Predestined 1661

Chapter 1661

Stephanie didn't know where Tom was going to take her, but because of the trust in him in her bones, she could just follow him without asking him where to go.

After leaving the event, Stephanie asked Tom: "Where are you taking me? Where is the night scene here?"

She is not very familiar with this lead.

Although she is a native of Rostenvel, her life circle is relatively fixed, and Rostenvel is so big, she has not been to everywhere.

In front of the event venue is a square.

When the two of them walked to the square, Stephanie heard an old lady yelling, "Tom!"

The voice was quite loud, and Stephanie looked in the direction with some curiosity, and found an old silver-haired lady walking towards this side with a happy expression.

To be precise, running.

Stephanie turned her head to look at Tom with a surprised look: "Who is that old grandma calling? She looks at us. Do I know her?"

Tom pursed his lips slightly, the corners of his lips pressed a little low, as if unhappy, but also as helpless.

"You know her?" Stephanie asked in a low voice.

Tom wanted to leave, pretending not to see his grandma.

However, Grandma Allison was quick to walk, and he didn't have time to run.

"Tom, let me look at you. Tell me, you have been back in Rostenvel for so long, I haven't seen you. You are really a busy person…"

Grandma stepped forward, pretending to be angry, and taught Tom.

"Why are you here at this time?" Tom looked around and found that only Grandma Allison was alone.

But his words did not wait for Grandma Allison's answer, because her attention was drawn away by Stephanie.

Grandma Allison had seen pictures of Stephanie before, and she recognized that Stephanie was Tom's fiancée, and said happily, "You are…"

"Grandma!" Tom interrupted her quickly: "It's too late, I'll send you back."

"It's not too late, it's only ten o'clock, I am an old woman, feel less, you…" Grandma Allison said, turning her gaze on Stephanie's body again with a happy face.

Stephanie vaguely understood that this old grandma was Tom's grandma.

Although don't know why Grandma Allison had an extremely happy expression when she saw her, out of politeness, she nodded slightly and called out: "Grandma."

"Hey, your mouth is so sweet, so good." When Grandma Allison saw Stephanie's picture, she liked it so much, and now she is even more satisfied when she sees her.

Her gaze never left Stephanie. Although Stephanie was not afraid of her, she felt very strange and turned to Tom for help.

Tom stood in front of Grandma, blocking her view: "Grandma, stop making trouble, I'll take you home."

"I'll give you this." Grandma didn't care about him at all, she took off her bracelet and handed it to Stephanie.

"??" Stephanie really couldn't understand what Tom's grandma meant.

Are the old people so kind now?

Give such a big gift at the first meeting?

Although Stephanie doesn't wear these things, her mother can wear them, so she also knows a little about these things. Just by looking at it, she knows they are good things and they are very valuable.

"Take it, go home by yourself, pay attention to safety, and call me when you are at home." Tom took the bracelet and stuffed it into Stephanie's hand, waiting for Stephanie to respond.

Chapter 1662

"This…" Stephanie wondered if she was hearing hallucinations, tilted her head slightly, and looked at Tom with doubts.

Did he tell her to hold it?

Even if his grandmother became so generous, Tom also followed suit.

Such a precious thing, let her hold…

Is he ill?

"Call me when you get home?" Tom said again.

In fact, it was so late, he was not very relieved that Stephanie would go home alone.

After all, Stephanie today is very beautiful.

He wanted to take her home personally.

But in contrast, he was even more worried about his grandma going home alone.

Grandma is getting older. Although her legs and feet are still flexible, the family is still worried, so he basically won't let her go out alone. Even if she goes out, there will be someone with her.

He has to send his grandma home first.

Tom frowned slightly, that was a sign of impatience. Stephanie nodded without thinking about it, "OK."

After getting a satisfactory answer, Tom's eyebrows relaxed: "Go, I'll watch you get in the car."

"Oh." Stephanie turned around in a daze, and saw Tom supporting his grandmother in place to look at her.

There are quite a lot of cars passing by here, and Stephanie stopped a taxi at once.

She got into the car, looked out the window, and saw Tom was taking a photo in her direction with his mobile phone.

Looking from his perspective, the license plate number should be taken.

Stephanie felt warm in her heart and couldn't help smiling.

Seeing Stephanie leaving in the car, Tom turned his head to look at his grandmother.

