

Night Stand 44

Chapter 44

Anna authoritatively pushed Wayne into the kitchen.

“You should spend more time with Matthew. Look how happy he was when he was playing with Tammy. Your servants taking care of him said that he had never been this happy before. That’s crazy.”

While Wayne was blaming himself again because of Anna’s words, Anna suddenly put an apron in his arms, “Put this on so that you won’t get flour on your clothes.”

His eyes twisted when he saw the pink apron. When he was about to say something, Anna suddenly urged him, “What are you waiting for? Go wash your hands. It’s five o’clock. The kids are starving.”

He somehow followed her orders, put on the apron, and washed his hands. Then he started to make a dough according to Anna’s instructions.

“Usually, we can make cookies in all kinds of shapes. Round, square, whatever. But kids don’t really care about the flavor. They pay more attention to the appearance than the taste of the food. Therefore, we can use a cookie mold or make some animals with our hands when making cookies.”

Anna tried to show him and extruded the dough on the baking paper.

“Look, now we have a little duck. Remember not to put too much dough on one cookie, because it will expand in the oven, and it will eventually look too fat.”

Anna was very serious when teaching Wayne. She stared at the baking paper, and soon there were all kinds of animals on it.

Wayne stood by her side and stared at her face, suddenly having a strange feeling.

He suddenly found she interesting, much more interesting than the women he met before.

She was not vain or highfalutin. She was excellent in work and in life. She was kind, brave, and straightforward. And she was patient with children.

Wright, what do you think of marrying my mommy?” Tammy’s sentence that he took as a child’s babble suddenly

dough, I’m sure no one would like

looked at his work in embarrassment and put down

do it

the thing he made,“ Come on, it’s not the

she picked out a tiny cranberry from the bag and put it on

a toothpick to stretch one end of the

like a little

that she made. It lay lazily on the baking paper, with
fixed on the cookie and then moved to Anna's
big problem to make Matthew eat. If no one fed him, he would
yourself?" Wayne
years old." Anna said in an exaggerating tone, "Matthew can do
look as if he had been hiding his
nothing but put more food on Matthew's plate and said gently, "It's my fault not
meal, Anna wanted to leave since it was getting late, but Tammy
living room, and there was a tank game in it.
Wayne had occupied the territory of other
"This is not fair. This is your TV. You must have played for a lot of times
time, too." Wayne said with no expression, "Don't try to find excuses for your
stood up, and waved his hand for a long time. But no one understood him, so he took his sketch board
and wrote, "Daddy is