## Chapter 22 A spare tire

Elena shut up. She did not mean anything else, just feeling a little incredible.

This usual thing never seemed to happen to her. What Joey did let her know that she could also have what other girls have.

Growing up, she really felt truly happy for the first time, as if happier than when she married Alston.

She sipped a mouthful of bubbles and chewed. Sugar indeed can enhance your happiness, and it's okay for her to indulge like this just once, Elena thought as she narrowed her eyes.

They were like a normal couple, from popcorn in a cinema, to ice cream and game machines. Joey took Elena to all the places he could think of.

Originally, he was prepared to be rejected and did not expect she would be so cooperative. They were so happy. Joey was attracted by Elena' smile.

He never saw her this side, if only the smile could stay semi-permanent.

Reality was cold and harsh; he knew Elena could be so cooperative because she never tried them before.

The day passed quickly for both of them.

When they were back at the university, Joey braced up and hugged Elena.

Not only that, but he also whispered in her ear,

"Elena, you should smile more."

When Elena was about to open her mouth in retort, he had already let her go and walked away.

She muttered, "Why are you running? I won't eat you!"

Pouting, she really couldn't think of any reason to make him stay.

She could only watch the interesting boy walk away.

What she didn't know was when Joey was back, he was immediately surrounded by his friends.

"Joey, you actually just abandoned your friends and went to dinner with your pretty girlfriend, not cool bro."

"Really, you stood us up actually because of your girlfriend. A friend of mine has feelings for you. But now, it seems she doesn't stand a chance."

Another one squinted at him and said: "Joey, she is really hot. Does she have any sisters or friends? Set us up."

"Joey is the first one who landed a girlfriend. Good for you."

Unfortunately, Joey let out a bitter laugh, "If only it was real."

He could see the way Elena looked at him, like looking at another person. He was just a spare tire!

That's not all. If she wanted to take a step forward later and throw some kind of agreement to him, what was he going to do?

Chapter 22 A spare tire Joey shivered, and admonished himself, that in the future, he should stay away from Elena. She was not some girl next door. She could hurt your arm and even break your heart. Reward Comments