

Deep affection honey come back to me

Chapter: 771

Love Her Innocence

Everyone would hide something. The dirty thing would only head to dark underground, but even if it was hidden, the beautiful thing would try to get out of the darkness and into the sunshine.

However, it had not appeared for a long time, and would feel a little timid for a strange environment. When the people outside saw it, it would suddenly retreat.

But no matter what, someone had seen it.

Even though the smile on Tim's face disappeared quickly, Michelle still smiled with him.

It was a bright and gentle smile filled with encouragement.

She didn't say anything, but had expressed everything. Her eyes were full of kindness to everyone.

Just like his parents, she didn't know whether he was good or not, but she was still kind to him.

Such a bright and gentle smile bit physically into Tim, reminding him that he was unpardonable. Even though his malice to the world was being diminished, he still ignored everything, including life.

Therefore,

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she couldn't help but clench the bag in her hand.

She rested cheek on his chest, and his coat was soft and silky. Immediately, she felt quite hot.

She blushed again.

Leon always hugged her without her knowledge.

Her heart beat faster.

Leon hugged her more tightly and kissed her hair.

"Did you get up early again?"

Michelle didn't notice the word "again". She nodded and said with a smile, "It's not early actually. Let's have breakfast, Leon."

She got out of Leon's arms and carried the breakfast in.

Leon closed the door, walked over and watched her take the breakfast out and put it in order.

There were some eggs.

The breakfast was as simple as Michelle, but he loved it deeply.

Leon held Michelle from behind, bowed his head, and rubbed his cheek against hers. But he hadn't shaved, so Michelle felt itchy.

But she was so happy that she didn't want to push him off.

"You like to bring breakfast to me. Can you tell me why?"

Chapter: 772

It s A Waste Not To Do Anything In This Intimate Position

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Michelle pursed his mouth and said frankly after a moment of silence, "I want to be good to you, but I don't know what to do to be good to you. You don't lack anything."

"I do not lack anything now." He only needed the little girl in his arms. Although she was three years late, she was still in his arms.

As soon as Leon spoke, his warm breath would touch the face of Michelle, and they could hear each other's breath.

"I don't lack anything, and I certainly don't lack servants to cook. Why do you still bring me breakfast? You should sleep a little longer. "

"I know you have servant to cook breakfast for you, but I can only think of this way to be good to you." Michelle said, "When I was in school, I saw girls always bring breakfast to boys they like to chase them every day."

Leon chuckled, his laughter was like a feather sweeping over the tip of her ear.

"So you are chasing me?"

"Yes." Michelle nodded shyly. 'Would he think I am childish? I only saw someone chasing after boy at school in this way. It seems that no adult will do like this.'

"No need

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whole body was burning.

Finally, she lay in Leon's arms, sweating profusely. Her small hands grabbed the collar on his chest, and she closed her eyes and didn't dare to look at him.

Michelle finally knew what the hot thing Leon was hiding.

Originally, she was just curious, but Leon grabbed her hand all the way down, and then...

She was so embarrassed!

She was so embarrassing!

It was totally different from what she had seen in the biology book before. It was real!

Noticing that she was avoiding him, Leon coaxed her in a childish tone, "It's all my fault. I was too anxious. Can I apologize to you?"

"But after all, you should know it. It's a basic knowledge. When you figure it out one day, I'll teach you."

Michelle trembled and asked, "What else?"

"Look, you know nothing, and no one can teach you. Only I can teach you. Don't you thank me?"

Leon pretended to be innocent even though he had fooled her. Michelle, who knew nothing, said obediently, "Thank you, Leon."

Her voice was soft.

Now her body was soft, lying in the arms of Leon.

Chapter: 773

Even If It Is Destroyed It Can't Be Given To Others

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Michelle sat upright at the dining table. Her face was still hot. With a piece of toast in her hand, she tore it off with the other hand and put it into her mouth.

She lowered her head and didn't dare to look at the other side.

Knowing that she was shy, Leon didn't say anything. He took a picture.

And then Leon send the photo to Wynn.