"Grandma, why did you sneak out again? Does the family know?" Grandma has run out before, and Tom has experience.

Grandma Allison looked like a kid who had done something wrong and was caught. She lowered her head, clasped her hands together, and said with some guilty conscience: "I just came out to see…"

She glanced at Tom secretly, saw that he looked bad, and said: "They have all gone out to do errands. I'm alone at home. I haven't seen you for a long time. I heard your parents chat today and said you will be here tonight. Participate in the event, I just wanted to come and see youâ&!"

Tom's face was stagnant, and his expression softened: "Grandma, if you miss me, just tell me, I'll come home to see you, otherwise you can call on video, don't run out alone, it's too dangerous."

"I know." Grandma Allison nodded again and again, looking like "I knew I was wrong."

"Let's go." Tom took his grandma to ride in his own car.

After getting in the car, Grandma saw that Tom's complexion was not so ugly, she said happily: "I didn't expect you to be with Grant's girl. She's so beautiful, I like her."

Speaking of Stephanie, Tom couldn't help but smile: "I like her too."

"I can see it." Grandma Allison extended her tone and said jokingly.

Tom stretched out his hand to cover his lips and coughed slightly, looking embarrassed.

"Oh, our boy is embarrassed." Grandma Allison said with a smile.

Tom looked upright and said solemnly: "Okay, grandma, stop talking, I'm going to drive."

"Don't talk…? I have a long mouth, how can I not speak? Why didn't you let me talk to Grant girl just now? It was the first time I saw a real person…"

Grandma murmured dissatisfiedly.

"If you want to see her, I will take her home to show you enough, but not now." After all, Stephanie still doesn't know his identity.

Chapter 1663

After Stephanie got home, she took out the bracelet that Grandma Allison gave her.

It is indeed a good thing, she is not worth it.

It's not that she has never seen such a good thing, but Tom's grandmother gave it to her, and she felt something was wrong.

Tom's grandma, didn't she misunderstand her and Tom?

But she has nothing to do with Tom.

But now that the bracelet is in her hand, she can't tell how to say it.

Stephanie sighed, and then she was looking for things all over the room, coming to put up this bracelet.

To be honest, she wanted to confess this bracelet.

If there is something wrong with this bracelet, she can't explain to Tom what she will bring back to others.

She felt that Tom probably just didn't want his grandmother to be upset, so he asked her to take it. Then, she would definitely return the bracelet to him.

Finally, Stephanie put the bracelet in one of her necklace boxes.

That is her most high-end necklace box.

After doing this, she went to take a bath and was ready to go to bed. There is still a lot of work to do tomorrow.

Stephanie fell asleep after taking a shower.

After checking the time before going to bed and adjusting the alarm clock, she closed her eyes comfortably.

But before closing her eyes, she felt as if she had forgotten something.

She thought for a while, before she realized that she hadn't done anything, she fell asleep in a daze.

When she slept in the middle of the night, she vaguely heard a knock on the door.

Who would knock on the door in the middle of the night, it should be a dream.

Thinking about this, she turned over and went back to sleep.

When people are half asleep and half awake, their minds are not very clear, and some are not clear about dreams and reality.

Stephanie is like this at this time.

After a while, the knock on the door continued, and the sound became louder and louder.

Stephanie couldn't hypnotize herself because she was dreaming.

She turned over and sat upon the bed, habitually checking the time with the mobile phone on the bedside, only to find that the mobile phone was turned off.

Before going to bed, she obviously plugged in to charge her phone. How could this happen?

Stephanie looked along the line, only to discover that the plug was loose and it was not charging at all.

The knock on the door outside continued.

It was even louder than the sound just now, giving people the illusion of breaking in without opening the door.

Stephanie hurriedly plugged his phone in and turned it on, got up and went to the living room. She checked the wall clock time on the wall and found that it was two-thirty in the morning.

It's not even three o'clock.

She thought she had slept for a long time, but she didn't expect to sleep for more than two hours.

But at this time, who will it be?

Stephanie's mind flashed through the social news she had seen before, as well as what Tom had told her about the robbery of their company's employees, and she started to feel frightened?

Could it be that there is a bad person who has followed her for a long time, and after knowing that she lives alone, he will come here in the middle of the night…

She became more and more afraid, turned around, and took a knife from the kitchen for self-defense.

