

Deep affection honey come back to me

Chapter: 631

Brother s Legs Are So Long

Lydia found an excuse to escape, leaving the two of them standing downstairs.

Michelle raised her head and looked at him. Her almond-shaped eyes were as clear as water, and her eyelashes were slightly flapping. She looked a little confused.

Leon lowered her head and smiled. Her amber-colored eyes were bright without any other meanings. "Is there anything else except my sister?"

She rolled her black-grape-like eyes for two times. Then she shook her head and said seriously, "I don't think so."

"That's it." Leon had already guessed that she must have heard the conversation between him and Teacher Jule.

"Sister," Ruby called her in a low voice, looking hesitant. He turned his head and saw that Michelle was looking at him in confusion. He asked, "Don't you have a boyfriend?"

If she had a boyfriend, he thought Teacher Jule would not misunderstand him as Michelle's boyfriend.

He walked forward, and Michelle followed him. She asked in surprise, "Brother, are you also urging me to find a boyfriend?"

"Also? Who else urged you? "

"There are so many people here. I'

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air.

Damn it That was so embarrassed. Wynn cursed inwardly.

Michelle tilted her head and suddenly grinned, "Hello, I will take good care of my brother."

Wynn's eyes flashed. It seemed that she hadn't been noticed. He took a deep breath and said with a smile, "Thank you for your hard work."

Leon was speechless

Why did he sound like he was entrusting an orphan?

His thought was confirmed by Michelle's reaction. She smiled and replied, "It's not hard. Don't worry. I can take good care of my brother."

"That's good." Wynn continued, "I'll leave Leon to you from now on. I can rest assured."

"All right." Leon couldn't bear to interrupt them, so the three of them went upstairs together.

Before closing the door, Leon said to Michelle, "Sister, someone will send food here. Please open the door. I have something to deal with."

"Okay, brother." Michelle stood straight in the middle of the living room, as if she was a good student.

Leon couldn't help but laugh when he remembered her words, "Brother, I'm not a bad student."

How could she be so obedient.

Chapter: 632

Recognized His Identity

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Leon closed the room door, walked to the balcony, and closed the door between the room and the balcony.

Standing on the edge of the balcony, Wynn complained, "You've already lived with her. She's taking care of you, but you are on guard against her."

"She lives in the dormitory, not here." Leon walked over quietly, and his eyes swept over the locust trees on the roadside. White flowers were hung upside down on the branches.

The sophora flowers were sweet and clean.

Leon couldn't help but think of a person. The thing he wanted Wynn to do was also about that person.

"Wynn, help me find a person."

"No." Wynn refused without asking. The smile on his face just now turned into seriousness. "Bryant needs me. I'm not going to find the person for you."

Leon had been staring at the white sophora flower, and his eyes gradually dimmed. "I beg you. I just want to know how she is doing."

"She." Wynn sneered, "Of course she's having a good time."

"How do you know?" Leon turned to look at him with excitement in his eyes. "Do you know where she is? Did you look for her? "

Seeing Leon's eager eyes for finding Valerie, Wynn was furious.

Wasn't it just a woman

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ared at the side face of Wynn for a while. The more she looked at him, the more familiar she felt.

As soon as her eyes fell on the screen of the game and saw how cool Wynn operated, she suddenly realized what was going on.

"Master!" Michelle widened her eyes.

She didn't use a question. With the familiar operation just now, Michelle was sure that the person sitting next to her was her master, Paul.

Only her master could do such a good job.

When Wynn was in the middle of a killing spree, he was suddenly recognized by Michelle. His head buzzed, but his fingers moved naturally. He didn't stop attacking, but was also cautious not to let someone take advantage of him.

He thought that since she had known it, he would not pretend.

"Master what? Keep an eye on it! Learn it. " Wynn scolded.

Michelle felt warm and her eyes lit up.

Leon came out and saw the two of them playing games on the sofa with their heads down. One was teaching irritably, and the other one was learning obediently.

The scene looked quite harmonious.

What about bringing them together?

The times had changed, and it didn't matter if a master and an apprentice loved each other.

Chapter: 633

Gave Him A Suggestion

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

The next second, Leon secretly denied this idea in his heart, because no matter how he looked at Wynn, he didn't think Wynn was as good-looking as him.

His sister said she wanted to find a man as beautiful as him. To be honest, it was really difficult.

