

## Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2398

Chapter 2398

Cameron looked at the clock. "Speak of the devil Do you think they've put something in this food?"

Waylon chuckled. "Maybe."

Cameron cut the steak and said, "Anyway We need to make it look like we've fallen for their trap."

Around 1:00 p.m., the attendant came to collect the dishes. He realized that both Cameron and Waylon had finished the food

Cameron was yawning while watching the TV on the couch, and Waylon was taking a bath

The attendant pushed the dining car away As he left, he lifted his eyes to look at Cameron before closing the door.

At the corner of the corridor, the woman in the mink coat took a drag from her cigarette and asked, "Did they eat the food?"

The attendant opened the lid. "Yeah, they did "

The woman's eyes turned cold as a smile tugged at the corner of her lips "Both of them are young. I think we can harvest some good organs from them '

A bald, burly man with a tattooed arm walked over "Nasha, is the prey ready?"

The woman flicked the cigarette ash and replied, "Don't worry After all the passengers have gone to rest, we can start."

The cruise was slowly moving on the sea. Two attendants pushed two wheelchairs toward Waylon's guest room during the lunch break and knocked on the door first.

When they didn't hear any movement from the room, they opened the door using the master key. They looked at each other and nodded when they saw the two people in the room lying unconscious on the bed.

They carried Waylon and Cameron on the wheelchairs and pushed them out.

They took the freight elevator at the corner of the corridor and came to the basement.

Keeping her head low, Cameron opened her eyes slightly and glanced at Waylon.

'Well, it seems like he's pretty good at pretending to be unconscious.'

When the door of the elevator opened, she hastily closed her eyes.

7 The attendant pushed them out and said, "Nasha, here there are."

The yellow bulbs on the ceiling were emitting weak light, and the corridor was dimly lit.

Cameron heard a few people coming toward them from the corridor.

A man wearing glasses and a white coat came over and lifted their chins. "These two fellows

are rather handsome. They are totally different from our previous prey."

Nasha looked at her watch and said, "Let's start now. Otherwise, the drug will wear off."

The man put on his gloves and grinned. "Don't worry. Even if the drug has worn off, they can't get away from us. Push them in."

The attendants then pushed both of them into the "operating room".

Even though the "operating room" was small, it was well-equipped. It was just that the environment was a bit unhygienic.

Some of the equipment had patches of rust on them because of the humidity.

The man and Nasha walked into the "operating room". Both of them gestured at the big man with a tattooed arm behind them to put Waylon and Cameron on the bed.

At the moment the man put Waylon on the bed, the latter cracked his eyes open and pinned the man down on the floor by pressing his hand on his neck.

"D\*mn it! He's not unconscious!"

The man with glasses touched the weapon on his waist, but Waylon kicked it away just when he pulled it out.

Nasha's face turned pale with fright. Just when she was about to run away, someone closed the door.

Cameron stood behind her and said, "Where do you think you're going?"

"You" Nasha's voice was trembling, but Cameron pinned her down before she could even say anything.

The man with glasses got up from the floor and threw himself at Waylon.

Waylon rammed into the rack nearby, and the collision caused some of the bottles on the rack to fall on the floor.

Waylon attacked the man's back with his elbow. The man couldn't take it anymore, and just as he loosened his grip, Waylon threw him onto the rack, knocking off the bed in the process.

Chapter 2399

The commotion alerted the people waiting outside. They all rushed into the operating room and were stunned. "Get them!"

Cameron and Waylon stood back to back as the people surrounded them. The area was too cramped for them to move around freely, but it was good enough to limit their movement Both of them looked at the crowd, and Cameron asked, "Are you sure you can do it?"

Waylon loosened his watch and replied, "Do you want to have a match?"

She chuckled. "Sure. Let's see who can put them down in the shortest time."

The people's faces turned livid with rage as they listened to their conversation. "D\*mn it! Are you looking down on us?"

Cameron and Waylon replied in chorus, "Yes."

That man shouted out of anger, "Let's get them!"

After the man gave his order, the group threw themselves at them

The cramped operating room was thrown into chaos with so much commotion that even the occupants of the guest rooms could faintly hear sounds coming from under the floor.

They all came out of their rooms and asked, "What's happening? Is there a renovation going on? Why is it so noisy?"

An attendant came forward and calmed the passengers down. Then, he got someone to inform the captain.

An attendant hurriedly walked to the bridge and whispered something next to the captain. The captain put down his cup, and his face sank.

"What the hell are they doing?"

"We have no idea either. Maybe something has gone wrong down there. All of the are aware of the commotion, and if someone finds out..."

passengers

"Then what are you still waiting for? Go check it out right now! We mustn't let other passengers find out what's going on down there!"

barked the captain, gritting his teeth.

Once someone found out what they were doing on this cruise, he would be in big trouble as well. Normally, things like this would not happen, but what happened today?

"Are those people stupid or something? How can they make such a big commotion!?"

After the attendant left, the captain received a call.

The maritime police were approaching them on their patrol boat. When the passengers on the cruise saw so many maritime police officers, they came out of their rooms and instantly had a bad feeling that something must have happened to the cruise.

The captain panicked when the maritime police officers asked him to stop the cruise. He gnashed his teeth and sped up while changing the course.

The cruise was huge, and the sudden change caused the cruise to tilt toward one side. All of the passengers fell to the floor and shouted in panic. Even the attendants could barely stand still.

In the basement...

The people who were fighting all lost their balance and fell to one side.

Waylon stretched his arm to grab Cameron into his embrace and kicked the man who pounced on them away.

Cameron frowned. "What happened?"

"I guess the maritime police are here. They're trying to ask the cruise to stop, but the captain probably has a deal with these people, so he's trying to escape," replied Waylon.

"Is he mad? There are hundreds of passengers on this cruise. Does he think he can escape? Is he trying to kill everyone on this cruise?"

Waylon pushed her away and put down a man who tried to ambush them. He shouted, "Cam, go to the bridge."

Cameron dodged an attack from behind. She raised her leg and kicked the man in the head, sending him flying out and into the wall.

She turned her head around. "What about you?"

Waylon grabbed a man's head in his hand and turned around. "I'll stay here and take care of them."

Cameron gnashed her teeth, punched a man away, opened the door, and ran out.

A few attendants tried to stop her in the corridor, but she made quick work of them.

The captain did not slow the cruise down. Instead, he continued to speed up while the maritime police tailed behind the cruise.

Since the captain refused to stop the cruise and there were hundreds of passengers, the maritime police had no choice but to ask for reinforcements from helicopters and the regional police.