

Timeless 781

CHAPTER 781 HI, SWEETHEART 16

Gina had slept well all night, however, when she got up in the morning she was not in a good mood because it had rained outside at some point.

It was also pouring down hard and fast.

Remembering her promise with Mason last night, she was in a hurry.

She hurriedly got up in her coat and ran to the window, but the storm was so strong that she opened it and closed it again.

It was impossible to go out for a run in this weather, and even if she insisted on going out, her grandparents would not agree.

And then she remembered what she had said to Mason last night when she had said in a daze that she would go running even 365 days a year

It turned out that only one night later, she had been out of her promise.

She had no idea that the weather would be so unlucky, that her first date in life would fall through, and even though they hadn't said anything last night, Gina felt like she was on a date with Mason.

She was in no mood to do anything and sat on the edge of the bed in a daze for half a day.

It was only when Grandma Cynthia's gentle voice came from outside the bedroom, "Gina, are you up?"

Gina came back to her senses and hurriedly answered, "Yes, Grandma."

Cynthia smiled softly, "It's too rainy for us to go for a walk today, so you can sleep a little longer and your grandpa will drive you to school later."

"Okay." Gina didn't really feel like sleeping at all, but because she had something on her mind right now, she wanted to stay in her room for a while to calm down, so that her grandparents wouldn't see that she was in a bad mood later.

Cynthia left after the explanation and Gina went back to bed and got her mobile phone.

There was a message on her phone from Mason, half an hour ago.

She hastily clicked on it and saw Mason's message.

[It's raining heavily today, don't go out for a run. A girl's body is not suitable for catching a cold. Also,

girls in their period are not suitable for running and exercising, so you don't need to run all 365 days.]

Gina's face turned red with embarrassment when she saw the next few words from Mason.

However, while she was blushing, her heart felt incredibly warm and sweet.

Especially when she said at the end that she "didn't need to run all 365 days", she felt inexplicably spoiled.

Although she had been spoiled and loved by her family since she was a little girl, especially her father Leon.

But this kind of doting from Mason at the moment was completely different from that of her father or the rest of the family.

She thought this was the difference between kinship and love. Kinship made her feel warm, while love made her feel warm and sweet at the same time, and this sweetness made her want to burn.

Wanting to burn and blossom for him, wanting to give him her whole self.

Originally, she missed her appointment today, which was a little embarrassing from her standpoint, but these words from Mason, sent in advance, did a good job of easing her embarrassment and gave her the pride a girl should have.

It was true what they say: only when you have someone to love and cherish can you be proud.

Gina held her phone on the bed and laughed silently until she couldn't stop.

She flipped at her first glimpse at Mason, and she loved him within one day.

She didn't know what other people's love was like, she only knew that her Mason was the best in this world.

At that moment, by the lake, in the rain and fog, Mason was practicing his boxing in silence and strength.

His black training clothes had been drenched by the heavy rain, and Mason's lean and powerful body was clearly outlined and charming.

No matter how heavy the rain was, no matter how fierce the wind was, his body did not waver in the slightest.

Every move he made was powerful, his eyes as firm as a falcon's, his body as straight as a pine, and after a final, handsome finish, he lifted his hand to rub his face and turned to march home.

Originally Cynthia and Carl had wanted Gina to sleep in a little longer, but to their surprise, she came down after a short while to wash up.

When Gina came down, they were cuddling by the window downstairs watching the rain, and after Cynthia's illness, Carl had become more and more attached to her.

Once Carl had felt that all the years he had spent with Cynthia in his life were enough, but now he felt that it was not enough, not enough at all, he wanted to live with her for decades more.

He wanted to live with her for many more decades. He wanted to live with her for all eternity and never be apart.

But it was clear to everyone that there was no forever, and that one day they would have to face life and death and parting.

Gina took one look at the warm image of her grandfather holding her grandmother in his arms, not wanting to disturb them, and went gingerly to the kitchen.

But Carl saw her anyway, still holding Cynthia in his arms, and asked her in a low voice, "Why are you up?"

Gina paused and smiled softly, "I'm used to getting up at this time of night and now I can't sleep at all."

Then she added, "There's plenty of time this morning, I'll make breakfast."

It was one thing for Gina to want to take the initiative to make breakfast for her grandparents, but it was another for her to make a loving breakfast for the Mason in her heart.