Only he was as handsome as himself.

Leon trembled. 'Does my sister fall in love with me?'

But it didn't look like that.

She kept calling him brother, without any extra emotion in her pure eyes.

Michelle was the only child. Perhaps she really wanted a brother, just like him and his sister Nini.

It seemed that he, as a brother, would have a long way to go in the future.

Leon walked towards the two of them and said, "Come to have lunch after your game. Aren't you hungry?"

"In a minute." As soon as Wynn finished his words, he won.

Michelle immediately reached out her hand and clapped with him. The two people cheered and sat at the table happily.

As soon as they sat down, Michelle was sitting opposite to Leon and could see her brother as soon as she looked up. Her little face immediately smiled like a flower.

"Brother, it turns out that you know

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sually, "Not a big deal. Don't worry about me. Just tell me how to forget someone."

The more he said so, the more distressed Michelle felt for him.

Because the more he pretended not to care, the sadder he actually was.

Her master must be very sad.

Michelle was thinking fast. Not long ago, someone in her dormitory had broken up with her boyfriend and discussed this question. Someone had summarized the answer, which was just useful.

"My roommates said there are two ways. One is to leave it to time, and the other is to shift your attention."

"Time doesn't work." Wynn refused the first way at once. It had been several years since the incident with Valerie happened, and Leon still sent him to look for her.

Since time didn't work, he could only shift his attention.

But how to shift his attention?

Leon hadn't paid attention to other women in the past few years. He was not even willing to act according to circumstances.

Who else could shift his attention?

When Wynn was lost in thought, an idea struck him.

He slowly turned his head to look at Michelle.

There was just one here, wasn't there?

Chapter: 634

He Is Really Raised

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

Before seeing Wynn off, Michelle added his WeChat account.

As the car drove away, Michelle's phone vibrated and she received a message from Wynn.

"Apprentice, Leon doesn't have any money. He can't live alone."

"Don't worry, master. I will take good care of my brother."

Wynn wrote, "I mean you'd better leave your dorm and move in with him. He's afraid of darkness."

"Then turn on the light at night."

Seeing this WeChat message, Wynn's mouth twitched

He didn't reply anymore.

Michelle was walking upstairs. Haven't received any reply from her master after waiting, she went to chat with others .

The efficiency of Aron was very high. He had already taken over the job of account boosting for Michelle, and the two of them were discussing on WeChat.

When people were immersed in something, they would easily forget what they were doing now.

Standing at the door, Leon watched with interest as Michelle passed by him.

The girl lowered her head, her soft short hair falling forward, covering most of her face, revealing the white and tender back neck, like the cloud egg she fried in the morning.

Her deft fingers tapped on the screen of the cellphone at a very fast speed. He didn't know what they were talking about, but she kept pursing her lips.

Seeing that she was about to turn upstairs

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today, Michelle really wanted to raise him with money, which made him feel tough.

He had never been raised by anyone except his parents.

Seeing that he insisted, Michelle curled her lips with regret, "okay."

"Good girl." Leon heaved a sigh of relief and went back to his room for a nap.

As soon as the door was closed, Michelle's eyes rolled again. She picked up her phone and operated for a while, sending a pile of red envelopes.

"Ha ha, I'm so smart." Michelle held the phone and laughed, lying on the sofa.

When he woke up from his nap, he saw 99+ WeChat messages, almost all from Michelle.

At a glance, he saw the last message: "Brother, good afternoon."

He clicked on the dialogue box and saw the red envelope rain on the screen. His mind was completely confused, and he didn't know whether to cry or to laugh when he saw the words on the red envelope.

"The red envelope includes just a few amount of money. Just take it quickly! I'll be angry if you don't accept them! ! 】

Each red envelope was written with the same sentence, and the three exclamations were like a life-threatening knife.

In the end, he clicked on all the red envelopes, which were more than one hundred. It was an unprecedented feat.

Leon sighed. He was really raised.

And the one who raised him was still a girl.

Chapter: 635

Unbearable Memories

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

When Michelle walked to the door of the classroom, she met Aron greeting her.

"Michelle, how about you take me to a round later? I've watched your live game before. You're so cunning. Please don't mind that I'm weak. Take me to a round. "

As soon as she opened her mouth and was about to say yes, her brother's words flashed through her mind. She immediately corrected herself, "Class is over."

