

Deep affection honey come back to me

Chapter: 671

You Won t Be Able To See Or Contact Her For The Recent One Or Two Months.

"She turned off her phone. Is she angry with me?" Leon asked cautiously, knowing that he was in the wrong.

"I'm not a girl. How can I understand?" After saying that, Wynn was a little surprised, "But I really didn't know that her phone was turned off. Maybe she was really angry. You can find a way to coax her."

"I have to get in touch with her first." Leon thought for a while and said, "It's during holiday, so she is definitely not in the dormitory. Let's go to the apartment first and then go to her home. Where is her home? Check the address of her home and the electronic sports club she often goes to. "

"She is definitely not in the apartment." Wynn was playing games. He looked up at Leon and said casually, "She definitely won't be in the apartment without you."

The sunlight came in through the big French window and formed a shape on the ground. Leon sat the closest to the sunlight. Hearing the last sentence of Wynn, he squinted slightly.

"Don't stand in the sun. It's so dazzling." Wynn raised his head and saw Leon squinting.

Leon stood up and went to get water. Wynn asked Leon to help him get a glass of water, but he was ignored. He had to get it himself after the game.

Seeing that he had finished playing the game, Leon urged, "Check the address."

"We don't need to." Wynn said casually, "She likes to have fun. She does

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come back, so she put the bank card under your pillow. The password is her birthday, and you don't have to go to her. Other people could not go there, so you can only wait for her to come out. But it's hard to tell when she comes out. Maybe one or two months later, so you won't be able to see or contact her for the recent one or two months. "

The lights on the road in the campus were very dim. Leon's back was against the light, and his face was covered with a shadow. It was hard to see his expression at the moment. Lydia just felt that the temperature around her became colder with every word she said.

Leon didn't say anything. It was so quiet that it was a little scary. The night wind blew, and the leaves were making noise. It was not until some people walked by with talking and laughing, Lydia didn't feel so scared.

"Leon, I'm done. Do you have anything else to ask me?" Lydia asked tentatively, and then heard a heavy breath.

"No, thanks." Leon smiled.

Not far away, Huan suddenly stopped him, "Well, Leon, I forgot that I have something to tell you."

Hearing this, Leon stopped and asked, "What is it?"

"Michelle has saved a sum of money for your breakfast in the handmade rich noodle shop. You can use it with her phone number."

"Okay, thank you."

However, on the second morning, Leon found that Lydia was lying to him.

Chapter: 672

I Like My Brother That Kind Of Love

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Early in the morning, as soon as Leon came out of the bathroom and shaved, he heard a knock on the door.

A well-dressed woman stood at the door with a standard smile on her face. After the door was opened, a hint of joy quickly appeared in her eyes.

Finally, someone was at home this time.

"Mr. Leon, right? Good morning. This is your breakfast. "

"I didn't order breakfast." After saying that, Leon seemed to remember something and asked, "Did my sister order it?"

"Yes, your sister has ordered breakfast in our shop for a month."

A month's breakfast?

Didn't Lydia say that Michelle had already paid the breakfast money in advance in that handmade powder shop last night? Why did someone bring breakfast now?

Realizing that Lydia might be lying to him, Leon took it over with a smile.

He saw two clouds of eggs in the breakfast. But he felt that the cook in the shop was not good at frying eggs, because the eggs he fried looked worse than Michelle did. He took a bite and felt it was not delicious. He frowned and did not eat the fried eggs any more.

After breakfast, he specially went to the handmade powder shop. When he arrived, it was already past the breakfast time. There were only a few guests in the shop, and it was quiet.

There was a stone grinder in the glass case of the shop. The shop assistant

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ppers. As soon as she opened the door, she saw Michelle greeting her with a smile.

As the saying goes, "not to fight smiling face." Joanna bore it, but she still said impatiently, "What's the matter? Say it quickly, and then I can continue to sleep."

"Well, I just want you to help me with my makeup. I don't have any cosmetics." Michelle pursed her lips and smiled shyly.

"You don't like makeup, do you?" Joanna was surprised and sobered up. She turned around and said, "Come in first."

"Thank you, Joanna." Michelle hugged her happily, trotted to her dressing mirror and sat down, waiting obediently. "I've washed my face, and I've applied water and lotion."

Joanna looked her up and down and suddenly laughed, "To see your boyfriend?"

"No, no." Michelle blushed and said without hesitation, "It's just that I like him, that kind of love."

