

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 181 – 190

Chapter 181

“Uh.” I’m average for sweets, but Joey is a big fan of chocolate.

“This kind of chocolate candy is so delicious, where did you find it.” Lina wanted to rush to grab the chocolate candy in Naven’s hand, but he held it high, Lina couldn’t get it.

It’s rare that she is nearly 1.8 meters tall and has something she can’t get. She is furious: “I will buy all the chocolates in this supermarket.”

“I ate it.” I said to Naven, “put it in the shopping cart, otherwise Lina will really buy it up when he gets crazy.”

“It’s a miracle that her father hasn’t gone bankrupt.” Naven threw the chocolate candy into the shopping cart.

It was the first time I went to the supermarket with Naven. The Big Devil was still full of aura when we visited the supermarket. We followed him behind his *ss and looked like his horse.

Suddenly he stopped by a food shelf, picked up one and studied it carefully. I thought he was going to buy it, so he enthusiastically introduced him: “This kind of sugar-free biscuits are under the banner of healthy biscuits. In fact, they are sweet. I think There is no difference in the sweetness of aspartame and xylitol.”

He turned to look at me: “This is a product of a food company under Jade’s.”

I was dumb, Jade Jinyuan also looked at it and expressed his approval: “Yes, this belongs to our Jade family.”

“Uh.” This is embarrassing. How do I know that Jade’s business has explored the food industry.

“Livia, our Jade’s biscuit is the main health concept. It contains whole wheat and wheat bran.” Jade Jinyuan told me.

“Wheat bran is just a gimmick. In fact, it is particularly bad for some people’s respiratory tract. The elderly and children may choke after eating, and some people are allergic to wheat. This is only for a part of the population.” After I finished speaking, I felt that I was talking too much. Not dare to look at Naven’s face.

However, he seems to be okay, behaving fairly well.

He put down the biscuit and walked forward blankly.

I whispered to Jade Jinyuan: “Am I talking too much?”

“It’s okay, my third brother won’t be angry, he is very generous.”

“Generous?” I was shocked to death by him: “Do you have other third brothers? Are we talking about the same person?”

After shopping in the supermarket, our group drove to Lina’s house.

Naven really wanted to follow, Lina was very dissatisfied, and did not dare to talk to him face to face, only muttering to me: “I didn’t invite him, why should he come uninvited.”

“Talk to him yourself.” Jade Jinyuan and I agreed, and Naven felt that the air would be stagnant: “Anyway, it is your home, you have the right to speak.”

Lina eagerly fists, but when she saw Naven driving past us, she turned her head towards me: “Livia, get in the car.” She persuaded.

I didn’t want to get on Naven’s car, but under pressure I had to get on.

Jade Jinyuan climbed into Smith’s car with a sad face: “Don’t drive too fast.”

When I got into the car, Naven stretched out his hand to pull me up, and he also helped me fasten my seat belt. He was so easy to get along with, which made me particularly disturbed.

He just doesn’t ask me why Jade Jinyuan is with us, because I don’t know how to answer.

Our car drove out of the parking lot, and Lina’s car rubbed our body and hurried away. I almost heard Jade Jinyuan’s desperate cry.

“This Joey, she drives so fast again.”

“You sit firmly.” Naven said to me.

“What are you doing?”

Naven did not speak, but accelerated with a kick.

Are these two going racing on the main road? It’s peak time now, these two are making trouble!

Before I had time to say you slow down, our car caught up with Joe’s car. Today, Naven drove not a Bentley but a Bugatti, a supercar in a supercar.

Lina also drives a sports car. It is just a model of the previous two years. She is not unexpectedly. The configuration has been upgraded and upgraded. Recently, Smith's dad cut off her large expenditure when she saw that she burned too much money for playing the car. The performance of Yi's car is obviously not as good as that of Naven, and it may be technically inferior.

After Naven's car passed Lina, she kept pinning her. Lina couldn't surpass us anyway, so he got his head out of the car window and shouted at us: "Naven, your car is good. We have the ability. Drive the same car and compare!"

Lina is a competitive talent, like cockfighting, everything is compared.

When she was in high school, she was a physical education student. In physical education class, no matter which class she was running, she had to rush in and compete with the first place.

Naven smiled at the corner of her mouth, and steadily pressed her behind.

Lina must be mad, the whole person stuck out the open top of the car, Jade Jinyuan was trying hard to push her down.

"Don't be crazy with her." I'm really afraid of Lina's madness and some accident: "She is like this, she must beat others in everything."

"She should know that she can't be the first outside the Qingshan Tower outside the mountain." Naven said lightly.

I know that Naven certainly can't let Lina, I just ask to get to her house quickly, I think the traffic on this road is a bit messy.

Anyway, Naven's car skills were good, and there was no chaos in the car. We drove the car into the garden of Lina's house smoothly.

As soon as I got out of the car, Lina ran out of the car in frustration and patted the front of Naven: “Your car has good performance. We can compare it again if you have the ability.”

“You smashed my limited-edition headlights, and the world can’t find the same to match them. When will you fix it and when will I compare it with you.”

Lina shut up immediately. I remembered that the limited edition Naven said should be the light purple sports car that Naven gave to her last time when she deliberately chased Lina. Lina deliberately turned on the two car lights. All were crushed.

It’s crazy.

Dad Smith and Smith’s mother hadn’t come back yet. I found out that their living room had changed. Lina replaced his favorite red sandalwood armchair with a Disney limited edition Aladdin lamp series sofa.

“Lina, are you afraid that your goddad will come back and be mad at you?”

“I didn’t throw his chair away, it’s in the warehouse!”

“You put that expensive chair in the warehouse?”

“How beautiful this one is, Aladdin’s magic lamp series.”

“Are you still a kid?”

“This is customized for adults, can’t adults be childlike?”

Naven stood by the sofa: “Lina, don’t have any other sofas in your house?”

“There are so many sofas here, you sit down!” Lina didn’t even have the master’s consciousness at all, but their aunt Luo went out to make tea.

“I don’t sit on this naive sofa.”

“Then you just stand, and our sofas have been changed for me.”

