

Predestined 1611

Chapter 1611

She just stared at him for several minutes before turning around to get his phone.

Peter saw that there was no one in front of the window, thinking it was Tina and didn't want to care about him, kicked the small stone next to him with a little frustration.

The next moment, the phone in his pocket vibrated.

Peter looked up and saw Tina standing in front of the window again.

He took out his cell phone and lay quietly on it the message that Tina had sent him.

She asked him: "How did you get in?"

Peter replied: "I came in over the wall."

Tina: "Go back to sleep, I'm asleep."

Peter: "Okay!"

He wanted to ask, but Tina was still not angry.

But he dared not ask.

Tina had finally been willing to pay attention to him. If he asked again, it would remind Tina of his previous affairs in Best Day, wouldn't it be that he would have been angry all his life and ignored him.

This little ancestor has a great temperament.

Tina got a reply and looked downstairs and found that Peter was still standing there, looking up at her.

Tina paused, then closed the curtains.

But she did not leave, but looked out at Peter through the gap in the curtain.

Why are you still not leaving?

She remembered that Peter was the most shameless person.

That night, how long Peter stood downstairs, and how long Tina stood in front of the window.

Early the next morning, Tina went downstairs and walked around the corner when she heard Peter's voice coming downstairs.

He stood in the yard for so long last night, and got up so early today.

Really, he is a teenage boy, full of energy.

Tina stood at the corner and did not go down.

After a night of calming down, she didn't seem to be that angry anymore, she couldn't even remember what he had been up to yesterday, she just didn't want to face Peter.

She also didn't want to ask him what was the relationship with the girl that day.

She didn't want to ask him why he lied to her.

She just suddenly felt that everything became dull.

What she cares about, what she prays for, she has never gotten.

She tried to start again, thinking that it would take her a lifetime to start again, but the facts told her that was not the case.

"Why Tina hasn't gotten up yet, I'll go see her." Tina's mother's voice came downstairs.

After hearing this, Tina chose to go down between turning back to the room and going downstairs.

It's all here, and you have to face it if you don't face it, don't you?

Hit her mother head-on at the stairs.

"Have you gotten up?" Melba smiled and looked at Tina: "Peter has been here for a while. Did you make an appointment to go home with him?"

"No." Tina smiled faintly.

As soon as she walked out, Peter's gaze fell straight on her, not far away.

Weber's mother had the habit of taking a walk after eating. Tina and Peter had been in a good relationship since they were young. She didn't care about them too much, so she cleaned up and went out.

The dining room became quiet, leaving only Tina and Peter.

"Breakfast." Peter pushed breakfast in front of Tina.

She has no appetite, and ate slowly, and asked him, "What do you come to me for?"

Peter was asked, "Tina, don't do this."

He can accept Tina's anger at him, or simply ignore him. The most unacceptable is Tina's "you and I have nothing to do" appearance and talk to him indifferently.

"You can go if nothing else, don't disturb me eating here." Tina lowered her eyes and stopped looking at him.

Peter sat next to her and turned his head to look at her face: "It's me who is wrong. I shouldn't say something like that. If you want to help Cody, we are discussing the long-term plan, how we want to help and how to do it, it's up to you. Forget it, okay?"

Chapter 1612

Tina finally raised her head to look at Peter.

It's just that her eyes are empty, with no focus.

After a few seconds, her eyes had their focus, and her eyes were fixed on Peter, as if she had finally seen him.

Then she said faintly: "This matter is over, don't mention it again, Cody lied to me, I won't help him anymore, I don't want to hear his name again, you know, I hate other people cheating. I and you are the same, right?"

"Well, we won't mention him anymore." Peter agreed.

Tina observed Peter's expression, there was no trace of a guilty conscience on his face, as if he had not deceived her at all.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she would have never thought about it in her life, and Peter would cheat her sometimes.

It is said that people who do great things can hold their breath.

With Peter's current status, isn't he the one who does great things?

She felt that there was some truth, and she couldn't help laughing as she thought about it.

"What are you laughing at?" Peter didn't know what Tina was thinking. He smiled at her, thinking she was in a good mood, and then laughed.

"I think it's funny." The smile on Tina's face faded a bit.

After she finished speaking, she looked down and continued to eat breakfast.

Tina lowered her head slightly, revealing a fair and beautiful neck, and the slightly messy hair on the sideburns set off a bit of gentleness.