The cat's eye on the door was broken before, and she hadn't had time to install a new one, and she couldn't see what was going on outside from the inside.

"Stephanie!"

At this time, she heard someone calling her name outside.

The soundproofing of the house is pretty good, but because she is standing at the door, she can hear the voices of people outside.

This gangster is terrible, he even knows her name.

He seems to have been observing her for a long time.

Chapter 1664

Stephanie was so frightened that her hands trembled.

What if it is an extreme gangster?

Will he keep knocking on the door?

If she keeps not opening the door, what should the person outside break the door?

If he breaks the door, she fights that person and accidentally chops him. Is it self-defense?

In a very short period of time, Stephanie thought a lot.

Even thought of being sentenced for excessive self-defense.

"Stephanie! Are you at home!"

People outside called her name again.

This time it was even more exaggerated, asking her directly if she was at home.

Is she that stupid?

Even asking this kind of question.

The current gangsters have IQ problems, right?

However, the voice of this gangster seemed a bit nice and familiar.

At this time, the person next door opened the door: "Knock on, let people sleep in the middle of the night? It's annoying."

A neighbor opened the door!

Stephanie was very moved, and finally she was not fighting alone.

She was also a little bolder, thinking about whether to open the door at this time.

"Sorry, I haven't been able to contact my girlfriend, so I want to see if she is at home." A man's calm and pleasant voice sounded outside.

When the neighbor heard him say this, his tone became much better: "It turned out to be like this. She should have gone home. I seemed to hear her opening the door before. Maybe she is sleeping too well. You knock on it for a while. Try it."

"Okay thank you."

"It's okay."

Then there was the sound of the door closing, and the neighbor entered.

Stephanie was shocked. She was too naive and ignorant, and she shouldn't question the IQ of the current gangster.

How can a gangster who is so clever and with such impeccable reasons have an IQ problem?

This neighbor believes others too easily.

"Stephanie." A man's voice came from outside.

Stephanie stuck to the door this time, hearing more clearly than before.

She found that the voice was a bit like… Tom.

But, in the middle of the night, why did Tom come to see her?

Is he crazy?

The more Stephanie listened, the more she felt that this voice was Tom's.

After gritting her teeth to make herself courageous, she quietly opened the door.

When opening the door, she was still thinking that if it isn't Tom, she would close the door immediately.

When necessary, take a cut and go to jail.

What is she afraid of!

What if her unsentimental cousin can fish her out?

With this mentality, she opened the door.

She opened the door very slowly. The first thing she saw when she opened it was the men's shoes, then the suit trousers, and then up, it was a familiar face.

After seeing his face clearly, Stephanie said in surprise: "It's really you!"

Who would have thought that the person standing at the door knocking was really Tom.

He actually stood at her door in the middle of the night and knocked on her door.

Without knowing why, she suddenly felt like a god falling off the altar.

It seems that Tom is not just the kind of person with superior IQ and superior ability that she thinks.

The moment he saw her, the anxious expression on his face instantly vented, revealing an expression of relief.

He looked at her without saying a word, just as silent.

Stephanie didn't know what he was going to do, but it seemed strange to talk here at night, so she opened the door a bit wider and said, "Come in now."

While she was talking, she stepped aside to make way for him to come in.

Chapter 1665

Tom opened his legs and walked in.

He actually came to Stephanie's place for the first time.

Her residence, as he imagined it, was a standard girl's residence.

There are traces of life and a warm feeling everywhere.

It can be seen that the owner of the house is a person who takes life seriously.

This is also in Tom's imagination.

After seeing Tom coming in, she looked around, not feeling uncomfortable in her heart.

Tom is a miraculous person. Some ordinary people would feel offended and impolite behavior, but when she did it, he didn't feel any uncomfortable feeling.

Just like now, he knocked on the door for a long time to come in without speaking, just watching around, and she didn't feel uncomfortable.

Fortunately, she just made time to clean up the house a few days ago.

Also, she thinks Tom is a bit strange.

In the middle of the night, it's always a temporary motive, why does he want to visit her residence?

"You…" Stephanie said, Tom turned to look at her.

Stephanie asked cautiously: "Is there anything wrong with you coming to see me?"

"You didn't call me."