However, I think it’s quite interesting. There is a sofa that looks like a teapot, and the handle of the pot is the back of the chair. It sways very comfortably.

Lina and Naven can always pinch up in the same space, so I hurried to pull Lina to the kitchen.

She was filled with indignation: “Why should I cook for the brothers?”

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I put a piece of chocolate candy in Lina’s mouth: “Ancestor, you can send away the Buddha Naven safely, don’t hire him, you can’t afford him.”

“Who said I can’t afford it?”

I looked at her with white eyes, and she was still grunting.

“In fact, Naven has a big belly. Last time you slapped him in front of so many people, he didn’t do anything to you.”

“It’s hard for him to talk about it. Maybe I will count the old and new hatreds with me in the future.”

“So you don’t want to work hard now.”

I poured the crabs into the vegetable sink, but I can't wash them. Those crabs are very alive and I am afraid of being caught again.

Lina volunteered: "Come on, I will stun them with a spoon."

"Don't you." Lina is a Hercules, I'm afraid she will smash the crabs into crab mud with a spoon, and if she doesn't have to eat Jade Jinyuan, she will die.

I thought about it and wanted to go out and find Jade Jinyuan to wash the crabs, when I met Naven at the door.

He looked at me: "Can't crabs wash?"

He seems to be able to read his mind, so I just think about it in my heart when I talk to him.

I said yes, and he walked into the kitchen.

Lina was holding a colander to fight the crab to the death, Naven pulled her away: "Get your chopping board and kitchen knife ready."

Naven squeezed the large tongs of two crabs, holding a brush in the other hand to brush the crabs. His movements were very skillful. I asked him strangely: "How can you wash crabs?"

"Not washed."

"Stop blowing." Lina interrupted: "Did you be exiled by your dad to wash crabs abroad when you were young and frivolous?"

"I'm not too old now, I'm just 26." Naven moved a crab quickly, put the crab on the chopping board, picked up the kitchen knife and raised the knife against

the crab, and a crab was chopped into pieces. After the two halves, the action was neat and smooth, and Lina who was watching took a breath.

“The strong man is a quick knife.”

“Have you been in the kitchen?” Lina asked after breaking the casserole.

“Killing crabs is fast, accurate and ruthless. It is easy to master.” While talking, all four crabs have been unloaded by Naven, and the yellow and cream are full.

Naven smiled and showed eight white teeth: “I am simply smart.”

When Naven boasted, he was cute.

Lina and I looked at each other, and thought that Naven could not afford to offend.

I can fry crabs in curry. When Simon made it last time, I watched it by the side. In fact, it was easy to learn. How much curry should be put on a few crabs, how many seasonings should be put, and how long and how long should they cook.

Lina is usually very courageous. When I fry crabs, she hides away for fear of oil splashing on her.

Naven accompanies me, covering my face with a transparent glass lid like a shield. I don't know if I should thank him or not, but it is really a hindrance to me when I am cooking like this.

I pushed him away: “It's okay, even if the oil spills on me, disfigurement is a facelift.”

“It’s not funny at all.” He said solemnly: “You will have to see people at the press conference in a few days.”

The scallion, ginger and garlic sauté fragrant, the crab is put into the pot, the blue color quickly turns red, the fire tongue is scorching the wok of Lina’s, the crab exudes an intoxicating aroma.

I sprayed the brandy and the wok was on fire, and Joe yelled at the kitchen door.

The flame jumped out of the wok, Naven put down the lid and took me into his arms, the wok in my hand hit his forehead, he froze and I froze.

“Why are you holding me?” I was inexplicable.

“It feels like the pot is going to explode.”

It’s really rare for Naven to look like a worldless person. Lina still shouted strangely at the door: “My kitchen is going to burn, when will you hold it?”

I struggled out of Naven’s arms: “The brandy will burn in the pot, and it will be gone immediately.”

I don’t know if it’s the heat in the pot, or if Naven’s arms are too hot, my face is red, and my body is sweating.

The brandy was gone and the flames disappeared. I added coconut milk and curry, and the aroma overflowed.

Just pinch the time and cook for ten minutes.

Naven has been standing behind me like an iron tower.

“Okay.” I said, “I will harvest in ten minutes.”

“You weren’t caught by the fire, did you?”

“How can a chef be so dangerous?”

“There was a chef in Guangdong who killed a snake. When he cut off the snake’s head and threw it into the trash can, he was bitten by the snake’s head and died of poison.”

“Why scare me?” I looked at him inexplicably: “I have no plans to become a chef in the future.”

“Stop cooking next time.”

“why?”

“Because.” He thought for a while: “It’s unpalatable.”

I became angry: “How do you know that it tastes bad if you haven’t eaten it?”

“It’s unpalatable by imagination.”

Will he die if he doesn’t degrade me for a day?

My curry crab was slurping in the pot, and Lina dared to come out and fry the hot pot base.

She wrapped it up tightly and said to me while frying the ingredients: “Why did that guy hold you so tight just now? There is no paparazzi in my house, and he still has to do some public relations.”

“Don’t say Naven is gay, he is not gay.”

“Why?” She looked up at me in the smoke.

“What and why? He wasn’t originally, I would be wrong.”

“how is this possible?”

“How can it be impossible?”

“Is Naven threatening you?”

“No.” The bottom of the hot pot was so choking, and one hand pulled me out of the kitchen.

When I looked up, it was Naven. He handed me a wet towel: “Sniffing the oil fume with her stupidly. Are you a chimney?”

I wiped my face with a wet towel, it was cool and comfortable.

The hot pot base and the scent of curry crab blend together, which is harmonious and not harmonious.

The hot pot bottom ingredients are fried, add the broth and serve. The maid at home washes and cuts the vegetables we bought, and my curry crab is also ready.

Lina’s family doesn’t have such a big plate for curry crabs, so it’s very magnificent to bring them directly to the pot.

Lina moved out a box of brandy: “This was found in my dad’s treasury. It seems to be quite old. Let’s step on the box to drink tonight.”

“You can drink everything you drink, you think it’s beer.”

Naven picked up a bottle and looked at it and said to Lina: “If you drink all these brandy tonight, not to mention whether you will drink it to death, I can guarantee that your father will kill you when he comes back.”

