Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 171 – 180

Chapter 171

I don't know if Simon is an idiot, but he did something radical.

What Naven said was reasonable. He gave me the right to choose, which really caused me a headache.

If I don't admit that I am authorized to Simon, then after the lawsuit is defeated, Simon will not even have a lawyer to do, and the future will be ruined.

Should I say against my will that I authorized Simon to go to the dock in Naven?

My heart was in a mess, like a helicopter suddenly stopped on a large lawn with long grass, and the wind of the propeller blew the grass on the lawn in a mess.

I don't know when Naven will give me a massage and leave the room. I lie on my stomach for a long time and my neck stiffens before sitting upright. After thinking about it, I called Simon.

He was busy, and his voice seemed to be the sound of the phone between his shoulders and cheeks: "Hey, Livia."

"Are you occupied?"

"Have a small meeting."

"Then I will call you later."

"It doesn't matter, I'll come out and tell you."

I walked to the door with a very small heart. Naven was not outside. I locked the door and hid in the bedroom. Simon's voice had returned to normal: "Hey, Livia."

"You sued Naven for divorce in my name?"

"Well, you know?" He said in an ordinary tone: "Yes, didn't we communicate with each other last time?"

"When did you communicate?"

"No, Livia, have you been too tired these days?" He said in a caring voice.

"No, a boat." I took a deep breath: "You just mentioned it to me, but I didn't agree."

"You have always hesitated and softened. This is the best time. Don't you want to leave Naven? Do you want to stay by his side without dignity like this?"

I never thought about staying with Naven, but it didn't seem to be without dignity.

Although Naven is not a gentle and considerate person, he hasn't done these things very authentically recently, and he didn't take me anything.

"Simon Nate, the matter between Naven and Russel is not what we thought. I made a mistake at the beginning. He and Russel are not in that kind of relationship."

"Who told you? His assistant Russel or Naven himself? Livia, I know that your ears are very soft. This is their style of play. Let Russel clarify with you first, then Naven. Do it with you."

"No." My head hurts, and my back hurts: "Anyway, you withdrew your case and don't fight this lawsuit. Otherwise, if you can't win Naven, your lawyer will not do it."

"How can I lose? It's because I have the certainty of winning that I will sue him."

"But, I didn't authorize it to you. You are in a situation that I don't know. By the way, how do you use my name, why do you want me to autograph it?"

"Lina gave me your seal."

Lina, this fool, see if I will scold her to death.

"Without my consent, if Naven let me testify in court, you will be in trouble."

"Then," Simon paused: "Will you?"

This is really soul torture, I don't know how to answer it myself.

Yeah, will I?

Will I stand in court and point to Simon and say that he used my seal privately?

I suddenly discovered that Simon is very strange to me.

"Simon Nate." I tried to speak calmly to him: "This is my business, please don't interfere with me, can you? If you withdraw the complaint, this matter

has never happened, otherwise Naven's personality will definitely not Let it go."

"Do you know why Naven's reaction is so big, not because he cares whether you divorce him or not, but because he doesn't want you to divide his wealth."

"What did you write in the divorce agreement?"

"Normal property division, you are a legal husband and wife, and his property will be divided into half of yours. This is a normal procedure."

"No." My head is as big as a fight: "Even if I want to divorce Naven, I don't plan to divide his wealth. These are two different things."

"This is Livia, you have to understand what you deserve."

I don't want to continue talking to Simon, the more I talk, the more confused I will be.

"If you don't withdraw the case, Naven asks me to go to court, I will really go."

I hung up the phone and my heart thumped.

I suddenly felt that Simon seemed to have become the person I don't know much.

I drank a glass of water and called Lina to scold her.

She picked it up quickly, with a sweet tone: "Livia, what's wrong with you, do you want me to see you, I will bring you delicious food."

"Joe, I'll ask you." My tone was serious.

"Well, you speak."

"Did you give Simon my seal?"

"Yes, Brother RonRon will help you with the divorce lawsuit, and then split up half of Naven's wealth. Just think about it and feel good." She was very excited, and I couldn't wait to kick her to death.

"Do you think Simon did the right thing?"

"Of course. You don't always want to leave Naven, just now you have such a good stalk, Brother Ronjia is really good, and he will be able to grasp the opportunity."

"Lina." I really wanted to slap her to death, but across the phone line I could only say something nice: "Do you really think Simon did something wrong?"

"What's wrong with you, Livia?"

"Just think about it, whether the matter between Naven and Russel is true or false, but when the media broke out, Simon used this reason to beat Naven. Don't you think it's a bit mean?"

"why?"

"Fighting against others is not about using others' privacy and pain points. Although Naven and I are not husbands and wives in the ordinary sense, we do not have deep hatred. I do this to his reputation. No matter whether I win or not. If he still loses, Naven's reputation will be damaged. It seems that there is nothing wrong with it, but don't you think that Simon's actions are not very honest?

Lina was silent on the phone, her understanding of this moral concept has always been peculiar, and her ability to accept it is super slow.

It was estimated that she was thinking hard, and it took a while before she said: "It seems to be the reason, but isn't the lawyer like this? You must have a keen sense of smell. Once you catch the enemy's sore feet, you will attack."

"It's a bit despicable. In my opinion, all walks of life must have moral constraints. Simon's use of other people's privacy makes me very uncomfortable." I sighed: "Frank with you, that gift is mine. It was given to Russel in the name of Naven, and Russel's secretary was given as a gift to the chairman's wife. I was the initiator of this matter. Moreover, everything was misunderstood. Naven and Russel were not at all like this. What happened."

"Really?" Lina was really a wall of grass, and fell to me in a second: "I also think that Naven, who has an outbreak of male hormones, can be GAY."

"Anyway, you help me persuade Simon, otherwise Naven will be offended and he can't eat it."

Chapter 172

I don't know if Lina's words are of any use to Simon, nor can I say that Simon did something wrong. Maybe we two have different ideas.

On the basis of not hurting anyone, lawyers may like to catch others' painful feet.

I calmed down and sat on the bed and started to swipe my phone.

I found that the online news that Naven accompanied me to the SPA yesterday is still a headline, but the paparazzi's tone is not too friendly.

"The chaebol tried too hard, the bathroom k*ss was too blunt, and the store staff responded that the two had relatively no communication.

It shouldn't have been Naven deliberately posing for the photo yesterday, and the media should have arranged it by him. I didn't talk to us at all.

I went down to comment, and a netizen said harshly: "Most rich people are perverted. If women play too much, of course they play men."

This person is too wicked, and his speech is so awkward. Many people like this comment.

There are also sympathizers below: "The same wife is also very miserable. If you are the same, you have to help image public relations." "

Of course there are those who oppose: "Their wealthy marriages are like this. Men and women play their own roles. It's just that men play men and women play men outside. "

Someone said: "Naven is so rich and handsome, I am willing to let me be a co-wife, rich and face."

I flipped through the comments for a long time and didn't get to the bottom. Just looking at tens of thousands of comments made me dizzy.

I don't know how this matter was made so big that the heat hasn't dissipated for several days. It's

over, if Seeing that Naven would pinch me to death? As

he was thinking, he pushed the door and came in: "It is not good to sit for a long time, get down! "

He was very fierce, so I naturally lay down, drumming in my heart.

Naven sat next to me, and suddenly Lina called.

I shook my hand and pressed the speakerphone. I thought she was going to tell me about the divorce lawsuit. Who knew she was very excited.

"Livia, you see a small video of it? Wow is simply the world's best, now I brush 70 A small video eighty-nine are Chairs of State and Russel Chuan, there is one is yours, just a."

