

Deep affection honey come back to me

Chapter: 821

Boss And His Wife

Leon held back his desire and didn't do anything to Michelle. They didn't take the photos in the end.

Because the moment he took off his clothes, Michelle turned around and ran away with the camera.

Leon was speechless

Looking at her receding figure, he was at a loss whether to cry or to laugh.

With a red face, Michelle ran out and happened to meet Tasha, who was holding a bowl of noodles. Seeing that they were about to bump into each other, Tasha immediately turned to protect her lunch.

The two bodies collided and immediately distanced themselves from each other. The noodle soup that Tasha protected in her arms swayed a little, but fortunately did not spill out.

Tasha breathed a sigh of relief.

"I'm sorry." Before Michelle could see who the person was, she nodded and bowed to apologize.

"It's okay. Have you finished shooting?" Tasha turned around and saw that Michelle's face was as red as an apple. Tasha was shocked. "I'm fine. You don't have to be so nervous."

Michelle shook her head shyly.

The steaming hot air rose from the big white bowl, mixed with the smell of seasoning, and spread into Michelle's nose. It was strong and inviting, which was

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cold." Michelle kept her eyes on this bowl of instant noodles. It seemed that she really wanted to eat it.

Tasha also knew that the instant noodles were getting cold, but she didn't dare to eat it in advance.

Although the boss didn't say it clearly just now, Tasha knew that he meant they had to wait until the lunch was delivered. Then they would sit at the same table, and the boss and his wife had a delicious meal, while she would eat instant noodles that might be cold.

Just thinking about it made Tasha feel miserable.

The lunch was delivered, and everything was almost the same as Tasha thought.

However, Michelle kindly said, "The instant noodles are not delicious when they are cold. Don't eat it."

The boss seemed to have a conscience and changed a bowl of steaming instant noodles for her.

Tasha was in a good mood. She put some food into her mouth and felt satisfied.

Michelle drooled at the sight.

"Stop looking." Leon touched the back side of her head, and the girl looked back at him with grievance, as if she had been mistreated. He couldn't help laughing, "You have one too."

Happiness was mixed with surprise, and Michelle's eyes lit up again.

Chapter: 822

I Really Like His Legs

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"Leon, didn't you say instant noodles are unhealthy?" Michelle felt both happy and confused.

Tasha lowered her head and let out a light "tut". The boss's mood changed like quicksilver and he went back on his words so quickly.

When a bowl of steaming instant noodles was placed in front of Michelle, not to mention Tasha, even Michelle herself was stunned.

There was a hill of braised beef in the bowl, next to which were green vegetables, like the grass at the foot of the hill, and four prawns neatly arranged in the soup.

Two letinous edodes and one fried egg!

Tasha's hands holding chopsticks were trembling. She could only take a deep breath to suppress the surge in her heart.

She looked at the instant noodles in Michelle's bowl and then looked at her own bowl. She just felt like she and Michelle were like two children in this family, but one was biological child, and the other one was adapted child who was abused by the stepmother. The difference was obvious.

In a daze, Michelle said, "Leon..."

"Okay, let's eat." Leon put the chopsticks into her hand and said, "This is nutritious. Enjoy it."

Tasha was simmering with a

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she immediately froze.

She knew what it was.

She had seen it before.

"Leon..." Michelle swallowed nervously.

"Shh, don't move." Leon blew in her ear, and restrained and suppressed his desire. "I'll be fine after a while. When it stops, I'll drive you home."

Michelle nodded obediently.

It was a little difficult to wait for it to stop. Neither Leon nor Michelle speak in the room.

It was so quiet that they could hear each other's breathing.

Michelle's hands curled up in her chest, and she could feel her faster heartbeat. Her body gradually became strange.

She twisted her legs uneasily, trying to hide her physical reaction. She was afraid of disturbing the man behind her, but she didn't dare to make too much noise.

However, it was so quiet that they could hear each other's breath. No matter how slightly Michelle twisted, the man could still sense it.

Leon's feeling was especially sensitive.

All his forbearance was in vain in an instant.

He turned over and pressed her down. His voice was low and hoarse. "Michelle, I told you not to move. Why didn't you listen to me? Anyone who disobeys will be punished."