Such a picture is extremely pleasing to the eye.

But Peter felt weird in the cool place.

But he couldn't tell what was wrong with Tina.

Peter stared at Tina for a moment, and asked her, "Are there any work plans in the future?"

"The teacher has a drama lined up over there, let me go to the line, I will go tomorrow." Tina did not look up.

"That's also very good. There is really no good script lately. If there is any, I will communicate with Stephaine and let her filter it for you first."

"talk later."

The calm tone sounded uninterested, as if not very interested.

Peter finally realized what was wrong with her.

Very lack of energy, lack of vitality like usual.

He carefully recalled what happened during the recent period, and wanted to find out from it what event Tina was affected by, and it turned out to be like this, but he couldn't think of it over and over again.

Is it because the menstrual period is approaching?

Before and after each menstrual period, Tina would be in this state for a few days.

Tina didn't eat much for breakfast, so he put down his chopsticks.

Peter's attention has been on her. Seeing her eating so little, he frowned slightly: "I don't eat anymore?"

"I don't want to eat anymore." Tina shook her head.

Peter did not persuade her again: "Then I will drive and go back to the city together."

Tina did not refuse.

When he drove back to the city with her, she didn't speak much, just turned his head and looked out the window.

His complexion was calm.

But it is precisely this, but it seems abnormal.

It's too quiet.

Although Tina is not a person who talks a lot, but when she is with him, there will always be various topics to talk to him.

She was sent to the studio, and after he watched her enter, he sat in the car for a while.

Stephanie came out to buy coffee and found that Peter was still there, so she walked towards him.

"Cousin, why haven't you left yet?"

Peter didn't answer, "Where are you going?"

"Going to buy some coffee, are you very free today?" Stephanie leaned in front of the car and chatted with him.

"You have anything happened recently?" Peter asked.

Chapter 1613

"what?"

Stephanie reacted with hindsight. The "you" that Peter said were not "you", especially Tina.

She took a meaningful look at him and said, "Ms. Tina has been pretty normal recently. Except for her saying that she will sign a long-term cooperation contract with the Scott Group, everything else is normal."

Peter was lost in thought, was it just because she was deceived by Cody that she hadn't reacted yet? Can't figure it out?

If she remembered that she was kidnapped by Cathy before, it should not have been such a reaction.

“Look tight, contact me for anything, no matter what.”

Peter dropped these words and drove away.

“Look tight again” Stephanie muttered to him: “Ms. Tina is such a big person, so let her watch tight, what to see”

Stephanie met Tina on the way back after buying coffee.

“Ms. Tina, where are you going?”

Although Stephanie felt that Peter’s words were strange, she would still follow suit. After all, Peter would make her “repay the money” at every turn.

“Meet a friend in the shop where you bought coffee and will be back soon.” Tina explained her whereabouts in a few words.

Stephanie said, “Okay, call me if you have something to do.”

She watched Tina leave.

She found that Tina was indeed a bit different from usual, just too quiet.

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The person who asked Tina to meet was Cody.

“Tina.”

Seeing Tina coming, Cody clenched his hands, looking somewhat at a loss.

When they grew up together, the people around him all had a good time. Only he was a sullen face and cheated Tina, but anyone who still had to nod face could not face Tina with a normal heart.

This coffee shop is across the street from the studio Tina rents now, and it’s only a ten-minute walk away.

The coffee prices in the shop are very affordable, and the office workers nearby love to buy it here, but it’s working time. There are no customers in the shop except for her and Cody, so there are many takeaway orders.

“Tina?”

When she heard Cody’s voice, she realized that she was wandering.

She glanced at Cody, took a sip of the coffee in front of her.

She ordered an American glass.

The taste of coffee in each coffee shop is different, the American style is sour and astringent.

Cody didn’t even wrinkle his brows when he saw Tina, he was slightly startled, “You started to drink American too? I remember you didn’t drink this thing before.”

“Yes.”

Yes, she used to find American style ugly, and she was always unaccustomed to drinking it.

Now I think it’s okay.

Cody seemed to have finally plucked up his courage: “Tina, I am sorry for the previous thing. I have already discussed with my father. The big deal is to file for bankruptcy. I have to take care of what I have done, but I am sorry. Dad, this is the hard work of his life.”