I quickly I hung up her call, but it was too late. Naven and I heard what she said.

I gaped and looked at him: "Don't listen to Lina's nonsense."

"I saw it." He downplayed: "It's pretty amazing, you can watch it too."

What is his reaction? Are you mad or what?

Naven answered the phone and went out. After he left, I secretly opened the small video. As expected, the first one was Naven and Russel.

In the video, they are getting off a car. Russel helps Naven to open the door. Because of the angle problem, it seems that Russel is touching Naven's buttocks. Actually, they are not. Unethical netizens made ghost videos with many pictures. Once this effect comes out with fast forward and slow playback, there is no problem and there are problems.

Another is that the two of them are at the beach, both of them are lying on the beach with their upper bodies naked, and Russel is lying on a higher ground. From a certain angle, it seems to be lying on Naven.

I think Naven can quickly suppress these negative news, but although the online news has not continued to be rendered, these small videos have sprung up like bamboo shoots after a rain.

This is all uploaded by netizens themselves, even the platform title cannot be sealed.

I vaguely felt that my own oolong was getting bigger last time.

Russel has already explained to me that Naven and him are not in that kind of relationship, and I think about it, why should I conclude that they are gay based on the scene I saw?

Is it too arbitrary?

I couldn't read it anymore. I put down my phone and wanted to go around in the living room. When I went out, I saw Naven calling on the stairs.

"Cancel the contract? Do they know who they are canceling the contract with? Reason, homos*xuality? What does it matter to him? Even if I am, he thinks that he is full of brains, fat belly and bigger breasts. I will look at him?" Naven's tone was rather irritable.

It seems that someone wants to terminate the contract with Jade's because of this matter. I really didn't expect this matter to affect Jade's operation.

I stood there stupidly and heard him continue to say: "He wants to change, who to change? Is it Jade Yiming or Jade Yixi?"

Jade Yiming and Jade Yixi are the eldest and second brothers of Naven, and they are both in charge of the Jade family. Affairs, but it seems that Naven has the highest position.

I didn't intend to eavesdrop on it, and unconsciously stood until he had finished talking on the phone and turned around, and I was still standing there.

"You're a strong eavesdropping?" I walked over to me and looked at my back: "Can I walk?"

"That incident has an impact on your official business?" I asked him.

"Aren't you all heard?"

"Is it serious?"

"The other party wants to sign a substitution."

"If you still sign with Jade's, it doesn't really matter if you change." I can only find this reason for comfort at the moment, he.

Who knows that he is particularly upset, he slanted one eye and looked at me: "Is Jade's short of this business? Their broken company is still picking people?"

"Then you plan to avoid this business?"

"Jade's general Terminate cooperation with them forever." Naven stepped downstairs, and I followed.

He suddenly turned around and stretched out his hand to me. I was astonished: "What?"

Is it possible to drag me down and throw me to death?

"Aren't you going downstairs?" Is

he helping me down? I'm really not used to being so kind.

I put my hand in his palm, shaking.

He grabbed my hand and walked down, my little heart was lost, and they didn't plan to kill me at all. I took every step of the way very securely.

The scent came from the restaurant downstairs, silly twisting the fat body: "My master, dinner is ready."

We walked to the restaurant, and there were dozens of dishes on the table, with meat and vegetables in bright colors, which looked delicious.

"Which restaurant?" I guess Russel doesn't have the ability to cook by himself, it must be the takeaway.

Silly and neither overbearing nor overbearing: "Baihe Tower."

Oh, the dishes at Baihe Tower are quite good. Their dishes are not in unlimited supply. They prepare so many ingredients in one day and sell them all, and they don't order dishes. What seasonal dishes are good? Today, I will make any special fresh seafood. There is no menu.

Lina and I went to eat Baihe Tower once. Lina said the taste was too weak, but I liked it very much.

Naven actually helped me to open the chair very gentlemanly, and I doubted whether he broke his brain.

"How can we finish eating so many dishes?" I ordered with chopsticks, nine dishes a soup.

"Perfect." Said silly white: "I ordered ten."

"What kind of robot are you, so superstitious."

Naven caught a fish to me: "Do you know this fish?"

"Little Bailong. I said: "A kind of sea fish, the meat is very tender."

"Um." He nodded, "Eat it."

Chapter 173

The dinner is delicious, my appetite is very good, and my back is not as painful as before.

During one meal, Naven received countless phone calls, but he was impatient to answer them.

He is eating Ronbailong, this fish has only one big thorn, it is very labor-saving to eat.

Ron Bailong was not big, he stuffed it whole into his mouth, and then pulled the whole fish bone out by the tail.

His way of eating is very rough, but it is quite interesting.

I also learned from him, but his mouth is not as big as his.

I was fighting with that fish, Naven's phone rang again, and he simply pressed the speakerphone.

He likes fish very much, no wonder he has a bright head.

Dad Jade called with a stern tone: "Naven, what are you doing? Your lace news has affected Jade's. I heard that you turned down a lot of cooperation?"

"I didn't push it." He again He pulled out a fishbone and looked very cruel: "They are the ones who pick and choose." "It's Jade's business. What's the difference between your signing and your eldest brother's second brother's signing? Why do you need to reject it?"

"Those companies are short-sighted. Rumor, what is the point of cooperating with such a short-sighted company? Why don't you let it go."

"Naven." Dad Jade should be very annoyed when he called Naven's name by name and surname: "Can you not bring your arrogance to the company? We have been cooperating with those companies for a long time."

"It can be seen from this time, Dad, don't be greedy for temporary gains. Cooperating with these companies will sooner or later treat us. Jade's disadvantage."

"Naven, I will give you the shortest possible time to deal with your messy things. Also, I will leave the cooperation you rejected today to your elder brother, so you don't care about it."

"Dad, I feel sorry for you to let your eldest brother carry the pot in the future."

"Naven, not every one of your decisions is right! Too arrogant has delayed yourself, that's it!" Dad Jade hung up the phone.

He was very angry, so Naven continued to eat his little white dragon.

There is not only a small white dragon on the table, but also a kind of fish from the river. The fish is very tender and more delicious than the small white dragon.

After he finished eating Ron Bailong, he went to eat that kind of fish, and he did not forget to pick the fish for me.

I was trembling, if he didn't take it too, I was really worried that he would kill me.

While eating, I paid attention to the face of the Great Demon King.

He should have never been scolded by anyone except Dad Jade in his entire life. Although he can't see it on his face, I think he must be overwhelmed.

I don't know the taste, he pulled a piece from my mouth and shook it in front of me: "You have chewed this onion for several minutes."

"Uh." No wonder the smell of onion in my mouth.

"What are you thinking?"

I don't know what I am thinking, my mind is very confused.

I haven't answered that Naven said to me while tearing the fish skin slowly: "You feel guilty, blame yourself, regret tangled in your heart."

Well, how did he know?

He put the torn fish skin into my bowl.

"I don't eat fish skin."

"I don't eat it either."

"Throw it away."

"I don't like wasting food." He held his cheeks in his hands and watched what I didn't like.

I looked at the wrinkled black fish skin in the bowl, and I got goose bumps.

But it seems that if I don't eat it, Naven will kill me.

He is really perverted. Throw away the things he doesn't like. Why do you give it to me?

I crossed my mind and stuffed the fish skin into my mouth to swallow. He stopped me: "Don't be afraid of choking, swallow it, and chew it will not die."

I bit my scalp and chewed, but I didn't expect the appearance of the fish skin. The deep-fried crispy, very fragrant, squeaky on the bite, leaving the fragrant cheeks, it is actually delicious.