Wynn texted, "What a poor breakfast! And the fried egg. Didn't you say you won't eat it?"

Leon texted, "I didn't say I don't eat it. I just don't want to eat the fried egg cooked by others. The fried egg they cook is not as delicious as that Michelle cooked.

Wynn texted, "So?"

Leon texted, "Are you blind? Here is the breakfast Michelle made for me."

Wynn texted, "So? It is not the first time she make breakfast for you. Why do you send it to me?"

Leon texted, "It's different."

Wynn texted, "..... I couldn't see it."

Leon texted, "Alas... Why don't you understand?"

Leon was typing.

Wynn was confused.

Leon texted, "Oh, I forgot that you don't have a girlfriend. You have never tasted the breakfast cooked by your girlfriend."

Wynn was typing.

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t for him.

Thinking of the warm scene just now, Michelle summoned up her courage and asked, "Leon, can you tell me why you are angry?"

"Okay." Leon raised his hand and flicked her forehead. He didn't move his hand away from her forehead immediately, but rubbed her forehead up and down, gently and slowly.

The familiar and intimate action made Michelle smile brightly.

Leon also smiled, "Michelle, I am actually different from what you think. I'm not as gentle as you said. I am actually a very bad guy. I don't allow my girlfriend to have too much contact with other men, and I don't allow my girlfriend to give the gift I give her or the gift she plans to give me to anyone else."

"Even if it is destroyed, it can't be given to others."

The way he spoke was always unhurried and gentle, not harsh, but frightening.

He magnified the suffocating pain in a gentle way.

Leon deliberately said the last sentence to Michelle. Seven years ago, he said the same words to Valerie in the same tone. Then he saw the fear in Valerie's eyes.

He wanted to know if Michelle was also afraid of him.

The real him.

Chapter: 774

I hope you like me more

[play_arrow](#)

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Leon lowered his eyes and didn't observe the expression on Michelle's face. He was also afraid of seeing the person he liked fear him.

He had no choice but to continue.

"Since you specially made breakfast for me, why did you give it to others? You gave it to another man. You can only make breakfast for me, okay? "

He bent down and put his forehead against hers. The tip of his nose touched the tip of hers, it was cold.

Leon slowed down her voice, thinking that she might have been frightened.

"Hun? Why don't you say anything? "

Michelle wanted to say something, but she didn't want to interrupt him. Or it would be impolite.

Leon didn't dare to look into Michelle's eyes just now, so he didn't notice that Michelle's eyes were brighter than before.

Like the blue sky after heavy rain, they were clear.

There was no fear in Michelle's eyes, but joy.

When it was Michelle's turn to speak, she asked, "Are you jealous, Leon?"

Her voice was sweet and she was looking forward to his answer.

Leon opened his eyes and saw her.

In the blink of an eye, joy flashed in her eyes. What a witty girl!

Leon's heart seemed to be wrapped by something. Maybe it was the soft cloud, or the

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r days. Caroline had been invited to many places all over the country and hadn't been in Lexington City in recent days.

However, the attendance had to be checked, so Michelle couldn't escape from it. Caroline didn't say anything, but she deducted Michelle's salary mercilessly.

Michelle was late in the morning and worked overtime in the evening. Her colleagues didn't say anything but sympathized with her occasionally.

Because she was late for the fifth day, her salary had been deducted more than half.

And today was the pay-day. Looking at the poor payroll, Michelle felt depressed in her heart.

When she was in high school, her head teacher once said that falling in love would affect their study.

'Now it seems that it not only affects study.

But also affects me making money!' Michelle thought to herself.

One of her colleagues patted her on the shoulder and mourned for her lost salary.

The female colleague at the opposite station clenched her fists to cheer her up, and then reminded her, "Mimi, come on. You still have work this afternoon."

Michelle directly lay on the position.

In the afternoon, she was going to take publicity photos of Ballet Festival for Valerie.

Chapter: 775

Use Other As Tool

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

The shooting place was on the eighteen floor of a building.

In a spacious and bright ballet studio.

Both the preliminary work of the plan and the clothing were undertaken by Valerie. The later publicity poster was made by Caroline's studio.

