Blossoming Her Shielded Heart Chapter 123 - 124 Chapter 123

In the end, Julia was the first to hang up the phone. She didn't want to interrupt his work because she knew there was something important for Shawn.

Holding the slightly hot cellphone, Julia felt very satisfied. It was so good to be with him. It turned out that the happiness she had wildly hoped for was so simple that she could get it only by a call.

In the VIP suite in the Black Soil.

"Is that from sister-in-law?" Elmore looked at Shawn gently and asked with a smile.

"Cut the crap. Just say it." Shawn glanced at Elmore with a dull expression, and his voice became as cold as usual.

Elmore tut and sighed, "I didn't expect that you would care about your family."

Under the attack of the harshly eyes of Shawn once again, Elmore said repeatedly, "Okay, okay, let's get to the point."

It was late at night. Julia was lying in bed, tossing and turning. And Barbara didn't reply.

Julia had also asked Barbara this question, but Barbara did not answer her at that time. Could this indicate that her mother really knew it. Was it because her mother didn't dare to face Shawn, not because she hated him, but because she was afraid of him.

Because this kind of love should not have existed in the world. Mother was afraid that she would have extravagant hopes. If we did not meet, we would not have contacts. This was what mother wanted, and mom's heart was still filled with love for Noah.

Julia was shocked by this idea.

How could her mother still be thinking about Noah? She hated him so much. Julia smiled bitterly and put this thought behind her.

In a daze, Julia seemed to feel that someone was lying next to her, and a smell of alcohol invaded her nose. She opened her eyes slightly, and the bedroom's light wasn't turned on. In the cold moonlight, she dimly saw the face of Shawn.

He's back? For some reason, Julia reached out and touched his face, as if she didn't believe the man in front of her at all.

"Kitten, I'm back." The man's big hand gently grasped the hand on his cheek. His voice was with a strong smell of alcohol, which made people can't help but indulge in.

"Are you drunk?" Julia came to her senses slowly, stared at his eyes and asked.

Although she questioned, the concern in her tone was more than anger.

"A little." With a smile, he Sarahned forward and pressed her under him. The smell of alcohol surrounding her, he bent over and finally kissed her on the lips.

Her smell was much better than that of wine. Shawn was tossing and rolling on her lips, enjoying all her fragrance that only belonged to her, lingering and touching for a long time.

Julia hadn't woken up yet. But h

ere was no reply to her message, and her phone was turned off. It seemed that she had disappeared from the world.

"Hey, What does this sentence mean?" After a while, Zoey reluctantly put her book in front of Julia reluctantly. Zoey asked her about a poem. Julia took the book from Zoey and casually wrote a hundred words. "Read it yourself," she handed the book back to Zoey.

Zoey stunned. Julia had beautiful and elegant handwriting, which made her look a little heroic.

Seeing Zoey stunned face, Julia laughed and joked, "are you shocked by my talent?"

Zoey's admiration was completely shattered by the narcissistic words of Julia. She rolled her eyes and said word by word, "absolutely impossible."

Julia shrugged her shoulders and continued to Sarahned her body against the head of the bed. Later, when she felt tired, she directly slept on Zoey's bed. Zoey really wanted to kick Julia off the bed, but she knew that she would not be able to win Julia. He tried to endure it, and still did not move his foot.

When she woke up, she found that Zoey was still doing her homework. Julia was very embarrassed. How hard the child was. She was so shy. Julia took a look at the warm sun outside the window and was suddenly in a good mood. She stretched herself.

Then she lied down on the bed, sleeping, eating and playing. These were the most wonderful moments in the world.

Zoey rolled her eyes at Julia. She really didn't understand why her brother had a crush on this woman. Apart from her beautiful appearance and excellent academic

performance, what other advantages did she have? She was like neither a lady nor a quiet girl, lazy and violent. She wondered if this woman would bully her elder brother

Zoey shook her head and studied, just like an adult.

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Julia casually lay on the bed and looked up at the little star Zoey said earlier that she was giving it to Shawn.

"Do you still want to give it to him?" Julia asked, pointing at a bunch of stars.