I looked at him in surprise: "Why is it so delicious?"

"You are perverted." He shrugged and continued to eat his fish.

Cut, he is terrible, but I have tasted the fish skin and suddenly fell in love, and then the whole fish skin Naven picked off and threw it into my bowl in disgust.

"You should really try it, it's delicious."

He didn't even pinch my eyelids, just eat his own food.

Naven, as a person, doesn't know what language to use to describe him.

After dinner, Russel called. The two of them were probably discussing business affairs. He got into the study for a long time and did not come out.

I was silly to collect the bowls. I was curious how it would collect the bowls without fingers, but I didn't expect that there was a dishwasher under the

dining table. When I directly pressed a button, the bowls on the dining table went into the dishwasher and washed.

Technology changes life. I originally wanted to wash dishes. I like to wash dishes. Lina said that my hobby is simply abnormal.

I lost the pleasure of washing dishes and stood at the gate looking at the garden.

The back still hurts. Naven threatened me not to go around before going in to make the phone call, otherwise he would throw me into the wilderness if he collapsed.

He is so cruel, I can only compromise.

My grandma called me, and my hands were shaking.

How should I explain that we both ran away from home?

I didn't dare to answer my grandma's phone call. I tremblingly connected it to my ear. Grandma's voice came from the microphone: "Livia!"

"Well, grandma."

"You won't come back for dinner tonight. Is it?"

It seems that grandma doesn't know that we are living outside. Sometimes she likes to stay in the Buddhist hall and doesn't come out often.

"Well, we ate outside."

"Oh, that's a pity. Today, Lao Sun made grilled fish. The skin was grilled and crispy. Ronchuan liked it the most."

"Ha," I didn't. Understand whether Naven likes to eat fish skin or grilled fish: "He likes to eat fish skin?"

"No, when I was a kid, our fish didn't have any skin, so he picked it all away."

What did grandma say later? I'm a little bit stunned. I'm wondering why Naven loves fish skin but says he doesn't like it, so he let me eat it?

What is his mental journey?

"Livia..." Grandma called my name on the phone.

I hurriedly responded: "The little one is here."

"Livia, don't pay attention to those things on the Internet. Our Ronchuan is a serious man. Since I was a child, I have liked robots, airplanes and cannons. Girls don't even look at toys. Look, it's not a sissy."

I never thought that Naven was a sissy, but now I am not very sure about Naven's s*xual orientation.

I hummed, "I know."

"Livia, don't worry, if Ronchuan treats you badly, I'll interrupt his leg."

"Welcome to interrupt, grandma."

"Hahahaha, promise to interrupt."

Grandma is nowhere. At the time, it was quite unreasonable. After talking to grandma, I stood at the door in a daze.

I suddenly found that I didn't know Naven at all, not at all.

He talked fiercely with Russel on the phone in the study, and the sound came from the crack in the open door.

Although I can't hear what he is talking about, I know it must be related to those things on the Internet.

I walked to the entrance of the study, and when I was about to open the door, Naven opened the door and stood at the door.

His face was reddened, probably because his voice was too torn just now, and now his throat is a little bit hoarse: "Can you overhear in a bit of eavesdropping?"

Chapter 174

"Very troublesome?" I asked him.

He bypassed me: "I'm going to run."

"Can you still run with your back?" I held him: "If you want to decompress, there are other ways."

He looked at me up and down: "I don't think you still have that kind of function."

"I didn't mean that." I got angry and took his arm: "Can you master the game?"

"What am I not going to do?" He sneered, "It was for children."

"A child is a child." I just found a box of monopoly chess under the coffee table in the living room: "You despise it, haven't you bought this?"

"Jade Jinyuan came here once."

I pressed him on the sofa and began to divide the money: "Everyone has five thousand dollars, and see who has the last laugh."

"Playing this game with me, are you afraid of losing money?" He casually accepted the fake money I gave him.

"That's not necessarily true. Monopoly depends on luck. What if your dice roll is bad?"

I haven't played Monopoly for a long time. I remember playing with Lina before. She always scorned her skin. She always shakes the dice until she is in jail or something.

I don't remember the rules clearly, but Naven seems to be very clear.

I saw his buildings built one by one, but his money was getting less and less.

I said: "Don't rush to expand early, be careful that the money is running out."

"You can ask the bank to borrow it."

"The rule above is that you must return the loan of two thousand yuan to the bank for every turn. Can you pay it back?"

He smiled and looked up at me, with a wait and see expression on his face.

Oh, Jade's also does real estate, Naven is considered a real estate tycoon, but the game is a game after all. It's different. I don't believe he still has money in the late stage of expansion?

He borrowed a large sum of money from the bank. As long as the dice reached the land, he would buy it, and the house would be upgraded. When I had a large sum of money in my hand, he already owed 3,000 yuan.

I kindly reminded him: "You have to pay back the bank loan in half a circle. Keep the money and pay it back, otherwise the game will end if you can't afford it."

"It's not over until the last moment." He shrugged at me: "You shake it."

He is overconfident, and overconfidence is conceited.

What Dad Jade said was right, and not every decision he made was right.

By the way, I persuaded him with heartfelt words: "Actually, you and the elder brother and the second brother are both members of the Jade family, whoever signs is the same."

"It's not a question of who signed it. Those people who are short-sighted and fall into trouble, don't cooperate with them anymore."

"However, five cooperations were lost all of a sudden. Will it work on Jade's operation?"

"You eavesdropped really carefully?" When he laughed at me, he bought another hotel by the way.

"Even if it doesn't affect Jade's family, will Dad Jade lose confidence in you?"

"If he has enough foresight, he should trust me." He already has no dime on hand, and he has a few steps to reach a circle, and he has to return the bank loan.

"Naven." I looked at him sadly: "You have no money."

"But you do." He smiled beautifully.

"What do you mean?" I shook the sieve and walked forward according to the number above. It happened to be Naven's hotel. It said that the hotel was too comfortable to stay for three days, so I paid for three days.

It was just two thousand yuan, Naven smiled and stretched out his hand to me: "Welcome to patronize."

Next, every step I took was his hotel and building, and he upgraded very high. I paid him a lot of money every time.

And my buildings are all elementary, he doesn't have to pay too much to come to mine.

In short, Naven quickly turned around. Not only did he pay off the bank loan, but he also had more and more money, and I only had a small pile of money in my hand.

"In the early stage, I invested hard to expand, just for the later harvest. That was a good saying, I can't bear to let the child be unable to hold the wolf." He took the last dime from my hand and shook it at me: "You are ruined. Livia."

He had a great time: "Come and come again."

When it comes to commercial games, where I have played him, I am convinced.

"Let's take the idiom solitaire." I said: "Finally, if you say good luck, you will win."

"Four words are boring, three words."

"Three-character solitaire?" I have never heard of it: "I haven't played it."

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"To play is to play things you haven't played before." He said first, "One day."
what is this? How to pick this up?
"Heaven, heaven." I thought hard, "it's sunny?"
"No trace."
"Can the same word be the same?"
"What do you mean?"
Okay, I continued to search for intestines and stomach: "Very hurt."
"Injury Zhongyong."
"Eternal life." This is a bit far-fetched, it should be eternal life, but there is no
way for three words, I can only remove one eternal.
"The world," he said.
"Human world, right?"
"Is there any difference?" He asked me back.
I always feel a little strange.
I licked my lips: "See you."
"Facing you."
"You and me." I answered this quickly, and suddenly I found the trick.
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"I love you." He didn't think twice.

I froze and looked at him stupidly.

