Customize appearance

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2395

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?"