Chapter: 823

He Doesn't Want To Torture You So He Could Only Torture Himself

[play_arrow](#)

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With her hands against his chest, Michelle's breath became rapid, and her black eyes rolled around. In the darkness, she could only vaguely see an angular outline.

"Leon, I have to go home later."

"Michelle, you've progressed so fast that you can understand what I mean." With a faint smile, Leon loosened his grip and lay prone on her. Burying his handsome face in her neck, he said in a low voice, "I'm going to take a shower."

Then he stood up and turned on the light. Without looking back at Michelle thoughtfully, he went straight to the bathroom.

The dazzling light made Michelle raise her hand to cover her eyes. She heard the footsteps that were fading away, the sound of door opening, the sound of door closing and finally the sound of water.

After a long time, Michelle got out of bed.

The sound of water in the bathroom continued. She thought of what would happen if he took a long hot bath in winter, so she hurried to knock on the door. "Leon."

The sound of water stopped.

"What's wrong?" Leon replied in a low voice.

Michelle said worriedly, "You have bathed for too long."

Cold water drops rolled down on his fair skin. Leon flipped his hair and wiped off t

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diately go over and let you lean against my shoulder to comfort you." Michelle was so anxious that she turned around.

"Forget it. Your shoulder is short, and I have to bend to lean against it. Last time, my waist was almost sore when I leaned against it." Lydia took out a tissue to wipe her tears.

With an embarrassed look on her face, Michelle said, "That's because I'm short."

"No, it's my fault. I'm tall. Well, I'm fine as long as I've cried. And Leon is here. I won't disturb you." Lydia suddenly burst into laughter through tears.

When Michelle turned around, she saw that Leon had already dressed neatly. His hair was sprayed with hair gel and his tie was tied.

When Michelle recognized the tie that she gave to him, she couldn't help but smiled.

"Leon is dressed so formally. Are you going to a dinner party or a date?" Lydia said in a sobbing tone.

"Make video call? Lydia, long time no see. Let me introduce myself again. I'm Michelle's boyfriend." Leon walked to Michelle's side, appeared at the video call with her, smiled gently, and said seriously.

The last sentence was like a flow of electricity into Michelle's heart, and her heart trembled with happiness.

Chapter: 824

Michelle You Are So Attractive

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Lydia still remembered that at that time, Leon introduced himself was "the brother of Nina", then "the brother of Michelle", and now was "Michelle's boyfriend".

Lydia witnessed the whole process of the change. Unconsciously, she felt a lump in her throat. Maybe she was happy that Michelle and Leon were finally together, or maybe she was jealous of Michelle that her secret love for Leon would not have a future.

She didn't want to interrupt their date or enjoy their public display of affection, so she hung up the phone after chatting with Michelle for a while.

Leon was about to go back to C Island on Monday, and Michelle was very reluctant to leave him. After dinner, she arrived at the gate of the community, but she was unwilling to get off. She kept talking about how many photos she had taken recently and what TV series she had watched recently.

However, she had already shared this with Leon, but she told him in details today.

She kept chattering, and her mood changed as quicksilver. Leon's heart seemed to be pinched by an invisible big hand, feeling painful.

It was getting la

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please take good care of them. Someone will pick them up later. I have to go back for a date."

Michelle was a little confused, "Nini, aren't you full?"

"No, I'm going to have a date with that crazy man." Then Nina drove away.

Van and Don waved their hands obediently and watched their mother leave.

Michelle lowered her head and asked the two kids, "What crazy man?"

"Dad." The two brothers said in one voice, very calm. Apparently, they had seen such scene before.

Michelle was speechless.

"Let's go to the amusement park." Michelle reached out to hail a taxi.

Van took her hand back and said in a sweet voice, "Uncle will be here soon. Mom sent a message to uncle as soon as we finished lunch."

"Yes, yes." Don said, "My uncle asked us to look for you. He said that you worked very hard and would take you to the amusement park."

Michelle was stunned.

The familiar car stopped in front of them from afar. Leon got out of the car. The warm sun in winter shone on him, as if he was coated with a thin layer of golden light.

The gentle smile shone into Michelle's heart.

