

## Chapter 30 Pancakes

Elena thought, in fact, her life now was quite fulfilling, with a young boy by her side and her work.

Such a life, beautiful and free. If time allowed, she certainly would go to a bar for a drink.

After drinking the milk, Elena went up to the balcony and sat on it all night long.

During the night, Joey was awakened by thirst and went to the kitchen when he saw her.

He quietly came over, originally wanting to scare her, but found that she just sat there and fell asleep.

Without touching her, he could feel the chill on her body.

Joey sighed, helplessly stared at her, and whispered: "You would catch a cold!"

He leaned down and picked her up. Maybe she felt his touch, so she held his neck.

At that moment, Joey thought of a lazy and beautiful cat, in his arms, stretching, or curling up to snore. He just wanted to spoil her.

After he put Elena back on the bed in her bedroom, he quietly surveyed the places he hadn't looked at properly before.

The arrangement is simple and decent, and there are no extra decorations, not much different from the guest room.

It is evident that her weekday life is not so refined, and one could even say that it is not as refined as a boy's.

Thinking of this, Joey smiled and covered her with a comforter before leaving the room.

Suddenly it occurred to him that he hadn't had his water yet!

After a moment of hesitation, he pushed the door open again and secretly took out the bottle of water that had rolled down on the sofa.

This time the water was no longer cold, but he still felt cool.

Joey thought cheerfully, maybe it was because he got a company of a beautiful woman?

Elena was awakened by a burst of fragrance, "What is this smell?"

As she sat up, she smelled and drifted towards the kitchen.

Joey was taking off his apron, and fresh pancakes were on the counter.

Pancake, for Elena, is simply the food of legends, which she has seen but never eaten.

After all, she's a classy lady. She can't ruin her image.

But now it was different. It was not like she was surrounded by people who needed her to put on airs.

So, Elena swallowed her saliva and looked at the

pancake, and then looked toward Joey with expectation in her eyes.

Joey blinked and deliberately said, "Oh, I thought you might not like such things, I only cooked mine, and I'll make you some pizza later."

Then the sparkle in her eyes dimmed.

Looking at her like this, Joey couldn't bite down his smile, "You are so cute!"

Elena coldly snorted, turned her head, and went out. She didn't care!

She sat on the couch in the living room in exasperation, and the pancake that made her mouth water appeared in front of her.

"What?" Elena asked, pretending to be cold and fierce. In the eyes of Joey, she now was more like a pet cat.