

Deep affection honey come back to me

Chapter: 621

The Wedding Part Six

Holding Nina, John walked through the wide hall, the spiral stairs, the bright corridor, and reached out his hand to push open the door of the bedroom.

In the past four years, John had never let Nina enter the North Yard.

Nina knew it was a surprise, but she didn't expect it. John built a castle for her and decorated their bedroom into her Princess Room.

Her bedroom in the Scher Mountain was decorated according to her preferences. John had only been there for a few times and memorized it carefully.

The bedroom in front of her was not only decorated in the style of Princess Room, but also in the style of bedroom in North Yard.

Crystal clear crystal lamps were hanging in the middle, and the soft light sprinkled everywhere in the room.

The bedroom was decorated in white and dark green, with silk, sexy lace, romantic lotus leaf and elegant flowers as elements.

These elements were not used abundantly, but as decorations, which were luxurious, romantic and simple.

On the wall, there were pictures of them, and some paintings of Nina, with the smell of books.

The most eye-catching thing was probably the

"Cousin, this is my wife, Nina."

"Cousin, this is my wife, Nina."

There were more than a hundred guests present, and John had holding Nina's hand to propose toast to more than half of the people. "This is my wife, Nina." He had said it sixty or seventy times, but still felt it was not enough.

When John was a little drunk, he suddenly raised his glass and said, "Thank you for witnessing my wedding with my wife, Nina."

As soon as he finished speaking, he glanced around the crowd with his long and narrow eyes and warned, "You have witnessed it. Please remind the men and women around you not to have any improper desire for my wife."

Everyone was speechless.

Was that the real reason why Mr. Shi invited them to the wedding?

They only deserved to be a megaphone?

Holding John's hand tightly, Nina looked up at his side face and smiled. She was a beautiful rose blooming at night.

A rose that was always stored in the bottom of John's heart.

John turned his head to look at Nina, and his eyes were full of her.

It was her since the beginning, always her.

And in Nina's eyes, he was the only one.

Chapter: 622

Michelle

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

At the wedding banquet, Michelle sat in a proper way, staring at the bouquet in her hand with her almond eyes.

It was a bunch of champagne rose, emitting a faint fragrance.

She knew that the meaning of champagne roses was love for a lifetime, but she didn't know the meaning of bridal bouquet.

Not to mention the bridal bouquet given to her by the bride.

"Mimi, what's wrong?" Berry waved her hand in front of Michelle's eyes, trying to shake her soul back, but Michelle's eyes were still confused.

Berry was amused by Michelle's reaction. "Shouldn't you be happy to receive the bridal bouquet? The bridal bouquet represents happiness, and the bridal bouquet is the transmission of happiness. If you take the bridal bouquet, you will soon find your own happy partner and live a happy life."

Michelle's eyes were no longer confused. It seemed that she had thought of something, and her eyes lit up and then dimmed.

"I didn't take it. Nini threw it to me. Nini is so powerful. She can throw it to anyone she wants." Michelle pouted and asked in a low voice, "Berry, does it mean that I haven't accepted my happiness?"

Berry was speechless. 'Why is she such a hair-splitter?'

She kept what Leon had said in mind.

"It's just a handshake," said Tim calmly, without withdrawing his hand.

Michelle held the bridal bouquet tighter. When she was about to refuse, another hand suddenly appeared in front of her and put it on Tim's hand.

Then a tall and thin figure blocked her sight, like a wall, separating her from Tim.

Michelle raised her head. She was very familiar with this back. She had slept on it for many times.

"Hello, Mr. Tim. I don't think I need to introduce myself. You should know who I am, right?" Leon smiled gently.

All of a sudden, Leon appeared on the way. Even the experienced Tim was stunned for a moment.

Although Leon was smiling, his amber eyes were as cunning as a fox, and his hands were also competing invisibly, trying to suppress Tim.

With a little hesitation, Tim heard Michelle call him sweetly, "Leon."

"Leon?" Tim only knew that Michelle and Nina were good friends, but he didn't expect that she was also familiar with Leon.

"It seems that you haven't forgotten what I said. I should reward you well." Leon turned around and glanced at the girl holding the bridal bouquet, revealing an imperceptible tenderness.

Chapter: 623

Happiness Knocked On Door

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

When Leon looked at Tim again, the smile on her face became official again and she asked in confusion.