"I know what kind of love it is." Joanna washed her hands, walked over to pick up her bangs with a clip, and began to put on makeup for her. "You just need to put on a light makeup on your face."

"I don't understand. Do it as you can. I believe you." Michelle's eyes were as bright as the starry sky.

Joanna sneered, "Thank you for your trust. Is that man you like your handsome brother? "

"Gee!" Michelle blinked her eyes and opened her mouth slightly in surprise.

Chapter: 673

Can t Wait To See Leon

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

"What?" Joanna lifted Michelle's chin with one hand and let Michelle raise her head to put on Michelle's makeup. Suddenly, she said in a hoarse voice, "Leon, I miss you today. I miss you so much, uh..."

Michelle covered Joanna's mouth with her hand and blushed.

"You, you, you, you peeped at my diary!"

"Let go of me first. I won't put on makeup for you if you don't let me go." Joanna's mouth was covered by Michelle's hand. Her voice was a little muffled, and her eyes swept over lightly.

'You just knew how to threaten me!'

Michelle snorted and reluctantly let go of her hand. Her face was still flushed.

She sat down on the chair and said angrily, "It's wrong for you to read my diary. You can't read it. It's so embarrassing."

"Is that also called diary?" Joanna thought of the papers on Michelle's desk, one page after another, which were written in a mess, even more difficult to understand than the awful calligraphy.

"When others write a diary, they usually take a good-looking small notebook and sit on the table to write it carefully. But you are different. It was like that it suddenly occurred to you that you could casually get whatever you could write and write it on it, such as tissue." Joanna pinched Michelle's chin

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teeth, she was so lovely. Leon's heart almost softened, and he couldn't help laughing brightly, as bright and gentle as the sun in the morning.

Leon sped up. Seeing that she was getting closer and closer, he couldn't help but open his arms, but not very straight. His arms were bent in an arc, which could ease the force of running.

She rushed down and hugged him.

Looking at his embrace, Michelle's eyes were full of greed and joy. She really missed Leon, so it didn't take her two months to know that she liked him.

She couldn't wait to see Leon and hug him.

However, there was still a trace of sanity in her mind. She pulled her impulse back and firmly stopped when she was about to rush into Leon's arms.

She stopped immediately as if there was no inertia.

She couldn't rush into Leon's arms, or her heart would be pounding again, and Leon would definitely hear it when she was close to her.

"Good morning, Leon. You're so tall. I'm standing next to you, but you're still much taller than me." Michelle said with a sweet smile.

Leon's extended hand was still in the air. He blinked his eyes awkwardly for two times and withdrew back his hand secretly, as if the person who stretched out his hand to hold her was not himself.

Chapter: 674

Pretend To Be Poor

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Michelle raised her head and smiled sweetly with her bright eyes. Leon noticed that she had put on makeup and even her eyelashes were clear. Her round eyes were big and bright like black grapes soaked in water.

The color of her mouth was a little darker than before, as gentle as bean paste.

"My sister is very beautiful today." Leon said.

"Really?" Michelle was thrilled in her heart. Her hands were in the shape of two petals, and they didn't touch her face. Because the aesthetic Joanna once mocked her for being silly when she held her face directly and making her face chubby. So she had learned to be smart now.

Her cute baby face bloomed in the middle of the petals, and she tilted her little head and smiled innocently. "It is beautiful, but not cute, right?"

Leon smiled and poked her forehead. "Yes, it's beautiful."

And cute.

Getting the answer she wanted, Michelle giggled and said, "Well, let's go, brother. Let's take the subway back. Brother, do you take the subway card?"

"I forgot," said Leon

"It doesn't matter. I can buy a temporary one. But it will take a while to get to the subway station."

They walked slowly towards the subway entrance. Leon slowed down his steps in orde

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possible."

"Okay!" Michelle stood on tiptoe slightly and raised her hand to show her height. "I want to grow to my brother's neck."

Leon didn't say anything. The little girl was so shot that she could never reach his neck.

"Brother, wait for me. I'm going to buy the tickets." Michelle ran to the ticket machine and waited in line. There were three people in front of her.

Leon took out his phone and sent a WeChat message to Bryant.

Lu: I didn't drive the car. You can drive it back when you have time.

Bryant: don't you take a car?

Lu: by subway.

Bryant: am I crazy?