Michelle was only responsible for the middle stage shooting.

The most important task was to shoot. The ballet troupe had specially sent a person to negotiate with Michelle.

Her name was Randi He, a new comer who had just been in the ballet troupe for two months.

As a matter of fact, she had some relationship with Michelle. She was the cousin of Haley, a good friend of James. She had the surname of her mother and lived in the He Family after graduation.

Two months ago, she saw Valerie and Leon at the dinner party, but she didn't have chance to talk to them. During a rehearsal in the troupe, Randi He met Valerie again and mentioned that she had seen her at the dinner party.

Then she praised sincerely, "Is that your fiance? You two are a perfect match. "

Since then, Valerie had a close relationship with her.

This time, Valerie specially took her to shoot pu

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h. In the name of sister, she is actually trying to take your fiance away from you! Why did you ask her to take photos of you? "

"Randi, don't talk nonsense. It's not true." Valerie looked at her with a straight face. The more she behaved like this, the more Randi He felt that Valerie was too kind to speak for others.

"They are just brother and sister."

"Valerie!" Randi He said angrily, "There is no pure relationship in the world. You are so kind. Aren't you afraid that she will take your fiance away?"

With tears in her eyes, Valerie turned around and left, "I'm going to the bathroom. Don't worry about me, Randal. I'm fine."

"Valerie!" Randi was worried about her. With her head down, Valerie didn't stop. It seemed that she was going to sneak into the bathroom and cry.

However, in a place where Randi He couldn't see, Valerie smiled calmly and elegantly, with a flash of viciousness in her eyes.

Today, she was going to use Randi He as a tool to vent her anger.

Randi He had received a lot of help from Valerie. Now she was very angry to see Valerie suffer.

"Michelle, right? Let's wait and see."

Chapter: 776

Climbed To The Eighteenth Floor

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With a heavy camera on her back, Michelle came to the gate of the building. There were very few people coming and going. She only saw a person standing on the first floor of the building and looking into the distance.

The person seemed to have seen Michelle and came over.

"Are you Michelle?" Randi said in an unfriendly tone.

From her voice, Michelle could tell that the person in front of her was Randi, who was responsible for contacting her. Then she greeted her with a smile, "Hello."

But she felt that Randi was different from the person on the phone. It seemed that Randi didn't like her.

Randi looked at her as if she was surveying her.

Randi looked at Michelle up and down. 'Her short hair is as black as ink and she had a baby face. It's hard to tell that she is twenty-five years old.

Her nose and mouth are so-so, but her eyes are big and her skin seems to be good, just like milk.

There is nothing special on her.

She is neither tall nor shapely. His figure is not as good as Valerie's, let alone her temperament.

She is just an ordinary person. How could she seduce Valerie's fiance?'

Randi looked at her and said, "So-so."

It was obvious that Randi

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person who had a strong sense of justice and ready to help the weak.

However, such a person usually could easily be provoked and be the most powerful sword for others only with a few words.

Although Valerie looked worried, she was looking forward to what Randi would say next.

As she expected, Randi said, "Valerie, it has nothing to do with you. Just pretend that you know nothing. Anyway, I must avenge you."

"Thank you, Randi," said Valerie excitedly, "Thank you for being so kind to me. But don't make things difficult for her later. It's not wrong to like someone. "

"It's not wrong to like someone, but Leon has a fiancée, and Michelle still doesn't keep a distance from him. How can she do that?" Randi said discontentedly.

Half an hour had passed, but the photographer hadn't arrived yet. The general superintendent had talked to Randi several times and asked her to call Michelle immediately.

Randi pretended to go out to make a phone call, and then went to the exit to wait for Michelle. Looking down, she saw a fair hand holding the iron railing.

There were only two floors left.

Seeing that she was so tired, Randi clapped her hands and smiled triumphantly.

Chapter: 777

She Broke Her Knees And Sprained Her Feet

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

"The eighteenth floor. I'm finally here." Looking at the number eighteen on the wall, Michelle sat on the stairs, out of breath. Her face was red, and sweat dripped down her cheeks.