“Why did my dad kill me?”

“These brandies are made by a famous winery in France. It seems that these wines in this vintage should have come from the late winery owner, so this is considered out of print. You will never have this taste after drinking it. Drink.”

“Aren’t the wines all the same?” Lina was very disapproving: “Drink, drink, drink as much as you can.”

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In the end I took out a bottle of brandy, and the housekeeper moved back the rest. If Dad Smith knew that Naven had come and drank his bottle of out-of-print brandy, he wouldn’t have killed Lina.

She still has a lot of good red wine and champagne in her family. I think Jade Jinyuan and I should drink champagne with such an amount.

Lina poured himself a full glass of brandy, and Naven just kindly reminded her: “This kind of brandy has a lot of stamina. You will be almost done after this glass of brandy.”

“A cup?” Lina sneered proudly: “One tank is about the same.”

Then she drank her neck without eating a bite, and I just snatched the glass from her hand.

“If you still eat or not, how can you get yourself drunk?”

“Lina, have you been single for too long and insane?” Jade Jinyuan asked shamelessly.

“Who said I’m single, I have a boyfriend.”

“Who?”

“Speak out and scare you to death.” Lina smiled and put on Jade Jinyuan’s shoulder: “Dongfang Group has heard of it, right?”

“Which department manager in the East?”

“What department manager, the chairman of Dongfang Group, Brian.” Lina said quite proudly. I didn’t see her meeting Brian very much, but she could keep it for so long and still think that Brian is her boyfriend. It is also rare.

“Brian?” Jade Jinyuan squinted his eyes, “He is not so old, do you think your godfather is about the same?”

“My father is so rich, what do I need to find a godfather? You little kid doesn’t understand the charm of a mature man, just you.” Lina looked at him contemptuously: “The smell of milk is not dry.”

“Hey, your personal attack!”

In this way, I didn’t eat a bite of the food and witnessed a fight.

The two of them barked at each other like bulldogs with their necks. They almost took a bite. I wanted to persuade him to fight, but Naven tapped my bowl with his chopsticks.

“Eating, if they are killed, we will eat more.”

“Is Jade Jinyuan still your brother?” I doubt it seriously. He leisurely picked half a crab into his plate and started eating.

“There is no murder weapon, it can’t be killed.”

However, the two of them were just arguing and clamoring to kill each other, but neither of them did it.

I’m relieved and eat my curry crab.

Crabs are cream crabs, which are very large and have hard shells.

I like to eat the meat in the big tongs, but the tongs are too hard, I bite it for a long time without moving it, and if I bite it down, my teeth will break.

I thought for a while to find Lina, who was arguing with Jade Jinyuan, akimbo: “I remember you had a pair of tongs for holding walnuts.”

In her busy schedule, she looked back at me: “What? What do you want that? Do you still use pliers to clamp the walnuts? Just put them in the crack of the door.”

“Crab, I want to clamp the tongs of the crab, should I put it in the crack of the door?”

She squinted at me: “Be safe and not restless, I’ll see Aunt Luo ask her to find it for you later.”

Aunt Luo has been hiding far away, who will drip this muddy water now?

Their noisy selflessness didn’t care about me at all, so I had to go back to the table.

My teeth are not strong enough to give up my beloved love temporarily.

I lowered my head and suddenly found that there was a large shelled tong lying quietly in my bowl. The meat was intact and especially full.

“Where’s your shell?” I asked my pliers, which lay silently and ignored me.

There are only me and Naven on this table, I can only ask him.

“You gave me the tong meat?”

“How?” He still had curry crab sauce on his fingers, and he put his fingers in his mouth to suck the soup.

It is estimated that many girls in this scene will scream when they see it. Seriously, it’s quite sultry.

Suddenly I was flustered and short of breath. It is estimated that Lina and Jade Jinyuan have been arguing that I have not eaten it in my mouth because the meal has been cooked for so long, and my blood sugar has been low.

“Pliers, are you...” My aura is super weak.

“I don’t like eating tongs meat.” He told me righteously: “But peeling the shell is very interesting.”

“How did you open it?”

“Use this.” He raised the stainless steel fork in his hand: “Use the back piece to crack the hard shell, and it will be easy to peel.”

I'm not sure if he really likes shelling and not eating meat before giving it to me or because of something else, I'm not sure, because Naven is not very good at pondering.

I ate the meat of the tongs and dipped it in the soup. The meat was very springy and had a slight sweetness. I don't know how delicious it was.

Naven really likes to peel large crab claws, break it with the tail of a fork, then pick up a broken shell with the tip of the fork, and press it hard, the hard shell is broken, and he can easily take it out from the inside. Throw the meat to me.

It may be that Naven likes challenging things too much, and peeling crab claws is a challenge for him, so he never gets tired of it.

When Naven threw the last crab claws into my bowl, the two of them finally returned to the side with noisy and dry tongue to prepare to eat.

Lina's chopsticks scoured the large plate of crab curry: "Where are my crab tongs?"

I forgot that Lina also likes to eat it. Fortunately, there is still one in the bowl. I will give it to her.

"You come later, you won't even have any scum."

"Wow, Naven, you are so greedy, you have eaten all the crab claws in a while." Lina saw a large pile of crab shells on the side of Naven's plate.

"Isn't there another one?" I pointed to her bowl: "Hurry up, or else there won't even be this one."

"Three brothers." Jade Jinyuan nibbled at the curry crab face sauce: "I remember you didn't eat crabs before. Could it be that crab claws are better than crab meat?"

Naven threw him a hard shell, which happened to hit Jade Jinyuan's forehead.

"Eat what you have, don't talk nonsense."

They quarreled for too long, and the curry crab was a little bit cold, but Jade Jinyuan still didn't look up when he ate it: "Wow, I didn't expect Livia to have such a good craftsmenhip. You have won the true story of Brother Nate."

"Jade Jinyuan," Naven's tone was suddenly cool: "Only Simon can cook curry crabs in the world?"

"But Livia's curry crab is exactly the same as Nate's."

Naven was very upset when he mentioned Simon. I know that it has something to do with Simon's lawsuit for divorce in my name.