"The break is too short." Preparing to start the game, he wiped his hands and said, "So let's play it during lesson. Anyway, you won't listen to the teacher in class."

"I'll listen." Michelle turned to him and said, "I have to attend the class, so I have to play with you after class. Well, let's stop here. I'm going to see Lydia and the monitor."

With brisk steps, Michelle sat in the middle of the third row, next to Lydia.

"....." Aron startled, and his phone fell to the ground.

Lydia was no better than Aron. She leaned towards Austin like she saw a ghost and her eyes were wide open.

After all, she was also the champion of long-distance running in school sports day and experienced so many things. Lydia was not completely stunned. She faltered, "What's wrong with you?"

Michelle turned her head to look at her in shock, with confusion in her eyes, "Lydia, is

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push ups to see if you can do more than me."

Michelle was stunned and almost fell to the table. She quickly covered her face on the table, pretending that she was not there.

A few onlookers pulled her up. The knife was already on her neck, and she could only take a gamble and bend down.

She felt that she could do at least one push anyway. However, she didn't know what to do. She couldn't hold on any longer and collapsed to the ground like a dead fish.

Teacher Jule joked with a smile, "I asked you to exercise more, but you didn't listen to me. You are not as old as me, an old man of more than 50 years old."

Michelle laid down and pretended to be dead on the ground, and then Lydia went to help her. She said sulkily, "I'm dead."

They burst into laughter.

The past was too painful to look back. With a red face, Michelle glared at Lydia and said, "I don't want to talk to you anymore. Goodbye! Humph! "

"I won't talk to you if you talk about it again." Afraid that they couldn't remember, Michelle repeated it deliberately.

However, as soon as she turned around, she told Leon about it as a joke and sent a long voice message.

She smiled as she spoke.

After saying that, she asked, "brother, why don't you say that there is no lazy exercise?"

Chapter: 636

They Can Make It

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

When Leon took out his phone and checked the WeChat message, the city was already full of flashing with lights. The cars on the road composed a long line, and the traffic lights at the intersection kept changing.

It was already nine o'clock in the evening.

They had just finished a dinner. Bryant and Wynn followed him out of the hotel.

It was inevitable for him to drink at the dinner. Since he was young he has a good drinking capacity. Besides, with the help of Bryant and Wynn, he was a little drunk, which can be easily erased by the blow of cold wind.

Bryant's face turned a little red because of the wine. He walked straight with a smile before he left the hotel, but his steps were always unsteady. Fortunately, he was dragged by Wynn, who was not drunk, so no one noticed that he was drunk.

As soon as he walked out of the hotel, he leaned towards Wynn and put his hand on him shoulder to steady himself.

"Bryant, why are you not good at drinking?" Wynn looked at him in disgust, but didn't let him go.

"I've suffered a lot from the table culture here. If I have time, I'll ask someone to teach me about it, or I'll lose again and again." Bryant waved his hand and belched.

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n care of?"

"Yes, the others are going to keep a female undergraduate. It's a little embarrassing for him to let a female undergraduate kept." Wynn rubbed his chin and thought for a while. His eyes lit up. "Do you think they can make it?"

"It's hard to say. But master seems to treat her a little differently."

"What's the difference?"

After thinking for a while, Bryant said, "he didn't stop you when you talked about sex in private. Just now, he asked you not to take her with him. He has a sense of animal territory."

"Can they make it?" Wynn's eyes lit up. "Then there will be a chance. I'll try to make a match."

"But..." Bryant shook his head.

Wynn waited eagerly for him to finish his sentence. After a long while, he didn't hear the next sentence. In a rage, he kicked him. "Tell me, but what?"

"But..." Bryant was still drunk, and his voice suddenly rose, attracting the attention of the passers-by.

"You are drunk now. Go on, finish your sentence." Wynn dragged him away.

Bryant shook his body and said, "Fox has a strong sense of territory. It pees on its territory. You will know how he treated my cousin in the past."

"Don't mention Valerie." Wynn snapped.

Chapter: 637

Is It Really Small

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

After a short pause, Bryant continued, "it seems that master wanted to keep her in his own territory just now, but he doesn't have a strong consciousness. Maybe it's because of the little princess, so..."

Wynn raised her hand to cover his mouth. "So what? Stop it."

He knew what was on Bryant's mind.

