

S Addiction 70

Chapter 70 Jonny Come Here To Have The Noodles

Helen twitched her mouth. She was afraid that Jackson would think that she violated his privacy, so she wanted to keep him by her side. Now, it was more comfortable to stroll by herself.

She walked to the door of the bedroom of Jackson and felt embarrassed to get in. So she just stood at the door and looked around. It was as tidy as the living room and the overall style was European style, looking noble and elegant. She looked at the two meter wide bed in the room and blushed. 'Why did he sleep on such a big bed alone?! He must be thinking about some shameful things every night during his sleep!' she thought.

After looking at it for a while, she turned around and went to the study. On the other side of the study was a large bookshelf. Helen leafed through several pages casually, and she found that there were many countries that she couldn't understand. Sure enough, if she knew Jackson well, she had to go to his place to have a look. She didn't really know Jackson before.

She thought he was an idle playboy who didn't attend to work every day. It turned out that he was a workaholic.

All of a sudden, she saw a row of photos in which Jackson was astringent. Helen's eyes lit up.

There were photos of Aaron, Carl, Connie and his parents.

Helen had never met Jackson's parents before, so she was very curious about who they were. She looked at it carefully and found that Jackson looked more like his mother.

All of them had a pair of beautiful eyes. But the difference was that his mother's eyes were filled with softness, while Jackson's were cold and indifferent.

Suddenly, she saw a girl in the photo, smiling brilliantly. That girl behaved intimately with Jackson, looking like her age was not much different from Jackson's age. The girl appeared in many pictures,

however, these photos were taken when they were young. It was unknown whether they were not taken again or they were no longer in contact. Helen was curious.

"What are you doing?"

Helen turned back and saw Jackson approaching slowly.

"I saw your photos when you were young!"

Jackson frowned at the sight of the photo of his parents. He collected the photo and put it back to where it was before and said, "There is nothing to look at. Now I am separated from my parents."

This time, Helen felt that Jackson had sunk to the bottom of his heart, where he could never find a way out.

This was absolutely not right, but she knew that it was useless to persuade him. She could only work hard to walk into his heart, and let him know that love in this world would make people feel warm, and he could not always refuse others thousands of miles away.

Feeling a little embarrassed, Helen laughed and pointed at the girl in the photo to change the topic, "Who is she?"

Following the hand of Helen, Jackson saw the girl in the photo. There was tenderness in Jackson's eyes and he said, "She's our neighbor."

Seeing his expression, Helen was a little jealous. "Then why didn't you take pictures together afterwards?"

Jackson still stared at the girl in the photo and said, "She went abroad."

Helen pouted and wanted to ask, 'If she hadn't gone abroad, would you have been together?' However, Helen felt that her question didn't make any sense.

Jackson turned his head and saw the expression on Helen's face. Frowning, feeling she was very cute. He pinched her nose and said, "Don't be silly. She is married now."

He didn't let go of her until he saw her nose turn red. He felt it funny, but stopped as he found his mouth corner curved up. He turned around and walked out, while saying, "It's late. Tidy up. I'll take you home."

Massaging her nose, Helen gave an angry stare at Jackson and then turned around to follow Jackson.

When she was at the door, she somehow turned around and looked at the photo. The corners of Helen's mouth lifted and she blinked his beautiful big eyes.

She thought, 'No matter what kind of stories you have before, he will be mine from now on. You can rest assured.'

A week had passed since the contract was signed. Irene had been practicing in the restaurant these days. Although she had been doing the noodles every day, she was still very nervous when she thought that she had to be on TV.

Seeing that she went out early and came back late every day, Aaron felt a little distressed. He doubted that she had made all noodles in the restaurant these days! He thought that even the noodles restaurant' chief could be took a few days off.

One day, Irene was still making noodles in the kitchen as usual. She heard a worker calling her, "Irene, someone is looking for you outside."

After rolling her noodles with a bowl of flour, Irene asked casually, "Who is it?"

"I don't know him. It's a man, He hasn't been here before."

Irene raised her eyebrows and thought, 'A man? Which man wanted to find her?'

She wiped her hands and went out. Well How could he come here?!

"Irene, long time no see." Sitting on the chair, Jonny looked at Irene who was in a daze.

Irene was stunned and flustered, 'How did he know here?' After all, the money of this restaurant was run by the money of Jonny. But now that she had married, how could she not be embarrassed when seeing him. With the money of her ex-boyfriend, she opened a restaurant with her current husband, and now her ex-boyfriend came to eat noodles. Irene felt a little dizzy.

She walked over and sat in front of him. "Why are you here?"

When Jonny looked at Irene who was standing in front of him, he felt warm in his heart. Irene, who was wearing an apron and a ponytail, looked sunny today and her cheeks and nose were stained with flour, which made her look a little nifty.

At the thought of Irene, Jonny often came to the restaurant to see her figure occasionally, but recently, she often came to the kitchen at the back of the restaurant and Jonny couldn't help but entered the restaurant.

"I... I want to eat noodles? Do you want to drive me away?"

Irene was speechless and thought in her heart, 'I don't want to sell you. Can I?!'

"Well What do you want to eat? I'll bring you the menu." Irene was about to stand up. Jonny took her hand at once and she tried to pull it back.

The atmosphere was a little embarrassing, and a glimmer of sadness flashed in his eyes, but he quickly concealed it. He smiled and said, "I want to say that it's not troublesome. I want the noodles you

often cook for me. I haven't eaten it for a long time."

Hearing this, Irene thought of the time when they had been together.

At that time, Jonny never liked to eat the food in the school canteen. He always asked her to cook for him. Of course, she didn't do anything else. Most of the things she did were noodles But he didn't mind.

"Then, please wait a moment I'll cook for you. "

Jonny sat there and looked around. In fact, he had already figured it out from outside. In his heart, he always looked down upon the man with Irene, Aaron? With his money, Aaron had the nerve to open a restaurant with his ex-girlfriend. Although he hoped that Irene could be happy, he didn't want her to be happy with other men.

Not to mention on the second day after she broke up with him!