

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 121 – 130

Chapter 121

I would never laugh if Lina said: “You even called the media. Did you know that Naven is stingy? If you play him like this and scold him as a scumbag, and now you find the media to shoot him, he will definitely kill him. you.”

“He didn’t dare to kill me.” The more he thought about it, the more proud he got. Before the skewers came up, he opened a bottle of beer and gurgled up half a bottle: “fu*k! Livia!”

She was so impassioned and passionate about me.

I also opened a bottle of beer, my drink was average, but I couldn’t stop my pride.

I also drank a half bottle in one breath.

“Livia, do you know that I had a lot of coping with Naven a few days ago. Seeing his pretentious expression, I really want to knock him to death with a sole.”

“It’s only you who want to kill him when you’re with him, and the other women throw him down.”

“I pooh, and threw him down, he thought he was beautifully bubbling?”

“Seriously, are you really indifferent to him chasing you like that?”

“Naven is not my dish.” Lina said seriously, “Didn’t I have a boyfriend, Brian, I am loyal.”

Yes, how could this stupid sister Lina be moved by Naven.

“Then you fooled him all those days?”

“Of course, for today, how cool, Livia, did I avenge you?”

“Ok.”

“I’m so sad about the way you looked last night.” She raised her neck and blew the bottle: “I cried in the middle of the night and almost couldn’t help wanting to call you. Later, I was still holding back. It was just a night’s business. Will you be happy today?”

“You fool him like that.” I am really worried about Lina.

“It’s on.” She patted me on the shoulder very hard, and almost didn’t slap me to death: “Naven dare not move me no matter how awesome, when my boyfriend and my dad are vegetarian?”

“Who is your boyfriend or goddad?” I suddenly thought of a serious question.

Lina blinked: “They can worship the handle.”

“fu*k you!” With Lina’s brain circuit, how could I worry that she was really attracted by Naven?

I thought about it and felt that I was very narrow, put down the wine bottle and hugged Lina: “But, I’m really angry with you, I thought you were tempted by Naven.”

“Human nature.” She touched my head pityingly: “It doesn’t matter. If you don’t misunderstand, it means that my play is not true. How, how is my play?”

I think about it carefully. It’s not that Lina’s play is good, but everyone feels that no one can resist Naven’s pursuit.

Who makes my Lina not an ordinary person?

The more I thought about it, the more proud I got, and I stamped a chapter on her forehead.

She proudly put on my lipstick mark and continued to drink.

Then, I was half drunk before Simon came.

Later Simon came, and I fell crookedly, he supported me worriedly: “How are you? Why do you drink so much.”

Simon’s beautiful face swayed in my sight, and I wrapped his arms around his neck, so happy: “Naven also said to let me see the world clearly, hahaha, he only met a few people, and thought he knew the world. Everyone? He said that there is no true friendship in the world, and that is because he has never been in contact with true friendship!”

“Naven is too arrogant, this is a lesson for him!”

“Lina, how can you drink too much Livia?”

“Ann, haven’t eaten yet, she woke up after a flick.”

In fact, I got drunk more thoroughly when it was skewered, and drank while skewered.

However, I became drunk, but there were no fragments. I was always sober.

Simon seemed to have changed my beer, and all I drank later was soda, which tasted differently.

But I am so happy today, drinking soda can make me drunk.

Lina and I drank this wine from noon to afternoon, and then decided to seek refuge at Lina's house.

Naven was slapped by Lina today, and he will definitely ask me to settle the account.

So I will go to Lina's house tonight.

But I didn't expect that when Lina and Simon supported me from the Chuandian side by side, a big tall man stood at the door.

The sun was still dazzling at three or four o'clock in the afternoon. I squinted and looked up. Lina whispered to me, "Quickly, Naven is here to block us."

The arrogance that I said just now is so great, now her tone has changed.

Naven walked up to me and dragged me to him.

I looked up at him, his face was very ugly.

It's strange to be slapped by Lina today, and his face looks good.

Without saying a word, he dragged me to his car.

Simon came to stop: "Livia."

“I took my wife home without saying you got her drunk.”

“It’s not drunk, it’s happy celebration.” Lina yelled: “Naven, you mean villain, want to separate me and Livia, you want her to be lonely, don’t dream of you, what’s your heart?”

“Joe, your slap, I will count it with you later.”

“You treat me as afraid of you, so forget it now!”

I’m really afraid that Lina is now fighting with Naven and will follow him knowingly.

Lina waved to me: “If Naven bullies you, call me, I will wash the Jade family.”

Simon covered Lina’s mouth and dragged her away.

I was thrown into the car by Naven. I don’t know what he will do to me, but I am very happy.

Of course I am not happy that Naven was not robbed, but my Lina was not robbed.

I drank a lot and laughed, and the whole world was so funny in my eyes.

The most funny thing is Naven, who looks very helpless with blowing beard and staring.

Thinking of his stunned look when he was slapped by Lina on the stage today, it was almost exuberant.

Take a closer look at his left cheek as if there are still faint fingerprints.

Lina's hands are both basketball players and boxers. If she fights against Naven, she won't necessarily win.

Naven kept looking at me with his arms and smirked. Anyway, I can laugh as long as he can look.

After I woke up the next day, I realized I was scared. I stood up and down in front of the full-length mirror to see if I was injured.

Naven was too angry to beat me while I was drunk.

Fortunately, I didn't find it, and it didn't hurt much.

I sat on the bed trying to remember what happened afterwards, how I got home, what Naven told me, but I just can't remember.

After breakfast, I went to the company. After I went to the garage, I remembered that I didn't have a car and I couldn't drive anymore.

Jade's family is at the foot of the mountain, and I have to go a long way by taxi.

After thinking for a long time, I went to the housekeeper and wanted a car to take me to work.

The butler happily agreed and asked me to wait for a while and then send me a car.

I couldn't believe it. I always felt that Naven would embarrass me.

Chapter 122

Surprisingly, the butler really sent me a car and also a driver. The car is the latest business model and the interior decoration is super high-end. After sitting in it, I feel like a queen.

The driver is also polite, bows are all 90 degrees deep bend, the forehead must touch the belly button.

I was flattered and hurriedly returned the courtesy. Fortunately, my flexibility was good, and my forehead could touch my belly button.

But when I got in the car, I kept muttering, I was really afraid that the driver would drag me where.

Along the way, I was sneaking at people from the corner of my eyes, but the facts proved that I was a gentleman with a villain's heart, and the driver sent me to the door of the company safely.

Is Naven letting me go so easily? I can't believe it. Maybe he just hasn't conveyed this part yet. I thanked the driver and walked into the gate.

As soon as I walked in, I heard Lina calling me from behind.

I stopped and waited for her. She ran over to take my shoulders in a few steps, and walked inside affectionately. The security and the front desk lady saw our eyes staring.

Suddenly I remembered what happened to the reporter yesterday. On the way here this morning, I searched through my phone but didn't find a new article about Lina's slapped Naven yesterday. No wonder their expressions might be because they still don't know what it is. I thought Lina took Naven and I called her a brother and a brother, not a sister and a sister.

I seem to be a big fool in their eyes.

I said to Lina: “Why didn’t things of yesterday appear in the news?”

“God knows how good Naven’s public relations are.” Lina gritted his teeth: “Obviously it was the person I found, but none of them were sent out. fu*k.”

She was swearing again: “I gave them the money back, those unscrupulous reporters, if my dad holds a press conference in the future, don’t expect any of those people to have first-hand news.”