Tom's eyebrows were calm, his tone was also very calm, and he didn't seem to be very gentle, but he didn't feel a bit of questioning. Instead, he seemed to be treated unfairly, asking for an explanation.

"Phone? What phone?"

Stephanie was stunned for a moment before remembering that when she came back from the taxi, Tom seemed to have said that she should call him when she gets home.

He also deliberately repeated it twice, waiting for her affirmative answer.

And she also promised well…

But later, when she got home, she forgot all about it.

After putting Grandma Allison's bracelet away, she forgot about it.

No wonder that when she slept before, she felt that something was forgotten by her, it turned out to be this.

"Remember?" Tom saw her expression of a guilty conscience and knew she remembered.

She nodded and became even more guilty: "You…could not be…"

The words "Come for this matter" at the back were interrupted by Tom before he said to her: "Yes, I came for this matter. I have been waiting for your call."

"Huh?" Stephanie couldn't respond completely.

Her mind is a little messy.

Mainly this sentence said by Tom, it is too easy to disturb people's minds.

What does it mean to have been waiting for her call?

She felt that Tom's recent behavior was getting more and more strange.

It is easy to misunderstand.

"I'm not a kid, so I can't get anything wrong if I take a taxi home. You don't have to wait forever for me. Even if you can't wait, there is no need to rush to my house in the middle of the night. You are already an adult. Can you act mature a littleâ€\|'"

The more Stephanie said, the more she felt she was right, and instead she began to teach Tom.

"You teach me?" Tom raised his eyelids slightly, just a faint look in his eyes.

Stephanie pursed her lips and stopped talking.

Mainly she dare not say anything.

It's just holding him inexplicably.

That's hard to say.

Ugh.

"Why is the phone turned off?" Tom asked again.

It was already late after he sent his grandma home.

There were so many things in the day today, and he was a little tired. He sat on the sofa and waited for Stephanie's call. He didn't expect to fall asleep while waiting.

It was a bit when she woke up, and when Stephanie's phone was turned off, he drove around most of the city to find her at her house.

Chapter 1666

On the way here, Tom kept thinking, why on earth did Stephanie not call him, and why on earth she shut down her cell phone.

He was wondering if something really happened to her.

What happened.

If nothing happens, he will not let her go home alone.

No matter how late, no matter how busy, no matter what the situation, he had to send her home.

Stephanie's phone has been turned off, and he has been in fear of her not getting home.

He knocked at the door for so long, until the neighbor showed up, his heart was sinking.

Later, the neighbor opened the door, and the neighbor's words made him a little relieved.

It wasn't until Stephanie finally opened the door, standing in front of him intact, that his heart returned to its proper position.

Finally, at ease.

She quickly thought about it to see if there was any reason for being tall, but in the end, he told the truth.

"No power turned off…"

"You…" Tom didn't know what to say when he heard this reason.

Stephanie just looked at him innocently.

She also didn't want the phone to be turned off.

Where did she know that she hadn't been charged and her phone was turned off?

If it can, she doesn't want it either.

This is not to blame her.

Stephanie had already done a good job of mental construction for herself quickly, so he didn't panic at all.

Tom looked at her for a long time, and couldn't say anything cruel to her innocent eyes.

But he still didn't hold back, and cursed: "You are so stupid!"

"Tom!" Stephanie looked at him angrily, "Is there something wrong with you? You came to my house in the middle of the night just to scold me?"

She had never seen such a person.

Tom said frankly, "Yes, I'm sick!"

In the past, there were friends who fell in love with each other, and they called friends to drink together.

At the end of the drink, the person was not sober, so he tugged at him and said, "Brother, don't touch this thing about love, don't fall in love, it's nothing, it's simply invulnerable, how cool and cool…"

Tom felt that this statement was too exaggerated.

Moreover, it is an irrational feeling that makes people so painful.

If you are more rational, it won't be so painful.

But he understands now.

There is no reason for feelings.

"You…" He admitted so bluntly, but it made Stephanie feel like there was nowhere to go.

Tom was too abnormal.

"Okay, I give up, I'm stupid, can I be wrong? Can you be normal, it's scary." It also made her uncomfortable.

"I want to drink water." Tom sat down on the sofa and said calmly.

Stephanie pursed her lower lip and said, "Wait."

Look, that's the truth.