I kicked Jade Jinyuan's foot under the table. After a few kicks, he bent down and looked under the table, then straightened up and looked at me stupidly: "Livia, why do you always kick me?"

I was about to be blown up by him and looked at him with white eyes.

"Spicy hot pot is really delicious." Jade Jinyuan especially likes black hairy belly, but Lina also likes to eat it. The two of them robbed the pot. I'm really afraid that this pot will be overturned by them.

"We bought a lot of black hair belly, we don't need to grab it like this."

"I burned this piece just now!" Lina shouted at Jade Jinyuan.

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When I was cooking, Naven thought that my curry crab was unpalatable. After the crab was finished, he asked Aunt Luo if he had cooked rice at home. He actually used the curry crab soup to soak the rice.

I asked him if it was delicious. He stuffed a big mouthful of rice and looked up at me: "Do you know what is the best food in the world?"

"how could I know?"

"It's hunger." He said with certainty.

Obviously it's delicious, and he obviously likes it, but it's a dead duck with a hard mouth.

Naven and Lina divided Smith Da's out-of-print collection. The brandy score was quite high, but they looked sober as if they hadn't drunk them.

Jade Jinyuan and I drank champagne, and Dad Smith's champagne was also a bit of a degree. My face blushed after two glasses. Every time I saw Naven, he seemed to be looking at me.

"Why look at me all the time?"

He suddenly stretched out his hand to me, and rubbed his thumb on the tip of my nose: "Shacha sauce."

"How come?" I touched my nose, there was nothing.

Linajiu started to show moths after three rounds of wine. She stepped on the dining chair with one foot: "Shall we play games?"

"Not good." I immediately refused, vaguely feeling that Naven was there and playing games with Lina was a bit dangerous.

“There is a game that is particularly fun. One person chooses a poker card to stick on his face, don’t look at it, others can watch it, and then guess according to other people’s descriptions. Three chances. If you guess wrong, you’ll be fined drinking, and then you have to take a new card and use your mouth. Suck it and pass it to the next person, let him guess.”

Lina occasionally visits the wine bar, and I don’t know who he learned this stuff from.

I don’t want to play, but Jade Jinyuan is very interested.

“Whoever wants to play raise his hand.” Lina raised his hand high, and Jade Jinyuan also raised his hand.

I looked at Naven with a begging gaze, hoping that he didn’t want to play, and then we went back to sleep peacefully after dinner, and everyone was happy.

Naven sipped his brandy: “I think it can.”

He slowly raised his hand, and Lina stroked his palm Dale: “Ha, three to one, Livia, you have to play with us.”

I’m really afraid that I will fight later.

Linapidianpidian went to find the playing cards and brought the dice cup, seriously let us shake the dice to decide who would guess first.

I have never played these before, and the dice cup is also the first time in my life. Who knows that I shook a six-six-six. Smith Chang said that it was a leopard and said that I was like a female gambler.

I have watched gambling movies. There is a female gambling god in neon country wearing a kimono, showing half of her shoulder, with colorful patterns on it.

I was the first to guess, and I drew a card to show them, then put the palm of my face inward and looked at them dumbfounded.

“Livia, I can give you a hint.” Lina said, “I can tell you that this flower is not a word.”

“What is the word for flower?”

“Have you never played poker?”

“Never played.”

“Flowers are JQK, and words are numbers.”

“Oh.” I understand, isn’t it simple: “Can you have three chances?”

“Yeah.” Lina nodded.

There are three kinds of JQK in total. Even if I guessed wrong the first two times, I will be able to guess right the last time.

I said: “J?”

“No.” Lina shook his head.

“Q?”

“No.”

“K.” I jumped up: “Is it?”

“You didn’t say which suit of K.” Naven said coldly: “Four suits, spades, red, peach and clubs. Guess which suit?”

“How do I know this?”

“So, you have no chance.”

“Guess the suit?” I asked Lina.

She couldn't help but spread her hands: “Who told you to not make it clear when you first made the rules.”

“How about losing, drinking?” I raised my glass, but the champagne level was very low anyway: “This game is messy and boring.”

The three of them calmly watched me drink the champagne, then Lina took out a stack of cards for Naven to draw, and Naven handed it to me when he finished drawing.

“Why?” I froze with the card.

“Livia, you didn't pay attention when Lina said the rules?” Jade Jinyuan asked me.

“Ah.” I recalled carefully: “Should you pass the card to the opponent with your mouth?”

“Hmm.” Jade Jinyuan nodded: “Your next one is my third brother.”

This game is boring. I took a card and looked around: “Joe, is your card clean?”

“new.”

I looked at Naven, and he was also looking at me.

Wishing to accept the bet, I took a deep breath and sucked the card to my mouth, and then approached Naven.

His hand gently supported my arm, and I watched Naven's face press into me.

My lung capacity is average, and the cards will soon be unable to absorb, but Naven's movements seem to be broken down shots with special effects in the movie, and they are horribly slow.

My card was about to fall, so I had to reach out and grab Naven's head and press his lips.

But my luck was not so good. When I was about to meet, the cards fell from my lips, and then Naven and I met our lips and our eyes met.

I was stunned for several seconds before pushing him away, Lina booed aside, "Oh, deliberately, Livia, how does it feel?"

I gave her a blank look, then turned to look at Naven, and suddenly found that there was my cherry blossom lipstick on his lips.

I was a little embarrassed, so I drew a tissue for him. He took it but didn't wipe it, and asked Lina: "Is the punishment completed if the card is dropped?"

"Of course not. Truth or Dare." Lina's voice was octaves high and deafening.

"No."

"I want to." Jade Jinyuan was interested: "Lina, I'll ask this question."

"Ask something of value, something a bit more explosive, and don't ask those who play sideballs."

“I know.” Jade Jinyuan squinted, his eyes smiling like a new moon: “Livia, have you ever been in a relationship, the kind of serious love, the one who loves to die or to live?”

“No.” I can answer this question without thinking.

“That’s not right, Livia.” Lina wrinkled his nose: “Brother Boat, where is your dream girl!”

“Is it Big Brother Nate?” Jade Jinyuan asked.

