## Chapter 31 Why are you here

"Sorry, I lied," Joey smiled brightly, pushing the pancake closer to her again, "Try it."

Elena did not withstand the temptation, and finally said, "Delicious!"

Joey was happily eating his share, unexpectedly hearing Elena say: "How about you cook for me every day, and I will pay you at the level of Michelin chefs!"

"Allow me to refuse," his face sank for a moment, "but what do you take me for?"

Elena did not expect his reaction would be so fierce, so she gave him a strange look, "My friend, what else can it be? Correct counting keeps good friendship, that's my principle."

Joey took a deep breath before saying, "If you really want it, I'll bring you food when I work in your company, but I won't be here to be your cook."

"Whatever!" Elena had no question at all about this. This time she is here to enjoy life . Why still restrict herself so rigidly?

At this time, Joey's face was much better. "So... Will you eat whatever I make?"

Elena looked at him, brows arched, "How is it possible? I will naturally pick the ones I like."

Joey blinked; these words seem a bit familiar! At the moment when the two were bickering,

Alston was waking up from his sleep.

Feeling the person lying in the crook of his arm, his first reaction was to shout, "Elena."

After that, he came to his senses. Elena didn't marry him, so how could she sleep in his arms!

As rigid as she is, it is absolutely impossible for her to sleep with anyone until they are married.

Thinking of this, Alston pushed the person off him at once and sat up with a frown, "Julia Green, why are you here?"

Julia Green, who was pushed away, opened her eyes all of a sudden and said confusedly, "What's wrong?"

Just after she finished, she reacted with a panicked look, "Mr. Rivers." Saying so, she pulled the quilt to cover her body.

Alston's face was black to the core at this time, "Did you set me up?"

Julia Green shook her head repeatedly, "How can it be, Mr. Rivers? It was you who wouldn't let me go."

Alston' gloomy face made Julia completely unable to see how much he believed her.

At the same time, she was actually a bit glad that after all, it was indeed Alston who took the initiative to hug her last night.

She turned on the recording at the time to prove it, just in case, after all, the man she faced was no

ordinary man, and she had to figure out how to avoid the risk if she wanted to do so.

Alston showered with cold water, as he thought about what happened last night.

He drank some wine and looked at the young boy standing with Elena when he had very mixed feelings, then watched her take the boy away.

As anger surged to his heart, he came up with a childish method of revenge, and at this time, Julia Green crashed into him.

It's not that he doesn't understand what this woman wants, but it doesn't matter, as long as he can get back at Elena.

But now he was still depressed when he thought about this . After all, before this, he still liked Elizabeth Taylor, and even wanted to be celibate for her.

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