I patted Lina on the shoulder: “It doesn’t matter if it’s not sent out, people like Naven will report it. If everyone else sees the scene, we will not have a good life in the future.”

“Why are you so afraid of him? Isn’t he just a person, and he’s not a devil.”

“You made a mistake, Naven is even more terrifying than the devil.”

Lina and I walked out of the elevator talking and laughing, and happened to meet Cora and Mira.

Seeing the two of us hooking our shoulders, Cora’s Baiyanren was about to fly to the horizon. Livia stopped.

“Should I inform my colleagues in advance, don’t call you Mrs. Jade again when you see you, your Mrs. Jade will soon change hands, maybe the one next to you!”

“Why?” Lina put my shoulders on my shoulders, smiling, “Is it because Naven didn’t chase you, so you envy and hate?”

“I was married!” Cora’s attention was deflected by Lina in a second.

Lina laughed: "Sister, please look in the mirror more. Your dignity, I don't think Naven's taste will catch up. You have confidence in yourself. a good thing."

"Livia!" Cora stamped her feet with anger. She couldn't quarrel with Lina and ran to attack me: "I have seen an idiot. I have never seen you such an idiot. My husband will be taken away by others. Be friends with her. When will someone crawl on your head and poop and pee, do you have to prepare toilet paper for them?"

Cora's analogy is always so unappetizing. I don't want to fight with her in the company. Lina's fighting strength is so great that she is ready to fight with Cora. I hurriedly dragged her away.

When dragged into my office, she was still filled with indignation: "Why do you have to let that Cora every time, how awful she said!"

"Don't bother her."

"She is instigating separation, and she doesn't understand our feelings at all. So people who have never tasted friendship will never know that there is real friendship in this world, and that Naven, I doubt him at all. There will be no friends, or they will be tricked by people!"

"Who can play Naven?" I murmured.

"Who said no, if you haven't been injured, why would you have such a painful comprehension?"

At this moment Ruan Ling brought tea in, and when she saw Lina's smile, she froze, and her tone of voice to Lina seemed not as enthusiastic as before.

She put my tea on the table: "President Ron, your tea." Then she left the office.

Lina called to her: "Ruan Ling, where's my coffee?"

"Miss Smith, it is reasonable to say that you are the assistant of President Ron, and I am the secretary of President Ron. Our two positions are the same. I have no reason to serve you. If you want to drink coffee, you can do it yourself."

Ruan Ling gave Lina a proud back, opened the door and walked out.

Ruan Ling is a very dedicated and gentle secretary. It was the first time I saw her like this. It was quite unexpected.

Lina pointed to the tightly closed door, opening his mouth for a long time without speaking.

"This Ruan Ling, this Ruan Ling, she actually fu*ked me!"

"You are right," I pressed her on the chair: "It means Ruan Ling is still a person with a sense of justice. I called her in to explain the situation to her clearly."

Lina took my arm: "Stop talking, let's do it!"

"Why?" I don't quite understand.

"Isn't the entire Ron Clan not knowing what happened? Then just look at who, what is, and what is a ghost. If someone else will flatter me in the future, then this person will behave like a flower in front of you. The same flower cannot be kept. It must be a disaster in the future. Ha, Livia, I found that I have become a touchstone. Do you think I'm worth the money?"

"It's a priceless treasure." I squeezed her face: "Whatever I want to eat at noon, I will listen to you and reward you."

“Livia, are we two acting okay?”

I sat at the table and turned on the computer. There is still a lot of information to read today: “What play?” I am not very enthusiastic.

“It’s the kind of sister flowers who look good on the surface, but stabbed each other behind their backs,” her eyes sparkled with excitement: “Now everyone thinks I’m grabbing Naven? Then just let them do this. What do you think about the plastic flower sisters who are at odds with each other?”

“Who has the skill to play with you.”

Lina was keen on acting when she was in college. There were many theater companies in the university. She signed up for each of them, but the admission rate was surprisingly low. Because Lina’s performances were exaggerated and the performance traces were too heavy. Brush it down.

Lina was very unconvinced, and said every day that she would hone her acting skills, and let her father invest in her in making movies.

Chapter 123

“How to act?” It seemed interesting, and I looked up from the pile of materials.

Lina happily sat on the armrest of my chair and took my shoulders: “Have you seen Zhen Huan’s biography?”

“Why haven’t you seen it before?”

“Have you seen the subsequent interaction between An Lingrong and Zhen Huan?”

“Then who among us will play An Lingrong?”

“Of course it’s you.”

“Why?”

“Because you can dance!” She laughed shamelessly. I looked at her and kept seeing her smile naturally.

“Well, I am An Lingrong. After all, I am playing a villain.”

“How on earth do you want to act?”

“It’s so simple, you can just look at me with faint eyes from time to time, the scene is on my side, ah ha ha ha.” She leaned forward and closed with a smile, I was afraid that she would fall under the chair.

Lina has always been an optimist. He is heartless when he sounds good, but he is actually a silly elder sister.

She doesn’t think too much about things, I have to think more about it.

Naven is also very calm today, so calm that I feel a little strange.

Just before get off work, Russel called me and asked me something.

I find it very strange, Russel can ask me if I have anything to do. I ask him what is the matter.

He said: “Ms. Ron, can you help me send Mr. Jade’s dress to him tonight? There is a very grand banquet tonight, but I have something to do with Mr. Jade tonight.”

“I remember Naven still has a lot of secretaries.” Anyone can do this kind of little thing, you don’t have to be Russel.

“What Mr. Jade told me to do, if I hand it to other people casually, he will definitely be angry, and his clothes don’t like to pass through the hands of many people.

What Russel said is also reasonable, because Naven is a little bit clean and eccentric. Although he has many secretaries, each secretary performs his own duties. The affairs secretary specializes in food, and the schedule secretary makes the itinerary. The administrative secretary is in charge of contract documents and the like, Russel is equivalent to a personal assistant, and he will be approached for more private matters.

Therefore, perhaps Russel looked at the people around Naven and felt that my relationship with him was relatively close.

In fact, it is not. Now it is estimated that I am the No1 on the list that Naven wants to kill the most.

In fact, the farther I am from Naven, the safer I will be, but Russel spoke to me personally, and I couldn’t refuse.

I bit the bullet and agreed. He said that he had something to bring to me through Ron at the same time.

I went to wait for Russel at the entrance of Ron’s downstairs. He came soon and drove by himself. He wore a very casual and relaxed style. He felt very different from the usual suit and leather shoes. He was a fresh, high-quality handsome man.

Fortunately, Lina was not around, otherwise he would whistle frivolously.

He handed me Naven’s clothes: “Miss Livia, Mr. Jade is in the business district of the Convention and Exhibition Center of the Taikoo Building. The dinner starts at seven o’clock. It is just time for you to send it to me. Please, please.”

He bowed to me and thanked me again and again, which made me a little embarrassed.

“Raise your hand.” I said to him holding the big box with Naven’s clothes in his arms: “You don’t have to be so polite. Besides, you only work part-time. It is impossible for you to work 24 hours a day.”

He smiled faintly, but I think his expression today is a bit sad and sad. I opened my mouth to ask, but I also feel that the conversation is deep, and it is better not to ask more about people’s matters.

But unexpectedly, I didn’t ask Russel but suddenly said: “I’m going on a date.”

“Ah.” He said abruptly, and I was stunned: “Yes.”

“The one who had a blind date last time.”

“Oh.” I don’t know what to say. In my impression, Russel is a very dedicated person. I thought he had something particularly important to do, but dating is in the eyes of an elite. It should be a trivial matter.

