

Chapter 29 Warm on the surface

"I know," Joey said, "so I'm going to your company. Feel free to use me, my master."

Elena very inelegantly rolled her eyes, "Where did you learn those tawdry words? Stop it now!"

So, Joey answered, as if not letting him say slutty words completely ruined his passion.

Elena was simply amused by such a boy and laughed, "Do not play dead. It's too late. Go find a clean room to sleep."

Elena pushed the boy out, "Nighty night."

Joey stared at the door outside, pouting disturbingly: "Isn't she supposed to ask me whether I would be her gigolo? How come I have given the milk away, and she's still not giving me some contracts to sign, but instead offering me a job?"

Elena's move puzzled Joey. He is a boy who has gone through numerous hardships. Many times he knew that there were risks, but as long as he could put up a fight, he was certainly willing to try something.

His roommate was too stupid and dared not look at him when he spoke. How could he be fooled? So, he had to play along reluctantly, and he turned out to be used as a bargaining chip.

That said, at that moment he was really a little pleased, as if he became, for the first time, so valuable

after he was born.

At that time, he guessed their intentions, and later proved that they came for Elena.

When he was in a daze, he thought that with Elena's temper, she would throw him into the sea to feed the sharks.

How could he know that she actually agreed to their request for his sake, and even brought him back?

Although what he expected did not happen, he was very sensitive and found that Elena is a very warm-hearted woman!

Thinking of this, Joey smiled and pushed open the door of the room next door, and was about to clean it when he found that everything inside was neat and tidy. Apparently, she hired a nanny . Anyway, it was much better than having to clean himself.

He went into the bathroom, took a quick shower, and found pajamas in the closet, not in his size, but it all made him look forward to the future.

Joey inadvertently thought of Alston, the man who was obviously put on the tip of Elena's heart, and didn't know now which woman he was with.

But this is fine. Alston probably would never have the opportunity to know Elena once had a room for him.

Joey slightly hooked his lips. From now on, this room will only be filled with Joey's scent . As for Alston, he will be committed to letting her forget him.

Along with such thoughts, Joey had a good night's sleep.

Next door, Elena, however, was not as leisurely as he was.

She hopped down to make herself some milk, "Ugh, how did you end up like this?"

In fact, on second thought, she was much better off now.

In her last life, she was really pitiful. She suffered from Alston's unreasonable satires, and there was no way to complain.