In front of Naven, I said what Simon was doing, and I glared at Lina: “I have already answered it just now, there is no extended question.”

I kept winking at Lina, she was slightly dizzy, and finally reacted: “Well, even if you pass, continue to play, who is next? Naven!”

However, Naven popped the card in his hand with his finger, turned in a circle in the air and slowly landed on the ground.

“Stop playing, eating too much, go for a walk in the garden.” Naven stood up and walked out of Smith’s living room.

“Naven is really boring. I stopped playing at the beginning. The three of us played.”

“How do the three of us play?” I lowered my voice and stared at Lina: “Why are you all right to mention Simon?”

“Why can’t I mention Simon?”

“Don’t you know that Simon sued Naven for divorce in my name?”

“So what?”

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I'm going to be pissed off by Lina, I can't wait to kick her to death.

I stared at Jade Jinyuan: “What question are you asking, do you care if I have ever been in a relationship?”

“It's just to ask, is it true or dangerous? Of course you have to ask the core.”

“The most important thing shouldn't be how many deposits I have?”

“I won't be poorer than you, I don't care how much money you have.” Jade Jinyuan looked aggrieved. Yes, he is a super rich second-generation, and his brother is a big chaebol, a rich son born with a golden spoon. Will you be short of money?

“Livia, you don't care about Naven's thoughts, right? He doesn't care.” Lina continued to drink, and I grabbed her glass. She really couldn't drink anymore.

“Don't mention Simon, now Naven seems to be angry.”

“When you get angry, get angry. Naven is really stingy. Brother RonRon is a lawyer. It's professional instinct to find his weakness. He can fight back!”

Lina and Jade Jinyuan were uncomfortable, I took off my slippers and smoked her: “Aren't you stupid, if Naven really fights back, do you think Simon can stand up?”

“So, are you protecting Brother Boat?” Lina had a beef ball in his mouth, and his cheeks were bulging like a silly hamster.

I was too lazy to tell her, wiped my mouth and chased it out.

Smith's garden is very large, divided into East Garden and West Garden, which are full of precious flowers.

It's not that Smith's mother loves flowers, she just thinks that the garden full of precious flowers looks very good.

My mother loves to grow flowers, and there are many precious flower species in the house, some of which are directly moved from our flower garden.

Therefore, there is the shadow of my mother in the garden of Smith's house. I like to come here very much. Every time I come to Smith's house, I sit in the garden for an hour.

I found Naven by a flowerbed in the East Garden. He was sitting on a stone bench. I thought he was smoking, but he was sitting alone and did nothing.

There was a street lamp behind him, projecting his sitting still tall and straight on the ground.

I walked over: "There are mosquitoes here."

He turned his head and glanced at me: "When I come to the garden to breathe, it smells like hot pot."

I forgot that Naven has a slight habit of cleanliness. I looked at his bottom: "I thought you would put a handkerchief underneath when you sit on a stone bench."

He didn't answer me. I saw his cigarette case on the stone table. A thin cigar was smoked but not lit.

“Why didn’t you smoke? I thought you would come here to smoke.”

Although Naven didn’t have any addiction to cigarettes, I occasionally saw him smoke one or two cigarettes a day, not many.

Naven is a person who knows how to control, there is nothing that can’t be restrained.

“The flowers here smell good.” He sniffed: “I don’t want the smell of smoke to disturb them.”

Suddenly, a soft part of my heart was moved. Looking at the big demon in front of me, I felt a particularly complicated and speechless feeling rising in my heart.

Naven looks moody, but in the depths of his heart, he has special details.

I sat down opposite him and felt the fragrance of the flowers with my cheeks.

He suddenly asked me: “What kind of flower is this, do you know?”

“Evening fragrance.” I said.

“Is that evening fragrance that Teresa Teng sang?”

“There is only this kind of nightflower. If the nightflower sung by Teresa Teng is really the flower of nightflower, then this is it.”

Naven looked back at the flowers in the flower garden: “It turns out that the evening lavender looks like this, like a daffodil.”

“You also know that narcissus is really rare.”

“Why can’t I know about Narcissus?”

“I think you should be someone who doesn’t like flowers.”

He looked at me with eyes as cold as the night: “Don’t look too one-sided.”

I sat in the garden with him for a long time without mentioning Simon.

I think I will go to Simon to have a good chat when I get better. My marriage with Naven does not require any intervention.

There are mosquitoes in the garden. Naven occasionally frowned. I asked him if a mosquito bit him. He sneered, “What mosquito dares to bite me?”

However, he obviously scratched his arm when I was not paying attention.

I don’t recruit mosquitoes. When I was with Lina, the mosquitoes bit her. The biting Linagui cried and howled, saying that her blood is better than my incense, so the mosquitoes bit her and don’t bite me.

The night is very quiet, sitting in the flower-scented garden, my heart is very quiet and peaceful.

The big devil was sitting opposite me, his brows and eyes were gentle, not like him usually.

He put his cheeks on his elbows with his eyes half-empty, not knowing what he was thinking.

He may be relaxing, or he may be enjoying this rare leisure time.

I couldn’t disturb him, but saw a mosquito on the back of his hand, so I stretched out my hand and killed the mosquito.

He suddenly woke up from his dream and looked up at me like a sudden,
“What?”

“Mosquitoes.” I said: “The mosquitoes in the garden of Lina’s house seem to have been hungry for a long time. Now that they have delivered such a large amount of food for free, they are so happy.”

His pale blue silk shirt was solidified with a mass of black and red stains intertwined with each other, which looked awkward.

Naven got up with excitement: “Have you eaten enough? Go back when you are full. Call Jade Jinyuan, or he will be drunk to death by Lina.”

“Hmm.” I also got up and walked out of the garden with him.

This road is a pebble road paved with pebbles. I took off my shoes and walked on it. The smooth pebbles are cool, and stepping on it stimulates the various acupoints on the soles of the feet, which is very sour.

I walked crookedly, screaming in pain, Naven walked by my side and looked at me incomprehensibly.

I didn’t walk steadily and drove forward, and Naven supported me with clear eyes and clear hands: “It’s so painful that I just put on my shoes.”