He went on to say: “My foster father is critically ill.”

He lowered his head, and the moment he raised his head, I saw the water in his eyes.

Just as the sunset came into his eyes, the orange-red sunset was shining with water, and my heart couldn’t help but shrink.

“He really wants to see me get married and have children. Maybe it’s too late to have children, but we should be able to get married in time.” A vague smile appeared on his lips.

I have never been able to comfort others. I always feel that anything is false at this time. I curled my lips and didn't show anything.

My mouth is stupid, and Lina said that I am not stupid, but that the distance between my heart and mouth is a bit far away.

I looked at him and hugged Naven's clothes tightly: "The person you are dating, do you like her?"

He looked up at the setting sun in the sky, the orange-red light was on his left cheek, and I could see the tiny fluff on his cheek, like a fresh peach.

"I don't like it, but it's not important." He suddenly turned his face and smiled at me: "For me, as long as it's married, it's fine with anyone."

He said this vaguely, but I understood it.

According to his current state, whether it was the man I met at homos*xual Bar that day or Naven, he could not be the object of marriage, so as long as he married a woman, it was the same for him.

But isn't that woman the same wife?

This seems a bit unethical!

Isn't this a fraudulent marriage?

"Assistant Russel, you..."

He answered the phone and nodded to me hurriedly: "Thank you, Miss Livia."

Then he hurried away.

I looked at him in a daze. In fact, I never discriminate against any kind of s*xual orientation, but it is extremely selfish for the sake of passing on the family line or letting the elders marry a woman casually.

I have lost half of my favorability towards Russel for no reason.

With a slap, someone slapped me hard on the shoulder, and it scared me to death. You don't need to look back to know that it is Lina.

I took her hand down: "You are going to shoot me to death."

"Who are you looking at when you are standing?"

"No one." I turned around holding my clothes, "Where are you going?"

"Shall we go skewer?"

"I have something tonight, will you send me to Taikoo on the way?"

"Why are you going to Taikoo?"

"Send clothes to Naven."

"Why send clothes to Naven? He is naked now?"

I have never heard anything good from Lina's mouth, anyway, she has nothing to send me.

The journey from Mira to Taikoo was quite long, at least half an hour, and Smith Xie was there all the way.

"Why are you sending clothes to Naven, he has so many secretaries and assistants, hey, it's weird, isn't Russel very dedicated? It doesn't make sense

for him not to follow such a grand banquet, and let you send clothes. Somehow you are the madam.”

“Joe.” I smoothed the wind-blown hair with my hands: “Can you let your mouth rest for a while?”

Chapter 124

Lina sent me to the door and asked me: “Would you like me to accompany you in, you can leave after you send the clothes to Naven, I will wait for you here, let’s go skewer.”

I just wanted to say okay, Russel sent me a message: “Miss Livia, Mr. Ron, a large-scale cocktail party like this usually does not bring anyone else except for taking me to attend. If you are fine, please accompany him.”

I held up my phone and showed it to Lina: “I can’t go skewers with you.”

“Naven is really annoying. Why do you need someone to accompany you at the reception? Are you afraid that he will be lost and won’t recognize home?”

“Every wealthy person has his own temper. Go away!”

“In case Naven leaves you here, call me to pick you up.”

“Well, you’re the best.” I tried to k*ss her, but she avoided me: “Paparazzi.”

“Nervous, what are we afraid of paparazzi?”

“Don’t forget, we are plastic sisters now, our faces and hearts are at odds.”

“Then you still come to pick me up?”

“You can also pick up plastic!”

I got out of the car and waved to Lina, watching her drive away.

When I walked into the business exhibition center, it was like a palace, and I was lost.

It really didn't work, I had to call Naven: “Uh, I don't know where I am now, where are you?”

“Can you find my position after I said?”

This is also true, I thought for a while: “Then I will send you a location?”

He hung up the phone, and through the phone, he could feel that his hostility was very heavy today, and vaguely felt that my life today would be difficult.

I sent the location to Naven and waited for him in place. There are many forks in the road. I don't know where to go, and the road signs are quite confusing.

I was sitting next to the fountain in the center of the garden. It was a bit hot today, and the mist from the fountain was very comfortable.

The sun shining on the fountain, unexpectedly formed a small rainbow, this sudden beauty almost made me jump with excitement.

Probably no one dislikes beautiful things. The little haze caused by seeing Rainbow talking with Naven just now disappeared.

I watched it for a long time, until Naven's very impatient voice awakened me: “How long do you want to see this fountain?”

I immediately turned around. Naven didn't know when he had already arrived. Standing under a tree, the sun could not get him.

It seems that there are two worlds under and outside the shade of the tree.

Naven can always make the blood that I was boiling just now cool down instantly.

I hurried to hold the clothes and ran to him: "Your clothes."

When I ran anxiously, I stumbled and threw at him, and I threw into his arms.

I swear I didn't mean it, he held my eyes very meaningful.

"It's you who said it was you?"

"I tripped and rushed to give you the clothes."

He took the clothes and turned and walked forward. I don't know if I should follow him.

I think he shouldn't need someone to accompany him all the time, he might think I am superfluous.

After walking a few steps, he suddenly stopped and looked back at me: "Are you going to stand here forever?"

I had to rush to keep up, the high heels did not follow my feet, and I walked and kicked.

He strode like flying stars, and I can trot all the way to keep up with him.

He turned his head and glanced at me: “You dress like this to go to the reception with me?”

What am I wearing?

Looking down at myself, I wore a white chiffon shirt and trousers. I didn’t wear a skirt because I thought I couldn’t stretch my legs when I sat down. There was also a pair of half-height high heels, which was a typical OL dress!

“I came here temporarily. I won’t go to the reception. If you need me to be there anytime, I will wait for you outside.”

He has reached the door and dropped two words: “As you are.”

Then he walked into the conference hall.

I stretched my head and took a look inside. The clothes underneath were fragrant and beautiful, and I was indeed a little bit ashamed in this contrast.

There are benches outside the venue. It’s very big here, as if there is a coffee shop over there. I can’t go sit there and have a light meal by the way.

As soon as he took a step, Naven called: “You come to room B3 upstairs and take my clothes away.”

He really regarded me as an assistant, and I promised Russel to be a little more competent.

I went upstairs from the elevator to B3, knocked on the door Naven to open the door, before he even got in, he threw his suit to face him, almost knocking me down.

“Give my clothes to the driver. He is in the parking lot. Let him take it for dry cleaning.”

“Oh.” I hugged the clothes and Naven walked out of the room.

This suit should be a formal dress for attending formal occasions. It can be seen that the fabric is very well-made and the cufflinks on the cuffs are shining.

Anyway, Naven looks good in everything, but the frosty face mask looks daunting.

He walked in front of me, walking with wind, and my hair was blowing slightly.

I don't know where the parking lot is here, it's probably huge.

I chased it up: “Naven, give me the driver's number. If I can't find him, I can contact him.”

“Go ask Russel.” He walked into the elevator, and the elevator door closed when I chased him.

I had to call Russel. I was so embarrassed to disturb him when he was dating.

He gave me the driver's phone number and said that he was tired.

I said, “Naven is in a bad mood today.”

“There is an investment meeting today. The person in charge of the other company may have just returned from the United States and didn't know Mr. Jade. He spoke a bit aggressively.”

“Oh.” It turned out to be this. How come I feel that Naven’s reaction was a bit overdone.

He is not the emperor, and there is no guarantee that everyone will be afraid of him.