The Scott family was once brilliant.

Tina asked him, “Is there no other way?”

“Applying for bankruptcy now is the most suitable way. Others either are worse, or it is hard work and money, the holes are too big, and it is not just a question of money.”

Cody didn’t even have a face to speak any more.

After a while, he raised his head and asked Tina: “Will you hate me?”

Tina looked at him, before thinking about how to answer, Cody went on to say: “If you can come to see me, I will be very satisfied. I confessed to you before that I really wanted to let the Weber family fill my house hole, but after making this decision, my first thought was to look forward to living with you.”

“I know, I’m a foolish dream. Now, people in the whole circle avoid me like a snake and you still want to see me.”

Chapter 1614

“Mr. Scott.”

Tina’s voice caused a ray of light to appear in Cody’s eyes.

This title told him that it was full of intimacy and also meant that Tina was still willing to be friends with him.

“Actually, I want to thank you.” Tina said.

A trace of doubt appeared on Cody’s face: “What?”

“It was you who made me see many things.”

Cody looked at Tina and waited for her to continue speaking, but she looked like she would not say more.

“What’s wrong with you?” Cody asked her worriedly.

“If people live to understand, they will lose a lot of troubles, and of course, they will also lose a lot of happiness.” Tina looked out the window in a leisurely tone.

The desolation at this time gave Cody a very unreal feeling.

He wanted to say something, but he didn’t know what to say.

Say comfort Tina, she doesn't look sad either.

He couldn't understand what Tina was thinking at this time.

"I have something to work on, so let's do this first." Tina finished the coffee in his cup and stood up: "I'm leaving now. See you if I have a chance."

"Yeah." Cody also stood up and nodded at her.

He knew very well that the "opportunity" mentioned by Tina might not be repeated.

If he had to create the so-called "opportunity", it was not impossible, but he had no face to see her anymore.

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At night, when Peter came home, he found that the house was quiet and dark.

Tina did not come back.

He took out his cell phone and called her.

"Tina, what time is it now?" His tone was not very good.

This woman is becoming more and more presumptuous now.

If this goes on, he has to let her know that he is also a temperamental person.

Tina should be washing, and there was a faint sound of water on the other end.

"I haven't been back lately. I have a drama with my teacher. I have an apartment near here, so I live here."

"Why don't you tell me in advance?"

Peter stretched out his hand and squeezed his hair hard, his tone was tepid, she said nothing wrong, she was busy with work, and he knew it.

"Aren't you working overtime? I won't bother you." The sound of the water at Tina's end became quiet, and the background became empty.

"Tina!" Peter called her name word by word, with a strong warning tone.

He doesn't like to hear Tina say such things.

Tina said mildly: "I'm going to bed, and I will get up at five tomorrow."

Peter felt that he had hit the cotton with a fist, and the feeling that he couldn't get it back and couldn't get it out made him very depressed.

But in the end, he only said one word: "Okay."

As soon as the voice fell, Tina hung up.

Peter looked at the hung up phone, and came up with a quick temper.

But there was nowhere to sprinkle it, so he just rubbed his hair indiscriminately.

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Tina said that if she doesn't come back to live recently, he really won't come back to live again.

Peter went out early and returned late again, and Tina got up early and went to bed early. The time difference between the two was obvious. Peter hadn't seen Tina for several days.

Several times, he wanted to find her directly.

After living together, he has hardly seen Tina for so long and missed her very much.

But thinking about Tina's indifferent tone, wanted her to come to him on his own initiative.

It was like this for a few more days, and a week passed.

Peter couldn't hold on anymore, resigned, and drove to find Tina.

Chapter 1615

Although Peter endured for a week without looking for Tina, he knew exactly where she lived and where he played the drama.

After deciding to find her, there is no need to do extra investigations at all, just go directly.

When he arrived at the scene, she happened to take a break and chat with the next person.

It's okay to chat with people, but the person who is chatting, Peter just glanced at him and got angry.

It was Brian that Tina wanted to announce with other officials.

After Peter left, there was no one to inform the people inside, so he said that he was passing by, so wanted to come and have a look.

Who knew he saw this scene as soon as he came in.

Even if Tina chatted with Brian, they still chatted and laughed.

Peter thought about it carefully, he couldn't remember when Tina laughed with him last time.

The more he thinks about it, the more angry.