Chapter: 825

Warm Drink Up With Body Temperature

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The four of them appeared in the amusement park and had been misunderstood as a family of four. No one explained. Leon took the two children to enjoy themselves with Michelle.

Children were always full of energy. It was obvious that Michelle was too weak to keep up with them. After playing for a while, she waved her hand and said, "My legs are so sore. Let me watch you play."

Don reached out to pull her, "Aunt Michelle, we are going to go on the dodgems now. It's not tiring."

"I want to rest for a while. I won't go anywhere. I'll stay here and watch you play." Michelle sat down on the chair.

Leon crouched down in front of her, looked at her calf, and gently pinched it. "Is it sour here?"

"Yes." Michelle shrank her feet and said with a smile, "Leon, I'm fine. Take Van and Don to play. I'll take photos of you outside."

Van said obediently, "Uncle Leon, stay here with Aunt Michelle. I'll take Don to go on the dodgems."

There were many luxurious cars suitable for the two kids to drive in the North Yard, but the two of them always liked to go on the dodgems in the amusement park. Because it was very lively, there would be many children about their age.

Leon nodded

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me I came to the amusement park, I bought you orange flavored soda. You said you liked my hand. I want to ask you, do you like my hand or my body more?"

His hot breath swept over her ears like the steam, and it was a little wet. Michelle gasped for breath, blushed and whispered, "Both..."

"You must choose one." Leon blew into her ear. The aura it exhaled in the winter was visible in the white mist, spreading on the side of Michelle's face.

Michelle lowered her head shyly without saying anything.

Because she couldn't make a choice. Both two of them were her favorites.

Seeing that she had been lowering her head, if there was a crack on the ground, she would have hidden in it. Leon straightened up and rubbed the back of her head. "Well, I won't make fun of you.

Michelle, will you go to the Ferris wheel tonight?" Leon asked again.

Last time, there was no strawberry flavor but orange flavored soda. At that time, Leon asked Michelle why she didn't go to the Ferris wheel with others. Michelle said that the Ferris wheel was romantic and she wanted to go with her boyfriend. And it was better at night to have that atmosphere.

And they could kiss on the Ferris wheel.

Chapter: 826

I Love You Michelle

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[stop](#)

At night, the Ferris wheel rose to the highest point, and they could see that the city lights were like a sea of stars. He held her face in his hands, and she stood on tiptoe to raise her head, enjoying the long kiss.

Leon pried open her lips and teeth, and then kissed her.

The tip of her tongue swept over Michelle's taste bud, and a hint of sweetness rose. It was said that the kissing between the two people who liked each other were sweet.

Perhaps it was the secrete of some kind of material, or perhaps it was the self suggestion of brain nerves, all in all, Michelle tasted a little sweet.

She liked sweet and clear taste.

She put her hands around the neck of Leon and pressed her body against him. This time, it was Michelle who wanted more.

She had always been shy and dodged. She who tried her best to cooperate with him to kiss by opening mouth actually took initiative to kiss him today.

He was surprised and enjoyed the kissing.

He couldn't stand his lust anymore.

However, Michelle didn't realize it at all. She kept stirring up his lust and lighting up the heat that was about to burn his body.

When the Ferris wheel finally came to an end, the staff in charge of opening the door

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u awake?"

The unexpected voice startled Michelle. She gently patted her chest and pretended to be calm to open the door.

Michelle thought she had calmed down, but when she opened the door, she saw a bright smile on his face. The seductive fox like eyes reflected her appearance, and she became restless in an instant.

The scene of their breaths intertwining and having sex last night couldn't help but appear in her mind.

She couldn't stand Leon who had seductive charming.

"Good morning, Leon."

The low laughter came from Leon's throat, and the next second he became serious again. He wanted to tease her, but he was reluctant to do so.

"Good morning. Let's go downstairs to have breakfast."

He cooperated well with her.

Leon asked her to go out first. She walked very slowly, and when Leon closed the door, he held her hand naturally.

It should have been a natural thing, but Michelle became unnatural. Her fingers stiffened and her palms began to sweat.

She always thought of last night when their ten fingers intertwined. She kept pinching Leon's fingers harder, like a chase, and finally she was sweating.

It's doomed.

She felt that she could no longer simply hold Leon's hand.

