Blossoming Her Shielded Heart Chapter 129 - 130 Chapter 129

When Julia and Zoey returned to the villa, Shawn had already come back. He didn't say anything when he saw them come in.

After dinner, Zoey went back to her room obediently. Julia didn't follow her because she knew she couldn't comfort Zoey. She'd better Sarahve Zoey alone.

"Come here." Shawn gently crooked his finger at Julia.

Julia stared at him. Sitting next to Shawn reluctantly, she had too much to say.

"Are you very busy these two days?" Said Shawn slightly.

"Yes..." Julia lowered her head with guilt.

Blake glanced at Julia with his darkened eyes and reached out his arms to hold her. He whispered in her ear: "kitten, don't let me down."

Julia was stunned and wondered what he wanted to say?

"Do you want to have some fruit? I'll wash it for you." Julia stood up in a hurry, picked up a plate of fruit in front of the sofa and went into the kitchen. She did not dare to face him. His eyes were like torches, and were like sharp swords that pierced through the heart of people. He could see through all her thoughts.

She actually wanted to tell all the things to Shawn, such as telling him that Zoey's father was not Noah, or that they had met Zoey's biological father, but this was her secret with Zoey, and she could not say it. She didn't know how to explain relation between Zoey and Holden.

She could only hide all these from him.

Alas Julia sighed and walked back to the hall.

"You spent half an hour." Shawn raised his head, staring at her eyes, and said lightly.

Julia was shocked and she had been in a trance for a long time.

"Haha Let's eat..." Julia smiled wryly and handed the washed apple to Shawn. She didn't say anything more.

Shawn took the apple she handed and gently put back the fruit basket. Then he stood up, looked down at Julia, turned around and left.

There was only Julia left in the empty hall. She stared blankly at Shawn's disappearing figure.

She could never guess what he was thinking. All his thoughts were traceless and he was even further hidden than Holden.

Standing in the hall for a long time, Julia staggered back to the bedroom. The light of the small study was on. She stood at the door of the study and just saw the side face of Shawn, who was looking at his computer.

Facing the incandescent light, his handsome side face became more angular, which was difficult to figure out.

Julia's eyes darkened. She turned around and left.

After taking a shower, Julia went back to the bed. She felt drowsy and soon fell asleep when her head just touched the pillow.

After a long time, she felt someone lie down beside her and then the man held her in his arms. Julia didn't think who he was, but she hugged him back out of instinct.

"Kitten, don't be too smart. And don't get too involved in the Nelson family's affairs." In a trance, Julia seemed to hear someone talking to her, both real and illusory.

When Julia woke up, she found that Shawn w

y him." Zoey replied smilingly after thinking for a while.

Julia was a little stunned and asked with confusion: "why?"

"My eldest brother and second elder brother are the most important people in my life. Isn't it a good thing to live with them forever?" Zoey replied.

Julia touched her forehead, looked at Zoey seriously and said, "Zoey, you are too naive. You will meet the one you love, who might even let you abandon your family."

Just like her.

Zoey blinked her eyes, as if she didn't understand what Julia was talking about.

Julia shook her head and kept silent.

They came to a small private room. Although the environment here was also good, it was not as good as a five-star hotel. Zoey looked around, bent over the table and started to count her fingers.

"Julia, how about we hold a birthday party for my brother on his birthday?" Zoey suddenly looked up and asked.

"Okay." Julia replied as she was eating chicken legs.

Seeing that Julia didn't pay attention to it, Zoey couldn't help rolling her eyes at her. However, Julia was accustomed to the way Zoey looked at her. She continued to eat her chicken drumsticks in a good mood.

"You must Sarahrn to make a cake as soon as possible. And then you can make a cake for my brother," Zoey ordered impolitely.

Julia tried hard to swallow and looked at Zoey suspiciously. "Zoey, do you like your brother very much? Or you don't like him now? "

Julia remembered that after Zoey hung out with Holden, she changed into another person. Her affection for Shawn also gradually disappeared, which confused her.

"Second elder brother has told me a lot. I know that eldest brother only treats me as his sister, so I'm not surprised to be rejected. I've been well prepared for it. I have been struggling desperately for so many years and it's time for me to let it go, isn't it? " Zoey smiled.

Struggling desperately

Julia was speechless, and thought, 'she was so accurate in word.'.

Chapter 130

At Zoey's request, Julia Sarahrned how to make cakes and cooking from time to time. As Shawn was busy at that time, he seldom went home. So the villa became the two girl's world.

They hung out in the commercial center of Ventrusburg when they are free, but there was still no news about Mike. Under Zoey's instruction, Julia finally chose the gift for her Shawn, and she also prepared another one in secret, which was kept from Zoey.

The day for Shawn's birthday came.

"I don't care. Come back on time at eight o'clock." Zoey was lying on the couch, talking to Shawn over the phone. Julia and Maria were hanging up with balloons. The villa was like a wonderland.

Wiping sweat from her face, Julia looked up at the colorful decorations. Most of these were decorated according to Zoey's idea. She couldn't help but wonder if Shawn would like this kind of decoration which little girl liked?

As she was immersed in her thoughts, Zoey, who had been lying on the sofa as a princess, ran over to her, hugged her and said with a smile, "my brother said he would be back at eight and my second brother would be here too!"

"Cough ReSarahse Let go of me..." Julia was choked by the strength of Zoey's arms.

Zoey let go of Julia's neck and jumped off with a bright smile on her face.

"It's not your birthday. Why are you so excited?" Julia rolled her eyes at Zoey speechlessly.

"Speaking of my birthday, when will you make up for my birthday gift since you haven't given me a present?" With arms akimbo, Michelle looked at Julia and said seriously.

Julia touched her forehead and turned around to decorate the villa silently. No one would be so shameless except for Zoey who could be so naturally to ask for a birthday gift.

It was completely dark. Julia and Zoey were so tired that they slumped into the sofa. Looking at their carefully decorated scene, they felt very satisfied.

"Do you think brother will like it?" Zoey turned to look at Julia.

"Maybe," Julia stared at the ceiling over her head and smiled. They had decorated the room wh

course, she would like to eat more cakes, which she had worked so hard on.

After glancing at Julia's big belly, Shawn put his hand on his forehead and bent over to pick Julia up regardless of the cream on her body. He took her back to the bedroom violently.

After making trouble for a long time, Zoey was also sleepy. She Sarahned against Holden, yawning, "brother, why do you come so late? We have all finished the cake."

Looking at Zoey's face covered with cream, Holden put his face close to hers and chuckled, "it's not too late. I think it's the right time."

"Kitten, today is my birthday." With a faint smile on his face, Shawn opened his arms and trapped Julia in a small corner.

"Birthday is not a big deal!" Trapped in the corner, Julia didn't dare to move. Her face had already turned red, but her small red mouth was still very harsh.

"Well, you know what gift I want." With a bad smile, Shawn approached Julia who was trembling with fear as his body pressed against hers.

How could she know what birthday gift he wanted? Staring at the grinning face of Shawn, Julia's heart was quivering. She put her hands on his chest and gently pushed his chest. She couldn't help closing her eyes.

The beautiful, dynamic eyes sparkled. The dark pupils in the middle were cSarahn and pure, crystal cSarahr and spotless.

Tonight was another sleepless night.