

Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2414

Chapter 2414

Mahina's face turned red with embarrassment, and she hastily went away.

After she came downstairs, she came up to Sunny and whispered, "The young lady and Master Wayne may not be able to come down right now."

It went without saying that Sunny knew what Mahina was trying to say. Understanding instantly dawned upon

him as he waved his hand. "Alright. Keep an eye on the surroundings.

Don't let anyone go up to disturb

them."

Mahina patted her chest and replied, "Leave it to me."

At around 9:30 p.m., Cameron hugged the blanket while gritting her

teeth. She was fine, even if she was

hungry. But how could he do that to her? The problem was that she felt

good throughout the entire process.

Wayion turned around. He held the corner of his forehead with one hand

and ran his fingers through her hair.

Looking at her angry look, he laughed. "Are you mad with me, Cam?"

Cameron sat up and looked at him. She gnashed her teeth tightly and

hissed. "No, I'm not."

He chuckled deeply and grabbed her into his arms. As he landed a kiss

on her cheek, he asked, "What would

you like to eat? I'll make it for you."

She rolled her eyes at Wayion. Suddenly, something crossed her mind,

and a smile appeared at the corner of

her lips. "I want to eat short ribs. If not, I won't forgive you."

There was no way he could find short ribs in the house. Even if he could

find short ribs in the house, the

market was already closed at this hour. She did not believe that he

could make it for her.

Wayion put on his shirt and said, "Sure. Short ribs it is."

Cameron wrapped her arms around her chest and nodded. 'Til be

waiting for

you then."

Wayion came downstairs and called out to Mahina. "Do we have short

ribs at

home?"

Mahina fell silent for a moment before shaking her head. "I don't think

so."

He frowned and asked, 'This is bad... Cam wants to eat short ribs right

now.

Where should I get short ribs from?"

Mahina's eyes glowed as she replied, "You can try and ask Mr. Walde.

He

operates a restaurant, so I'm sure he has short ribs."

Wayion smiled but did not say anything.

He had thought about Damian from the start. It was just that he was not

very

close to Damian. Besides, it was already very late, so he did not want to

disturb

him.

Luckily, he had Mahina to help him.

Soon, Mahina came back with a packet of short ribs. "Master Wayne,

are these

enough?"

He rolled his sleeves up and said, "Yeah, thank you, Mahina."

Mahina waved her hand. "Don't mention it, Master Wayne. This is my job

as

well."

Cameron came downstairs and saw that Wayion was cooking in the

kitchen. Not

only that, Mahina was helping him as well, and she frowned.

When she caught the smell of short ribs in the air, she asked, "Where did

you

guys get short ribs from?"

Mahina turned her head around and replied with a smile, "I borrowed a

few from

Mr. Walde's restaurant. Didn't you say you want to eat short ribs?

Master Wayne is cooking it for you."

Cameron was rendered speechless.

'How could you help him? Shouldn't you be on my side!?'

Mahina looked at Cameron and asked, "What's wrong, Miss?"

Cameron took a deep breath and forced a smile on her face. "Nothing.

I'm just thinking about how I should

thank you, Mahina."

She couldn't believe that she would help him!

Mahina thought Cameron was praising her, so she replied, "You don't

have to thank me, Miss. This is what I

should do for you."

Cameron was speechless.

After Wayion finished cooking the short ribs, he took off the apron and

put the dish in front of Cameron.

"So what are you going to say now?"

Cameron smacked her lips. She had not said he could not find a helper,

so there was nothing she could say

now.

However, she still felt angry.

If it were not for Mahina, Wayion might not have been able to make the

short ribs.

"You don't have anything to say?" Wayion smiled and took the short ribs

away.

Cameron stopped him and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Didn't you say you'd forgive me if I made you short ribs?" he said, his

eyes filled with amusement. "I already

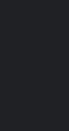
made it for you, but you didn't forgive me. In other words, this plate of

short ribs is useless. I don't want to

waste it, so I'm feeding it to the pigs."