The play was just a rehearsal, and the auditorium was empty. Peter pulled a chair in the back row and sat down. He deliberately used a lot of strength, and the chair feet rubbed on the ground and made a harsh sound, shocking the people in the front row looking back at him.

People in the entertainment industry are all those who play dramas, and they all know Mr. Grant, and their faces are full of surprises.

Tina also turned around, and when she saw Peter, her eyes were briefly surprised.

"Passing by, come and have a look, you leave me alone."

Peter was talking about the scene, but his eyes were looking straight at Tina, but because the distance was too far and there were too many people, no one could tell that he was watching Tina.

He didn't see the surprised look he wanted to see from his cold face.

He thought that if he hadn't seen her for a week, Tina would miss him.

Peter curled the corners of his lower lips very shallowly, with a bit of mockery.

"Mr. Grant!" someone came up to talk.

"Hello there!"

Even when Peter was dealing with others, his attention was still on Tina.

Tina didn't come over, but turned to continue talking with Brian next to her.

Peter could not sit still.

He stood up and walked over to her.

"Isn't this Miss Weber? It's been a long time."

Tina couldn't understand him anymore, just by listening to his tone, she knew that he was very upset at this time.

She raised her eyes and called him: "Mr. Grant."

In front of outsiders, Tina actually called him "CEO Grant".

But listening at this time, no matter how uncomfortable, it was a bit harsh.

Peter is actually not a good-tempered person. His good temper to Tina is also because of his love for her.

But now, he is very angry.

"Although you have terminated the contract with AdamPic, we have been working together for so many years, so you don't even say hello to me?"

"I have something to talk about in the drama with Brian. Seeing you are talking to others, it's not easy to disturb you in the past. I didn't expect to make CEO Grant misunderstood." The calm tone was calm and could not be heard. A little bit of anger.

Peter panicked all of a sudden.

"How could I have misunderstood it? You will be over in a moment. Let's have a meal together and reminisce about the past? Okay?" Peter's tone has softened, and the final "Okay" seems to be questioning. mild.

In the presence of so many people, feeling and reason should not refute Peter's face.

So Tina responded: "Okay."

"It's started!"

The staff came to call for them again.

"I'll pass first." Tina said to Peter.

Peter smiled: "Go ahead."

Chapter 1616

When Tina went backstage to prepare, someone next to her asked: "You and Mr. Grant have a good relationship."

"After all, we grew up together and stayed in his company for so many years." Tina said in an understatement, and didn't mean to talk deeply.

But the person didn't seem to have heard it, and he didn't let Tina go: "Look, you have known each other since childhood, and you are both single. Haven't you thought about being together?"

Without waiting for Tina to answer, another person said, "This kind of thing depends on fate. If there is that fate, they would have been together a long time ago. Where can we wait until now? I haven't been together for so many years. It doesn't mean that"

"That's right. My cousin and her husband grew up together and went to high school together. They have been married for seven or eight years now."

"Really? Such feelings are really enviable!"

"That's not"

Tina hung her head, listening to them quietly.

Actually makes sense, isn't it?

People who are truly destined to be together must have been together very early.

And she and Peter have known each other for so many years, if they had that fate, they would have been together early.

Sure enough, the ending was written from the beginning.

It's just that she can't understand it.

Or, she is unwilling to understand.

Most people don't hit the south wall without looking back.

Especially when it comes to feelings, stubbornness is also human nature.

"

In the following rehearsal, Tina was somewhat absent.

She tried her best to concentrate her attention so as not to hold everyone back.

The teacher probably saw that her condition was not right. When changing clothes in the background, he patted her on the shoulder: "You can tell me if you want to."

“Okay, thank you teacher.” Tina said yes, but she herself, she would never tell others about these things. She felt that she had figured it out and thought thoroughly.

Tina fell to the back, moving slowly, and when she left backstage, there were basically no people left.

As soon as she came out, she smelled smoke.

Looking up, she found that Peter was leaning against the wall and smoking.

Peter didn’t know what he was thinking, and he seemed to be in a daze. He slowly realized that Tina had come out, and hurriedly pinched the cigarette from his hand.

“She is coming out.” He pinched the cigarette very fast, his expression seemed vaguely guilty, a bit like a kid doing something wrong.

Tina remembered that Peter had smoked before and was squeezed right.