Therefore, the reason why Leon treated Michelle differently was all because she was his little princess.

The rising spark was extinguished so fast.

Wynn was anxious. He had to find a way to delay the searching for Valerie, and at the same time, he had to find a way to shorten the distance between the two.

Before Valerie came back, he had to try her best to keep Michelle in Leon's heart.

Having made up his mind, Wynn looked away.



Her amber-colored eyes were light, and when the neon lights outside the window shone in, Leon's hidden eyes would be as charming as gemstones.

Five years had passed, and Valerie's smile was still clear in his mind as he saw it yesterday.

However, compared with the decadent time in the first year of Valerie's left, the shadow in his mind was much less.

The smile quickly disappeared in the night.

He thought maybe it was because he had drunk that he thought of Vale

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ht you were finally not single anymore."

Rainy smiled, "Michelle, do you still have a brother complex?"

"A breast lover?" Michelle looked down at her chest.

Rainy almost laughed and fell off the bed. "It's not this chest. It means you are a brother lover. How could you think of it? But, you look a little small."

"Don't look at me!" Michelle covered herself with the quilt again, pouted and looked fierce. "How is my breast small? That is not small. "

After mumbling to herself, she poked her head out and asked, "is it really very small?"

"Hahaha..."

Her roommates were amused.

Lydia laughed so happily that she couldn't hold on any longer.

"Well, just laugh." Michelle glanced at them with a sad face.

"Okay, stop laughing." Lydia continued to her plank, "Mine is still small. My friend also said that it is as flat as an airport runway."

The laughter gradually stopped.

"Don't worry. You can still develop for a second chance." Huan's voice came from the bed curtain.

Lydia asked, "What do you mean?"

"You'll know when you have a boyfriend," Huan said.

"Why do I have to have a boyfriend first to understand?" With her head tilted to one side, Michelle's eyes were full of curiosity.

Chapter: 638

Change The WeChat Nickname

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

"Well," Huan paused, "you are still a piece of white paper. I won't paint you. You can ask by yourself when you have a boyfriend in the future."

"I know, but I can't say. We haven't reached a conclusion yet."

"I'm not a piece of white paper. Tell me." Lydia was still holding on to plank. Her forehead began to sweat, but her voice was still steady.

Michelle rolled her eyes.

Ha ha, I'll ask Lydia.

"Your piece of paper is full of righteous theory. I'm talking about something heterodox. You know what? I'm going to sleep. Good night, roommates."

After Huan fell asleep, Rainy also lay down, and the sound in the dormitory was much lower.

Sitting cross legged on the bed, Michelle's eyes were a little empty and she didn't know what she was thinking.

"What are you thinking about?" Lydia got out of bed and patted the edge of her bed.

Michelle leaned forward and put her hands on the edge of the bed. She blinked and asked, "Lydia, do you think I should change my WeChat nickname?"

"You can change it if you want."

"I want to change it as a small michelle. I've just secretly measured it. It's really small." Michelle even stretched out her hand and made a ges

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p! We have a lesson in class three or four. We are going to be late! " Huan raised her hand and tried to pat on Rainy's bed. She woke up from her dream.

She was also stunned when she saw Michelle, and then got out of bed.

"Why is it so late? I set the alarm clock. Is my phone out of power? It shouldn't be! "

"Stop thinking about that."

"How could I overslept? I can't figure it out."

"I can't figure it out."

Standing aside, Michelle could do nothing but watch the two people in a hurry.

She had never thought that it would be like this.

It was not until Rainy realized that the weather was not right and the atmosphere was not right that she checked the phone.

"No, it's only six fifty."

Huan stopped and turned around, "six fifty?"

"Yes."

The two of them looked at Michelle in shock.

"I wanted to tell you, but I didn't have a chance." Michelle pursed her lips, with confusion in her big eyes.

Rainy was speechless.

Huan was speechless as well.

The two climbed back to the bed, and sandy fell asleep immediately. Huan lay down sadly and closed her eyes, "is it the distorted humanity or the power of love?"

Michelle smiled sheepishly.

Chapter: 639

Don't Judge People By Their Looks

[play\\_arrow](#)

[stop](#)

The sun in the morning seemed to be lazy, shining in some places loosely.