Lu: if she saw that Rolls-Royce, I would go crazy. Next time buy a cheap car, don't be too corrupt.

Bryant: ... The Rolls-Royce is what you want.

Bryant: "Okay, I see. I'll buy a cheap one later. And be careful when you take the subway. Why do you take the subway? Can't you take a taxi?"

Lu: no money.

Bryant didn't want to respond anymore. Someone who had billions of dollars in a bank card said he didn't have money. How many rich people in the world were there?

Lu: you don't understand.

Bryant really didn't understand. Now Leon was walking farther and farther away on the way of pretending to be poor.

Chapter: 675

Coax Michelle With Strawberries In The Fridge

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

At nine o'clock in the morning, the office workers were already sitting in their offices. They wouldn't take subway. The club was located in a quiet old city, and there were fewer people taking subway.

Michelle and Leon went into the subway. There were few people in a carriage, and there were empty seats everywhere. They sat near the door casually, while Michelle sat inside and Leon sat next to her.

The air conditioner was on in the subway. It was cool.

It was the first time that Leon had taken a subway. He felt a little novel and couldn't help looking around two times. It was clean and quiet, and he could barely accept it.

The only dissatisfaction was the inferior advertisement on the small screen opposite. Both the shooting method and the advertising design made him frown. He really didn't agree with the advertising company's aesthetic and concept.

He looked away.

Michelle didn't sleep last night. She was wondering if she should turn on the phone to contact Leon, and whether she should confess her love now or wait for the right time, although she didn't know when it was the right time.

I

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d a mint inserted in the middle.

In addition to the strawberry pudding, there were also strawberry cake box, strawberry cake tower, strawberry cake roll, strawberry tart, Strawberry Daifuku, Strawberry Cheese Cake, strawberry mousse, strawberry jam, strawberry cream roll, sugar-coated strawberry on a stick and so on.

There was also a plate of neatly piled strawberry without any processing. The fridge was like a strawberry themed dessert shop. Not long after the shock, Michelle had already have mouth-watering.

"Leon!" Michelle shouted excitedly to the outside, and her head quickly turned back to have mouth-watering. "There are so many strawberry. Can I eat them?"

"They're for you."

Before he could finish his words, she couldn't wait to pick up a sugar-coated strawberry on a stick and take a bite.

The sugar outside were broken, and a small piece of it was stained on the corner of Michelle's mouth. She licked it with her tongue and rolled it in.

Leon wanted to see how happy Michelle was, but when he saw her curling up the sugar with the tip of her tongue, his Adam's apple bobbed slightly.

Chapter: 676

She Still Had A Chance

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Leon didn't have a preference for desserts. Sometimes he would feel greasy when he saw sweet food, and sometimes he would try it out of curiosity. Many people around her would refuse to eat desserts because of high fat.

Michelle was the first girl he had seen who loved sweet food so much. Every time he saw her eating desserts with relish, he would feel happy inexplicably. He believed that sweet food could make people happy.

Not only desserts, but also anything Michelle usually ate would attract him, making him couldn't help but want to have a try.

Michelle bit another sugar-coated strawberry on a stick. Her cheeks bulged up, and Leon swallowed again.

"Is it really so delicious?" He couldn't help asking.

"Yes, of course!" With her eyes wide open, Michelle put the sugar-coated strawberry on a stick to his mouth, chewed the strawberry and mumbled, "Eat it, brother. It's delicious."

There were only three strawberries on the sugar-coated strawberry on a stick. Michelle bit two of them, and there was only the last one on it. It was wrapped in a light brown transparent sugar coat, which was very round.

The last strawberry was at the bottom. He had to pick up the stick

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something and quickly grabbed the cup. "Wait, I took it wrong. This is my cup."

"....." Leon was stunned again.

'It's just a glass of water. It doesn't matter.

It doesn't matter even if you have drunk it.'

When he was about to tell her what he thought, Michelle had already poured another glass of water for him.

Leon took it and drank it. He finally calmed down and Michelle breathed a sigh of relief.

"Brother, are you all right?"

She sounded like a child who had done something wrong.

"I am fine." Leon turned to her and explained, "I don't like men. My sexual orientation is normal."

"Well, but my mother said that there is no sexual orientation but only love. So there is no difference between men and women. It's all love." Michelle said sincerely.

Leon was stunned and smiled. "Your mother is right. Let me put it another way. I like girls, not boys. Remember, don't talk nonsense in the future. What if you really made a boy fancy me? "

He tapped on Michelle's forehead with his index finger.