“Although it is a bit painful, it will be very comfortable after you go back. This will stimulate the acupuncture points on the soles of your feet and act as a massage. You should also take off your shoes and try.”

“I don’t want it.” He flatly refused.

“Let’s give it a try, pedicure may not have such an effect.”

“I never do pedicures, and I don’t like women touching my feet.”

“It’s not only women who do pedicures, but men as well.”

“Do you need to bite the word at this time?”

I didn’t come to quarrel with him. I simply squatted down and patted his ankle with my hands: “Take off your shoes, lift your feet.”

“No.”

“Aren’t you afraid?” I looked up at him. He was already tall, so he looked like a giant.

“It’s useless to use the radical method.”

“I think you are afraid, you are afraid of pain.”

The distance is a little far away, I can’t see his expression, but he still took off his shoes and stepped on the gravel road with his bare feet.

We walked forward with our shoes. He is tall and heavy, and the heavier he weighs, the more pain he gets.

He walked very slowly, and I looked back at him: “If it hurts, just call it out.”

Chapter 186

“Who said I hurt?”

“Then you are still walking so slowly?” I stretched out my hand to him: “Come on, I’ll take you, and you will walk more steadily.”

“Are you afraid that you might fall yourself, like just now?”

Well, whatever he says.

However, he reached out and took my hand and walked forward with me.

It feels very strange, I actually walked barefoot on the gravel road with Naven so harmoniously.

The air was quiet as if any creature was asleep.

I enjoyed the peace, Naven suddenly said, “Livia.”

“Ok.”

“My hand is holding your hand...”

“Hmm.” I don’t know what he is going to say.

“The other hand is holding shoes...”

I knew he had nothing to say, I turned my head and looked at him: “Neither do I, what advantage do you think you can take?”

I thought he was very annoyed, but who knew he laughed.

He also laughed out loud, his laughter was so special, echoing in the lonely night wind.

I got goose bumps when he laughed and looked at him inexplicably.

However, there is something very strange rolling in my chest, I can’t press it hard, I don’t know what it is.

I looked at him blankly, not knowing when he approached me, and then the hand holding the shoe held my cheek and k*ssed me.

The bright moon was in the sky, the shadows of the trees smashed, and in the air filled with the fragrance of evening scent, a handsome guy like Naven was k*ssing me.

I think the shadows of the sword pine trees towering into the sky are as ethereal and beautiful as the clouds at night. They cover my eyes, but when I close my eyes, Naven's appearance appears more clearly in front of me.

I tried to open my eyes, but he closed his eyes, and the street light was off, but I saw his eyelashes flashing slightly.

My heart was flashing, beating restlessly in my chest.

Tonight, at this moment, it's kind of beautiful.

It wasn't until the plastic end of the laces of his sneakers poke my face that I woke up from this dreamlike feeling.

I pushed him abruptly, and he dropped to the ground without standing still.

On the cobblestone pavement, it was summer, and he was wearing very thin pants, and he let out a low scream.

I hurried to pull him, sorry: "Who told you to touch my face with your shoe, your shoelace stabbed me to death."

"I thought you would condemn why I k*ssed you the first time."

"Yes, why did you k*ss me?" He didn't say I forgot.

“How do I know?” He looked at me more inexplicably than me: “Maybe the moon tonight is beautiful, and you look a little more beautiful under the moon.”

If I knew he was so mean, I wouldn't pull him up.

“You k*ss me if you are beautiful?”

“It means I'm not GAY!”

“Then I will ask you.” I still have a lot of doubts without asking him.

“Where do you have such a strong thirst for knowledge?” He despised me very much, but he still held my hand firmly and walked forward slowly.

“On the day you learned that Russel was going to get married, why were you so irritated and ran to climb the mountain after drinking so much wine? After climbing all night, I was almost exhausted.”

“Which time?”

“It was such a tragic night, don't tell me you forgot.”

He carefully recalled: “Oh, why do I have to do with Russel when I drink and climb mountains? He is just my assistant. Will his marriage affect my mood?”

“But, you advised him not to get married on the phone.”

“Yes, he doesn't love his fiancée, so why marry someone else? A marriage without love is cruel to each other.”

I looked at him intently, and motioned to him to look at myself first when talking about others.

He was stunned for a moment and said, "Aren't we just bloody examples?"

"I thought that because Russel was getting married, you were in grief."

"There was a party that night, and a person I despised most in college actually cooperated with me, and I couldn't refuse it yet." He confided without paying attention.

"Huh?" I was very excited by this reason: "Why can't I refuse?"

"Because his offer is so tempting." He shrugged: "It makes no sense for me to have money and not earn it?"

"You can't conquer your greed, and you still use me to vent your anger." I was speechless: "If I knew this was the reason, I would not accompany you to climb the mountain."

"Is there always something in your women's mind? Love and women are the most overlooked part of my life for me."

"Oh." I nodded: "Congratulations, you succeeded in becoming the number one person with unfeeling love."

"Victory is not martial." He shrugged and looked into the distance: "Why is this gravel road so long?"

"Are you afraid of pain?"

"Who said that?" He sneered: "You are not afraid, am I afraid?"

"Okay." I answered him happily: "Then keep going."

After that, Naven still didn't finish walking the gravel road. He asked the driver of Jade's family to pick up Jade Jinyuan on the excuse that Jade Jinyuan would hang up after drinking. I took care of Lina and asked her to go back to the room to take a bath and sleep. Then we went back.

Naven drank and couldn't drive. He called the driver and we sat in the back seat.

Half an hour's drive, the night was deep, mainly because the moonlight and night breeze were very gentle tonight, and I fell asleep shortly after getting in the car.

I slept too hard, I don't know how I got out of the car or how I went to sleep in the room.

When I woke up the next morning, I was lying on the big bed, changed to my pajamas, and seemed to have taken a shower. My hair smelled of fragrant shampoo.

I didn't lose my memory last night, right? I have no impression at all.

Naven is not in the room, but looking at the side of my bed, there seems to be traces of him having slept.

Did he go for a run again when he got up so early?

I got up to wash and called silly by the way.

It came slowly and stood at the door of the bathroom: "What is the maid?"