It was the blossom time of the sophora flower, and the air was fragrant and sweet. The street had already been cleaned by the diligent cleaner, but when the wind blew, there would still be many little white flowers falling on the ground.

Breathing the fresh air, Michelle walked briskly towards the apartment with breakfast in both hands.

She had calculated the time. When she went to knock at the door, it was exactly eight o'clock.

As soon as Leon woke up and opened the room door, he heard a knock on the apartment door. He was stunned for less than half a second and guessed who was outside.

He didn't open the door immediately. Instead, he washed his face and smoothed his hair in front of the mirror. He wanted to shave his beard, but it took time to shave, and he couldn't let others wait outside for a long time.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw a girl with a sweet smile standing at the door. She was wearing a black short sleeved dress, and the hemline of the flounce was swinging on her white and tender thighs.

She was with a ponytail and her baby face was exposed, and the watery almond eyes under her thin bangs were big and clear.

Today was the third day that Leon had been in Lexingport City. He had been alone all the time, only

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alking and I couldn't interrupt them. I could only watch them busy like fighting a war."

"Hahaha..." Leon couldn't hold back his laughter anymore. His bright laughter was as pleasant as the wind bell. It went into Michelle's ears densely, and she also laughed.

After laughing, Leon bent down in front of her, looked at her clear almond eyes, and flicked her forehead with a smile. "Sister, were you transformed from a happy fruit? Last night I heard you talk about your teacher's pushups, I laughed and almost lost my breath. Now I almost laugh to death again."

"Brother, why did you flick me on the forehead again?" Michelle raised her hand to cover it and protested, "You flick me even if you are happy."

"Yes, because I'm happy." Leon flicked lightly again.

He hadn't laughed like this for a long time.

For how long? Three years? Or five years? He didn't remember. In the past, Valerie could make him laugh from the bottom of his heart, and Wynn had always made him laugh since he was a child. His sister, Nina, could make him laugh out of anger.

However, the laugh in the past two days from the bottom of his heart, no matter out of anger or funny, was different.

But he couldn't tell what the difference was.

He only knew that his sister was so interesting. Perhaps she was really transformed from a happy fruit.

Chapter: 640

I Can Get Pregnant After A Few More Sleep

In the following days, Michelle got up at half past six every morning. She had learned to be smart and careful not to make any noise.

However, when the roommates woke up and saw that there was no sundries on Michelle's bed and the quilt was folded neatly, they would still be frightened to jump out of the bed.

It took them more than 10 days to get used to it.

It was not because they were not good at adapting themselves to the environment. For the past three years, she had been sleeping late every day, and hadn't gotten up until half an hour before the class began. Suddenly, she changed her character. Who could accept it at once?

It would be good for them not to think that Michelle had been struck by lightning and then have a new soul.

During this period of time, Michelle had been sitting next to Lydia and Austin in class, just in front of the teachers.

Some of her classmates seemed to have seen something strange in their eyes. Some even went up to ask if Michelle had broken up with her boyfriend, fearing that she would be stimulated too much.

At first, some teachers thought they had entered the wrong classroom, but they turned around and checked out whether they were in the right the classroom.

Teacher Jule was much calmer than others. He didn't go out to check out the classroom. He just  
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nced at Aron.

Lydia turned her head and said, "don't spoil Michelle."

"That's right. She doesn't know anything yet." Rainy and Huan gave him several slaps on the back of Aron, which were a little strong and painful.

Michelle's curiosity was aroused, "what?"

"Nothing." Aron didn't dare to tell her because he was afraid of a sneak attack from behind.

The bell rang. Teacher Jule went to the platform, and Michelle just said, "okay."

Since they didn't want to talk about it, she could ask her brother.

So on the second day when she saw Leon, the first thing she said was, "brother, what else can a boyfriend do except kissing and hugging?"

Leon was stunned. "You already know how to hug and kiss. Don't you know what will happen next? Then how did you get here? "

"I was born by my parents."

"Then..."

"Aren't you pregnant after kissing, hugging, and sleeping together? If you can't get pregnant after one time of sleep, you can make it after a few more sleep. " Michelle stood beside Leon, like a seedling standing beside a big tree.

It was really a small sapling that knew nothing.

Leon made her speechless. As a brother, he couldn't explain something, but said vaguely, "yes, just sleep. Sister, are you looking for a boyfriend? You're still young. I'll keep an eye on your boyfriend. "