

## The Love She Didn't Say by Mona

### Chapter 20 You look so shy

Fortunately, Joey Smith is quite good at reading people's faces, so he obediently let her hold. Joey Smith is above a head taller than Elena Forbes, so when they stand together, handsome man and beautiful woman, very eye-catching.

Only, the clothes on the two, one elegant, one normal, which make more people curious to gaze over.

Joey Smith sensitively perceived Elena's discomfort, he took half a step to the side, glaring back at those who were sizing up.

Elena bit her bottom lip, surprised at Joey Smith's thoughtfulness. She went that far with him, and in the end, he should stand here and watch her make a fool of herself.

At this moment, all her thoughts were, this person, why he is so good to her? Losing focus, Elena followed Joey for a long time, when he stopped, she didn't realize it and immediately bumped into his body.

Joey turned around and asked, "Is everything okay?" He smoothly lifted a strand of Elena's loose hair behind her ear for her. He also raised his hand and gently stroked her banged red forehead. Elena Forbes herself subconsciously raise her hand to touch this place yet collided with Joey Smith's hand.

Both of their hearts thumped up, and Elena inclined her head back.

Joey accidentally saw her reddened earlobes and blurted out, "Sister, this is the first time I've seen you look so shy."

After saying this, he instantly raised his hand to cover his mouth. Sure enough, a second later, he received a merciless pinch from her.

A cry of pain is very alluring, causing people around to turn around and look, so Joey hurriedly shut up.

Then with tears in his eyes, he looked at Elena and whispered, "Miss, there's really no need to be so cruel, my arms must be all bruised."

"You deserve it." Elena Forbes said in a harsh tone, pressing down her desire to pinch him again.

Speaking of which, he seems to be working out all the time, and his arms are quite bouncing when he squeezes them.

Joey saw through her dark intentions, in order to avoid another ravage of his own arms, he

gathered both of her hands in his palm.

In this way, Joey thought happily, she can't pinch him anymore. Elena now came back to her senses and stared at him speechlessly, "How am I supposed to walk like this!"

Hearing these words, Joey almost blurted out, I carry you!

But thinking of the person standing in front of him is a she-devil, he instantly shut up, silently let go of her hand, and turned away embarrassingly.

When he was a little angry at his own insensitivity, Joey felt something cold grab his hand.

Joey bit his lower lips, held that ice hand tightly, and repeated in his heart: it's all because her hand is so cold, he is just warming her up.

Well, yes, that's it, he has absolutely no other secret thoughts.

He subconsciously looked toward Elena and saw her blink at him playfully, and

instantly, Joey Smith's heart was shot by an arrow.

She is now a mischievous girl instead of the usual ice beauty. The dichotomy fascinated him.

Joey shouted in his heart, their fingers entwined, dazed and confused he led her into a jewelry store.

At that moment, someone's voice came to his ear, "You want to buy earrings? Don't you have no ear piercing?" 3 Joey hastily returned to his senses, looked at the earrings in front of him and twitched the corners of his mouth, and said in a serious manner, "No, I want to buy some pieces for you." "Really?" Elena Forbes looked at him derisively, signaling him to look at her ears.