

Cruel Heart Lover Novel

Chapter 41

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"What... what do you want to do?" Seeing Daniel suddenly sitting in the passenger seat, Selena hugged the steering wheel with a protective expression on her face.

Daniel leaned against the back of the chair, his eyes darkened instantly.

Heh, what does he want to do?

She better not know.

At this moment, only a white shirt was left on Daniel's upper body. In a fit of anger, he rudely tore off the button that was too tight at the neckline, then the second, and the third...

Selena was always watching the man next to her vigilantly. Seeing the man's buttons unbuttoned one by one, gradually revealing his strong chest, she was so dazed that she even forgot her favorite Xiao Bai...

Daniel didn't notice her eyes, and forced himself to restrain himself from being absurdly jealous of a car tonight. He touched a cigarette, took a deep breath, and let out a long puff of smoke.

The moment Daniel took out his cigarette, Selena couldn't help it anymore, she stared at him without blinking, at his sliding Adam's apple, at the white cigarette between his thin lips, at the slowly rising smoke...

The gaze from the side was too strong, Daniel finally turned his head away, and then saw Selena's "hungry" expression.

Daniel was in a daze, almost deceived by her eyes, and then noticed that she didn't see himself at all.

It wasn't him that made her "hungry", but the smoke between his lips.

That guy Saul was good at other things, and his skill in collecting information was top-notch. In the background about Selena he sent, everything from life experience to experience to hobbies was detailed, even including such small details as she recently quit smoking.

Daniel immediately understood that she was addicted to cigarettes.

Not as good as an old lover, not as good as a car, and now not even a cigarette.

Daniel had never been so frustrated and self-doubting in his life.

The first time she saw her, she wanted to take it as her own, but she carefully considered her feelings, but she never saw him in her eyes, and she kept drawing a line with him.

She would rather think about hugging someone else's thigh than being his wife.

Some people say that the inability to forget the old love is because the new love is not good enough. Is he not good enough? She actually got drunk for that old lover who abandoned her?

He clearly knows that the best way to treat her is step by step, and he has been patiently following this principle, but he never thought that when his reason is so fragile, even a small flame that is not worth mentioning can be destroyed .

Daniel was holding a cigarette in a turbulent mood, his eyes reflected the red color of the cigarette snubs, and his deep voice flew low in the car, "Want to smoke?"

Selena nodded without hesitation. She couldn't tell whether she was attracted by the smell of cigarettes or by the man in front of her.

Daniel flicked the cigarette ash, took another sip under Selena's hot gaze, and in the next second, he leaned over suddenly, and pressed his thin lips with the smell of tobacco on the girl's lips accurately...

Selena's eyes widened, she could only feel the strong smell of tobacco coming over the sky accompanied by the man's cold breath, and then her lips were pushed away by a piece of softness, and a puff of smoke came in.

Selena didn't check any of them, and coughed repeatedly.

There was only half of the smoke left on his fingertips. Daniel calmly took another puff, looked at the little guy next to him who was coughing and had tears in his eyes, and looked even more tempting and sadistic, and asked, "Would you like more?" ?"