I think Naven is unhappy because Russel went on a date today?

I asked him, “Does Naven know what you asked for leave today?”

“Well, I told him.”

“Why tell him, I think you...” Before I finished speaking, I heard a female voice on the phone saying: “Russel, can you eat crabs? I helped you get one.”

It turned out that they were eating a buffet. It was not convenient for me to interrupt, so I said thank you and hung up the phone.

I found the driver holding the clothes that Naven had changed, and asked him to take the clothes for dry cleaning. He asked if I should go now?

I tried to recall what Naven said just now. Naven only said that I would give the driver the clothes to be dry-cleaned, but did not say when.

The driver was melancholy: “The things that Mr. Jade explained must be done meticulously. At first, he asked me to wait here. Then, should I wash my clothes?”

I thought for a while and said: “Otherwise, since the banquet has just begun, you send the clothes to the dry cleaning first, and then come back later, he can’t be back within an hour.”

The driver felt that this was all he could do, and drove the car to wash the clothes.

I walked back alone, hungry.

Chapter 125

My stomach was a little uncomfortable. I went to the cafe and asked for a sandwich and just put it in my mouth. The driver called me.

“Mrs. Jade, it’s terrible. My car suddenly broke down on the road. What can I do?”

I was anxious when I heard: “Where is it broken?”

“I don’t know, it just won’t catch fire. I’ll look at the engine. Ah!” He exclaimed, “It seems that the engine is burning. What can I do if I can’t repair it for a while?”

“Then you call the trailer.”

“I can’t come for a while.”

“Naven has other drivers, right?”

“It’s just a holiday.”

“What should I do?” I took a bite of the sandwich and forgot to chew it and swallowed it in my stomach. I almost didn’t choke me: “There are many cars in the Jade family. Then, you first ask the trailer to tow this car away, and then go back and drive away. The car came to pick him up.”

“That’s all.” The driver sighed, “Mr. Jade is in a bad mood today.”

The implication is that if he is late to pick him up, he will probably be criticized.

Everyone around him knows that Naven's bad mood today is definitely not fruitful, and it hurts me too.

As soon as the driver called, I lost my appetite. Russel called me again, saying that a boss called him and said that Naven was drinking very hard at the reception, and let me go and see him.

Why was I so unlucky, I took the sandwich in my mouth and took out two red tickets from my wallet and put them on the table before they could find money, so I hurried out of the cafe.

Speaking of which, I am also the president of dignified, why did I become Naven's secretary?

I ran to the entrance of the venue and was about to walk inside. A security guard stopped me at the entrance: "Miss, your invitation letter."

"I'm Naven." I thought for a while: "Secretary, I heard that he drank a lot of alcohol in it, I'll go in and see him."

"Miss, you can't go in without an invitation letter."

"My boss is inside."

The security guards looked at each other coldly, and ignored me.

I sighed dejectedly, and suddenly heard someone call my name: "Livia!"

I looked up and it was Brian.

Oh, he also came to this banquet, it is not uncommon for him to be the big boss.

I was very excited and hurried over: "Uncle Wendell, you are here too."

"Why don't you go in at the door?"

"I didn't come with Naven, but today his assistant asked for leave for something, and I will take the place of the shift."

"I've never heard of my wife acting for the class secretary." Brian frowned, "I have something to leave temporarily." He looked at the two security guards at the door: "This is Mrs. Jade."

The security immediately let it go: "Mrs. Jade, please come in."

Brian patted me on the shoulder: "Sometimes I don't need to be too gentle, just show your aura."

Where do I have momentum?

I smiled with him gratefully: "Will the party leave at the beginning?"

"Well, something happened temporarily." Brian waved at me: "I'm leaving now."

Thanks to Brian, I was able to enter. The venue was so big, there were many people inside, and they didn't know where Naven was.

I was looking for someone while gnawing bread, and finally saw Naven among a group of people.

He was the focus everywhere, and many people were talking around him. He held the cup and clinked glasses with this and that from time to time.

One touch is half a glass, and soon after a glass of wine is finished, the waiter stands aside holding the tray, and he takes another glass.

Drinking like this will really get drunk. I squeezed into the crowd and squeezed to his side, tugging at his clothes: "Naven."

He lowered his head and scorned me: "Why did you come in?"

"Russel called..."

He didn't wait for me to finish: "Go out first, there will be a while."

"You will get drunk like this."

"What's your business?" He stared at my hand pulling his sleeve, and I immediately let go.

It was basically useless for Russel to call me. I couldn't persuade Naven, so I could only sit and watch him one cup after another.

Even if it is a thousand glasses of alcohol that is not drunk, it is almost the same. Besides, there are no people who are not drunk.

After Naven drank a round of wine, his eyes were obviously more drunk and his steps were a little messy.

I walked over and wanted to help him, but was pushed away by his palm and almost no horse was lying on the ground.

However, Russel kept calling me and kept asking me: "What about Mr. Jade, aren't you drunk? He also socialized last night. He drank a lot and can't continue to drink so much tonight."

Pity I didn't even finish my sandwiches at night, so I had to be an operator.

I really want to say Russel, if you really care about Naven so much, you can just come back. When can you not make a date?

I hung up Russel's phone, and boldly took away the wine Naven picked up again.

He looked at me with his eyes: "Return me."

"If you drink it again, you will hang up. I can't move you again, and the driver is not there."

"What's the matter with the driver?" He squinted.

"When the driver took you to the dry cleaners to wash your clothes, the car broke down and is now waiting for the trailer to come."

"Why do you wash your clothes now?"

"You didn't mean to wash it now?"

He glared at me and pulled the wine glass from my hand. The wine spilled from the glass and splashed my clothes.

"I thought you couldn't be the president with your IQ, but now I think you can't even be a secretary."

He was so mean to me, forget it, now is not the time to care about him.

At this time, someone asked him to drink, he was about to toast and suddenly turned his head to look at me: "You are afraid that I am drinking too much, or you can help me drink?"

I was in a mess of drinking. He hadn't seen it before. He drank two bottles of beer at noon yesterday and drank soda. He drank too much.

My heart was overwhelmed. Since I agreed with Russel, I must return Naven to Zhao.

I took the cup in his hand, raised it with the other party, and drank it in one go.

The orange liquid was in the mouth, and the stomach was cold.

It is a foreign wine, not as spicy as the taste of white wine, but with great stamina.

Naven beside me is still standing beside me, very good, I haven't drunk much.

There are many people who come to him to drink, some are acquaintances and some admire him. I thought to myself that I would drink a drink, and drink two, it would be better to drink it for him. When I saw Russel, I also paid it. difference.

So, I helped him drink all his wine.

When Naven wandered around like seaweed in my sight, I knew I was drunk.

I really want to laugh when I drink too much, so I just keep laughing.

I should be pretty good-looking when I smile, Lina said that I was a sweet girl when I smiled, so sweet.

I remembered that several men kept looking at me, so I greeted them.

I am usually very scared, and I am very enthusiastic when I drink too much.

The driver called me, I pressed the speakerphone, and he could barely understand. He said to me on the phone: "Mrs. Jade, the traffic is controlled here. The trailer can't come. What should I do if I can't make it for the time being? Mr. Jade's banquet is Isn't it over?"

Chapter 126

After the banquet was over, the driver hadn't come. I was so drunk that my memory became fragmented.

The venue is far from the city. If there is no car, it will take a long time to get to the city.

I remember that Naven and I were walking along the empty road to the city. I vomited all the way, just like a sprinkler.

My stomach was empty after vomiting, and my head seemed to be a little awake.