"How old are you, Tim?"

Tim pulled out his hand. It was not until then that his fingers, which were not bleeding well because of being held tightly, slowly returned to their original color.

She didn't expect that the Leon who looked tender was so strong.

He knew that Leon wanted to give him a head-on blow, but he couldn't figure out the reason. What's more, he didn't why Leon asked about his age.

Leon was the prince of C Island, so Tim couldn't offend him.

"Twenty-eight," answered Tim honestly.

"You doesn't look like that. I'm also twenty-eight years old this year." Leon looked him up and down with a faint smile. "Mr. Tim is quite steady. Please mind your behavior."

'Steady?

Does he mean I look old in a roundabout way?'

Even Tim was unhappy, he couldn't lose his temper easily. Let alone Leon's identity, today was Mr. Shi's wedding. He couldn't make trouble in his territory.

But why did Leon target him intentionally or unintentionally?

Was it because of Michelle?

It seemed to be so. Leon doted on his sister very much. Michelle was a good friend of his an hour.

However, her current state made him happy. He happily greeted her, "Michelle."

However, his joy did not last long. Somehow, the light in her eyes was fading away at a visible speed.

"Leon, what's up?" Michelle lowered her eyes and could only look at his legs.

His legs was really long and straight.

"I want to talk to you. Let me in." As usual, Leon reached out to touch her head. Michelle tried to step back, but her feet didn't listen to her and she couldn't even move half a centimeter.

Her big palm covered her head, and she could feel the warmth of his palm through her hair, it was even a little hot.

Like the scorching sunshine, it penetrated into her scalp and spread to her limbs and bones.

Michelle was so nervous that she held her breath.

"Leon, what are you want to say?" She wanted to distract herself.

Leon walked in, "Someone got drunk and fell asleep in my room, so I have no place to rest now."

He stopped, turned around and looked at Michelle who was still standing at the door. He slowed down his tone and said, "Michelle, can you let me stay here for one night?"

Michelle was shocked.

He had said the same words to her three years ago.

Chapter: 624

Three Years Ago

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Three years ago.

At the end of May, it was already summer in Lexingport City. The wind at night mixed with a warm current.

Michelle was dragged to the school by her roommate. She was sweating all over. The wind was not cold at all, like a heat wave patting on her body.

"I can't run anymore." As soon as Michelle opened her mouth, she was almost choked by a gust of hot wind.

They ran for about ten minutes at a fast speed and Michelle had reached her limit. She tried to stop.

"Lydia..."

"Hold on. We have seen the school gate." Lydia Wang pulled Michelle forward and checked the time with the other hand.

It was twenty-three eighteen.

"There are still twelve minutes left before the curfew. If we run slower, it will be too late. When it was the curfew time, we can only use our card, then we will screw it up. Tomorrow the school will certainly circulate a notice of criticism and our points will be deducted. I still want to get the national scholarship."

If she could get a national scholarship again, she wouldn't have to apply for locally-granted student loan in the senior year.

Lydia Wang suddenly raised her speed, like a woman who participated in the three thousand meter long run at the school sports meeti

elle change the wallpaper for more than a year. Her wallpaper had always been a handsome boy holding strawberry ice cream in the amusement park.

Everyone would be influenced by first impression, so when she saw Leon just now, she thought of the wallpaper, not Nina's brother.

At the beginning, Lydia Wang was wondering why Michelle was so close to him.

It was not until she heard the conversation between the two that she finally realized that Michelle had a good relationship with Nina, so she was also close to her brother.

"I'm Leon, Nina's brother. If you don't mind, just call me Leon." The faint smile of Leon would always make people feel like bathing in the spring breeze, extremely gentle.

Lydia Wang was stunned. It was difficult to connect him with the cool and beautiful Nina.

There was a huge difference between the two of them.

"Hello, Leon." Lydia Wang said politely, "My name is Lydia Wang, Michelle's roommate."

"Nice to meet you." Leon smiled slightly.

Michelle said, "Leon, why do you come to me so late? What if I don't come back late today? "

Leon was stunned.

He didn't think about it and didn't pay attention to the time. He just come to find her as soon as he arrived at Lexingport City.