“It’s okay, just smoke if you want.” She looked at Peter calmly and said.

Her eyes were calm and without any emotions.

Peter felt a little irritable from the bottom of his heart for no reason.

“I don’t want to smoke any more.” His tone was a little irritating.

“Follow you.” Tina raised her foot and walked out: “What to eat?”

Peter walked behind, looking at her thin back, frowning: “Are you busy this week?”

When she met him roughly before, he felt cold and looked thinner, but now that he looked so close, he felt that he was really thinner.

Don’t you need to eat for rehearsal drama?

Tina was originally easy to lose weight, and usually likes to eat, but because she is an actor, she also controls her diet, but she is not as harsh as other actresses.

“It’s okay.” Tina walked in front, answering not salty or light.

Chapter 1617

Peter felt cold and indifferent.

He was happy when he saw Tina, but his happy thoughts were washed away by her coldness.

She looks less happy now than the expression she used to talk to Brian before.

Don’t she want to see him so much?

The two walked out one after the other, she walked in front again, naturally unable to see Peter’s expression at this time, but she could feel the unpleasant breath emanating from the man behind her.

However, she is not very concerned about Peter’s current mood, happy or unhappy.

Mr. Grant was sulking, and finally saw the cold side, and didn't want to lose his temper to make her unhappy, but the reality was not as good as she wanted.

When walked to the gate, they saw Brian.

Standing by the door, Brian looked in frequently, looking like someone waiting. When he saw Tina, his gaze stopped and fell on Tina's body, showing some smiles.

He was waiting for her.

Peter's anger was still trying his best to press down, and suddenly it climbed up.

But he will not lose his temper.

Still reluctant to bear it after all.

He took three steps and made two steps, and quickly stepped forward and walked to her.

Tina turned her head and glanced at him, then walked towards Brian.

Peter also followed closely, and when Tina walked in front of Brian, Peter was in the middle of the two.

Brian wanted to bypass Peter, but when he moved, Peter also moved.

"Mr. Grant, I can't talk to Tina like this." Brian looked at Peter and said sternly.

Peter pulled the corners of his lips, but he couldn't see a smile on her face: "She has good ears. Just say that. It's not that she can't hear you."

As soon as the voice fell, he was pushed away by Tina.

Peter looked back at her, but she didn't look at him at all. The person she looked at was Brian.

Tina asked Brian, "What's the matter?"

"We have a few words that may need to be changed. When the time comes, the official performance maybe with a new version of the lines. The teacher just notified in the group. I'm afraid you didn't see it, so I was waiting here to tell you."

After hearing Brian's words, Tina hadn't reacted, but Peter sneered first.

How big is the matter, do I have to wait here, inform in person, make a phone call and send a WeChat?

It's just that the drunkard doesn't mean to drink.

"I know, thank you." Tina selectively ignored Peter's sneer, and thanked Brian.

Brian: "You are welcome, take a good rest today, and there will be a formal performance tomorrow."

Tina nodded at him: "Yeah."

"See you tomorrow." Brian finally turned and left.

Peter pursed the corner of his lower lip and looked at Tina with a very unhappy expression. He clearly wrote his unhappiness on his face. Tina should have seen it clearly.

But she just glanced at him, and then went on: "If you don't think about what to eat, just follow me."

Peter certainly had no objections, and followed her into a restaurant.

The restaurant is quiet, there are not many guests, and the dishes are light.

When they finished eating, Tina didn't say a word, didn't raise his head to look at Peter. Peter talked about the topic for a long time, and Tina just said occasionally.

No matter how thick-skinned Peter is, he has no thoughts at this moment.

I lose my mind when eating, and I lose my mind when talking.

Chapter 1618

Peter threw the chopsticks on the table.

If it is not serious or not, let out a "clang".

Tina heard it, raised her eyes slightly, but did not look up, and continued to eat.

"Tina." Peter leaned back on the sofa lazily, his tone unhappy.

Tina just raised her head and didn't speak, but just looked at him and motioned for him to say something.

"What's wrong with you?" Peter asked her.

He could feel that Tina had something abnormal recently. He inferred that it was Cody's business that caused her to be hit hard, so he kept coaxing her and accommodating her.

But it's been so long, this matter should have passed too, but Tina still looks like this.

Not only did she not get better, but she also got worse.

Now she is ignoring him.