Recently, I have been drunk frequently, and it has become less and less like myself.

When I gradually gained a bit of consciousness, I found myself swaying, as if in a small car, but the car was slower again, like a bullock cart.

No, it's not a car. I was lying on a person's back and being carried forward.

I took the man's ear and looked at his face. When I forced his face to face me, I realized that Naven was carrying me.

Alcohol occupies the brain, and alcohol is strong.

I laughed loudly: "Naven, why are you a cow?"

He broke free of my fingers in annoyance and continued to walk forward. His back was very wide and thick, and he was extremely comfortable on his stomach, except that his short hair was a bit pierced. I tried my best to put my head on his shoulder.

The moonlight tonight is very good, it shines on us, and the studs on his ears shine especially.

"Naven." I played with the studs on his ears: "You are the third man in the world to carry me."

"The first one." He should be mad, and actually talked to me.

"Of course it's my father! When I was a kid, he often carried me on his back or carried me. I think I am the tallest child in the world."

"the second."

"Simon, when we were about ten years old, he took me and Lina to the playground. It was too good to play. When I came back tonight, I was very tired. Simon carried me back. As a result, Lina had to carry it. Simon was tired. Hahaha." I couldn't stop laughing, shaking on Naven's back.

He threatened me: "If you move around, I will throw you down."

I naturally became honest, lying motionless on his back, and soon fell asleep.

When I woke up, I was sitting on a bench and Naven was sitting next to me.

At this time, I had already woken up most of my wine, and he was panting beside me, like a broken bellows.

I looked at him in astonishment, blinked, and instantly remembered what had happened.

I continued to pretend to be drunk, leaning on his shoulder and pretending to fall asleep. He pulled my head from his shoulder: "Don't pretend, you vomited three times and drank three bottles of water. How long can you be drunk with just a little cocktail?" "

I raised my head, his eyes didn't seem to gather too much anger, and I was relieved.

"Sorry." I rubbed my nose: "I get drunk easily when I drink."

"Did I let you drink?"

"In my memory, you asked me to help you drink."

He was angrily smiled by me: "It seems you still haven't drunk too much, you still remember that clearly.

He also knows to laugh, so he should not be too angry.

I saw a bottle of water on hand, I pour it all down when I picked it up, and felt very supportive after drinking.

"Where are we?" I lowered my head and found myself barefoot, high heels on the bench: "Why are you taking off my shoes?"

"You can't walk a few steps and you vomit and talk about high heels grinding your feet. I should really have left you on the road."

“So you carried me?” I gratified and said, “You are good.”

He sneered: “You are welcome.”

I have enough rest and have a little urgency. Looking around, there are few people and no buildings.

“You can go by yourself!” He handed me the high heels.

“Is there a toilet here? I want to go to the toilet.”

“You drink so much water, you should put it out, but there is no toilet here.”

“What should I do?” I was really anxious.

“But there are restrooms everywhere.”

He meant to make me urinate in the open air?

“I don’t.” I stubbornly resisted: “Do you think I am your man, walking all the way to pee?”

“Then you bear it, there is still a way to go before modern civilization.”

“The horse driver, let him pick us up.”

“Don’t you know what he called you before? Traffic control, he can’t get through.”

“I call a car.” I touched my phone.

“Traffic control, there was a car accident on the road ahead.” He sneered at me.

My head is dizzy: “In other words, we can only walk?”

“Who told you to let the driver go?”

Well, I don't fight with him, I just endure it, and the living can still be suffocated by urine.

I put on high heels and walked with him. I couldn't get used to wearing high heels. In addition, it was physically uncomfortable, so I walked very slowly.

After two steps, Naven threw me down a lot. It was a bit foggy at night, especially in the sparsely populated suburbs. The fog was very thick and thick. I soon lost sight of Naven. .

Suddenly I was flustered. I could only see myself in the fog, as if I was the only one left in the whole world.

“Naven.” I called his name weakly: “Where are you?”

He didn't answer me. I was wrapped in thick fog. I couldn't see the way forward, hear no sound, or light.

I feel that I am isolated by the whole world.

Suddenly I was so scared, I was all alone forward, backward, left and right.

I knelt down and hugged myself.

“Naven...” I cried hopelessly.

I seem to be strong, and I don't usually cry.

I don't know why I cry, crying so miserably.

I am afraid that I will be left behind, I am afraid that I will remain alone.

It turns out that I am so afraid of being alone, even if only Naven is left by my side, it is good, at least I am not alone.

I cried miserably, and tears flowed down my elbow.

“Do you still have the face to cry?” I heard Naven’s voice suddenly, and I looked up and saw him standing beside me looking down at me.

He was impatient and disdainful, but he was like a savior in my eyes.

I immediately jumped up and threw at him without thinking, “Naven, you didn’t leave!”

He resisted me and hugged him, and struggled a bit: “Livia, calm down and let go.”

“If you drive away, you will run away.” I hugged him tightly: “It’s terrible here, I can’t see anything.”

“Aren’t you courageous, Mira said you dare to spend the whole night alone by the rockery in the garden.”

Is there such a thing?

Oh, I remembered that when my father was on a business trip to Germany, my stepmother saw me not pleasing to my eyes, so Cora threw my schoolbag away and said that I had lost my schoolbag after school. Stop at the rockery.

Later, they went upstairs to sleep after dinner, and forgot about me.

I honestly didn't dare to go back by myself. I spent the whole night in the rockery. The next day the gardener opened the fountain to see me.

In fact, I am not bold, I am persuaded!

No matter what he said, I held him tightly and didn't let go.

Chapter 127

Naven probably didn't know how strong a woman was when she was scared. He struggled for a while but didn't get rid of me.

I was afraid that he would dump me so I didn't let it go. Naven finally compromised: "You let go, we can't always stand here, in case a car comes over and can't see that we were hit. "

You went too fast."

"You can grab my sleeve."

I immediately took his hand and squeezed my hand into his palm.

With a little drunkenness, I can still mess around.

Naven dragged me forward. The fog got thicker and thicker. We didn't dare to walk on the road, so we walked on the lawn. It rained yesterday. There was water on the lawn, and water came from the ground when we stepped on it. come out.

I was wearing pumps, and the water splashed on my feet and it was cool.

Naven tried to break free of my hand several times, but I grasped it firmly.

He turned his head to look at me, his eyes brightened in the thick fog.

“Livia, I didn’t expect it to be unexpected when you’re

dead skinny .” I don’t care what he said, anyway, I would not let go.

“What are you afraid of, it’s just fog, and no ghosts come out from inside to eat you.”

“I’m not afraid of ghosts,” I said.

“Then what are you afraid of?”

“Lonely.” I murmured: “The scariest thing in the world is that you are the only one left.”

“If you are left with one, but your enemy, you are the only choice Are you alone, or do you spend the rest of your life with your enemy?”

“Where is the real enemy in the world? Where are there so many unshakable feuds? Most of them are not worth mentioning, in life and death. It’s nothing in front of you.

“Heh.” I grabbed his hand and snorted coldly: “You are called naive.”

I will let him say anything, as long as I don’t throw me down now.

“Naven.” Walking in the thick fog that can’t see the way forward, it is too boring not to speak, so I have nothing to say.

“What are you most afraid of?”

“No.”

“As long as you are human, there is nothing you are not afraid of. Did you forget that you are afraid of cute little animals?”

His hand shrank , and I immediately grasped tighter: “When I didn’t Said.”