Chapter: 625

Leon I II Cook You A Bowl Of Noodles

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Leon paused for a moment and smiled. "I just miss you. I just arrived in the Lexington City today. I'm not familiar with this place and I'm just a little familiar with you. I want you to take me to get familiar with the environment in the future. I will stay here for several years."

Michelle nodded happily, "Okay, okay. But I can only take you around on weekends. It's almost June at the end of May. I can't skip the final exam of a month. I have to study hard. Oh, no, I have to preview well."

"Preview?" Confused, Leon looked at her and asked, "Not review?"

Embarrassed, Michelle scratched her head and said, "Preview."

Lydia tried hard to hold back her laughter, "Isn't it preview? She doesn't take books with her in class. She only take her phone and power bank with her."

"Then I don't play the game casually." Michelle retorted, pouting.

"Yes, yes, you are right. You are a professional." Lydia sighed, "There are four of us in our dormitory. After this semester, the four of us can only see each other after the graduation ceremony. The two of them are going to work as interns in the company. If you are playing professional game, you may not live in the dormitory. I'm still at school alone, just the dormitory, canteen, library."

"Oh, don't worry

is not here." Michelle turned on the heat and poured the bone soup into the pot. "This soup was made yesterday, and the noodles were bought yesterday. Wasn't it Nini's birthday yesterday? I cooked a bowl of long-life noodles for her."

"What a pity! She can't eat it. It seems that I got a cheap deal. I'll eat for her." Leon teased.

Michelle turned around and chuckled, "Leon, you're late. I've already eaten for her yesterday, and I've also eaten the birthday cake for her. It's very delicious."

Michelle smacked her lips and thought the delicious smell for a while, smiling so happily that her eyes narrowed.

"You...What cake did you buy?" Leon seemed to have guessed something.

Michelle smiled and said, "Strawberry cake. There is a new dessert shop next to the L Communication University. It was a big opening, gave a large discount to its customers and many strawberry cakes have been sent."

"Oh, many strawberry cakes have been sent." Leon put his hand on his forehead. "Sure enough, I was right."

She was just greedy for the strawberry cake. If it weren't Nini's birthday, she might have found another reason to buy strawberry cake.'

Leon suddenly asked, "Michelle, you like strawberry so much. Have you ever thought about planting it yourself?"

Chapter: 626

Leon I Support You

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

The bone soup in the pot began to boil.

Michelle turned off the heat, poured the soup into the big white bowl and boiled a pot of water again.

"No, I can keep small animals, but I can't keep living plants. I raised a succulent plant to death in high school."

"How can you raise a succulent plant to death?" Leon almost lost his balance and slid down from the door frame.

'It is a miracle that she could raise a succulent plant to death to death.'

Leon was really curious, "How did you raise it to death?"

"Eh, it's poisoned by the violet. It's dead." Michelle lowered her head shyly.

The clear water in the pot was also boiled and it was the right time to put the noodles in it, and the white noodles were scattered in the boiling water, like stars falling in all directions.

"It turned out to be killed by the sun. You like strawberries so much. When I have time, I'll plant a field of strawberries for you." Leon shook his head and smiled.

"Really?" With her eyes wide open, Michelle hesitated for a while and said, "Leon, do you want to plant it yourself?"

Leon moved closer to her and flicked her forehead. "I will order others to plant it myself."

"Thank you, Leon." Michelle rubbed her forehead and turned around to get the noodles happily,

"Leon, let me tell you, I have a private untouched savings, which has been kept since I was a child."

Leon took a deep look at Michelle and was surprised. "Are you going to use a small, untouched private savings to support me?"

'We had known each other for two years, and we met each other a few times. We didn't even leave our contact information to each other. It was just because of Nina that we remembered there was such a person.

We are not familiar with each other. How could she take out her own untouched private savings?

She used to say that she was smart, but now why she was silly.'

"Michelle, aren't you afraid that I am a bad guy?"

Michelle was a little confused, "Are you a bad guy?"

"Who knows?" Leon was about to tease Michelle again. "What if I'm really a bad guy?"

It seemed that Michelle was a little hesitant. After a while, she asked, "Leon, will you be bad to me?"

He had thought that she would come up with a good reason after struggling for a long time, but he didn't expect that she would only come up with such a sentence.

However, Leon had thought about a lot of possibilities, but he didn't expect this to be the case.