Fortunately, he took the initiative to come to her. If he doesn't come, I'm afraid Tina doesn't even remember that she still has her boyfriend.

Thinking of this, Peter felt bored.

He took a long breath and turned his head to look out the window a little irritably.

"I'm fine." Tina looked at him and said these three words calmly.

It's this tone and expression again.

This is not the Tina he knew at all.

Peter lowered his eyes, and his expression became cold: "You just have something, don't try to fool me. If you don't tell me today, we will just stay here and don't leave."

The eyes of the two met in the air and confronted each other.

The man in front of her was still the familiar face, the silhouette of Theresa, and the cynical but serious eyes.

After looking for a long time, still feel a kind of heartbeat.

Tina felt that she still loved him.

However, she felt that she could also choose not to love.

It is not necessary to love.

Otherwise, she would not be so peaceful at the moment.

“Okay.” After a long while, Tina said: “Break up.”

Peter was about to grab the water cup’s handle, and just froze there. He looked at her for five seconds: “What?”

“Break up.” Tina repeated it again, her words clearly.

“You didn’t wake up, or didn’t eat enough?” Peter looked terribly heavy, and took up his chopsticks again: “Eat.”

The woman is not clear-headed, she talks nonsense.

He didn’t listen.

“I’m fine, I’m very sane and sober now.” Tina remained unmoved and reminded him: “I said, points”

Before the word “hand” came out, she was interrupted roughly by Peter: “What’s the point? You’ll let you eat! I am hungry.”

Tina stopped talking, watching Peter pretending to be stupid, and immersed himself in eating.

He ate quickly and quickly, as if he was really hungry.

Tina left him without reluctance.

Peter sighed slightly, and finally did not mention this matter.

Tina didn’t see it, but Peter’s hand holding the chopsticks trembled slightly.

Later, until the end of the meal, neither of them spoke again.

The meal was silent and depressing.

After eating, Peter was fine, walked to the front of the car, and opened the passenger door for her, “Come.”

The location of Tina’s apartment, Peter knew, he wanted to send her back.

But she knew that with his temperament, she was afraid to go back, so she didn’t plan to leave.

Tina didn’t get into the car.

“Not far, I can go back by myself. I know that you are very busy lately. It is enough to be busy with your own affairs. We can talk about our affairs after you are finished. You don’t want to talk about it now, it doesn’t matter.”

The sullen expression is as calm as when they broke up before.

Chapter 1619

Peter knew that when she was calm and stable, it meant that she had thought clearly and had made up her mind.

He didn’t expect Tina to mention it again, and he began to feel flustered.

Standing in front of the car, he did not respond for a long time.

Tina waited for a while, and made sure that Peter didn’t mean to speak aloud, so he opened his mouth and said, “I’m leaving first, you can go back.”

After Tina finished speaking, she left in front of him.

Peter reacted slowly, and stepped forward to hold her, and said firmly and urgently: “No talk, it’s impossible to break up!”

“Emotion is a matter of two people. It doesn’t count if you say it alone.” Tina was calm, tried to shake his hand, but didn’t shake it away: “Let go.”

Peter is not loose.

“If you want people to be photographed by us, you don’t have to be loose.”

“It’s not better to shoot, anyway, I wanted to make it public.”

Peter looked like a R@scal.

Tina couldn’t do anything with him like this. She looked up at Peter with an expression of impatience on her face. She didn’t try to persuade Peter to let go. It looked like she was too lazy to argue with him, and it seemed like nothing. Don’t care anymore.

Peter was frightened by the coldness.

He had never seen her like this.

The feeling of being unable to grasp came to his mind again. Not only did he not let go of her hand, but he tightened it.

“I don’t want to go back anymore. I stayed up for several nights in a row. I can’t drive back again. Can I go to your place to rest?”

In fact, it wasn’t that he was so busy at work that he stayed up late night, he just didn’t have her by his side and had insomnia.

Tina noticed that his face was really bad, and when she looked closely, he was a little haggard.

Peter saw that Tina hadn't spoken, thinking that she was going to reject him, and quickly said, "I know your apartment is not big. It's okay for me to lay on the floor, I can!"

Tina couldn't bear to refuse, and nodded slowly.

Peter looked happy, his eyes lit up suddenly: "Then I will go drive now!"

Tina stopped him.

