fat 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 accidentally 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. "You'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 couldn'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 out."

"Alright, I'll wait for you in the living room." He walked outside and closed 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 and 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 with happiness.

The next day...

Cameron woke up from Waylon's kiss. She squinted lazily, weakly pushed 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 you

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. Do you want to go back and visit him?"

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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?"