His reaction was overwhelming. I naturally wouldn’t say that Jade Jinyuan drank too much last time. I accidentally said that when I was a child, I was locked in a warehouse full of stuffed toys and now I am afraid of these fluffy little animals. of.

Although most childhood memories cannot be remembered for everything that happened, childhood is particularly important in a person’s life experience, and some may even affect a person’s life.

My childhood was happy but turbulent. My mother has been teaching me to do one thing, which is patience.

Endure all the things I can’t bear.

“If you run out of money and you are the only one left in the world, you can choose one of them.”

He wrinkled his nose, “Where do you have so many questions?”

“It’s so quiet here, and it’s not boring not to speak. Huh?”

“I am the only one left.” He gave the answer concisely.

“Are you serious?” I stopped and looked at the freak carefully.

“How?”

“You are the only person in the world. Why do you want so much money?”

“Then what do I want people to do?”

Uh, I was speechless and didn't know how to answer.

He bit his lip and smiled: “No matter which question you are asking, it's impossible to happen.”

Yes, how could Naven have no money?

How can there be no one in this world?

Unless humen are extinct, like dinosaurs, I heard that they were destroyed overnight.

Once a powerful species is extinct, there must be a more powerful force destroying them in an instant.

what is it then?

I think it is destiny.

Fate is so terrible that I lost my mother and father.

As I walked, I felt Naven's palm was warmer than before, and my brows and eyes seemed to have disappeared a lot.

I took the courage to continue talking to him: “Naven.”

“Um.” He answered me.

“When was your first love?”

“I don't remember.”

“Why would anyone not remember first love?”

“Women talk so much?”

“That’s why you like men?”

“Who said I like men?”

“Cut.” He is deceiving himself again. Would he be so gaffe if it wasn’t for Russel to go on a date today?

It made me afraid that he would drink so many drinks for him.

I stopped and he looked at me: “What’s wrong with you?”

“I’m going to the bathroom.”

“No one sees you here anyway, it’s everywhere.”

I gritted my teeth, forget it, there really is no bathroom here. , And I can’t see anything under such a heavy fog.

I walked a few steps forward, then turned around and told Naven uneasy:
“Don’t take a peek.”

“No.”

I didn’t dare to go too far, fearing that Naven would leave me and walk away.

I found a place I felt safe, and just squatted down and shouted uneasy:
“Naven.”

“Yeah.” He was responding.

“Hey, why is your voice so close to me? Are you peeking?”

“You think too much.”

“You cover your ears.”

“What?”

“I don’t want you to hear the sound.” Is it embarrassing?

“Good.” He agreed patiently.

“Naven.” I called him again: “Have you covered your ears?”

“Yeah.”

“How can you still hear me talking to you when you cover them?”

“Why can’t you hear you speaking so loudly?”

I was relieved to release the water boldly, but I was afraid that Naven would leave, and kept calling his name.

“Naven.”

“Yeah.” He hummed.

“You are here!”

“Yeah.”

After a while, I called him again: “Naven.”

“Well.”

“I’ll be all right soon.”

“Yeah.”

I took the fastest speed. After solving the battle, I went to him and found him standing there, like a lighthouse.

I realized that I had never needed Naven so much, and hurriedly put my hand into his palm.

He dragged me forward, and I just followed him forward.

After walking for a long, long time, I felt that I was about to reach the horizon. Naven suddenly pointed to the front: “

I’m in the city.” Stars of neon penetrated the dense fog and shot in. I actually felt a bit regretful. .

“

I’m here so soon.” “Quick?” He sneered, “Do you know how long I have been walking with you on my back?”

“You didn’t leave me on the road, it was a character explosion.”

“Oh, I saw the city. Is your mouth hard?” He let go of my hand: “Now you can go by yourself!” You

can call a car when you get into the city. After getting in the car, Russel called and said that he can come to pick us up when he is done. The driver called

again and said that the traffic control was lifted and he could also come and pick us up.

I told Naven, “Do you think they are like the policemen in the cop movies, they always rush over after killing the big boss?”

Chapter 128

This evening was a rare night of peace between Naven and I, and finally returned to Jade’s house. At the door of the room, I said goodbye to him and helped Lina intercede.

“I apologized to you for what happened yesterday. She is like this. She has a strain. She has been holding back her bad idea for several days. I apologize to you.”

He looked at me blankly: “Sleepy.”

Then he went back to his room and closed the door.

I sighed, hoping that Master Naven would have a lot of things not to worry about Lina.

I unscrewed my doorknob, and suddenly someone jumped out from behind me and scared me to death.

“Livia.” Jade Jinyuan patted me on the shoulder vigorously, and I almost never got under the floor by him.

“You scared me to death.” I opened the door: “What for?”

“Why did you come back so late?”

“What does it matter to you?” I’m not angry.

“Go to the reception with my brother?”

“none of your business?”

“Why are you being so fierce to me?”

“When will you go back to school in a foreign country, you will annoy me to death here.”

“Livia, the spicy hot pot was delicious last time, when will you take me to eat it again?”

“You don’t come here. Your third brother saw me through the first time I lied. He gave me a few days to look at it.”

“Anyway, you don’t live in the same room, let him alone!” He squeezed into my room: “I bought a new game. Let’s play together.”

I yawned: “I’m sleepy, and I have to go to work tomorrow. You let me go.”

“Just play for half an hour.”

“You can find Lina for playing games, and she will play.”

“Really?” He was thinking seriously: “What’s Lina’s phone number?”

I raised my hand and looked at my watch. It was already early in the morning.

“If you call her so late, she will kill you. I’ll talk about it tomorrow!” I pushed Jade Jinyuan out.

He was unwilling, so I used a little bit more strength, and rolled up a lot of the sleeves of his pajamas, and I saw a large block of purple-red pattern-like purple spots on his arm.

He immediately pulled his sleeves down: "I'm leaving."

He ran faster than anything and got into his room.

It turns out that his skin disease is so serious, it's no wonder that he has to return to China to recuperate.

I went back to the room to take a shower. I seemed to have had this skin disease when I was a child. It is a disease that can only be caused by a weakened immune system.

This is a chronic disease that is difficult to cure.

I searched all over my body and found no trace.

It seems that when I was a child, a remedy cured me. I still have that remedy. I put it in my small box because it was written by my mother, so I kept it.

I went to look through my little box after taking a shower, and it turned out.

The paper was slightly yellowed, but mother's handwriting was still very clear.

I fingered the words and recognized them word by word: "Cactus set 5 grams, wormwood 5 grams, gardenia 5 grams, rhubarb 5 grams..."

They are all commonly used medicines, there is no magic medicine like Tianshan Saussurea that is beyond sight.

Should I show it to the family doctor of the Jade family so that he can help Jade Jinyuan prepare it for him?

Forget it, generally doctors with this kind of precocious prescriptions don't like it.

Otherwise, I will go to the pharmacy and prepare it for Jade Jinyuan?

Anyway, this kind of medicine is for external use, not taken internally, and it won't kill people.

Before I went to bed, I was still thinking about the multiple choice questions I did for Naven. He chose a person in this world.

The world is so big that I would not choose this way if I was killed.

I rolled over and fell asleep quickly.

When I got off work at noon the next day, I went to the drugstore to grab the medicine. Lina kept following me and asked me what to do with the medicine.

I told the truth, saying that Jade Jinyuan had a skin disease that I had also suffered when I was a child. The general treatment is not easy to get better. I will give him a remedy.

"That subordinate was defeated." Lina leaned on the counter and looked at me: "He looks healthy, he doesn't appear to be sick. Even if he is sick, he should be a brain disabled."