Yes, this is the real Allison Dynasty.

This is the Tom she is familiar with.

She poured water for Tom. After Tom drank it, he said, "I'm hungry."

Stephanie took a deep breath, then forced it down again abruptly, and said, "Would you not expect me to get you food? I only have instant noodles."

She didn't believe that Tom would eat instant noodles.

But it turns out that the less she believes, the more likely it will happen.

"Yes," Tom said while looking at her.

Stephanie's eyes widened, she looked at him in disbelief, and confirmed: "Instant noodles, do you hear what I'm talking about?"

Chapter 1667

"My hearing is normal, you don't have to repeat it a second time." Tom looked at her with a very serious expression.

Stephanie paused: "Oh."

She slowly entered the kitchen.

She deliberately walked slowly, thinking that Tom might have just said to eat instant noodles only because of his brain twitching. If he regretted it, she could not do it.

As a result, he did not stop her until she entered the kitchen.

Stephanie hesitated for a while at the door of the kitchen, and finally couldn't help but look back at him, and said tentatively: "Why… I'll order a takeaway for you?"

Tom refused without hesitation: "It's not healthy, I won't eat it."

"…" As if instant noodles are just as healthy.

Stephanie was slanderous, but still maintained a smile on her face: "Okay."

Tom: "Hurry up."

Stephanie said "Haha" and didn't want to talk to him.

She is afraid that he will get more and more angry.

Stephanie does not know how to cook rice, but the skill of cooking instant noodles is increasing day by day.

When she was at home, her family wouldn't let her eat these things. Now it's different. She can eat whatever she wants.

Mainly instant noodles are convenient to save money and delicious.

Find a handful of green vegetables from the refrigerator, as well as two eggs.

Taking into account Tom's appetite, she graciously beat both eggs in.

Instant noodles, even if they are stewed in a pot, are extremely delicious.

Not long after, Stephanie came out with the fragrant instant noodles.

She added so many side dishes and eggs, and she brought out a huge bowl.

"Here." Stephanie put the instant noodles on the table.

Tom got up and walked over, his eyes fell on the big bowl of stewed things, his brows frowned.

Stephanie had been observing his reaction, his frowning reaction naturally did not escape her eyes.

"Try it, the taste is okay, I often eat like this." Stephanie stuffed the chopsticks into his hand and persuaded him to eat.

Tom didn't speak much, so he picked up the chopsticks and started to eat.

After taking two bites, his expression didn't change much.

He has always been a decent and thoughtful person in everything.

Even if he eats a bowl of stewed instant noodles in her small rental house, he still maintains the preciousness of a great son.

Same as her cousin.

Stephanie sat opposite him, watching him eat with her cheeks supported.

She felt more and more than most people who can do things in this world are similar.

She only had Karl who had this fate, Peter who had been in a good relationship since she was a child, and Tom in front of her is another addition to such people she knows.

They all have a lot in common.

Calm, strong self-control, and stable…

Anyway, there are some seemingly simple qualities that are not so easy to gather together.

"Want to eat?"

Tom suddenly raised his head and asked her.

"No no…" Stephanie quickly denied.

Tom: "Then you keep staring at me."

"You also said that I have been staring at you, not at your instant noodles." Stephanie opened her eyes a little awkwardly.

Tom asked: "Aren't you greedy for my instant noodles?"

Stephanie shook her head repeatedly: "No."

Tom curled his lips and smiled inexplicably: "Then you are greedy for me?"

Stephanie was stopped by the question, and was shocked by the question for a long time before she realized: "What nonsense are you talking about, am I that kind of person?

Besides, you still have a fiancée, you are really…"

Stephanie said to the end, she didn't know what he was talking about.

Tom seemed to think about it for a moment, and said, "You mean… if I don't have a fiancĀ©e, you have to…"

Chapter 1668

Stephanie jumped on her feet suddenly: "Tom! You never end!"

What's the matter with this man, is this topic not awkward?

She said so clearly, and she deliberately gave up his meaning.

Are you not annoying?

Tom looked at her fixedly for a moment, and concluded: "Angry becomes angry."

"You…" Stephanie was so angry that she brought the instant noodles that he hadn't finished in front of him: "Even if I dump it, better than give it to you to eat."

She turned around and thought it was too wasteful.