Although I am very upset, it always calls me that way, but there is nothing wrong with it.

“How did I get back last night?”

“By car.”

“I mean, how do I get into the room, how do I take a shower and sleep?”

“My male god hugs you upstairs, you fell asleep.”

“No.” I immediately corrected its speech disorder: “How can I survive if I die? This is because I slept deeply.”

“It’s not bad.” It turned around proudly: “I’m going to prepare breakfast.”

“Then how did I take a shower and change clothes?”

“The male god said that I was a boy and would not let me into the bathroom.”

“Are you a boy? Your voice is that of sister Zhiling, you say you are a boy?”

“My setting is for a man.”

“Ha, ha.” I now know that the silly setting is a male: “Then you are not male or female? Boys still use the voice of sister Zhiling?”

“I can switch the voice.” It was anxiously about to jump: “My voice can be switched to male next week, very MAN.”

I was in a great mood and drove it out: “Order breakfast.”

Chapter 187

After I washed and went out, I didn’t see Naven after walking around the house. Where did he go in the early morning?

I asked Silly, it refused to tell me properly: "I don't know."

"Then he went out?"

"do not know."

I was furious, and when I looked up, I saw Naven's figure flashing across the corridor.

It just happened that breakfast had not arrived yet, so I hurried to find him.

I went upstairs, he was no longer in the corridor.

I opened the door from room to room to find him, and finally found him in the study.

He stood by the window with his back to me, not knowing what he was doing.

I called him: "Naven."

He snorted dully: "Yeah."

"When did you start?"

"It's been a while."

"Why in the study?"

"My pleasure."

"Russel has set breakfast, it will be delivered later, go downstairs to have breakfast."

“I’m not hungry.”

I thought he was a bit weird, and I walked over to him: “Why do you keep talking to me with your back?”

I put my hand on his shoulder and turned to his front: “Hey, why are you wearing sunglasses?”

It’s strange, there is no sunshine this morning, and there is no need to wear sunglasses at home.

What happened to him?

He took my hand down: “It’s none of your business.”

“What’s wrong with the eyes?” I tiptoed and took off the sunglasses from his face.

His eyes were red like rabbits, and the edges of his eyelids were a little swollen.

“Why are your eyes red and swollen?”

He took the sunglasses from my hand and put them on again: “Be careful I kill your mouth.”

“Why do your eyes get swollen? See a doctor if they get swollen?”

“It’s okay, as soon as I eat crabs.”

It turned out to be a seafood allergy, so I don’t understand: “Do you know why you are allergic to seafood?”

“I thought I was all right.” Although he looks handsome in sunglasses, is it a bit silly to wear it in the house?

“Then take some medicine or use some medicine.”

“No need, such a small matter.”

“You still wear sunglasses for trivial things, why do you not like going to the hospital so much, are you afraid?”

“Take care of yourself.” He took me out of the study.

Naven is really weird. What he fears is unnecessary in my opinion. He is not afraid of what is really terrible.

Moreover, he hates taking medicine, but what should I do if my eyes are red?

We sat at the table and had breakfast. He was drinking porridge with sunglasses. I was worried that he would drink the porridge into his nose.

“Naven.”

“What are you doing?”

“How many days do you have red and swollen eyes?”

“One week.”

“We will go to Sun Island in those two days. Do you plan to wear sunglasses all the time?”

“I had to wear sunglasses when I went to the sea and the island.”

“Will direct sunlight be worse for your eyes?”

He drank the porridge in two mouthfuls: “I’m a bit busy with work, you entertain yourself.”

He took a sandwich and ate while walking, and walked out of the restaurant.

Naven has gone to the study, I think he is hiding from me, not letting me always pay attention to his eyes.

What kind of psychology is this person?

Is it because the big devil has been doing it for a long time and is not used to letting anyone see his weakness, so he has to do everything perfect?

As I was eating breakfast, I was thinking about it, and suddenly I remembered the evening scent of Lina’s house last night. The petals and stems of evening scent can not only be used for cooking, but also as medicine.

Tuberose has the effect of reducing swelling and inflammation, and is particularly effective for eyes.

I called Lina immediately: “Hey, are you up?”

She groaned: “Why does my head hurt so much?”

“Who made you drink so much wine last night?”

“It’s over. I drank all my dad’s out-of-print collection. He will definitely peel me when he comes back.”

“No, I asked Aunt Luo to hide them all. Afterwards, all you drank were beer mixed with champagne.”

“Ah.” She stopped crying immediately: “Livia, you actually used fake wine to fool me.”

“If you are not afraid of death, go and drink now, and I will not stop you.”

“You think I’m stupid, my parents came back on Monday. By the way, today is Saturday, why are you calling me? I have to go to bed again.”

“Go to your garden and pull out ten nostrils for me. You want to uproot them. I want them all.”

“Why? Why do you want to pull our house’s Ye Lai Xiang?”

“If you let you go, you can go!”

“My mother will beat me to death when she comes back.”

“Evening lavender is not a particularly expensive flower, so I won’t be able to get it when the time comes.”

“Why do you want Ye Laixiang?”

Talking to Lina is really troublesome, and I’m almost exhausted: “By making medicine, Ye Lai Xiang can reduce swelling and improve the purpose.”

“What’s wrong with your eyes?”

“It’s Naven. He is allergic to crabs and his eyes are swollen.”

“Why are you treating him so nicely?” Lina whispered, as if changing clothes: “Oh oh oh oh.” She suddenly yelled, “Livia, shouldn’t you be, shouldn’t you be... “

I was upset when she called: “What’s the matter?”

“Couldn’t you be,” Lina cried strangely, “were threatened by him again? Did Naven abuse you again?”

“When did he abuse me?” I should have known that Lina’s brain circuit is different from others, and the heart that I mentioned just now fell back calmly.

“Okay, I’ll pull it for you, how can I give it to you?”

“I can’t drive, you bring me here.”

“Oh.”

Lina is really a good friend and is responsive to any request from me.

However, she is a little fool with all grains.

Fortunately, she made a video call to show me before sending it to me. In the video, she held a lot of flower stems in her hand and held it up to me: “Livia, look, I pulled a lot. Naven is not afraid of falling into the crab pile.”