"Did they provoke you?" I paid and put each medicine I had in the bag: "What are you arguing with other kids all day?"

“It’s not pleasing to the eye.” Lina helped me carry the bag: “I don’t like children, I like Brian’s mature and stable.”

“Who made you like it, should anyone die when they are young?”

“You are savvy only when you are with me.” Lina hooked my neck: “When will you use your lips, guns and tongues to shoot your stepmother and the others?”

“There is no need to be like them.” I got into Lina’s car: “This way, I will go to your house to make Chinese medicine.”

“why?”

“The Jade family have a lot of mouths, and the smell of Chinese medicine I boiled is great, so I’m afraid my sister-in-law and the second sister-in-law will smell it.

“The Jade family is so big, and the living room can play basketball. They are dog noses. Besides, you are also a member of the Jade family. Why can’t you?”

“Drive.” I was too lazy to tell her, throwing her with the car key.

Since I didn’t have a driver’s license, Lina became my driver. In the morning, a driver took me to Mira. I am embarrassed to use a driver for most personal matters and asked Lina to see me.

I went to Lina’s house to make Chinese medicine, but Smith’s father and Smith’s mother hadn’t come back yet, so even if I burned the roof, nobody cared me.

After the Chinese medicine was boiled for a long time, three bowls of water were boiled into half a bowl. Lina pinched his nose and said that the taste was comparable to dichlorvos.

Traditional Chinese medicine is unpleasant, especially when these types are mixed together, it is even more pungent.

“That’s the smell.” I was very excited: “I still remember this smell. At that time, my mother applied medicine to me, and I cried to death, saying that I would become smelly and no one would play with me.”

“How can you smell smelly since you were a kid? Those dead kids say I smell bad every day!” Lina gritted his teeth.

She has liked all kinds of sports since she was a child, and she sweats madly every day. Every time Smith’s mother drags her to take a bath, she washes it, or she smells like sweat.

After finishing the medicine, I went home and took it to Jade Jinyuan.

Lina said that I have committed old problems again, and I always treat people so well. These days, it is useless to be a good person. To be a woman is to be a bad woman, a feminine beauty. Just think about it.

Lina was deeply brainwashed by Smith’s mother. Smith’s mother told us all day long that she must not be too kind when being a woman, especially when she is around a man.

Lina thrived under this kind of education, but instead of becoming a femme fatale, she developed in the direction of a tomboy.

When I returned to Jade’s home, Jade Jinyuan was playing basketball again, sweat swaying in the sun.

I remember that Simon also played pretty well in basketball. He is probably the only person I know who can beat Lina.

Lina has never won Simon for fouls and shamelessness.

I stopped by the basketball court, he saw me more excited, the ball playing extremely fancy.

Chapter 129

He finished showing off and ran over: "Livia, you got off work so early today?"

"Well, I have something to do this afternoon, so I left early."

"Oh."

It's pretty hot today. He is wearing a short-sleeved shirt with sunshade sleeves.

I said: "Follow me to the room."

"What?" He followed me enthusiastically: "Are you going to play games with me?"

"Who wants to play games with you." I carried my bag and walked to the menion.

"What's in the bag?"

"Very good stuff."

"Can you eat it?"

“That’s not OK.” Jade Jinyuan and I walked into the living room, just as my sister-in-law and my second sister-in-law were watching TV together.

The fact that they are often together does not mean how good their relationship is, because in the entire Jade family, they are the only ones who can tell.

Without affecting each other’s interests, the two will form an alliance.

Since Jade Jinyuan and I walked in together, their eyes have been stuck to us.

It might be because Jade Jinyuan was there and didn’t dare to make a loud voice. I heard a few words vaguely.

“Tsk tusk tusk, look at the appearance of that saucy fox. If you can’t seduce the third child, go and seduce the fourth child.”

“She is older than the fourth child, right?”

“I’m three years older, that’s enough.”

I’m enough, but I just can’t hear you when you hear this, and you can’t fight with them.

Jade Jinyuan frowned when he heard something, “What are they talking about?”

I dragged him into the elevator: “Don’t worry about what they say, just treat it as if you can’t hear it.”

“Livia, are you so forbearing? Are you a ninja? Will you commit suicide by caesarean section in the future?”

“Who said a ninja committed suicide by caesarean section?”

“The tradition of suicide by caesarean section comes from the ninja, don’t you know?”

I walked out of the elevator and opened the door of my room: “Why do we keep discussing suicide by caesarean section?”

“Yes.” He scratched his scalp.

He followed into my room. Seeing that he was sweating profusely, he couldn’t just apply the medicine. I said, “Go take a shower.”

He opened his mouth and looked at me blankly: “What?”

I knew he would be wrong: “Go to your room and take a shower and change clothes before coming out. Remember to wear short sleeves and shorts.”

“why?”

I took out the bottle of medicine from the bag and showed him: “Here.”

“What is this dark thing?”

“The medicine for your skin disease.”

“You are not a doctor.”

“I had the same skin disease as you when I was a kid, so I cured it with this medicine.”

He was skeptical: “Really?”

“Of course it is true. Is it painful for you to have an injection and take medicine now? Use this to wipe, and one bottle will be used up.”

He walked over and took the bottle in my hand, opened the lid and smelled it: “Hey, it’s almost the same as dichlorvos.”

He really did exactly what Lina said: “Have you ever drunk dichlorvos?”

I blanked his eyes: “Hurry up and take a bath. This medicine doesn’t hurt or itchy and it’s very cool when applied.”

Although Jade Jinyuan was reluctant, he went back to the room to take a shower.

When I got the cotton swabs and tissues ready, he had already washed them and stood in front of me smellingly.

He was wearing short sleeves, showing large purple spots on his arms and legs.

This kind of purple spot grows exclusively on exposed skin, and generally does not grow on clothes.

I asked him to apply medicine to him, and he was very scared: “Will I be covered with lumps like toad after applying it?”

“You think too much, this recipe was left by my mother. If I didn’t keep it well, you wouldn’t use it.” I put medicine on his arm with a cotton swab, and he called it like killing a pig.

I patted his head angrily: “It doesn’t hurt, what’s your name?”

“I’m afraid it will burn my skin.”

“It’s not sulfuric acid.”

Because I have used this recipe, I can use it with confidence. Lina sometimes says that I am a bad person, but I am not, and not everyone treats him so well.

Jade Jinyuan, I don’t think this boy is like other rich second generations. He has innocent things that are rare at his age.

Besides, it just happens that I have a remedy, so I can give it a try.

This medicine is applied to the skin and it is cool. This kind of purple spots will have a burning sensation, and it will be itchy and painful during the attack. The medicine just relieved the discomfort.

After the potion was applied, I gave him the medicine bottle: “Twice a day, after waking up in the morning, apply it after the shower, and then apply it again after the shower at night.”

“Do I apply it myself?”

“Do you ask me to paint for you every time?”

“I can’t paint the back.” He turned around and lifted his clothes: “Here, there are more here.”

I reluctantly helped him paint: “You ask the housekeeper to help you paint. Where can I go to work during the day?”

“You didn’t go to work in the morning, and you got off work again in the evening.

I held the medicine bottle and looked at him distressedly, vaguely feeling that I was a little okay.

“Okay.” I thought about it and agreed, just to observe the effect of this medicine.

Outside the door Xu Ma knocked on the door and let us go downstairs for dinner. Jade Jinyuan said that he was hungry when playing basketball. He put a T-shirt on him and ran out. I chased him behind: “Jade Jinyuan, put on your long sleeves. “

He forgot that he was wearing only short-sleeved shorts, stopped in the corridor, and almost ran into his sister-in-law.

