

## Chased 89

Chapter 89 Already very restrained

It was the first time to kiss a girl so hot and strongly like today!

After an unknown amount of time, Benjamin let go of her, "It's really good."

Isabella was a little angry, and wanted to know what it tasted like. Isn't there another cup of scented tea?

This guy abducted her here, wouldn't it be to make it easier to do bad things?

"If you do this again, I won't come next time." Isabella warned.

"Um?"

"I won't have dinner with you anymore."

Minimize the number of times you see each other and spend less time alone...

When Benjamin heard it, he looked into her eyes, "Are you angry?"

Seeing that Isabella didn't respond, Benjamin asked softly again, "Did you get angry because the kiss just didn't go well?"

"you....."

Benjamin pressed her lips again, savoring the sweetness little by little.

Dean on the side really understood that the husband seemed to like this girl very much...

Love words like this come out of my husband's mouth naturally, and it doesn't violate harmony at all!

After Isabella was asked to kiss him, she was really a little embarrassed, "Benjamin!"

There was a butler standing beside her, and this posture was too ambiguous, she really wanted to come down!

"This kiss still didn't work well? Huh?" Benjamin's nose touched hers, and the blurred eyes still had deep affection.

Isabella didn't want to answer that question.

Benjamin kissed her again, and after an unknown amount of time, he stopped and asked, "Would you like to come next time?"

"Huh?" Benjamin started pecking and kissing her again, "Would you like to have dinner with me?"

"Benjamin, you're getting more and more shameless."

"Only being shameless in front of you." Benjamin still kissed her, "And, want to be more shameless..."

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12/

“Are you still coming? Huh?” Benjamin insisted on asking the answer he liked.

Isabella said a little irritably, “It depends on the mood.”

“Then how are you feeling?” Benjamin asked while kissing, “How can you feel better?”

“You let me down first.”

Benjamin seemed to understand, “It seems that you don’t like this place.”

“You finally found out!”

Benjamin picked her up and walked upstairs step by step, “Then change the place.”

“Where are you taking me?”

“Visit the house.”

Isabella was taken upstairs. His room was clean and tidy. Before the light was turned on, there was a crescent lake outside the huge glass wall, as beautiful as a fairyland in a fairy tale.

“Isabella...” Benjamin’s voice was particularly provocative, “I want to get used to married life with you in advance.”

Isabella pushed against his strong chest. “I’m so angry.”

“Then give me some sweets first?” Benjamin kissed her, “It’s been a long day, and it’s been a hard time waiting.”

Her feet haven’t even touched the floor of his house today!

“You haven’t answered my question just now.” Benjamin

hugged her and did not let go, “Will you come in the future?”

“Huh? Are you coming here?”

Isabella gritted her teeth, “Come here.”

“Then do you want to have dinner with me? Huh?” Benjamin insisted on asking an answer.

Isabella could only bear with it, “I will accompany you.”

Benjamin smiled before putting her down, “Look out the window.”

Isabella noticed this crescent lake just now, and under the pouring moonlight, Isabella also saw the flowers and plants near the lake, which were as beautiful as a fairyland.

“What kind of flowers do you like?” Benjamin hugged her from behind, looking at her beautiful side face, “I want to make every flower, every grass, every tree and every tree here into what you like.”

In this way, maybe she will like this family and him more.

wouldn't like them.”

Isabella's heart seemed to be touched, like a budding flower, quietly blooming.

“Our home is of course up to you. It's up to you to decide what flowers and plants to plant.” Benjamin lowered his head and asked, “Tell me what you like.”

Isabella thought for a while and said, “I don't have a favorite flower. If I have to choose one, it should be flower.”

Not delicate roses, not pink cherry blossoms, not even blue lavender...

“Do you know what the flower language of flower is?” Benjamin asked softly in her ear.

“Um?”

“Pity the people in front of you.” Benjamin whispered softly, “flowers represent happiness and beauty.”

Living in a home surrounded by happiness and beauty, their relationship will definitely be better.

“What about this home?” Benjamin asked next. “Is there anything that needs to be changed?”

“You.” Isabella glanced at him, “Be quiet in the future, okay?”

“I'm afraid not.” Benjamin wrapped his arms around her slender waist and kissed her more greedily, his voice softly falling in her ear, “I'm already very restrained.”

I don't know how long it took, Green finished eating outside and returned to the gate of the villa, but Mr. Mason and Ms. Young never came out.

He raised his hand to check the time, it was already nine o'clock in the evening!

Mr. Mason forgot the time as soon as he was with Ms. Young, and he couldn't rush, so he just waited outside.

“Mr. Larson.” Dean kindly walked out of the door, smiling respectfully, “Go inside and have a sip of hot tea. I'm afraid Mr. and Mrs. will not come out so soon. This time I see, Mr.'s marriage is hopeful!”

In the past, no matter how the old man matched Mr. and Ms. Logan, Mr. just ignored it.

Now I like my wife very much.

“You don't know, the old man is so satisfied with Ms. Young that he gave away the necklace.”

“You're talking about one of the old lady's dowry back then, the crown necklace?” Dean was shocked, he didn't expect the girl to be recognized by the Mason family so quickly at such a young age.

To know that stepping into the door of the Mason family is not that simple...

“Yes.” Green followed Dean into the door, and said with a smile, “Mr. Mason himself said that Ms. Young will never

restrained

marry in this life.”

Dean was even more shocked, “The Logan family...”

“Oh, you mean Ms. Logan, right? Mr. Mason doesn’t like her.” Green didn’t expose her identity as a fake daughter, but said, “Ms. Young is also a member of the Logan family. In this marriage, both families All approved.”

“That’s good.” Dean was still worried that the two families would tear each other apart, and he said happily, “In the end, we are still one family. This is fate, fate...”