"Got it." Michelle grinned foolishly, and she was really cheering and happy in her heart.

'Ah! Brother likes girls!'

God pitied her. She still had a chance!

Chapter: 677

So Greedy

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Noticing that she was still smiling, Leon asked curiously, "What are you thinking about? Why are you so happy?"

"I am thinking about you." For a moment, Michelle blurred out. When she realized what had happened, she immediately raised her hand to cover her mouth and blinked to look away.

Leon became more curious. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "What are you thinking about me?"

Michelle shook her head desperately. The more she acted like this, the more Leon wanted to ask.

"You're thinking about something about me. Why don't you allow me to know?"

"Yes." Michelle nodded.

Leon was speechless.

Since she didn't want to tell him, he didn't care. But he still wanted to know what was on her mind and what could it be about him.

"Don't you really want to tell me?" Leon asked again.

"Yes, I can't tell you." Michelle put down her hand and walked to her seat. She didn't dare to look into his eyes. She lowered her head to drink soup, and her long eyelashes covered her thoughts.

However, Leon had been staring at her. With a gentle smile in his eyes, he asked, "Why can't you tell me?"

Michelle felt a little uncomfortable when she was

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heard that Michelle said with a distressed face, "Ah, Paul, you are so miserable. I shouldn't have send it for you."

Lydia couldn't help laughing and shaking with her back to the two of them.

Wynn's face darkened.

"From now on, Michelle, I am not longer your master!" Wynn cast a sidelong glance at her and stormed forward.

"Hold on, Paul." Michelle chased after him. The three of them walked into the same elevator and Michelle fawned, "Paul, I'm sorry. I'll treat you a big meal, okay?"

"I don't care." Wynn said with a long face.

Michelle continued to please him, "Paul, let me treat you a big meal, okay? I know I was wrong this noon, so please let me atone for my sins. You are still my dear master."

"It's useless even if you beg me." Wynn tried his best to hold back his anger and neglected her apology. No one knew how he felt back then.

He bought the most expensive lunch on the high-speed train. Looking around, he found that the lunch of those people was no match for his. He had a sense of superiority.

As a result, she sent him a picture of delicious dishes!

In comparison, the sumptuous meal in front of him was nothing.

Chapter: 678

The Past

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

After coaxing him for a while, Michelle's watery eyes were full of pleading. Wynn couldn't bear to make fun of her anymore. The three of them had dinner in the Seafood Restaurant.

However, when Michelle were paying the bill, Wynn accidentally heard that the waiter told Michelle that the bill had already been recorded in the account of Mr. James and respectfully said that Miss. Michelle, please take care. Wynn's face went numb on the spot.

He didn't talk to them along the way.

As soon as Lydia went back to school, Michelle chased after Wynn and cared about him. She bought candies and milk tea to please him. Michelle had a harmless face and an innocent look, which could make people softened their heart.

If he didn't forgive her, he would feel that he was not a person anymore.

Wynn sighed, admitting he was unlucky and said, "I'm not angry. I don't eat candies or drink milk tea."

"I've already bought them. What if you don't eat them?" Michelle held a cup of milk tea in one hand and a lollipop in the other, looking pitiful.

"You can eat by yourself." When Michelle heard what Wynn said, Michelle's eyes lit up. She nodded repeatedly and couldn't wait to suck in the straw.

"Wow, it's so delicious. I like red bean milk tea most." Michelle said contentedly, squinting his eyes with a smile.

Wynn sensed something was wrong. He glanced at her with his sharp eyes.

When Michelle was

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at they were breaking up during that time, that they were not married, and that she could accept the kindness of her pursuers.

I didn't know until that day that Leon was just a pursuer. But Leon had thought that Valerie had agreed to be his girlfriend, and he would do whatever she wanted, including helping her boyfriend later. Because of this, I had a quarrel with Leon and told him about Valerie's boyfriend. But I didn't know how Valerie told him. Leon didn't believe me and only said that they had already broken up, that man was just an ex-boyfriend.

What's more ridiculous was that the two of them were reconciled soon after Leon helped her ex-boyfriend." Looking out of the window, Wynn shook his head and sighed. There were mixed feelings in his heart.