What did i hear

There are many bees flying in the ears,

He was expressionless: "I won."

"It didn't say what the ending word was."

"The rules of the game I started are up to me." He stood up: "I won two to zero. You have to do something for me."

"What's the matter?" As long as I don't let me run naked, I can accept everything else.

Naven is so perverted, there is nothing he can't do.

"truth or Dare."

"The truth?" This scale is good, I hesitated: "What is the truth?"

"Just now I heard the three words I said I love you, did you feel the deer bumping in your heart?"

"You are narcissistic."

"To be honest, don't worry about him." His expression was solemn.

The deer bumped, my heart kept beating until now, the ghost knew if it was because of what he said.

I blocked the glare of the crystal lamp in the living room with my hand and looked at him: "I don't know."

"Are there ripples in my heart?"

"I'm not sure."

"Is the most beautiful flower blooming in my heart?"

"You think too much."

"You are not telling the truth. No woman is uneasy when I say these three words to them."

"You are too narcissistic." I stood up from the sofa: "It seems that you are almost ready to decompress, go to bed."

He grabbed my arm: "Don't you dare to tell the truth?"

"You are passionate." I broke away from his hand and walked into the elevator. He answered another call and stood in the living room to listen indirectly.

I saw Naven's tall and straight back through the transparent glass door. To be honest, when he said those three words just now, I knew it was a game, but when he faced his dark pupils, my heart jumped. Fast.

Naven's eyes are very charming, as if they have suction power, and will instantly suck people into his black pupils.

The elevator drove me upstairs, and my heartbeat was still very strong.

I'm sure he said those three words on purpose.

I went back to the room. Just now I was playing games and Words Solitaire. I was sweating and had to take a shower.

I took my pajamas and underwear and went into the bathroom. I heard Naven's voice when I went in before boiling water.

"Livia..."

"Well, I'm in the bathroom."

Chapter 175

"What are you doing in the bathroom?" Naven always asks me questions that I can't answer.

"What do you think I can do in the bathroom?" As soon as I finished speaking, he opened the bathroom door and stood at the door. My clothes were half taken off, and half of my sleeves hung on my shoulders like an idiot.

"You have to knock on the door at least." I have become accustomed to Naven's behavior.

"Are you someone who can take a bath?"

"I'm all sweaty."

"In case you fall again."

"Don't drink a bow and snake shadow, don't you drink water forever?"

"Your analogy is not appropriate." He walked over to me and grabbed my clothes.

"What are you doing?" My heart was beating wildly when I just calmed down.

"Help you take a bath."

"No, I can."

"If you could, you wouldn't throw yourself like this."

I don't know if he is kind or willing to take advantage, but the possibility of the latter should be relatively small.

As he said, if he wanted to, the meatballs would definitely line up to give him luck.

Suddenly he reached out to turn off the light, and the bathroom was dark: "Is this all right?"

"I can't see it anymore."

"What do you want to see in the bath?" His dexterous fingers helped me unbutton my pajamas. I had nothing to say: "The movements are very skillful."

"Even if I haven't solved other people's, I often solve my own."

"I'm not as good at understanding myself every day as you."

He suddenly bent over and picked me up, I was startled and screamed: "What are you doing?"

"Go to the bath, I put some Chinese medicine for blood circulation in it."

He put me in the bathtub: "You soak first and don't move, I'll look for medicinal materials."

He was quite attentive, and suddenly I changed a little bit about Naven.

He looks fierce, but everything he does is good.

The warm water gradually increased and covered my body.

I suddenly felt that Naven was like water. When he was right, it would make people clean and warm.

But don't be turbulent, you will be drowned by him.

In a dark environment, only the numbers on the display screens of these advanced appliances glowed blue.

Naven came in quickly, and my whole body was not in the water.

Holding a gauze bag in his hand, I asked him what was in it, and he said: "Red Peony, Chuangiong, Liu Jinu, Safflower, etc."

"Where did you know this?"

"I am a walking encyclopedia."

He never blushes when he is boasting, besides, I can't see his face clearly in this dark environment.

He put the gauze bag into the water, and soon the smell of Chinese medicine permeated the bathroom.

"I feel as if I have become a medicinal diet, stewed chicken with angelica and so on."

"You don't make up as much as a chicken." He found a little Mazza and sat by my bathtub.

"You seem to be guarding the stove waiting for the chicken soup to be cooked."

"People are watching the stove and waiting for a pot of fragrant chicken soup. What can I wait for?"

"A beauty who goes out of the bath." I was soaked comfortably, just talking nonsense.

His eyes sparkled: "Then I will wait and see."

In the dark, I became more courageous. I wanted to ask him face-to-face with a question all afternoon. Although I had already given myself an answer, I had never confirmed it from Naven's mouth.

"Naven." I whispered his name.

"Yeah." He hummed, "How?"

"I want to ask you a question."

"I can refuse to answer."

"Don't do this." I stretched out my wet hand from the bathtub and tugged his sleeve: "Truth or Dare."

"The game is over, you are the one who loses, what risk do you take?"

"Please." My soaked voice was faint, really comfortable and tight.

In the dark, his brows and eyes were blurred, but they were still strong.

He hummed, "Ask, I may not answer."

He is really difficult to get along with, extremely difficult.

"Are you gay?"

"I'm still asking for my bank account password?" He grinned, "I'm still calculating how many bank accounts I have?"

"Is it?" I looked up into his eyes.

"Don't you have the answer in your heart?"

"I want to hear your own words, and you can't think that you are right."

"Do you still know that you are self-righteous?" He raised his eyelids and looked at me, and reached into the bathtub to pour water on me.

"So what's the matter?"

"What do you think you think I am gay?"

"You are lying on the sofa, Russel touches your *ss."

"Are you sure it's touching?"

"That angle is indeed true, but today Russel said that you are actually taking medicine."

"is it?"

"I also saw the wound on your hip yesterday. You went hunting and got hit by a shotgun in the butt?" The consequences of the joke Naven should be miserable, but I couldn't stop laughing: "I really don't know you. What do you think? Go to the hospital after being shot. Why do you want to sneak Russel to give you medicine?"

His face was darker in the dark: "Do you believe it or not I will put you in the bathtub and drown you?"

I really don't believe this. Naven has saved me many times, and I don't think he will harm me.

"So, you are not gay?"

I also think he doesn't love men. Last time we wore very little sailors on the boat. The naked upper body was very s*xy. Naven looked at them because men looked at men.

"I never said I was."

Is that what I have always been wrong?

I sat up straight in the bathtub: "Are you really?"

"How do you want me to prove it?" His eyes suddenly froze on my chest.

I found out that because I was sitting upright, most of my chest was exposed.

Although the lights were not turned on in the bathroom, he should be able to see some because his eyes had adapted to the darkness.

Anyway, I was out of luck, and he was watching.

I hurried back into the water again, and couldn't help splashing him with water: "No need to prove it like this?"

His face was splashed with water, and even the hair on his forehead was wet, dripping with water.

Rarely not annoyed, he raised his hand and wiped the water on his face with his sleeves: "The angelica chicken soup has not been cooked yet, the taste is a bit weak."

I suddenly found that Naven's belly is quite big, and he didn't do anything to me the last time he did it.

"Then, you have a press conference to clarify."

"Is it necessary?"

"Why is it unnecessary, it affects Jade's."

"Now that the storm is on the cusp, they think I want to cover everything I say."

I touched a towel and handed it to him: "It's better to say it than not to say it. I'm present at the press conference, and I will solve the fault I caused."

He looked at me with strange eyes: "Suddenly become so brave?"

