Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2413

Comments suspended

Chapter 2413

Cassiano's face became so red that she tried to hide her face behind her fan. She mumbled, "Stop it. It's
embarrassing. We should hurry up and go home now."
The smile on Wayson's face broadened. "Alright. Let's go home now."
When they arrived at the Southern manor, a few maids sprinkled some
flowers on the ground. Wayson turned
around and cuddled his arm toward Cameron.
Cameron lowered her head and placed her hand on his.
He raised Cameron into the courtyard as everyone watched on. Sunny
and Damian sat in their seats as they
watched both Cameron and Wayson carry out the wedding ceremony.
Sunny was both happy and sad. He was happy because his daughter
finally had found a man she loved. He
was sad because his daughter would also be someone else's daughter
from today onward.
Damian put down his cup when he saw that Sunny was crying. He said,"
Why are you crying?"It's such a big
day for your daughter. You should be happy for her."
He wiped the tears off his face and said, "I'm not crying. These are the
tears of joy."
Damian chuckled. "I know you're sad because your daughter isn't going
to be with you anymore."
"Of course, I'm sad. Don't you feel sad? She has called you uncle for so
many
years!"
Damian laughed helplessly. "Well, if and only if Cami were a boy, then
maybe we
wouldn't be so sad."
Since she was a girl, she was going to marry the man she loved and
leave the
house.
It was still a lively scene in the courtyard at 7:00 p.m. The food and wine
were
good, all the guests were happy, and the scene was joyful.
After Cameron and Wayson finished greeting all of the guests, Cameron
returned to her room. She was starving since she hadn't eaten anything
yet.
Seizing her chance while no one was coming in, she got up and went to
the
table to eat the snacks.
When Mahina pushed the door open, she was startled and jerked up
from the
chair. "Oh my gosh! You scared the hell out of me."
Mahina couldn't help herself and chuckled. "Miss, I know you're
starving. Look
what I've brought you."
Cameron licked the corner of her lips and said, "Stop beating around the
bush. I
can smell it from here. It's pork knuckles, right?"
Mahina placed the plate of pork knuckles on the table.
Cameron was starving. She hurriedly took a pork knuckle and started
wolfing it
down.
She asked, "Why did you think of bringing me pork knuckles?"
"Master Wayne knows that you must be starving since you hadn't eaten
anything until now, so he asked me to bring this up for you." After
Mahina
finished speaking, the smile on her face broadened. "Master Wayne
really cares
a lot about you."
If he did not care about her, he wouldn't care if she was starving or not.
Cameron lowered her head and felt silent.
After a short while, Wayson came into the room.
Mahina said, "I should go now."
She left the room and closed the door.
Cameron looked at Wayson fixedly as he walked toward her. He stopped
in front of her and looked gentle
under the light. He leaned down and wiped off the stain on the corner of
her lips. "Are you really that hungry?"
She placed the back of her hand on her lips as her eyelashes fluttered. "I
haven't eaten or drunk anything
since this afternoon, so I'm hungry."
"Okay," he responded chuckled deeply. "Poor Cami."
Cameron put down the pork knuckle and wiped her lips with tissue
paper. "I thought you were entertaining the
guests downstairs?"
He laughed. "I didn't want to leave you alone in the room waiting for
me."
"What? I – Ugh!"
He pressed his lips onto Cameron's without giving her a chance to say
anything. Cameron placed her hands
on his shoulders and felt as if all her energy had left her body. "Wayne..."
As he undid his button, he said, "Cami, you should call me honey."
"Hene-"
She did not have the chance to finish her sentence.
Sunny told Mahina to come upstairs and get Cameron to go down for
dinner. Little did she expect that she
would hear the voices she shouldn't hear while she was in the corridor.

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 this site i will stop uploading this book. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website www.novelbar.com Also Please bookmark this page to get update. Thank you

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.
Wayson turned around. He held the corner of his forehead with one hand
and ran his fingers through his hair.
Looking at her angry look, he laughed."Are you mad with me, Cami?"
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 Wayson. 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.
Wayson put on his shirt and said, "Sure. Short ribs it is."
Cameron wrapped her arms around her chest and nodded. "I'll be
waiting for
you there."
Wayson 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."
Wayson 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 Wayson 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 Wayson finished cooking the short ribs, he took off the apron and
put the skin 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, Wayson might not have been able to make the
short ribs.
"You don't have anything to say?" Wayson 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 ate your 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 this site i will stop uploading this book. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website www.novelbar.com Also Please bookmark this page to get update. Thank you

Chapter 2415

"No, wait!" shouted Cameron.
Perhaps even Wayson 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."
"Do! 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 Wayson and smiled. "Of
course. I'm not a petty-minded person. A good woman like me doesn't
fight with man."
Wayson 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.
Wayson 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, Wayson
looked at her with his fingers crossed under his chin and asked, "Are
you
done?"
She looked at him in confusion.
Wayson 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 Wayson walk toward
her.
Just when she sprang out and was about to run away, Wayson 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 Bawburgh...
The news of Caisiel's pregnancy was spreading all over the town.
Although
neither Daisie nor Nollace came forward and responded to the rumors,
fate brings
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**k Off!"
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 I11
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 hussies, 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, starting 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 this site i will stop uploading this book. If You guys interested to read this novel then follow this website www.novelbar.com Also Please bookmark this page to get update. Thank you