After all, she is very poor now.

These are all she spent money to buy and took time to cook.

You can't treat them so roughly just because you are angry.

So she sat back again, picked up the chopsticks, and ate frantically.

Tom's eyes paused, and then he tightened the corners of his lips and turned his head to look away, but the slightly raised corners of his lips still revealed that he was holding back a smile at this time.

Just by taking care of the full expression, he could completely guess what she was thinking and what kind of brainstorming she had experienced.

A good eldest daughter, in order to escape marriage, was forced to become like this.

Tom felt angry and laughed.

If she doesn't escape from marriage, how can she live as tight as she is now?

Recently, Tom could feel that she was gradually trusting him, and he was also planning to use a way that made her less resistant to let her know that he was the fiancé abandoned by her.

But now, he changed his mind.

He wanted to see how long she could survive such days.

He wanted to know how far Stephanie, a little girl who grew up in a honeypot, can withstand the hardships of life.

Think about it and look forward to it.

Tom felt that he might have also been affected by Stephanie and became strange.

After she finished eating the instant noodles left by Tom, she raised her eyes and saw him looking at her contemplatively.

Stephanie then remembered that this was what Tom had left.

But it doesn't matter, the old saying goes well, as long as she is not embarrassed, it is others who are embarrassed.

Of course, Tom couldn't be embarrassed for her.

So, as long as she is not embarrassed, no one will be embarrassed.

She straightened her back and said righteously: "You can't waste food."

Yes, that's it.

Tom responded with a smile, "Hmm."

She was sleepy after eating and drinking.

She covered her lips and yawned, then glanced at the phone again, and said meaningfully, "It's almost four o'clock."

It's so late, she is sleepy and going to bed. So, if he is acquainted, he can go quickly and can't delay her sleeping.

She was afraid that her intentions would not be conveyed enough, and she opened her eyes wide and stared at Tom.

Tom: "It's really late."

Stephanie tilted her head, looking expectantly, waiting for him to say the next sentence "I'll leave first."

But what she was waiting for was not the sentence she imagined, but…

"So in order to save time, I will be here for one night and go directly to the company tomorrow morning."

"Ok?"

Stephanie widened her eyes, and unconsciously reached out and hugged herself: "What…what do you mean?"

Tom's lips moved slightly, as if feeling a little speechless.

Without a word, he got up and went to her bedroom.

"!!!" Stephanie was so shocked that her expression management failed.

Isn't it what she thought it was?

The icy Tom turned out to be…

The reason, she persuaded herself to refuse, but in her heart, she made up the picture of two people lying on the same bed!

Chapter 1669

After Stephanie stood there for a few minutes, she stood up and walked aggressively toward the bedroom.

She has already said that he has a fiancée, and she will never think of him.

If she didn't resolutely reject him at this time, wouldn't she have slapped herself, very shameless?

She also didn't understand why. In front of Tom, she loved face.

She opened the door and found that there was no one in the bedroom, but the sound of flushing came from the bathroom.

It turns out that this person is in the bathroom.

She strode to the door of the bathroom, reaching out and knocking on the door.

"Tom, come out for me!"

There was no movement inside, but the sound of water was faintly heard.

Maybe washing his hands?

Then she will wait.

She knocked on the door so loudly, Tom must have heard the sound.

She didn't wait long at the door before he slowly opened the door.

He asked her weirdly: "Are you in a hurry?"

"Ah? I'm anxious?" Stephanie's face flushed, "I'm not that kind of person."

How can she say this!

Listen, is she human?

Tom narrowed his eyes: "What kind of person?"

"l…" Stephanie looked at Tom's puzzled look, vaguely realized that he might have misunderstood something, and misunderstood Tom.

"You care about me." Stephanie hurriedly squeezed Tom away, entered the bathroom, and closed the bathroom door with a "bang".

Tom stood at the entrance of the bathroom for a moment, and then vaguely recalled what she said just now.

He stood quietly by the door, listened to the movement inside, and found that there was no movement inside.

He smiled at the corner of his mouth and said: "I'm leaving."

Stephanie sat on the lid of the toilet, and her whole body fell into a kind of regret of "self-thinking dirty".

Suddenly hearing Tom's voice, she was shocked: "Hurry up."

Tom's voice came from outside the door: "So let me go?"