Chapter 176

"You turn around."

"doing what?"

"I'm ready."

"It's not time, right?"

"If you continue to soak, I will swell."

He agreed with a good temper: "I'll get you a bathrobe."

He turned and handed me the bathrobe hanging on the shelf.

"You turn around."

"I close my eyes."

"No, I don't know if you are peeking."

"If I really want to see, I can see clearly." He closed his eyes.

I stretched out my hand and shook it before his eyes, and he immediately said, "Don't be a villain, close it."

"Oh, you said you didn't take a peek, how did you know that I tempted you?"

"The drops of water on your hand shook my face."

Oh, is it so?

Regardless, I took the yukata from Naven's hand, stood up and quickly wrapped it around me.

The yukata is made of towels, so you can quickly absorb water droplets on your body.

I tied my belt, Naven has opened his eyes.

"Why did you open it before I said it?" I yelled hypocritically.

He reached out and lifted me out of the bathtub: "Don't worry, I think you need courage too."

I know he was deliberately agitating me, I knew I was in good shape, he thought I would be angry and open my bathrobe to show him my body?

I won't.

I went back to the bedroom and sat in front of the dressing table, but Naven pressed me on the chair and helped me blow my hair.

This seems to be the second time Naven helped me blow my hair. My hair is very long and a lot, and it is difficult to blow dry.

He was quite patient, first wiped off the water with a dry towel, and then slowly blew it with soft wind.

Naven is too high. I was sitting, only half of his body was in the mirror, and his head was not exposed.

I earnestly discussed with him: "Hold a press conference to clarify. This affects Jade's family. I don't care about you and I will die of guilt. If this continues, I can't eat or sleep well."

"Your inner entanglement is too heavy." He casually said: "I don't care what others think of me."

"Sometimes the tongue is crushed to death, such as Ruan Lingyu..."

"Don't compare me with the female stars of old Shanghai."

Of course I know that they are not comparable. My hair is mostly dry. I turned my head up and pushed away the hair dryer in Naven's hand: "Clarify things that are profitable and harmless, so that it's fair to Russel. You say that people have become your male favorite for no reason. What is this?"

"Isn't you directing and acting?" He straightened me and continued to blow my hair: "If you want to do it, it's done."

"I don't know how to do it."

"Russel will contact you."

"Oh."

He didn't seem to care at all, and I became angry: "I'm worrying about your affairs, why do you seem to have nothing to do with yourself?"

"I didn't mind at first." He finished his hair and turned off the hairdryer, squatting in front of me and looking at me: "Tell you something."

"what's up?"

"I'm going to celebrate my birthday."

"Oh?" I opened my eyes: "You seemed to tell me last time that you never had a birthday."

"What gift are you going to give me?"

I thought hard, I was almost finished painting the portrait of Naven, he didn't always want the crystal statue, I can give it to him.

"What's your birthday?"

"Two weeks later." "It's still so long." "Tell you in advance, let you prepare gifts." "Okay." I nodded: "I give it to you." "Don't you ask me what I like?" "What's my business? Why should I give you what you like?" "how?"

"Of course I want to give you what I like!"

He suddenly smiled, as if a gorgeous flower was blooming. The petals were opened one after another, revealing the tender yellow stamens inside.

My heart seemed to be opened in a sudden.

Although it is night, I don't know where the sun is coming in, the feeling of shining on our shoulders.

It's warm and emotional.

Naven suddenly bent over and hugged me: "Sleep."

The wound on his back has not healed yet, and his expression is still a bit painful when he picks me up.

"Your back still hurts?" I touched it subconsciously.

"It's fine."

"Don't do it, I see you gritted your teeth."

"It's also divided into what to do. If you do something that pleases me, it must be okay." He put me on the bed and looked at me condescendingly with both hands propped on the bed.

This action made me a little nervous: "What pleasant thing?"

"Of course it is." He suddenly lowered his face. The tip of my nose had already touched the tip of my nose. My heart was beating so hard that my mouth was about to fly out of it.

His lips rubbed my ears: "Of course, read to me." He pulled a book from under the pillow, stuffed it into my hand, and lay down beside me.

what? Ok?

Looking at the book in my hand, I was a little surprised. It turned out to be studying, not what I thought?

I looked at the title of the book: "It's my collection of poems. When did you start reading poems?"

"I don't watch, I listen." He closed his eyes: "I like the song that dreams are horses."

I know the poem very well, so I can memorize it without reading it.

"I will be a loyal son from afar, and a lover of material transient...

Like all poets who take dreams as horses, I have to walk on the same path as martyrs and clowns..."

I read a paragraph and asked him: "Don't be arty, do you understand?"

"I don't understand and pretend to understand." He turned over, facing me, and looked at me with one hand under his cheek: "You can explain it to me."

"Modern poetry is not properly annotated. It depends on your own understanding."

"What did you study?" he asked me.

"financial."

"Why do you want to study finance?"

"Dad let me learn it."

"Aren't you good at painting?"

"I originally wanted to learn art, but my dad said he let me study finance, so I can use it in the future."

"You are really a model of foolish filial piety."

I gave him a blank look, closed the collection of poems and turned over and lay face to face with Naven: "Dad is very concerned about my affairs. He has carefully considered everything, so even if I don't like finance very much, I also know that my qualifications are not good for studying art, so I might as well study finance, and I might be able to help Dad in the future."

"What do you think the things you learned in school are enough for?" He laughed at me everyday: "You can only understand documents and forms, but those things are far from enough. To manage a company well, you have to learn a lot. ."

"Of course I know." He asked him to say: "I take it slowly."

"Everyone in the Ron clan looks at you, who will wait for you to take your time?" He reached out his hand and took a broken hair off my cheek: "Please beg me, I can teach you."

Chapter 177

Who asked him?

I was inexplicably flustered under his gaze, avoiding his eyes: "You don't need to teach, I have a teacher."

"Who? That lawyer?"

"Of course not." Lawyer Hai told me last time that a veteran of the Ron clan has worked hard with my father for many years, but now he is not in good health, but I can go to him if I have any problems.

"Is it Yan Yong?"

I was a little surprised: "Why do you know everything?"

"He is the oldest senior in the Ron clan. He can only fight the world with your dad. However, he has been in poor health recently. If you have anything to ask him, I'm afraid he won't last long."

"Naven. don't curse others."

"I'm telling the truth, you can ask if you don't believe it."

"Then I have to see someone." I was a little sad. Uncle Yan used to go to Ron's house. He was a very kind old man, a few years older than my father.

He treats me very well. He brings me gifts every time he comes. Sometimes it's a Barbie doll that can change clothes, sometimes it's a nice storybook.

I was immersed in deep sadness, but when I looked up, I saw Naven's face close at hand.

"What are you doing?" I was taken aback.

"What does your lipstick smell like?" His eyes gleamed.

I hid back: "I didn't wear lipstick."

"I don't believe it, it's brilliant." He k*ssed my lips involuntarily.

When talking about lipstick, it is simply taking the opportunity to wipe oil.

The book of Haizi's poems was pressed by the two of us on our chests, and I was so uncomfortable.

I groped for the book of poems between our chests, it was clearly blocked in our chests, but I just couldn't touch it.

Naven suddenly stopped and looked at me: "What are you doing when you touch me?"

"Who is going to touch you? I'm looking for..."

Before I finished speaking, he held my hand: "My shirt button is here."

"Who wants to unbutton your shirt?"

"It doesn't matter, I gave it a big gift today." His lips pressed again.

He hugged me so tightly, and his breathing became fast.

