

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2206

Chapter 2206 Maisie picked up the fruits and walked over. "What are you looking

at?"

Nolan looked up and put down his phone. "What happened at the East Islands has finally come to an end."

Maisie placed the plate down on the desk and smiled. "I guess the children are all safe now." She picked up a slice of orange and handed it to him.

Nolan closed his magazine, ate the orange slice, and then pulled her into his arms. "The orange is sweeter when you give it to me."

Maisie picked up a cherry. "If our sons were as good at sweet talking as you, I'd be a lot less worried." Nolan smiled. "They're going through a phase, and that's normal. Colton and Daisy grew up around us and weren't alone outside like Waylon, who's more mature. Colton isn't very good at expressing himself and is too straightforward. You know that." Maisie rubbed her temples. "That's why I'm worried." She shouldn't get too involved in her children's relationships because they should be able to decide for themselves without too much interference from outsiders. The interference would only make things more complicated.

Nolan hugged her. "Alright, when Waylon comes back, let them communicate."

Maisie nodded. "I guess that's the only way."

"By the way, Waylon got a new identity after going to the East Islands."

Maisie was surprised. "What is it?"

Nolan chuckled. "Son-in-law of the Southernns."

At the East Islands, at 9:00 a.m....

Cameron changed into men's clothing and walked toward the martial arts center, which was empty because it was early.

She walked up the stage, and Waylon stood there under the light in a white shirt, looking dapper. Even his face looked clearer.

She walked up the stage and looked around. "Why did you pick this time?"

He held his sleeve. "It wouldn't be less humiliating after a loss."

"You care about feeling ashamed?"

He chuckled. "You do."

Cameron crossed her arms. "I won't lose." "Really?"

Waylon raised his brows. "I'll give it my all then." Cameron moved her wrist around and squinted. "You said that. Don't blame me if I hurt you."

He smiled. "I won't."

Cameron attacked, but Waylon didn't fight back and was in defensive mode. If someone wouldn't fight during a sparring session, it would be a 'challenge' and would trigger the opponent to want to win more.

Cameron swept at his legs, but he jumped backward. She threw a punch, and he blocked it with his arm. Cameron's punches and kicks were quick and powerful, not giving him time to breathe. When Waylon grabbed onto her shoulder, she turned it around, grabbed his arm, and pulled.

When Waylon fell, he supported himself with his palm and bounced right back to avoid her kicks.

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Her punches and kicks looked random but were very powerful. Waylon, who was defending, couldn't find a weak spot.

Cameron was contemptuous.

"I won't give you another chance to take advantage after the previous spar."

Waylon smiled. "Don't be too sure yet."

11

"You're going to lose!" Cameron broke through his defenses and landed a hard kick on Waylon. He took two steps back, but behind him was a three-foot fall.

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He caught his balance, but Cameron's fist was going to hit him. It was too late for her to pull it back, so he suddenly fell backward and grabbed Cameron by the wrist.

Cameron didn't realize that they were at the edge, lost her balance, and fell with him.

She closed her eyes, ready to feel the pain from the impact of the floor.