

Chapter 20 You look so shy

Fortunately, Joey was quite good at reading people's faces, so he obediently let her hold.

Joey is above a head taller than Elena. So when they stood together, they appeared very eye-catching.

But the clothes they wore were not matching, which made more people curious to gaze over.

Joey sensitively perceived Elena's discomfort. He took a step to the side, glaring back at those who were sizing them up.

Elena bit her lower lip, surprised at Joey's thoughtfulness.

She went that far with him, and in the end, he should stand here and watch her make a fool of herself.

At this moment, all her thoughts were, why was he so good to her?

Losing focus, Elena followed Joey for a long time. When he stopped, she didn't realize it and immediately bumped into his body.

Joey turned around and asked, "Is everything okay?"

He smoothly lifted a strand of Elena's loose hair behind her ear for her.

He raised his hand and gently stroked her banged red forehead.

Elena subconsciously raised her hand to touch this place yet collided with Joey's hand.

Both of their hearts thumped up, and Elena inclined her head back.

Joey accidentally saw her reddened earlobes and blurted out, "This is the first time I've seen you look so shy."

After saying this, he instantly raised his hand to cover his mouth.

Sure enough, a second later, he received a merciless pinch from her.

A cry of pain caused people around to turn around and look, so Joey hurriedly shut up.

Then with tears in his eyes, he looked at Elena and whispered, "Miss, there's really no need to be so cruel. My arms must be all bruised."

"You deserve it." Elena said in a harsh tone, pressing down her desire to pinch him again.

Speaking of which, he seemed to be working out all the time, and his arms were quite bouncy when he squeezed them.

Joey saw through her dark intentions, and in order to avoid another ravage of his own arms, he gathered both of her hands in his palm.

In this way, Joey thought happily, she couldn't pinch him anymore.

Elena now came back to her senses and stared at him speechlessly, "How am I supposed to walk like this!"

Hearing these words, Joey blurted out, "I'll carry

you!"

But thinking that the person standing in front of him was a devil, he instantly shut up, silently let go of her hand, and turned away embarrassingly.

When he was a little angry at his own insensitivity, Joey felt something cold grabbing his hand.

Joey bit his lower lips, held that icy hand tightly, and repeated in his heart: it's all because her hand is so cold, and he held it to warm her up.

Yes, that was it. He had absolutely no other secret agenda.

He subconsciously looked toward Elena and saw her blink at him playfully, and instantly, Joey's heart was shot by an arrow.

She was now a mischievous girl instead of the usual ice beauty. The dichotomy fascinated him.

Joey shouted in his heart, their fingers entwined. Dazed and confused, he led her into a jewelry store.

At that moment, someone's voice came to his ear, "You want to buy earrings? Don't you have no ear piercing?"

Joey hastily returned to his senses, looked at the earrings in front of him and twitched the corners of his mouth, and said in a serious manner, "No, I want to buy some for you."

"Really?" Elena looked at him derisively, signaling him to look at her ears.