

Night Stand 64

Chapter 64

The spaghetti that Anna cooked was not inferior to the dishes at the main meal.

On the table were six beautiful plates on which there were traditional meatloaf, fried chicken shepherd's pie, mac 'n' cheese, roasted tacos, and tuna salad,

Anna filled a large plate with spaghetti for Wayne, added the sauce and the side dishes into it, and said, "Stil the spaghetti, and then you can eat it. It's very delicious."

Alter saying that, she couldn't wait to fill another plate of spaghetti for herseli Holding the warm plate with his hands, Wayne gazed affectionately at her,

Generally speaking, those from rich families would always ask the maids and the cools to prepare food for them, and they just needed to wait to eat ready-cooked meals,

And Wayne had also lived like this since he was a child, He seldom saw his family cool and rarely ate the food cooked by his family,

At this moment, seeing Anna prepare food for him, he was touched and was reminded of both the happy and unpleasant memories of his childhood,

After eating a few mouthfuls of spaghetti, Anna felt very satisfied, From the corner of her eyes, she saw that Wayne still didn't stir the spaghetti,

"Why don't you eat it?" she asked in confusion. After thinking for a moment, she asked in a low voice, "You don't like it?"

"No, I like it." Wayne answered, "Then go head and eat it before it gets cold."

Then Anna said with an awkward smile, "You don't know how to stir them in the right way? Let me help you stir it, will you?" As she spoke, she reached her hand to Wayne's plate

"No, thanks," Wayne said as he picked up the fork and began to stir the spaghetti by himself.

"I was not laughing at you" Anna, who thought that she was quite impolite just now, tried to explain. "In the past, when I lived at home, I never cooked or did housework. My stepmother and my sister were also like this because the maids would do anything for us."

It was the first time that she had talked about her family with Wayne so Wayne was a little surprised

"Did your stepmother treat you well?" he asked gently "What do you think?" Anna asked helplessly and gave him a meaningful look

and I be in such a bad relationship? How could Allie slander

and asked, "You don't care about their attitudes

big mouthful of

that treated me well and were important to

thinking that he had touched

OPE

sorry for her. Then he immediately apologized, "I'm

But if my father didn't do anything that made my mother heartbroken, how could
your father?"

saying, "I don't know. If he had treated me badly, I would have hated him. But he had been treating me
very well since I was a

business from scratch and established the Gabriel Group. If Anna's mother hadn't given him all her
savings as the start-up capital, the Gabriel Group wouldn't have become what

don't hate your father," Wayne

interfere with the matter between my mother and him," Anna raised her eyebrows and said with a
bitter smile. "Besides, even if

he's my father. If

I were you," Wayne said in a cold and deep voice, "I would

"I'm full," Wayne said and then put down the fork on the table, making a

Wayne then walked upstairs and went back to his room on

receding figure, Anna was confused and wondered, Did I say

master bedroom on the second floor, the light was dim. Wayne opened a book at the bedside table and
looked at the photo that was

was wrinkled and it was hard to tell the person on it. And in the other half was a little boy who rode on
the shoulder of a handsome man, in

white. Staring at the man in the photo, he felt a

thought that what he had done

the death of his father.