His body was stunned. "It's hard to say. In fact, there are many kinds of bad guy."

Chapter: 627

Good Night Brother

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

It was past midnight. It was quiet both inside and outside the room. The light in the living room only shone on half of Leon's face, and the other half was hidden in the shadow.

With a shallow smile on the corner of his mouth and a gentle look in his eyes, he clearly meant to remind Michelle not to trust others, not even him, her brother.

However, the result was the opposite. Instead, Michelle trusted him more. "You are right. There are many kinds of bad that can't be distinguished. Who knows what will happen in the future, but the current matter is the most important."

After saying that, she smiled again, revealing her two cute canine teeth.

Leon chuckled, "Sister, have you always been like this? You believe whatever others say. "

"Of course not. I'm smart. I won't trust others easily. Nini also said I'm smart." Michelle raised her chin proudly.

It was because of his sister Nina that Leon also took Michelle as his sister.

An interesting younger sister.

As a brother, he still hoped that Michelle could be more cautious. He hid the smile on his face and lectured her like an elder, "But yo

tantly, "Michelle, what's wrong with you this morning? Why did you suddenly wake up? "

Michelle said belatedly, "Feed my brother. Make breakfast for him."

Lydia was stunned for a while and suddenly smiled at her askance. "I wonder if I have the same treatment as your brother."

"Of course I will make breakfast for my brother as well as us two. Are you stupid?" Michelle put the toothbrush back, went to the fridge and took some eggs to the kitchen.

Lydia happily followed her into the kitchen, "Long live your brother."

"Shh, keep your voice down." Michelle put her finger between her lips, poked her head in the direction of Leon's room, and said in a low voice, "Don't wake up my brother. Let him sleep a little longer."

"Okay, okay." Lydia shushed like her. The two seemed like thieves who stole the kitchen to cook breakfast.

After the breakfast was ready, the two of them had breakfast first. Michelle wanted her brother to sleep a little longer. She knocked on the door before she went out.

"Brother, breakfast is on the table. Remember to have it." After saying that, Michelle went to class.

Chapter: 628

I Don t Know Which Man Will Marry Her

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Hearing the knock on the door, Leon opened his eyes and turned his head to see the light scattered on the balcony. He could vaguely smell the fragrance of flowers brought by the wind.

It was a sophora flower planted on the roadside.

When he stood up and opened the door, there was no one in the living room, and breakfast was placed on the marble table.

Leon walked over. There was a glass of milk, two purple yams and two fried eggs on the table.

The fried eggs in the white plate were different from what Leon had seen before. The egg yolk was only medium, and the egg yolk was very fluffy, like the soft clouds in the sky.

There was a square note next to the breakfast, and there was a cut strawberry pattern in the middle of the pink note.

Without looking at the signature on the note, Leon knew it was from Michelle at the first glance at the note.

"Do you like pink and strawberry so much? Even a note looks like this." Leon murmured with a smile and reached out to tear off the note.

After reading the words on it, Leon frowned slightly.

'No one around me had written so ugly, but I could barely see it.

Read Now MoboReader, bring tons of novels with you.

uickly turned over the screen and put her phone into her book, pretending to look around calmly.

Aron was busy reading a book which bulged up from swallowing a cell phone.

Aron was speechless. 'What a great move!'

After all, Michelle didn't escape from the disaster. After school, she was directly called away by Teacher Jule. By the way, she took the responsibility of the representative of the class and held a pile of homework in her arms.

Michelle's phone was still stuck in the book, so Aron had to give it to her roommate. Lydia thought Teacher Jule would let Michelle go after scolding her, so she waited at the door of Teacher Jule's office.

However, half an hour later, Michelle didn't come out.

Lydia was a little anxious. When she was about to knock on the door, Michelle's phone rang. It was a number without any note.

Lydia hung up without hesitation.

Hearing the beep sound from the phone, Leon became a little anxious.

'She didn't reply to my WeChat message or answer my phone call. Did she suddenly realize that she didn't want to support me anymore?

Or.... Did something happen to her?'

Chapter: 629

Are You Michelle's Boyfriend

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Leon called her several times and finally got through.

"Hello, who's that?" Lydia's voice was clear and sharp. Leon knew it was not Michelle.