"Yes." Zoey nodded her head in agreement. Anyway, she wanted to give it to Shawn.

"When are you going to give it to him? It's Valentine's day." Julia was so boring that she was very interested in other people's affairs like Evena.

Zoey rolled her eyes at Julia, "don't you know when your brother's birthday is?"

Julia was a little stunned. It seemed that she didn't know about Shawn's birthday.

"One week later." She looked at Julia with disgust.

Julia was stunned, 'so soon?'?

"You really haven't prepared anything?" Zoey shot Julia a suspicious glance.

"really not..." With a guilty conscience, Julia lowered her head. She didn't even know his birthday. How to prepare for his birthday. Fortunately, Zoey had told her about this.

"Julia!" Zoey was so angry that she shouted again.

Julia rubbed her aching ear. It's not she forgot to prepare gifts for the little girl, why did she shout.

"Prepare gift right now," Zoey added, "I really don't know how you can be his wife? He often forgets his own birthday. How can't you know that?"

Julia shrank back her head and felt so annoyed to be scolded by a girl who was younger than her.

"Well, I'll just go out to buy one." Julia interrupted Zoey.

"Go out to buy one? No, you have to do it yourself." Zoey said.

Zoey began to teach Julia a lesson of the 'three obediences' and' four virtues'! Julia was now bathed in shame. It turned out that Zoey was not silly, she was focusing on being a good mother and a good wife

"Stop it. Okay, I know. Tell me what you want me to send to your brother." Julia covered her ears and shouted.

This girl was just like Shawn's mother.

"Brother likes..." After a moment's hesitation, Zoey said, "it seems that he doesn't like anything..."

"......" Julia felt awkward.

"You can give him DIY bracelet, DIY phone hanging or doll. There are a lot of models online. You can search for them quickly." Zoey counted with fingers.

Julia glanced at Zoey and said indifferently, "you have done research on it."

"Yes, I have been thinking about it for a long time." Zoey raised her nose proudly.

Julia waved her hand and said, "never mind. I'll know what I should buy when I go out." Julia was not good at handcraft. He would rather buy one directly than do one.

Zoey glared at Julia. All her words were in vain.

"By the way, Zoey, pSarahse teach me how to cook." Julia sincerely held Zoey's hand.

"Okay." Zoey agreed quickly and jumped down of the chair as well.

"Haha, Zoey, you're so nice to me!" Julia complimented Zoey. Zoey looked a little awkward. She snorted and turned her head to the other side, explaining, "I'm worried a

o girls Sarahning against each other when Shawn and Holden came in. As soon as they spotted them, Zoey pushed Julia away and ran towards them happily.

Holden came forward first and held her in his arms.

"My brothers, come here and have dinner." Zoey raised her head and flashed a sweet smile to Holden. Holden nodded with a smile and walked to the sofa, holding her hands.

It was not until Shawn sat down next to her that Julia realized that Shawn was back.

"Why are you dressed like this?" Shawn frowned and looked at her with disgust.

"Did I look like a delivery guy?" Julia looked up and grinned.

"Yes." With his arms around her waist gently, Shawn kissed her on the cheek.

Julia blushed and lowered her head.

Staring at Julia's dress, Zoey curled her lips and said, "You're not a delivery guy, but a beggar."

Beggar? Julia frowned.

Holden smiled and opened the meal basket. The strong smell of the dishes filled the room, warm and full of the smell of love.

"This is cooked by Julia and me. PSarahse have a taste." Zoey took the plate out and smiled brightly.

"Did you take part in it?" Shawn looked at Julia with distrust.

Julia stared at him, patted her chest and said, "of course. I might be the best chef in the future."

"You don't even know how to wash vegetables." Shawn added.

His words irritated Julia so much that she pinched his waist hard. Anyway, she didn't come to work now, so there was no need to be afraid.

They had a good time during the meal.

In the spare time, Julia glanced at the couple sitting opposite. Holden frequently helped Zoey with food and wiped her mouth from time to time. Their act was so intimate that it seemed that they were not brother and sister.

Damn it

The relationship between the whole family was so complicated

Well, maybe it was because her mind was too complicated

The thought of it made Julia sweat profusely.