

Deep Affection 909

### **Chapter 909 Waiting In Expectation**

Sound and Sampson were about the same age, and their birthdays were only one day away, so how could Sampson hold a girl who was almost of the same weight with him? When Sound's head fell on Sampson's shoulder, the two of them fell on the bed at the same time.

Nina was so anxious that she quickly reached out her hand to support them. At the same time, John hurried to the other side of the bed, fearing that the two children would fall off the bed.

Fortunately, when John was secretly hugging Nina, he folded a new quilt into a strip as a fence. Sound and Sampson's heads were just resting on the quilt.

The kids didn't fall down. John and Nina breathed a sigh of relief at the same time.

When the two fell on the quilt, their bodies were separated.

Sound frowned but didn't open her eyes. She just waved her small hands and muttered, "Hug me... Hug me..."

Nina smiled.

Sampson stretched out his arms to hug Sound. Before he could touch her, his chubby arm was held as Sound smacked her lips and slept soundly.

Sampson blinked. His eyelashes were curly and dense, and there were still tears in his eyes. His dark eyes were as clear a

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Donald quickly shrank back his head and fell on the sofa. He had been practicing fighting all year round and was beaten by John very often, so he was very flexible and fast now.

John didn't manage to touch Donald.

Donald raised his eyebrows at John with a complacent smile. John just cast a cold glance at him. The next second, John raised his fist and punched to Donald's belly.

Donald's expression changed abruptly.

He quickly turned over to avoid John's fist and got out of the sofa.

"Loach." John commented.

Donald said with a mischievous smile, "Then you are the old loach. I'll pick them up at the gate."

"No need. I saw them just now." When Nina came down from the second floor, she had changed into comfortable loungewear.

"Dinner is finally ready," said Donald.

"Are you hungry?" John stood up and walked towards Nina.

Rubbing his belly, Donald answered, "A little."

"I didn't ask you." John glanced at him.

Donald looked up at Nina and John who were standing together, he understood something.

Well, he didn't deserve his father's care.

Nina looked at the news on TV and asked, "Is Noah coming back?"