"The back hurts." I really hurt, especially when his arm strangled my back.

He immediately let go, the turbulence in his eyes has not disappeared immediately, he gasped: "I hurt you?"

"It hurts," I said.

"I'm sorry." He said to lift my clothes.

"What?" I pressed his hand sensitively.

"Look at how your back is."

"No, I'm afraid you won't be able to hold it." I pulled the corner of my clothes: "I'm just bruised and cracked. It's not visible on the outside. It's you. Have your wounds cracked excitedly."

"How can I get excited when I read countless people?" He lay down again.

"You turn around and I will look at your wound."

"I'm afraid you can't hold it."

"You think too much."

He turned around obediently, and I opened his clothes. The tape on his back was torn off. He recovered fairly quickly, except where the stitches were still a little red and swollen.

"Have you taken medicine today?" "Well." "How many times have you been on?" "Several times." "How many times is it?" He pulled down his clothes and turned around, closing his eyes as if going to bed: "Livia." "Ok." "Can you sing?" "meeting." "Then sing a song to listen to it." He leaned his head on my shoulder, but didn't use force: "The kind of lullaby."

I thought about it and sang: "There are a group of ducklings in our village. I came back from school and drove them to the shed. The ducklings quacked when they saw me, go to sleep, little ducks, the sun is down, go to sleep, little

ducks, sun Down the mountain..."

His eyes that were about to be closed opened again, and he looked at me bitterly: "Children's songs?"

"In my cognition, lullaby is only nursery rhymes."

"I would be very pleased if you were knowledgeable." He sighed.

I couldn't help but laugh: "I can really only play hypnotic songs."

The black hair on top of his head made my chin itchy. I have been trying to press down his hair, but his hair is very hard. I pressed it down and stood up again.

"Is it fun?"

"It's not fun." I was also a little sleepy, and closed my eyes: "Naven, I don't want to sing to you or tell you a story. If you can't sleep, just knock yourself out."

Before I finished speaking, I heard his even breathing.

He slept like a child, leaning on my shoulder as if seeking comfort.

I stretched out my hand to touch his hair, suddenly my heart felt soft.

The big devil Naven, he actually slept like a child on my shoulder.

I also fell asleep, and I don't know who was sleeping.

When I woke up the next day, Naven was still not awake, but our posture was not when we fell asleep last night. I was in his arms and my face was on his chest.

I struggled in his arms, his eyes were still closed, but his arms circled me tightly.

"Naven." I whispered to him, not knowing whether he was asleep or pretending.

He did not move, still closed his eyes.

Good-looking people have good skin, and their faces are not shiny after a night of sleep.

I reached out and touched his face quietly. The skin was very nice and smooth.

He still didn't wake up, I thought he would grab my hand and said I molested him, but it didn't.

I'm really worried that he will die, but his chest is warm and he seems to be alive.

I am very relieved, but my stomach is grumbled and I need to get up to eat.

"Naven, you go to bed first, I'll go eat."

He finally snorted: "Sleep with me for a while."

He is very rascal and strong. I can't get rid of him, but I really don't want to sleep with him. I really starve to death.

At this moment, Russel said at the door: "Master, Mr. Russel is here to visit."

Suddenly, I felt silly and cute, when I appeared to rescue me.

Naven's hand finally released, and I quickly got out of his arms.

I went to the bathroom to wash and change clothes, and heard Russel report to Naven in the room about the Sun Island cooperation project.

I cocked my ears to listen, the buttons on my clothes were all buttoned wrong.

I walked out of the bathroom after washing. Russel is not in office attire today. With a white shirt and light-colored jeans, he looks pleasing to the eyes. He is really a nice handsom man.

Russel saw me politely nodded to me: "Miss Livia."

"Assistant Russel." I put down my changed clothes: "You guys talk slowly, I'll go to have breakfast first."

"Once you will be silly, you will listen to it together." Naven leaned on the bed wearing a nightgown, with an open neckline, revealing his toned chest.

Even Russel, please don't show your flesh, is it okay, in case it is photographed by the media, you can't tell.

Hey, why should I worry about him?

Think about the Sun Island project is also a cooperation between Mira and Jade. Although Mira is now under the full management, I am the CEO anyway, so I have to understand the situation.

I sat on an empty stomach and listened.

Chapter 178

Russel soon brought breakfast up, and I found that this morning's breakfast was actually Chinese, my favorite rice noodles.

I listened to them while I was eating. Now Sun Island is under development and I have purchased many cruise ships. I am now preparing the shortest route to the island.

"It is arranged that I will go to Sun Island in the last few days. I have to experience the cruise and see how the development is." Naven said to Russel.

"Okay, I'll arrange it. I heard that Miss Mira asked me about it and wanted to see it."

"She is the person in charge. There is nothing wrong with her going." Naven suddenly nodded my nose with a pen: "Livia, you are with you."

I was eating happily, and I almost choked on the sudden mention of my name.

"Why should I go?"

"Fall and poems go too."

"I know, but why should I go to Mira?"

"Avoid suspicion." He said concisely.

Well, what Naven's public relations really does is fine.

"when to go?"

"After three days, it is estimated that your injury will be slightly better."

He is really considerate.

"So, what about the press conference?"

"It's not a terrible thing to not eat when I return to Sun Island."

Only he felt that this was not a terrible thing.

After Naven and Russel talked about business affairs, they went downstairs to have breakfast. I talked with Russel about the press conference.

He said: "You don't have to worry about these things, I will arrange them, but Miss Livia, have you thought about it? If you come out to clarify, there are only two results.

"Believe it or not."

"Yes, but these two results are very troublesome."

"How troublesome?"

"People who don't believe me, you and Mr. Jade will be attacked, and you know how terrible cyber violence is now."

"Actually, I'm not that vulnerable. What about the believer?"

"They have always supported Mr. Jade. They will be very annoyed by the things you said, such as you mistakenly think we are GAY, and the oolong made by the pair of cufflinks, and the last time you and the lawyer were photographed by paparazzi Thing."

"Naven doesn't care, what does it matter to them?"

"The fans are crazy."

"Fans? Naven still has fans?"

"Now there are fans in all walks of life, not to mention people like Mr. Jade."

Today's netizens have nothing to do. They are still empty in their hearts. They must find an idol to worship and fill the void in their hearts.

I thought about it seriously: "No matter so much, it is always necessary to clarify."

"You know Mr. Jade doesn't care about this."

"He doesn't care, but Jade's can't."

Russel stood in front of my bed, staring at me for a long time.

Russel looked at me and Naven looked at me with different feelings. Even if he bathed in his eyes for a long time, he would not feel uneasy or sitting on pins and needles.

That Naven is different.

"Miss Livia." He paused for a long time and said, "Actually, I don't recommend it."

I am really a little surprised: "Why? Explaining this way is also good for you, and it is good for both Naven and the Jade family."

"I know, but it's not good for you. There is no need to push you to the cusp of the storm, Miss Livia." In his tone, he said bitterly, "These Mr. Ronfengyuxi can bear it."

"Naven asked you to persuade me?" Didn't he just agree?

"No." Russel shook his head: "I think I should tell you the consequences."

"You go to arrange it!" I laughed to him: "I'm fine."

Russel looked at me for a long time before finally turning around and walking out of the room.

What Russel said is for me, but I don't care.

My internal entanglement is too heavy, and I can't stand it because my Jade family has been hit. Although it doesn't matter to them, I just can't get through this level.

I called Lina and asked her how things are going on in the company, and asked her to email me some documents.

Lina said that the company is operating normally, and it will not be wiped out in a day or two.