Chapter: 827

Leon I Suspect That You Are Flirting

[play_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

When they arrived downstairs, Michelle saw the clock on the wall and knew that it was afternoon. She looked at Leon sadly.

'Leon, how can you lie to me?'

"I also thought it was in the morning." Leon told a lie skillfully and pulled her into his arms with a smile. They walked toward the dining table, "Are you hungry? The meal is ready. I made it myself. You really need to think how to reward me."

"Leon, are you cooking by yourself?" With a glittering light in her eyes, Michelle quickened her pace, but slowed down consciously after two steps.

She pretended to be calm, and Leon couldn't be frank, so he also slowed down.

The dishes on the table were all light taste, not spicy or greasy. The black chicken soup was bright, which made people appetizing.

The consumption of sex exercise was too much, and Michelle was very hungry. When she was about to sit down, she was stopped by a hand.

Leon pulled her thin arm and quickly sat on the chair. He patted his own thigh with his big palm and said, "Sit up."

Compared with the chair, his thighs were softer. He had no experience in this before, so he didn't know he could

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n't forget to tell us when you get home safely. It's a gift from Van and Don." Nina handed him a dark brown bag and said.

"Why are you so considerate?" Moved, Leon took it and reminded John, "Take good care of my sister and nephews, or you'll be doomed."

John looked at Leon. Although John didn't say anything, everyone knew that he had agreed. Moreover, he would take good care of his wife and children without being reminded.

James didn't want Leon to leave, so he hugged Leon and said, "Uncle Leon, drive safe."

"James, you are as excellent as you Uncle John. You will be better than him in the future." Leon patted him on the back and let go of him to check in.

He knew that he would come back, so he didn't leave reluctantly. Even across the mountains and the sea, he would keep an inseparable connection with Michelle.

When everything was clear, he was not afraid of temporary separation.

The plane landed. Wynn was usually the one who came to pick up Leon, but today he had a beautiful woman by his side.

She walked gracefully and generously.

"Welcome back, Prince Leon. I'm your new secretary, Barbie Yin."

Chapter: 828

Secretary Barbie

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The winter temperature in the C Island had never been below 10 degrees. When the sea breeze blew, it was only the coldness of late autumn in the Lexingport City.

Barbie had an oriental face. Her facial features were delicate and gentle, and there was also a professional look between her eyebrows. Her hair was tied up.

She was tall and slim, not like some other female stars who were skinny outside the screen. She kept a moderate degree of fat and thin, and fully supported herself with a light purple lace shirt and a beige ultra high waisted skirt, elegant and professional.

She didn't wear with formal and stereotyped black and white colors, but liked to wear with flexible and elegant plain colors.

As a citizen of the C Island, almost everyone knew their prince. He had stunning appearance in the screen, but there was no word to describe when she saw a real person face to face.

After a month's hard selection, she finally came to the side of the noble prince.

Holding back her excitement, Barbie smiled gracefully.

All of a sudden, a secretary appeared. Leon was stunned. He smiled calmly and walked out of the airport.

Bar

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Adrian, Henry and so on. They were all in the picture.

Each painting was a scene of Leon staying with these people. Sometimes they chatted and laughed while drinking coffee, and sometimes they talked about business with each other with their hands on the back.

There were also pictures of him picking up two children at the gate of the kindergarten and taking them to the amusement park. It ever recorded a lot of words they had said.

Some of those, Leon had forgotten it, but the two children had recorded it. If they didn't know how to write it, they would use syllables to replace it, and the handwriting was also crooked.

In the middle, Michelle appeared in the picture, from standing next to the two kids to standing together.

There were words on the head of the two kids, writing in confusion, "Uncle and aunt?" One of them wrote in confusion, "Aunt and uncle?"

The smile on Leon's face became brighter.

This was the best gift he had ever received.

There was a noise of footsteps coming from outside. Wynn went out to ask what was going on, and the servant in the lead answered.

"Secretary Barbie is going to live in."

Chapter: 829

I Will Respond To You call At Any Time

[play_arrow](#)

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It was late at night in the Lexingport City. After washing up, Michelle lay on the bed tiredly. Before her hair was dried, her phone rang.

She took out her phone and saw it was a call from Leon.