Attention

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard and providing of this novel. Many websites are copying this novel.. if you don't bookmark my site, i will stop uploading this book. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website www.noveljar.com . Also Please bookmark this page to get update. Thank you



Chapter 2415

"No, wait!" shouted Cameron.

Perhaps even Wayion himself did not expect the thing that helped him

win over Cameron's heart was his

cooking skills.

"You want to eat, but you don't want to forgive me," he said with a frown

tugging at the center of his forehead.

'This is difficult. You're confusing me. I don't know what you want

anymore."

"Did I say I'm not going to forgive you?"

He raised his eyebrows. "So you forgave me?"

Cameron stretched her arm and reached out for the plate of short ribs.

She looked at Wayion and smiled. "Of

course. I'm not a petty-minded person. A good woman like me doesn't

fight with men."

Wayion pushed her hand away and said, "Nah, I guess I should finish

this plate of short ribs myself."

"No!" Cameron pounced on him from the back and hugged him. "I'm

really hungry. Please let me eat it."

He was stunned.

'Is she begging me?'

She looked just like a greedy kitten asking him for food.

Wayion turned around to look at her and smiled. "Go wash your hands."

'Revenge is a dish best served cold.'

With that thought in mind, Cameron went to wash her hands.

After Cameron filled her stomach and was resting on the chair, Wayion

looked at her with his fingers crossed under his chin and asked, "Are

you

done?"

She looked at him in confusion.

Wayion rose to his feet and said, "If you're done eating, then it's my

turn."

The alarm in Cameron's heart rang as she watched Wayion walk toward

her.

Just when she sprang out and was about to run away, Wayion grabbed

her and

threw her on his shoulder. As he brought her upstairs, she shouted, "Put

me

down, Wayne! Hey! Can you hear me? Put me down!" i

Two days later, at Bassburgh...

The news of Daisie's pregnancy was spreading all over the town.

Although

neither Daisie nor Nollace came forward and responded to the rumors,

her fans

had been giving her their blessings in advance.

Some of the fans even saw Nollace and Maisie going shopping for baby

clothes,

so everyone was certain that Daisie was pregnant.

Zephir was drinking wine alone in front of the counter. A scantily

dressed

woman holding a wine glass sat on the chair beside him. "Sir, are you in

a bad

mood? Do you want me to have a drink with you?"

Gripping the wine glass, Zephir asked, "How much?"

The woman was dumbfounded. "What do you mean?"

Zephir turned around to look at her and asked again indifferently, "I'm

asking

you how much for a night?"

The woman felt insulted. Her face sank as she sprang up from her chair.

"F* ckyou!"

She grabbed her bag and stormed away.

Zephir continued to drink his wine as if nothing had happened before.

Soon, the woman came back with two muscular men. She pointed at

Zephir and said, "Ron, he's the one who

insulted me."

The man wearing a gold necklace and holding a bag came over. He

threw his bag on the table, and Zephir

frowned. He glanced at them and continued to drink his wine without

speaking.

The bartender felt that something was not right. Just when he came

over and tried to do something, the man

wearing a gold necklace pointed at him and said, "It's none of your

business, so stay out of this."

After that, he placed his hand on the counter and took Zephir's wine

glass away. "You're the one who insulted

my sister? Do you know who I am? No one in this bar dares to defy me.

Apologize to my sister now, and I'll

forgive you."

Zephir looked at him and said emotionlessly, "I didn't do anything wrong,

so why should I apologize? You

should ask your sister what she has done. If she isn't a hostess, then

maybe she should stop going around

and flirting with men."

The man sneered. "How dare you, brat! You asked for it!"

As soon as the man finished speaking, he punched Zephir, startling the

guests sitting around them.

After Zephir got up from the floor, he wiped the blood off the corner of

his lips and threw himself at the man.

Attention

Avoid other websites because I am the only one who worked hard and providing of this novel. Many websites are copying this novel.. if you don't bookmark my site, i will stop uploading this book. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website www.noveljar.com . Also Please bookmark this page to get update. Thank you