She has always spoken so unconsciously, but I felt a little confused.

Yes, Ron Clan would not have been so good without me. Without me before, it is still a top 500 nationwide.

Lina's tone suddenly changed: "Livia, that subordinate will be defeated in the future."

"Which one is the defeated general?" I was taken aback when she said.

"It's that basketball who can't beat me."

"Jade Jinyuan?"

"Well, just him."

"Why did he come to Mira?"

"He came to you and said he hadn't seen you for a few days, he had to see you, I said you didn't go to work for two days, he still didn't believe it, he just looked for it in the office, and even turned the drawers. Is he stupid, why do you hide in a drawer?"

"What about others now?"

"Go to the bathroom..."

"Livia, where did you go?" Lina's phone should have been snatched, and Jade Jinyuan's voice came from the microphone.

He yelled bitterly: "Livia, life without you is boring."

He shouted that I got goose bumps, and I didn't know where I saw the crappy love poems. Don't use it if you don't use it.

"What are you doing in Mira?"

Jade Jinyuan hasn't answered yet, but Lina's voice is on the side of the microphone: "Hey, defeat, where are you going with my phone?"

Jade Jinyuan's voice was sneaky: "Today is the day for my follow-up visit. You accompany me."

"There are so many people in the Jade family, no one will accompany you?"

"I don't know how to tell the doctor. If he asks me what medicine I took so quickly, what would I say? If he doesn't say how effective he thinks his treatment is!"

I'm in Naven's villa now, how can I accompany him to the hospital?

The little milk dog is acting like a baby: "Livia, you accompany me, besides, you haven't given me medicine for several days. Yesterday I applied my back and twisted my arm. Now it hurts when I stretch my arm."

"That's because you are stupid." I said so, but my tone had softened unconsciously.

How to do?

I twisted my body and the back pain is no longer so.

In fact, I can move around freely, but if Naven knew it would not let me go out.

I quietly opened the door and looked around in the corridor, but did not see the shadow of Naven.

I lowered my voice: "In this way, you let Lina drive you to pick me up, and I will send her a location later."

"Why let Joe's come, can't you drive?"

"My driver's license was revoked, and besides, I was injured. We are old, weak and sick. We must be a normal person like Lina."

"It's hard to say that she is abnormal. Brain disability is also a serious disease."

It is normal for them to pinch each other. I can only say: "You don't want to be beaten by her and shut up."

"Livia, what's wrong with you, why are you injured?"

"none of your business?"

Chapter 179

I sneaked into Naven's villa. I was lucky. I didn't see Naven nor the silly white. I trot all the way, with the back straight, like a walking Mahjong tile.

I ran out of the villa area to locate Linafa, and she came in 15 minutes.

Jade Jinyuan could not get out of the car after sitting in the co-pilot for half a day. It was at least half an hour from Ron's here.

Lina fiercely said: "Go to the back and sit down. Livia is going to sit in the front. Why don't you move? You can't pee?"

He looked at me outside the car window and reminded me of a song "Tears from behind the bars".

"Joe, do you drive the car as a rocket? It scares the child."

"Is he good? I didn't expect Naven to have such a cowardly brother."

"It's obviously half an hour away."

"I'm not afraid that you will wait in a hurry."

"Forget it, I'll sit back."

I got in the car for a long time before Jade Jinyuan came back to his senses. He turned around and looked at me blankly: "Lina has a mental problem. She wants to kill me."

"Isn't she in the car herself?" I smiled and comforted: "No."

"Livia, don't take her car in the future, just like the death squad."

"Don't talk nonsense." Lina started the car, and I told her: "Don't drive so fast, I can't stand it."

"Understand, received." Lina made an OK gesture with me and drove to the hospital.

"Why go to the hospital? Who is sick? Jade Jinyuan, what's your disease?" Lina turned to ask Jade Jinyuan while driving.

He was so frightened that he twisted Smith's head back: "You drive carefully."

"Why are you so courageous?" Lina laughed at him, then turned around and asked me: "What's wrong with Jade Jinyuan? Is it a brain damage?"

The two of them are really funny, saying that they are both brain-disabled.

When we arrived at the hospital, I asked Lina to wait for us in the car. She had never been interested in other people's privacy, so she would not ask if she didn't tell her.

Jade Jinyuan and I went to see Jade Jinyuan's attending doctor. He looked fifty years away and looked very authoritative.

Jade Jinyuan rolled up his sleeve and showed it to the doctor. The doctor nodded with a beard, "Well, it seems that the medicine I prescribed for you last time worked, and it's mostly healed."

"Doctor, no..." As soon as Jade Jinyuan was about to say, I stabbed Jade Jinyuan, and he looked at me in surprise.

I told the doctor: "First give him a blood test to see if the allergen is relieved."

"Yeah." The doctor nodded: "I will give you an order."

Jade Jinyuan and I were on the way to get a blood draw. He asked me, "Why don't you tell the doctor the truth, his medicine didn't work at all, it was all your medicine, and the pill you gave me last time."

"Check first before talking, otherwise you say it's not using his medicine, then he will definitely say there is something wrong here."

When we paid the fee, we went to draw blood. Jade Jinyuan was actually afraid of drawing blood. While waiting, he started to draw the ground as if it was going to pass.

"what happened to you?"

He turned his head and dared not see the nurse drawing blood from others: "I am dizzy with blood."

"You are not allowed to draw other people's blood, you close your eyes as if you didn't see it."

"I'm afraid, Livia." He hummed softly like a cat.

"Let you lean on the shoulder." As soon as I put my shoulder to the side, he immediately hugged my arm and buried his face in my neck.

I don't know how it feels to faint, is it really so scary?

Fortunately, Lina didn't keep up, otherwise she would laugh at Jade Jinyuan forever.

Lina has been confused and courageous since she was a child. When she was a child, the school had a physical examination, and the doctors all came

to the school to draw blood. All the children went back. Only she rolled up her sleeves and squeezed forward. The one with the arm has to smoke another one, wanting to eat one more candy pill.

When I arrived at Jade Jinyuan, I helped him roll up his sleeves, and his other hand tightly encircled me, his entire face pressed against my neck.

The nurse sneered, "Your boyfriend?"

"No, my brother."

"Oh." The nurse's sneer suddenly warmed a lot: "Twenty years old," she read the prescription list: "Is there a brain problem?"

If it weren't for Jade Jinyuan to be too scared, he would jump up and argue with the nurse. I can only smile with her: "The child is very normal, just afraid of injections."

The nurse moved very slowly, taking out the needle from the plastic bag for a long time, and then rubbing the iodine. The longer the time, the more torturing, Jade Jinyuan was going to be frightened crazy.

I urged the nurse: "Excuse me, please hurry up, the longer he waits, the more scared he becomes."

"Is such a big person, what is there to be afraid of drawing blood? So timid."

"Everyone is afraid of different things. This is not timid. He saw a dead mouse and dared to pick it up and throw it away. Do you dare?" I was a little guardian, even if Jade Jinyuan is not my brother, but under one roof, somehow, He also pesters me every day, raising a dog and feelings.

I feel Jade Jinyuan's nest in my arms tighter.

The nurse looked a little ugly, but she didn't continue to argue with me, so she stuck the needle into Jade Jinyuan's vein.

I thought he would howl, but he didn't react at all. I looked down at his face. His eyelashes are so long, like a doll.

"Jade Jinyuan." I called his name.

"Ok."

"I thought you passed out, did it hurt?"

"Did she start?"

"Don't you feel it?"

"I didn't say that I was afraid of pain, I was just fainted." His lips were so white and looked pitiful.