She felt hot all over her body and wore a high necked sweater. She felt sticky all over her body, especially her back because her undershirt might have been wet with sweat.

She didn't like exercising, let alone lack of exercise.

Her two legs were sore and painful, so she could only gently massage them with her hands.

Michelle murmured that she was so tired.

Suddenly, she heard footsteps behind her. She turned around and found it was Randi.

Michelle was confused, 'Didn't she say that she wouldn't come upstairs?

Why is she here?

Besides, the elevator was broken. How did she come up? She could only go up the stairs behind me.'

Michelle blinked and asked her blankly, "How did you come up?"

"Take the elevator. It's just repaired. Hurry up, everyone is waiting for you." Seeing her sweating, Randi didn't show much expression and urged.

Michelle stood up, but she was still not suspicious. Instead, she said happily, "The elevator is repaired. That's great. I thought I would take the stairs when I go back."

Hearing her words, Randi couldn't help frowning. She stopped and stared at Michelle for a whi

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else.

Randi came over, took a look at it and said, "It's not bleeding. It shouldn't be serious."

Of course. It was obvious that she didn't feel pain when she didn't get hurt.

Michelle was so painful that she didn't dare to move. It was okay for her to keep a posture, but there was a faint pain.

When she moved a little, she felt pain and cold sweat all over her body, which was something that no one else could feel.

The general manager must put the interests of the whole group above everything else. She stood out and said, "If it's not serious, you can take the photos first. After that, you can go to the hospital."

"Are you okay?" Valerie asked.

Everyone was waiting for Michelle's answer. If she said she was going to the hospital, then everyone's work would be in vain today.

Michelle didn't want to waste everyone's time, so she gritted her teeth and said, "Let's do it first. I am not flexible enough, it will probably take us more time."

What Valerie wanted was to waste time and delay her to go to the hospital, so she smiled gently.

"It doesn't matter. We will cooperate with you. Not only we want to shoot fast, but also we want to shoot well."

"Okay." Michelle nodded.

So she dragged her injured legs and began to shoot.

Every step she walked, she felt a sharp pain.

Chapter: 778

The One Who Was Dedicated Was A Shiner

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

During the shooting, Valerie was very cooperative. After all, she was going to publicize the Ballet Festival, which was a great opportunity become famous.

There were always people scrambling for good opportunities.

There was no shortage of people with good looks and good figures in the dance troupe. There were more people who danced ballet better than her.

There were many outstanding people.

In order to get this opportunity, she had to show her approachable side in front of others every day and won their support.

The Feng Group didn't become a sponsor. She spent half of her savings and was almost taken advantage of by the superior.

It was a hard-won opportunity, and she must cherish it.

She knew clearly which was more important, so she couldn't aim at Michelle at this time. She had to cooperate well with Michelle to take the best photos.

But she was not reconciled.

She didn't dare to carry out her original plan, so she could only find a way to torture Michelle more.

Taking advantage of the fact that Michelle was injured, she deliberately asked Michelle to take more photos of each movement. After each movement was finished, she would say to Michelle, "Michelle, can you come over and let me see the photos?"

I want to know if my expression management is good

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ust a bracelet." Without being noticed, Valerie took a deep breath and changed the topic, "Someone will clean up the scene. Michelle, let me help you out, and Randi, you stay to help."

"Okay." Randi turned around to help. Seeing Valerie helped Michelle out with a smile, Randi was worried that they would have a dispute. After thinking for a while, Randi left her work and followed them out.

When she arrived at the elevator, she didn't see Valerie, nor did she see the elevator going up or down.

One showed it on the fifteenth floor, and the other on the second floor.

She was confused, 'Then where are the two of them?'

Suddenly, Randi heard a scream and the sound of something colliding. It came from the safe passage, so she trotted over.

It was dark, and only the sign on the wall was lit with green light, which was very weak and could not be seen clearly.

"It's strange." Randi muttered and turned away.

Standing behind the door, Valerie pressed against the wall and covered her mouth with her hands.

Just now, there was only one door between them and Randi.