At first, it sounded like there was no difference in normal times, but when distinguished it carefully, she found that there was a slight smile in the voice.

Stephanie panicked all over, shouting at him angrily: "Stop talking!"

Tom also knew not to make too much teasing, turned around, and went out.

When he walked to the door, he turned back as if remembering something, and stood in front of Stephanie's bed.

With a long hand stretched out, he folded the thin blanket on her bed neatly and took it away.

Stephanie calmed down in the bathroom for a long time before cleaning up and washing herself.

When she came out, she saw her empty bed at a glance.

She felt that something is missing on the bed.

She walked out in doubt, and saw Tom lying on the sofa. Staring slightly at his eyes, she felt as if he was asleep.

And what he was covering was with her thin white quilt with little oranges.

No wonder she just felt that something was missing from her bed!

It turned out that he took her quilt away!

This is what she was overwhelmed!

Tom is really not particular about this person!

"Have you seen enough?" Tom suddenly opened his eyelids.

Stephanie paused, stammering: "l… why did you take my quilt away… this is mine…"

"Ok."

After Tom responded, he looked at her questioningly.

Stephanie pursed her lips: "You… go to bed early."

Forget it, it's impossible not to let him cover with the quilt, lest you have to rely on her if you catch a cold tomorrow.

Chapter 1670

"Good night."

Tom pulled the quilt up, closed his eyes again, and looked quiet, as if falling asleep in a second.

Tom probably didn't close his eyes much this night, it was almost bright, and it was normal to fall asleep in one second.

Stephanie whispered "good night" and turned back to the bedroom.

After tossing in the middle of the night, she was already sleepy and fell asleep not long after lying in bed.

When the alarm clock rang, she felt that she had just been lying in bed.

She stretched out her hand and pressed the alarm clock in a daze, recalled today's journey in her mind, and got up from the bed with gritted teeth.

She thinks she was the eldest lady in the past, she can't say she can stretch her hand out for a meal to open her mouth.

Not to mention the trivial matter of not wanting to get up.

Maybe this is life.

This is the suffering that life has given her.

Either accept business marriage or become self-sufficient.

As soon as she thought about the marriage, Stephanie immediately came to her senses.

If you don't work hard, you have to go home and marry.

Just think about it.

All the food and clothing have always been for her parents, so even when she wanted to refuse the commercial marriage they arranged, she felt unreasonable and stubborn.

She could only sneak away.

It is more confident to feed yourself.

She cheered herself up, and suddenly became energetic again.

When she got out of bed and went into the bathroom, squeezing toothpaste, she remembered that Tom was sleeping in the living room outside.

She took the toothbrush, brushed her teeth, opened the door gently, and walked out.

When she looked outside, she found that Tom was no longer on the sofa, and her thin orange quilt with a white background was neatly stacked on the sofa, square, angular.

She shook her head around the folded quilt, shook her head, and muttered to herself: "Does Tom have obsessive-compulsive disorder? Does he usually fold the quilt like this at home?"

Click!

The sound of opening the door came from behind.

She still had a toothbrush in her mouth and foam on her lips. She seemed to be more stubborn.

With two bags in his hands, Tom glanced at Stephanie lightly, "I bought breakfast."

He was originally a bit hygienic, and he couldn't accept this kind of behavior of brushing teeth outside the bathroom.

But since he met Stephanie, his habit of cleanliness seems to have become less and less obvious.

Seeing her appearance, he can also look away without changing his face, take out his newly bought toothbrush from the other pocket and walk into the bathroom.

Her gaze followed him into the bathroom before continuing to brush her teeth in a daze.

She thought that Tom had left long ago, but she didn't expect that he just went out to buy a toothbrush and brought breakfast back.

Stephanie was full of heart, and didn't think about why he didn't go back to his home early in the morning or go directly to the company to wash up. After all, bosses of this level live in the company when they are busy with the supply of daily necessities.

She rushed to the table and opened the bag to see what breakfast Tom had bought.

At this point, she was even more happy, because she loved to eat.

Unexpectedly, this Tom was quite good, staying with her for one night, knowing that he was grateful to buy her favorite breakfast.

But how does he know that she likes to eat these?

Did she tell him?

Stephanie is a person who loves to post on Moments. Sometimes she posts it for all meals. Did Tom even look through her Moments?