Fainting blood is a kind of disease, and seeing a little blood really faints. In severe cases, the consequences can be disastrous.

After the blood draw, I will help Jade Jinyuan to go out of the blood draw room, let him wait outside, and I will get him the list.

I specially bought a bottle of coffee for him to drink, and his face looked slightly better after he poured a half bottle in one breath.

"Are you okay?" I touched his head with a lot of hair. He, like Naven, has a lot of hair, so middle-aged people will not have the trouble of hair loss in the future.

He looked pitifully holding the coffee: "Something is wrong."

"Would you like to take you to the doctor?"

"No, I have to get my blood when I see the doctor." He was shaky.

I can only expect him to sigh: "Then what do you do?"

"You have to be nice to me."

"How can I treat you well?"

"Invite me to eat spicy hot pot and curry crab."

The child has been unable to extricate himself since he had eaten it last time.

"Can you eat these?"

"I'm all fine."

In the past few days, Simon and I did not take the initiative to contact him because he sued for divorce in my name. Naturally, I would not go to his house for hot pot.

I thought for a while: "I'll see how the test results are."

"What if there is no problem?"

"Then, go to Lina's house, he can fry the spicy hot pot, and I can also make curry crab."

"Oh too!" He jumped up, spilling coffee all over us.

While I was wiping the coffee on my skirt with a tissue, Naven called, and it seemed that he finally found out that I was missing.

Chapter 180

I hid to the back stairs to answer the phone.

"Hey."

"Where are you? The world has evaporated?"

"I didn't evaporate in the world, just evaporate in your villa." I corrected him.

He looked very annoyed: "Where did you go?"

"Lina has something to do with me." I had no choice but to throw the pot to Lina, anyway, she was invincible.

"What's the matter with her?"

"Come with her to the hospital."

"Why does she have to stay with the injured person for her? Brain disability?"

I rolled my eyes in my heart, how could it be exactly the same as what his brother said?

"Naven, be kind."

"You'll be right back, I will let Russel accompany her."

"I'm going to Lina's house for dinner tonight."

"Is there a state banquet in her house tonight?" Naven is so mean, it's no wonder that Lina is always able to meet him face to face.

"I'm healed, and my shoulder doesn't hurt so much today."

"Just sneak out?" He snorted coldly, "Don't forget that you have to take a good rest. You are going to Sun Island in three days."

"I will."

I thought he would let me go. I was about to say goodbye to him, but he said, "Why did you run away from home without saying hello to me? Next time I have to prepare an iron chain? Are you locked at home?"

"I thought you were taking a nap."

"When did I take a nap?"

"I don't think our relationship is so good that we have to say hello to each other."

"At least you have to let me know if you go out of the house, otherwise I thought you fell into the bathtub and drowned."

"Can I have a more glorious way of death?" I quarreled with him with a dry mouth, and I sighed: "Naven, can I make up a holiday with you now?"

Jade Jinyuan stood pitifully at the back of the stairs waiting for me with the test sheet in his hand, and I said to Naven, "That's it, I'll hang up."

"Well."

I hung up the phone and walked over, took the test form in his hand: "You went to the blood test room?"

"No, it can be typed on the machine over there."

"Oh." I watched as I walked: "Wow, these ratios in your blood are all normal. That medicine is very useful. You only need to apply externally and continue to use up the course of treatment. Oral medicine is unnecessary."

"Can you understand this?"

"I had this skin disease when I was a child, so I took the test sheet home and studied it myself."

Of course, I have to show it to the doctor if I don't count it.

The doctor squinted, his head little by little: "Well, very good, this kind of special medicine seems to be popular."

"Doctor, don't promote it." Jade Jinyuan said, "I didn't take the medicine you prescribed."

"Huh?" The doctor frowned, "What?"

"I have a good recipe."

"What remedy?"

"No, doctor, he is talking nonsense, his brain is broken." I dragged him out of the doctor's office, and he was still unwilling: "Why are you dragging me away? He thought it was his credit. His broken medicine is useless at all."

"It doesn't matter whose credit it is, the most important thing is that your skin disease is healed now. Go, go to Lina's house for spicy hot pot and curry crab."

"Oh, I still want to drink beer."

"Let's forget it!" Think about the last time Jade Jinyuan drank too much and Naven made a fuss at me. I can't afford him.

Although Lina was reluctant to cook for Jade Jinyuan, she was also happy to eat some.

We went to the supermarket to buy groceries. I picked crabs seriously. Jade Jinyuan was holding a big crab with its teeth and claws to scare Lina. Lina hit him with the crab fishing tricks. The two of them circled me like little children. Playing in circles, the big crab in Jade Jinyuan's hand threw me all over with water.

This season, I don't know whether it's better to eat male crabs or female crabs. I picked up the crabs and carefully studied which s*x crab meat is fuller.

I was watching carefully, and suddenly I felt a man standing opposite me looking at me.

I looked across the gap between the big claws of the crab and saw a big demon king.

Naven, why is he here?

He is wearing a light blue silk shirt and ripped jeans, a flat head, shiny diamond earrings, no suits and leather shoes today, just like the most handsome boy in this street.

Many girls watched him quietly, and some recognized him secretly taking pictures.

I looked at him in a daze, the crab took the opportunity to attack me, my fingers were clamped and I screamed in fright.

Naven walked over immediately and broke off the crab's large tongs. The lifeless tongs were quickly released.

My finger was pinched, and I looked at him crying.

He threw the crab back into the pool and pinched my finger: "Where is there water to wash?"

I shook my head, and he suddenly put my finger into his mouth.

His mouth is warm and his tongue is sucking my fingers.

Suddenly, I felt my heart numb, my whole body was petrified, and I started to feel numb from the toes of my toes.

Naven looks like the most venomous rattlesnake, seven steps down, green bamboo leaves, king cobra, why did he take a bite of my blood like it bit me?

My head is so dizzy, I just think his eyes are so dark.

Lina's bluffing voice sounded above my head: "Livia, what's wrong with you, Naven, why are you here?"

He took a few mouthfuls, pulled out my finger and returned it to me: "I will go to the drugstore to buy a band-aid and stick it."

My heart is still paralyzed, and my whole person is demented.

Jade Jinyuan was even more astonished when he saw Naven, his voice lowered eight degrees: "Brother San."

Naven was not surprised to see him, and looked down at the crabs in the pond: "Eat crabs for a state banquet tonight?"

"What state banquet?" Lina asked me.

I laughed helplessly with him.

Naven took out one from the pond: "In spring, female crabs are better, all of them are full of seeds."

"That's a little baby, so cruel." Lina said immediately.

"You never eat fish roe? You're not the kind of black caviar that eats so much? That's not the little baby of fish?" Naven beat Lina, one by one.

He picked four big crabs, and I quickly said: "There are too many to eat."

"I want to eat too." He weighed the crab and threw it into our shopping cart, then walked straight forward.

Lina whispered to me: "What is the situation, why did Naven come?"

"How do I know?" I immediately looked at Jade Jinyuan: "You tell the secret?"

"How is it possible?" Jade Jinyuan was aggrieved: "My phone was in my pocket without even touching it!"

Jade Jinyuan walked in front, and Lina, Jade Jinyuan and I followed like little followers.

Of course, Lina has always been restless as a small attendant, and I suppressed her hard: "You stop a little bit, if you want to eat hot pot together at night."

"Aren't you selling it to him, and eating hot pot with a friend? What matters to him? Take care of his head and feet."

Naven turned around abruptly, holding a bag of chocolates in his hand: "Livia, do you want to eat this?"