I quickly put the long-sleeved jacket on him, and my sister-in-law looked at us with surprise.

I know she is thinking about the messy things again.

Naven came back very late in the evening. I heard him calling in the corridor. I really didn't mean to overhear. I just got up in the middle of the night to go to the bathroom and heard his voice at the door.

He was calling Russel: “Russel, have you considered it carefully? Is marriage for the sake of marriage interesting?”

Russel is getting married?

I couldn't help but straighten my back and put my ear to the door to listen carefully.

Naven's voice was still calm, but I heard a little helpless and angry: “It doesn't matter if you ask for leave. Now it's your marriage, you...”

I want to listen more, Naven has already walked into his room.

Ah, Russel is getting married, isn't Naven completely broken in love?

Russel is a big filial son. His adoptive father is not in good health. He must be afraid that his father will not see him getting married and have children, so he has advanced the schedule.

In fact, I was quite sad for that girl, and inexplicably became a same wife.

My vigorous compassion is beginning to flood again.

I returned to the bedroom for a long time before closing my eyes, but as soon as I fell asleep, I heard the footsteps of people in the garden downstairs outside the window.

I couldn't sleep well, so I woke up all at once, got up and opened the curtains to see that it was Naven who was running.

I checked my watch and it was only past three in the morning.

He was wearing a pressure suit, black like a night gown, and green fluorescent running shoes were particularly dazzling in the dark.

It seems that Naven is irritated, otherwise he would not run here without sleeping in the middle of the night.

Chapter 130

Naven ran very fast, turning in circles over and over again in the huge garden.

My window is very close to the garden, so the sound of his running can be heard clearly.

I was no longer dozed by his running, and I put my cheeks and elbows on the windowsill and watched him run.

Suddenly I felt that Naven was a bit pitiful. Such a powerful person could control everything but couldn't control his feelings.

He and Russel will never get married, especially his identity.

Imagine that the heir of the Jade Group is GAY, and it is shocking to think about it.

Naven was sweating like rain, and I broke his heart for him.

I lost my sleep, and my sympathy quickly expanded.

In fact, Naven is not a big wicked person. From the perspective of getting along with him, he is at best a weird personality.

Looking at him like this now, I think he is a bit pitiful.

I went to the bathroom to get a dry towel and then to the refrigerator to get a bottle of water and ran downstairs, just when Naven ran around and ran in front of me.

He saw me slowly stop and looked at me suspiciously: "Are you sleepwalking?"

I handed him water and towels: "Here you are."

He didn't answer, and looked at the thing in my hand for several seconds: "You have something to ask me?"

80% of this person has delusion of persecution. When I give him a bottle of water, I feel that I have something to ask him or something. I shook my head: "I see you running, sweating profusely, so I will come down to give you a bottle. water."

He just took it and unscrewed the bottle cap and took a sip, put the towel on his shoulder and pulled his foot and continued running.

He has a vigorous posture, and because of his long legs, he has large strides, like a long-distance runner.

I completely lost my sleep, so I stood on the steps and watched him run.

He quickly ran another lap in front of me, ran on the spot, and waved to me: "Run together."

"No." I shook my hand: "I am wearing a nightgown."

"You can run without wearing them." He stretched out his hand and pulled me down the steps, and I ran with him in slippers.

"I wear slippers." I told him this fact with a sad face.

He lowered his head and glanced at me: "Go back and change into sportswear. I will take you around the mountain."

I was about to cry: "For the sake of giving you water and towels, will you spare me die?"

He took me directly into the door and pushed me in: "I am waiting for you downstairs, wearing sportswear and sneakers, preferably running shoes."

I have all these equipment, and Lina likes to train me, so all these things are complete.

I also have a strap on my head, which can fix broken hair and absorb sweat on my forehead. Lina said that I should embroider the two characters on the strap, struggle.

I put on my sportswear and came out to check my watch at 3:30.

Naven should be quite satisfied with my outfit, especially my shoes.

“The shoes are very good and have a shock absorption effect. When you run, you will not be able to hold your mind when the posture is improper. It just happens that your mind is not very good.”

If Naven doesn't ridicule someday, I guess I will feel that life is no fun.

Naven and I walked to the front door of the house. The security guard at the door watched us go out from the door in amazement and saluted.

The Jade family is at the foot of the mountain, and there is an uphill crossing on the left front. They are all well-built mountain climbing roads. In the morning, I often see many people go up the mountain to exercise on the way to work.

It's empty now, so we should be climbing the mountain at 3:30 in the morning. If there are ghosts, they have not yet returned home.

Naven said to run as long as he ran. It was quite difficult to run uphill on a 40-degree slope, but fortunately, Lina often trained me, so my physical fitness has never been too bad.

Naven ran fast, and I followed him, how I felt his back was lonely.

A man abandoned by his lover is like being abandoned by the whole world.

I sympathize with him deeply, although he is difficult to get along with, but he is not too bad.

After running for more than ten minutes, he turned his head and glanced at me. He probably didn't expect that he hadn't dumped me. I followed him firmly and he was a little surprised.

But he didn't say anything, turned his head and continued running.

The mountain breeze was very cold. I was wearing a thin sports T-shirt. The wind poured in from the neckline. The sweat from the running just now was stuck to my body by the cold wind blowing.

Naven ran to the top of the mountain in one breath. The mountain was big but not too high.

He finally stopped, and I stopped and gasped like a bellows.

He panted slightly, with his hands on his hips overlooking the magnificent scenery under his feet.

At this time, the sky was a little darker, and the treetops under the mountain began to glow green, but it was not very clear, like a large green cloud.

I breathed enough, and before expressing the feeling that this place is so beautiful, he took another step: "Go climb that mountain."

He pointed to the other mountain in front of him. This mountain was very large, with several continuous peaks. It took at least half an hour from this mountain to that mountain.

He turned his grief and anger into strength, so I had to follow him.

There is no need to go down and then up to another hill. There is a path that leads directly to the opposite hill.

He walked so fast that I could barely keep up with him by running small steps.

By the second hill, my hair was all wet, as if someone poured a pot of water on my head, and the T-shirt was also wet and could be squeezed out.

I couldn't walk anymore, I was holding a tree and panting like a cow.

"Tired?" He looked at me with his arms folded.

"Guess." My stamina is pretty good, and the two big mountains can be climbed in less than an hour. The other charming girls probably fainted long ago.

"There is one more, it is incomplete if you don't finish it."

"Imperfection is beauty." I was really tired. I sat down on the grass under the tree with my back leaning against the tree. Anyway, I won't go anymore. He just wedges me with the soles of his shoes and I won't go.

"Are you so easy to give up?" He squinted at me with disdain from the corner of his eyes.

"There's nothing to insist on, what's the point?" For me, climbing one mountain is really the same as climbing two mountains.

He looked at me for a while and then turned around: "If you follow, follow."

Then he stepped to another hill.

I am half tired, but if he left me alone on the mountain, I would be quite scared right now at dawn, I got up from the ground and followed him forward.

Everyone's reaction to stimulation is different. Naven's very perverted is to use up his physical energy.

I had known that I was not so kind to give him water, and now being walked by him like a dog is almost exhausting me.

Passing through a dense forest, the third hill was in front. I was sweating profusely, and panting and pulling his arm: "Naven, in fact, sometimes things are not completely unturned."

He finally stopped and looked at me: "What did you say?"