She had heard that he only had an elderly grandfather at home and they were dependent on each other, so she didn't know if he had time to cook or eat well every morning.

Although she had been well fed since she was a child, she also could cook.

Although her parents and family loved their children, they never spoiled them.

She had also taken many cooking classes since she was a child, so cooking was easy for her.

When she was in South City, she would also help her parents prepare a breakfast or even a nice dinner during various festivals to show how much she appreciated being their daughter.

The parents didn't need anything, but they were touched by their daughter's kindness and sincerity.

Carl and Cynthia agreed to her offer, so the two continued to cuddle and watch the rain while Gina went

into the kitchen.

Gina had made sandwiches, considering the ease of carrying them around.

Putting the extra one in a Ziploc bag, Cynthia gave her a puzzled look, "Why did you bring another one?"

Gina smiled lightly and explained, "I was afraid I'd be hungry in the morning, so I brought a little something for myself."

She felt that she was getting better at telling lies lately.

Neither Carl nor Cynthia thought otherwise, for neither of them had expected their brilliantly sensible granddaughter to fall in love the first day she came here.

Even less did they expect that a small place like a small town would have someone that their granddaughter would fall in love with.

In everyone's perception, Gina's other half was bound to be a nobleman, just like her father Leon, who came from a wealthy family and held a lot of power.

How could common men match Gina?

By the time Gina was ready to leave for school, the rain had stopped.

The sun was peeking out from the clouds in the eastern sky and continued to shine on the land.

Carl, who was getting ready to take Gina to school with his car keys, couldn't help but remark, "The day has changed quite quickly."

Gina offered, "I'll go on my own bike."

Both Carl and Cynthia chose to respect her offer, and Cynthia gave her a few words of advice: "It has just rained and the roads are slippery, so be safe."

They could see that their granddaughter did not like to be high profile and did not want to be a dainty princess, otherwise, why would she have chosen this common middle school?

The night before they came to town the two of them had also specifically discussed how they would treat Gina when they came here, and they had unanimously decided that since their granddaughter wanted to be free and at ease, they would try to give her as much freedom as possible.

As long as there were no issues of principle involved, they would respect and not interfere too much.

After saying goodbye to her grandparents Gina rode off on her bicycle. On the way, Gina felt her heart

take off with her as she would soon see her beloved Mason.

When she saw the school gate, Gina looked at the time and saw that she had arrived at school at about the same time yesterday.

Gina was a little discouraged by the thought that they wouldn't be able to talk much in the classroom.

But when she went to park her bike, she found Mason, freshly dressed in his school uniform, leaning against a bike, looking at her as if he was not paying attention.

Gina's lips lifted at the corners and she felt that he was waiting for her.

There was no need to deliberately ask him, she just knew he was waiting for her, deliberately waiting for her, otherwise, he would have been in the classroom by this time.

It was almost time for classes, so there weren't too many students on campus anymore.

Acting as if nothing had happened, she pushed her bike over and stopped in the empty space next to Mason.

As she stopped, she asked him in a whisper, "Have you had breakfast?"

Mason's eyes fell on the tip of her pale, straight nose and he returned her question without changing his face, "No."

He had an elderly master at home, so he eat three meals on time a day. There was no question of skipping breakfast. Besides he was so physically exhausted after his early morning martial arts practice that skipping breakfast simply wasn't an option.

Therefore now, he was also lying.

Gina took out a sandwich from her bag and handed it to him, "I made it with my own hands."

She deliberately emphasized that she had made it herself, not trying to conceal her thoughts.

They knew what was going on between them anyway, didn't they? What was there to hide?

The corner of Mason's lips curled up in a faint curve and he raised his hand to take it, "Thank you."

After taking it over, Mason thought about it and added, "Actually, I eat three meals a day normally, and I basically make them myself, so you don't need to prepare me breakfast deliberately like this in the future."

Who would want her to make breakfast for him? Who would want her to do a little work?

She should be doted by him.

Gina lifted her bright face to look at Mason, and after a long moment she smiled softly, "Good."

She didn't press Mason on why he had obviously eaten and then said he hadn't; it was obvious he had seen that she had prepared something and had given her the opportunity to take it out.

What else did she need to ask? There was no need. They were definitely going to be together, weren't they?

(The End)