"You don't drive, didn't you stay up at night for a few hours?"

Fatigued driving is prone to accidents.

Tina is caring about him.

After Peter realized this, everything about driving and not driving was forgotten, and he nodded quickly: "OK, won't drive! Let's walk together."

Tina walked slowly, not in a hurry, or talking.

She is too quiet, Peter is still a little uncomfortable, but this is much better than the coldness of breaking up with him before opening her mouth.

The two quickly walked to the desolate apartment.

The desolate apartment is about 100 square meters, but it has been renovated into one bedroom and one living room with no extra rooms.

Peter regretted as soon as he entered the door, why did he talk about hitting the floor?

Tina walked in front, and found that Peter hadn't followed up after entering the door, so she looked back at him.

Peter forced a smile and walked in.

Okay, anyhow, I also came in, where I sleep is the same.

I can only comfort myself in this way.

Tina walked over and opened the bedroom door: "Go to bed."

Peter raised his head when he heard the sound, and saw Tina standing at the bedroom door, looking back at him.

She was standing by the door, thin and quiet, which made Peter afraid to speak too loudly.

"It's okay, I just..." He whispered rejection.

Tina didn't listen to what he said at all, so she walked into the bedroom and made the bed for him.

Chapter 1620

Peter had to swallow the words behind her, and walked to the door honestly, watching Tina make the bed for him.

Tina lived very little here, and there were only two sets of quilts just changed, and they were all washed after she moved in.

She bent over on the side of the bed, her expression serious and focused, she was rare to be kind of like a good wife and mother.

But how uncomfortable Peter thinks, he feels that this is not somber.

She is not like this.

What should Tina look like?

In the eyes of the audience, she is bright and beautiful.

In his eyes, she is the little girl who is arrogant and self-willed, and prodigal.

However, the little girl now looks like a different person, how can this make him feel comfortable?

When Tina was shaking the quilt, a pillow was shaken to the ground.

As soon as she bent down to pick it up, Peter grabbed her and ran over and said, "I'll pick it up."

Tina glanced at him, did not stoop to pick it up again, and continued what he was holding.

After Peter picked up the pillow, he tentatively took her by the side, and saw that she didn't mean to refuse, he was relieved.

The two made the bed together, Tina found some disposable bath towels and handed them to him: "Go wash and sleep."

Peter took the bath towel and did not move.

Tina looked at him unclearly, "Is there anything else?"

"How about you?" Peter asked baffled.

"I have to read the script for a while, and you don't need to worry about me." Tina raised her foot and walked outside. Halfway through, she stopped again: "There is a toothbrush under the bathroom cabinet."

Tina arrived in the living room, nestled on the sofa, and began to read the script.

Looking at it, she was a little surprised, and involuntarily raised her eyes to look in the direction of the bedroom.

The bedroom door was half open, and Peter went to take a bath.

What she thought was that the mattress here was not as soft as at home, and she didn't know if Peter could sleep well.

On the surface, Peter can do everything, but in fact, he is a Lord.

Soon, Peter came out of the bathroom.

He wrapped a bath towel, took a look at Tina, and then quickly turned his eyes off.

“The washing machine is on the balcony. I wash it myself. After washing it, I put it in the dryer. You can wear it tomorrow morning.” She reminded Peter aloud.

“Oh.” Peter went to the balcony again.

The view from the balcony was good. He looked at it for a while, waiting to put the clothes in the dryer, and then passed the living room back to the bedroom.

“I’m going to bed.” He did not forget to say to her as he passed the living room.

“Okay.” Tina replied faintly.

As soon as he entered the bedroom, he lay directly on the bed.

Although they are all freshly washed quilts, he always feels a cool smell.

The bedroom door is not closed. From this angle, he can see her sitting on the sofa in the living room.

He changed to a comfortable posture, stared at her, and fell asleep unknowingly.

Don’t know if it was because Tina was also in this house. Peter slept very deeply. When he woke up, it was already bright.

His first reaction was to touch his side.

There was no one beside him, and he looked up at the door and found that the door had been closed.

He remembers that before going to bed last night, he didn’t close the bedroom door. Tina must have helped him close it when he fell asleep.

Thinking of this, he couldn’t help laughing, she still cared about him.

He got out of bed, opened the door and went out, only to find neatly folded quilts on the sofa in the living room.