If Randi took a step forward, Randi would find her. And Randi would also find that at the corner of the stairs, Michelle fainted on the cold ground, and bright red blood was flowing from the back of her head.

Chapter: 779

Rescue

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

There was a smell of blood in the quiet air.

When a person was in darkness, her sight became dim and other senses became sensitive. Smelling the smell of blood, Valerie trembled more violently.

She didn't dare to look at Michelle.

She turned around and ran out. She rushed into the washroom and poured cold water on her face one after another, trying to calm herself down.

Her whole body was shaking, especially her hands. They were wet and seemed to be stained with blood. The blood and water were all liquid, but in different colors.

Valerie's face turned pale.

She wiped her hands hard, turned around and went to the dance room. She found her mobile phone and pulled out Randi.

"What's wrong, Valerie?" Randi was pulled out by Valerie. She felt a pain in her wrist and sensed that Valerie was in a bad condition.

"Come with me." Valerie heard her voice trembling.

She took Randi to the exit, put her hands on Randi's shoulders, and said in a trembling voice, "Randi, I've always treated you well as my own sister, and I've always taken good care of

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laine. When he went to the He Family's house just now, Elaine had a kind smile on her face. If she knew that her daughter was lying on the operating table, he didn't dare to think about what would happen.

Finally, he called Nina.

He didn't dare to wait alone. He was afraid.

Three years ago, when he saw his sister enter the operating room, she directly forgot the person she loved.

She was weak. Now she had to take medicine every week and have a physical examination every month.

The medicine had side effect. The poison in her body was not completely cleared, but accumulated a lot of other poisons.

Now Michelle was in the operating room, the one he liked. He didn't know what would happen next.

After receiving the phone call, within half an hour, Nina appeared in front of Leon together with John.

However, the light of the operating room was still on.

"Leon." Nina called his brother and saw two drops of tears rolling out of Leon's scarlet eyes.

It dripped from his cheek to his collar.

The shocking and panic grief spread in the air.

Chapter: 780

She Was The Only One That Leon Liked

When Valerie returned home, she didn't dare to look into her sister-in-law's eyes. She turned a deaf ear to the children calling her "aunt" and locked herself in the bedroom.

She didn't dare to turn on the light.

She curled up in the corner and bit her hand hard.

When Bryant came back from work, his wife hung up the coat he had taken off and said to him, "Valerie just came back. She doesn't look well. I and the kids greeted her, but she didn't respond to us."

"Later I knocked on her door and called her several times, but she didn't answer. I was worried that she had any problem and wanted to go in and have a look, but she locked the door. I don't know what happened. You can go upstairs and ask her. She is not very close to me. "

"How long has it been?" Bryant unbuttoned his shirt and looked at the second floor.

"Almost two hours."

"I'll go upstairs and have a look."

Bryant went upstairs and knocked on the door, "Valerie, it's me. Can you open the door?"

Bryant's calm voice came out of the door and reached Valerie's ears. Even if his voice as lowered through the door, his calmness didn't decrease, which made Valerie feel relieved.

When she was in th

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y. She thought she was awesome, and she even dared to guide me and propose to me! "

Her voice, which had been hoarse because of crying, now became ear-piercing because of the roar, as if silk was torn apart.

The expression on her face was more complicated, as if she was mocking, or as if she was struggling and painful.

Bryant was frightened by her. He frowned, and grabbed her shoulders with both hands and said seriously, "Calm down, calm down."

"Calm down, calm down..." Bryant softened his tone and comforted her, "I don't understand what you just said. You can say it slowly, or if you don't want to say it, I'll ask you. You can just answer whatever I ask you, okay?"

Valerie sniffed and sobbed, "Bryant, will you help me? No matter what happens, you will always be on my side, won't you? I'm your cousin. You'll be on my side, won't you? "

Her eyes were full of tears, like a homeless man in panic, eager to find a solid support.

Bryant looked at her without saying anything.

"Bryant..." Valerie looked at him pitifully, tears streaming down again.

After a while, Bryant nodded calmly.

"I'm your cousin. Of course I will stand on your side and help you."