This was the private number of Leon in the C Island. It was not until yesterday that Michelle had saved it in her phone, so there were only one word "Leon" in the note.

Michelle answered the phone immediately.

"Good evening, Michelle." Leon's pleasant voice came through the phone, and the corners of Michelle's mouth immediately raised.

She said in a cheerful tone, "Good evening, Leon. But I think now it is afternoon in the place where you lived, right? Is the C Island cold? Leon, you should wear more clothes no matter you are cold or not. Don't get sick."

Hearing Michelle's care, Leon couldn't help but speak in a hoarse voice, Michelle, I want to go back to the Lexingport City."

Michelle opened her mouth, but what she wanted to say later were choked in her throat. She did not give any reaction for a long time, but her eyes gradually turned red in a place where Leon could not see.

She didn't see Leon off at the airport this morning, not because she couldn't ask for a leave for work, but because she didn't dare to g

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The Bamboo Garden was not a place to work, but a shooting spot. In July of this year, actress May had been there to shoot the cover of the magazine.

Michelle didn't work in the studio for a long time, but she had seen every place in it. Of course, she knew that there was real bamboo in the Bamboo Garden, so she immediately realized what Gray meant.

"Am I really like panda? Is my dark eye circles so serious?" Michelle held her face in her hands. She might have been used to it, so she didn't feel it serious.

Everyone nodded in unison.

Caroline couldn't stand it anymore, "I'll give you a day off and go back to have a rest."

"A day off?" Michelle shook her head, "My salary will be deducted if I take a day off. I won't go back."

The corners of Caroline's mouth twitched, and she said crossly, "Why didn't you sleep well even if you were afraid of being deducted your salary? You came to work with two dark circles under your eyes. If you make mistakes in your work, believe it or not, I can deduct your salary more! "

"I'll go back to sleep now." Michelle picked up her bag and left.

The colleagues burst into laughter.

When Michelle walked out of the studio, she met Tim who was walking towards the studio.

Chapter: 830

Love Carefully

"Tim?" Michelle stopped and looked tired. She glanced at Tim and then turned around to look at the studio behind her. This road only led to the studio.

"Are you looking for Cara?" After saying that, she yawned and sniffed in the cold wind. It seemed that she was really sleepy.

"Where are you going?" asked Tim, frowning.

"Go home and sleep. Go and find her before Cara goes out." Michelle leaned over.

Tim didn't care. He said, looking at the tired face of Michelle, "I'll drive you home,"

"What? Aren't you looking for Cara?" Michelle asked in confusion.

"No, I'm not familiar with her. I'm just passing by." Tim lied with a straight face calmly. He hinted her to follow him with his eyes.

Michelle was so sleepy that she didn't have the mood to guess whether his words were true or not. She yawned and followed him.

Originally, the two of them walked side by side in a row. The strong cold wind blew in. Michelle sneezed. After taking a glance at her, Tim walked to the front.

It was a cloudy day, and the cold wind blew in every corner of the city. There was no one in the air above the road where Michelle and Tim walked, only two or three cars driving over and leaving.

Tim walked in front like a tall pine, followed by a short girl.

The girl put her hand

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e out of the Silverhall Nightclub in well dressing, he happened to see Tim's car parking on the side of the road. He bent over and poked his head on the window glass. Only his handsome and charming reflection could be seen. He smoothed his hair two times.

When Tim opened the door and got out of the car, he cast a cold glance at Victor.

Victor paused, stunned.

He lowered his hand, grinned and shouted, "Master Tim, you are here. Why don't you go upstairs?"

Tim said coldly, "Keep your voice down. Don't wake her up."

There was no need to guess at all. Michelle was the only person who could make Tim care about and afraid of waking her up when he spoke louder.

Victor snickered, "Master Tim, do you finally get her back? Congratulations! Hold her in your arms and go upstairs!"

Tim squinted at him. Victor immediately understood and said, "Oh, You're afraid of waking her up."

"Of course."

"Well, I thought it was a big deal. It's a good thing. I spent great efforts to find it. If I light it, someone will sleep soundly and will never be awakened." Victor took out a delicate gift box from his pocket, handed it to him and immediately took it back. He took it as a great treasure and said.

As soon as the box was opened, a wooden fragrance came to his nose.