

Chased 60

Chapter 60 I Can't Sleep

The sound of dripping water came from the bathroom, and a tall figure was reflected on the glass door.

Isabella didn't notice this scene, she turned on her mobile phone to deal with her private affairs, after a while, she casually raised her head when she heard the bathroom door open.

Benjamin's hair was wet, and he was wearing white pajamas, and his body was full of male hormones.

Just then, Isabella's cell phone rang, and it was a long string of numbers, which were different from normal cell phone numbers.

She retracted her gaze and answered calmly, "Say it."

The person on the phone didn't know what to say, Isabella came to the balcony, "So?"

Not long after, a pair of hands hugged her from behind, and Benjamin's breath fell gently on her ear, making her inexplicably itchy.

He greedily rubbed the fragrance around her ears, like a clingy cat.

Isabella could feel his heat, somewhere in particular, and she told the person on the phone, "I see."

"It's a man?" Benjamin vaguely heard the voice on the other

end of the phone, it was a male voice, and he was a little jealous.

When the little girl saw him coming out of the shower just now, her eyes stayed there for a second or two, but when the phone came, she didn't even look at it, and went directly to the balcony to talk on the phone.

"Friend." Isabella didn't know why she had to explain to him, with a hint of helplessness in her tone, "Let go."

"What friend?" Benjamin lowered his head and inhaled the aroma of her neck again, which attracted him greatly.

Being wrapped around him hotly, feeling his scorching breath, Isabella's body felt strange.

"An ordinary friend, or an important friend? Huh?" His movements continued, his voice was provocative and lustful.

"Not ordinary."

After all, I have cooperated with her for many years, and it is also a fateful friendship.

"So, it's important?" Benjamin raised his eyes to look at her pretty side face, and he became even more interested, "Is he more important than me?"

"Benjamin." Isabella wanted to break free from his embrace, but he hugged her tightly. Isabella's tone was helpless, "We've only known each other for a few days?"

“For me, it seems like a few years.”

His masculine masculinity and his unique tenderness

towards girls are perfectly blended. The charm of both rigidity and softness emanated from the inside out, and it was so powerful that it almost overwhelmed her.

“I’m thirsty.” Isabella pushed him away, went into the room to drink water, her face was inexplicably hot.

“Where do I sleep tonight?” Benjamin followed behind her, the hotness hadn’t dissipated, but the fever was getting stronger.

“Bed or floor, you choose one.”

“Bed.” Benjamin looked at her, inviting, “Together.”

“You think well!” Isabella put down the water gla*s, saw that there was only one pillow and a small quilt on the bed, and there was not even a sofa in the spacious bedroom, and she suddenly understood what was going on.

“Then I’ll sleep on the floor.” Benjamin sat on the floor, giving her the only quilt and pillow, “I’m not sleepy, you sleep first.”

At this time, the lamp was out of power, and the whole bedroom was plunged into darkness.

Isabella lay down under the quilt, and he could faintly hear his slight breathing.

Benjamin sat on the edge of the bed, rubbing her hair gently with his big hand, “Good night.”

Isabella’s hand was held by him, and she fell asleep unconsciously.

Early the next morning, there was the sound of washing in the bathroom, and Isabella gradually opened her eyes.

It was already dawn, and the light came through the curtains, making it faintly dreamy.

After a while, the sound of washing in the bathroom stopped, and a figure came out, “Are you awake?”

She was sitting on the bed, her soft long hair draped over her shoulders, her ignorant and cute appearance made him unable to help but curl the corners of her lips and her eyes were soft.

“Why don’t you sleep more?” He was still wearing the white pajamas from last night, but the masculine aura exuding from his body blended with his usual noble and cold aura, creating an indescribable charm.

Seeing him walking step by step, Isabella got out of bed, and said casually, “I have to go to work later.”

As soon as she took a step, her foot suddenly kicked something.

It was the leftover men’s pajamas picked out last night, which were randomly rolled into a pillow by Benjamin and placed on the ground. He really lay on the cold ground all night last night?

Isabella felt an indescribable feeling in her heart, whether it was guilt or uneasiness.

At the dining table, Craig looked at the two early risers with a smile on their faces, how well they matched each other!

He smiled happily, "Why don't you sleep more?"

"The floor is so hard I can't sleep."

Benjamin's words made Craig and Bob look at each other, such a good opportunity last night, how could he be such a gentleman, sleeping on the floor?

"Isn't there a bed?"

"The bed is for me." Isabella raised her gaze, "Did the door be repaired in the morning?"

"Yes..." Craig felt a little guilty. In fact, he was the one who asked someone to open it with a key at dawn, and I don't know if his wife found out.

"Oh, I didn't hear the sound." Isabella sat down and ate breakfast carelessly, as if she didn't pursue the matter

anymore.

"Isabella, the power outage last night didn't scare you, did it? I don't know why the power supply equipment suddenly failed! I can assure you that it will never happen when you come next time."

"Oh, it's okay." Isabella knew about his plot a long time ago, so she didn't reveal it.

Craig looked at the sensible and well-behaved girl in front of him, and then at the elm head, and suddenly became

angry.

Such a good opportunity, I don't know how to grasp it!

After breakfast, Benjamin sent Isabella to work.

Bob watched the back of them leaving, and silently took out a girl's bag, "Young lady forgot to take her bag."

Originally, he could have reminded him just now, but in order for the young master to have an excuse to ask the young mistress to return the bag, he pretended not to see it, and waited for the person to leave.

"Very good!" Craig didn't expect Bob to have such a clever side, and said with satisfaction, "Let Benjamin send it to her later, and there will be another chance to meet..."

"You are really worried about the young master's marriage."

"Aren't you too..." Craig looked at the direction they were leaving, "After last night, I don't know if Isabella is still willing to come to my place... Will she see through my plot?"

"What happened last night is at best a coincidence. Young Mistress is so innocent, she probably wouldn't think about other things..."

“I hope so!” Craig thought to himself, if the little girl didn’t come again, she would just have to pretend to be sick. For his unworthy grandson, it was too difficult for him!

In the car, Benjamin looked at the girl next to him, and remembered how she looked in her shirt last night.

That fair face, the alluring collarbone, and those long and thin legs....

Hooking