"Even though Leon had broken up with Valerie, it couldn't be considered to be broken up. He had always been narcissistic. Valerie only took him as one of her pursuers in public." Wynn continued, "I remember what Valerie said. She said, "Thank you for your pursuit and help. But I'm sorry that I can't agree to be with you. I'm reconciled with my boyfriend. You're a good person. You'll meet someone who loves you very much in the future. We're not meant to be together. But thank you for taking care of me these days, which make me feel that someone loves me."

Fuck! Bullshit!" Wynn pulled off his tie violently. Obviously, he was pissed off.

Chapter: 679

The Past Part Two

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Michelle kept silent for a long time and asked, "What happened later?"

In fact, Wynn didn't want to talk about the rest of the story, but Michelle asked. He thought for a while and decided to tell her, but he couldn't tell her everything.

Before he speak, Michelle's low voice rang again.

"Did Leon fulfill their wish? If Leon helped them, who would help him. Leon is such a good man. Why did she lie to him? It shouldn't be like this. "

Her tone was flat and depressing, and she was sad.

Michelle was sad for Leon. How gentle Leon was! Why did she bully him?

She was reluctant to bully him.

Michelle clenched her fists in the shadow for a long time before she slowly loosened them.

"Yes," Wynn sighed. "He did. He let them go."

But before setting them free, Leon kept Valerie as a caged canary and kept her in its own territory, enjoying delicious food. But don't let her go.

Although Leon was gentle and harmless, he could do anything cruel. He had been educated from childhood to adulthood so that he wouldn't do somethi

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me, I would kill you, then kill that bastard Jon."

Valerie stopped and turned to look at him with resentment. "If you dare to hurt Jon, someone will know that Leon bullies others because of love. You can go if you want him to be notorious."

"Damn it!" Wynn's eyes widened in anger. "I knew you were smart enough to bully him."

In the end, Wynn left in a fit of pique and tried his best to persuade Leon that it was all designed by Valerie.

He thought he would be scolded again, but Leon just said lightly, "I know. It doesn't have to keep an eye on Mike. If he can, he will go back to Qin Family."

"You finally see the truth." Realizing that his efforts were not in vain, Wynn said excitedly, "Let go of Valerie, and I'll teach her and that bastard Jon a lesson."

Leon said lightly, "It's good for her to live in the old castle. You can do whatever you like with Jon."

"What... What do you mean?" Wynn was stunned. 'Does he know he was being used? But did nothing?'

He had never seen someone like Leon.

It was so annoying.

Chapter: 680

The Air Conditioning Doesn t Work.

Before Wynn went to deal with Jon, Jon came to them.

Jon was willing to give up his fame, wealth and status, and accept any punishment. He only hoped that they could let go of Valerie.

Jon and Valerie had never thought that Valerie would be confined in the old castle, which had completely disrupted their plan.

According to their understanding, Leon couldn't do such a thing. They found that Leon had a girlfriend in high school, and then that girl fell in love with another boy.

The girl realized that she had fallen in love with another man, so she went to talk to Leon and apologized. At that time, Leon was not angry, but very gentle to thank her for telling him the truth, instead of cheating on him secretly. At last, he blessed her.

Later, the three of them became friends. The girl and the boy got married, and Leon became the best man.

There was a successful case in front of them, Jon and Valerie only needed to copy it. Jon didn't agree with Valerie's proposal, but he couldn't change her mind. Thinking that Valerie was doing this for his own good, he nodded.

Now that Valerie was trapped in the old castle, Jon regretted

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conditioner in the bedroom, not only just this one." After saying that, something occurred to Michelle. "I'll turn on the air conditioner in the bedroom and turn on the door, so that it will be cool. But the air conditioner in the living room needs to be repaired, or we can only stay in the bedroom."

Wynn's phone was unlocked, turned off and unlocked. When Michelle finished her last sentence, Wynn firmly put the phone away and looked at Leon's room with an evil smile.

No one knew what he had done.

He stood up and went to Leon's room. He closed the door and stayed there for a few minutes. When he came out, he clapped his hands like patting dust.

"What were you doing in Leon's room, Paul?" Michelle asked curiously.

"Nothing. Just had a look." Wynn said calmly. He walked over to pick up the unfinished canned soda and left with his suitcase.

Before getting on the car, he specially looked up at the room with the light on and chuckled. How cunning he was.

'If it succeeds, I will raise my glass to celebrate my wisdom.'

He drank up the soda and threw the bottle into the trash can like shooting. He was in a good mood.