"Lydia? Why did you answer the phone? Where is Michelle?" The voice on the phone sounded a little worried. Lydia knew who it was as soon as she heard this voice.

"It's you, Leon." Staring at the door of Teacher Jule's office, Lydia said, "Michelle was asked to have a talk in the office by the teacher. I don't know when she will come out."

Hearing that she was called away by the teacher, the worry on Leon's face faded away. "That's good. I'll..."

"Leon, are you coming?" As soon as the two words "hang up" came to his mouth, Leon was choked back by Lydia's words.

"Our information science department is in the Spring Building. You can ask some of students about the way. We are in the office on the third floor."

Leon was silent for a moment.

'She even gave me the address. How could I not go?'

"Okay, I'll be right there." Leon had no choice but to stand up and go to the L University. He asked an enthusiastic student and led him through Avenue, bypassing teaching buildings, and arrived at the downstairs of the Spring Building.

After thanking the students, he went straight to the third floor a

Read Now MoboReader, bring tons of novels with you.

she can at least spare some time for her professional work.

Anyway, she chose this major. She should be responsible for it. She is going to do her graduation design in senior year. If she can't write a thesis related to her major, she won't be able to graduate." Teacher Jule said earnestly and sighed helplessly.

Taking advantage of his sigh, Leon finally seized the opportunity to speak. "Okay, Teacher Jule. I'll supervise her study. But Teacher Jule, you misunderstood us. I'm really not Michelle's boyfriend. I'm her friend."

"Whether you are her boyfriend or friend, family education is very important. You must play the role of urging your girlfriend to learn. When two of you are together, you should support each other and move forward together."

Leon pursed his lips and smiled. He really didn't know what to say. 'My explanation was useless. It was obvious that Teacher Jule didn't believe him.

He insisted that I was Michelle's boyfriend.'

He couldn't continue to argue with Teacher Jule, so he had to agree with a smile, "Don't worry, Teacher Jule. I will urge her to study hard."

"Okay." Teacher Jule left with relief.

As soon as Teacher Jule left, Lydia let out a sigh of relief. "Why did Teacher Jule like to act as a go-between?"

Chapter: 630

Brother I m A Good Girl

Turning her head to look at the closed door, she walked over and knocked on it. "Sister, you can come out now. Miss Zhao is leaving."

Miss Zhao has left, but you haven't left yet!

She was not afraid of the soft hearted Teacher Jule, and she was afraid that her image would collapse in front of her brother.

No, it must have collapsed now.

It was completely collapsed.

Michelle covered her face with her hands. She was too ashamed to see her brother.

The third year was almost over, and she hadn't been admonished by Teacher Jule before. It was so close! Why did she lose on the second day after he came!

"Oh, how could this be?" Michelle hoped to find a pit in the ground and put her head into it like an ostrich. It was even more embarrassed to made a fool of herself in front of her brother rather than to be complained to parents by teachers at school.

Lydia knew Michelle very well. She walked over and said, "Maybe it's because I'm too ashamed to see you."

"Why should I feel ashamed?" Not only didn't Leon care, but he felt it interesting. "I have a good friend, and he also has a sister. She is very naughty. She often gets complained to her parents by teachers, but she doesn't dare to real

Read Now MoboReader, bring tons of novels with you.

t and leisurely looked around the place where her sister had been. Nobody knows whether he believes her words or not.

Michelle pulled Lydia's hand down and whispered, "Lydia, what are you talking about? Brother is brother. How could he be a boyfriend? No, no, No. "

"Why not?" Lydia retorted, "You guys are not brother and sister, or even cousins. Why can't he be your boyfriend? You said you were brother and sister, but Teacher Jule didn't believe it. He said he was your boyfriend as soon as he opened his mouth. "

Michelle still shook her head, "Brother is brother."

"Hey, why don't you understand?" Lydia glanced at her and said, "You treat him as your brother. What if he doesn't treat you as his sister?"

Michelle smiled, "No, he won't."

"How do you know that?"

"Okay..." After thinking for a while, Michelle suddenly called out, "Brother, I have a question to ask you."

Lydia's face froze. Her intuition told her that something bad was going to happen.

"What's the matter?" Ruby stopped and waited for her.

Michelle walked over and asked seriously, "Brother, do you take me as your sister or something else?"

Lydia patted her forehead, "..."

Time to leave!

I'll leave first.