I looked at her sympathetically: “This time, when Ma Smith comes back, I will tell Naven that you will live in his villa to hide from the limelight.”

“What’s wrong?”

“What you pulled is not night lavender, it’s hydrangea! The blue hydrangea, a rare species in the past few years, you are dead, godmother’s favorite flower.”

In the video, Lina’s face is like ashes, and the flowers in his hand are scattered on the ground.

She cried: "Why didn't you say it earlier?"

"I sent you the picture, who told you not to look carefully? Besides, you don't even know the flowers in your garden?"

"I'm dead, my mother is stingy, she will definitely strip me."

"Don't be restless, wait for your gardener to plant it back, you should be able to live just after pulling it out, you move the camera over there, can you see it, the light yellow kind, the bushes, it's night It's incense, I really convinced you."

Lina asked her home gardener to help her hold her mobile phone, and then broadcast the whole process of her evening lavender.

I waited for her at the gate of Naven's villa, and saw Lina's car approaching, and beckoned her to stop.

From the depths of the car window, her head was full of interest: "Get in the car and lead the way. I want to see what Naven's eyes are swollen?"

Chapter 188

"Save it!" I reached out to her: "You give me the flowers first."

"I'll send you in."

"Farewell." I firmly disagree: "You will laugh at Naven when you see him."

"Knowing that he will be allergic and still eating, how greedy he is, I am going to laugh at him and make him unable to hold his head in front of me ever since."

“Sister-in-law.” I was scared to death by her: “Why don’t you stop, Naven is already tolerant of you, you hurt the back of his head, and slapped him, he didn’t even treat you. how.”

“Hey, yes!” Lina leaned on the car window, excited: “Why? Isn’t it?” She widened her eyes: “Naven is interesting to me?”

“Ha ha.”

“Should I tell him that he is not my food, hit him hard, hahaha.” She leaned forward and closed with a smile.

I opened the car door directly, and she put the flowers in the bag and threw them directly on the back seat.

I took the bag and closed the door: “If you are free today, go to Simon and persuade him to revoke my divorce suit.”

“Why don’t you want to divorce Naven?”

“Please.” The brain hurt by Lina early in the morning: “It’s not that I don’t want to divorce Naven, but Simon’s point is wrong. They are not GAY at all, I made a mistake.”

“Then just make a mistake!”

I picked up the pebble on the ground and threw her, Lina screamed and surrendered: “Okay, okay, I’ll go and talk to Brother Boat!”

I held the flowers and walked to Naven’s villa. I can wash the petals and mix them with flour to make a cake. The stems of the flowers are mashed into mud. The medicine I put on Jade Jinyuan last time also has some cool and detoxifying powder, which can be mixed together. External application.

I think that if it were ancient times, I might be some kind of doctor woman. I have always been interested in these things.

When I was making flower cakes, Russel kept watching and asking me what to do. I said making Ye Laixiang cakes, but it said it was not fragrant at all.

I have something to say to a robot with no sense of smell.

I made the pancakes, adjusted the concoction, and knocked on the door of Naven's study. He answered me: "In."

I went in with the tray, and he sniffed: "It smells good."

"Well, flower cakes." I put the tray on the coffee table, and then passed the flower cakes to him: "Eat it, it's clear and detoxifying, and it's delicious."

He pinched a piece with two fingers and studied it carefully: "What is it made of?"

"High-gluten flour."

"Only flour?"

"A few condiments."

"What are the pieces inside?"

"The petals of night lavender."

He was startled: "What?"

“Don’t be afraid, most of the flowers are edible. Evening lavender also has the effect of medicated diet. It is very useful for your eyes. Fresh food is not inferior to medicine. Try it and it is delicious.”

He looked at me hesitantly: “How can you make bread?”

“You can eat and eat.” I picked up a piece encouragingly and stuffed it into my mouth.

The entrance is soft, I didn’t deep-fried it for fear of getting angry, it was just steamed, and the special fragrance of tuberose would be stronger.

When he saw that I had eaten, he threw the piece in his hand into his mouth, and I yelled to him: “You want to chew, you want to chew, you will choke yourself to death.”

He chewed quickly and swallowed after chewing.

“It’s not that bad, don’t take medicine like that.”

He finished eating and looked at me blankly: “It’s delicious.”

“Yeah.” I pushed him a bowl of soup: “It’s also made with nightflower soup, and the duck eggs are clear.”

He took a sip with disgust, and then ate a plate of cakes and a bowl of soup.

I was very relieved and took out my mashed concoction: “Take off the sunglasses and I will give you medicine.”

“What is this dark thing?” He immediately resisted.

“It’s the flower stem of night lavender. I added some cold-blooded Chinese medicine powder, which is good for your eyes. Apply a little, so your eyes won’t swell and hurt again later.”

He was dubious: “The flower of Euphorbia can be eaten and used as medicine. Is this flower so kind?”

I was almost laughed at by him: “Most of the flowers that smell good, its usage rate is very high.”

“Can’t smelly flowers work?”

“Everything is not absolute.” I took off his sunglasses, and he did not resist stubbornly.

“Close your eyes, the potion will seep into your eyes along the edge of your eyes, but it doesn’t matter, it can enter your eyes.”

He lay down on the sofa, obediently, like an obedient child.

But he was very nervous, his hands clenched into fists tight, as if he would punch me if he didn’t pay attention.

I found Naven’s cuteness again, because he was afraid of injections and medicine.

He closed his eyes, really nervous.

I don’t know how to relieve his tension, so I can only caress his forehead: “It doesn’t hurt, it’s clear and comfortable.”

“Come on.” He hummed in a low voice, “Extending your head and shrinking your head is also a knife.”

“Is it just taking medicine? It’s the same as going to the practice field.”

I stroked his slightly hard stubble and changed the subject: “Your hair hasn’t grown yet?”

“Cut it again,” he said.

“Are you going to keep your head flat?”

“They are handsome anyway.”

Although very conceited, he was telling the truth.

His mood seemed to calm down a bit, I reached for the small medicine bottle and dipped the cotton wool with the medicine, and he became nervous again.

“Livia, what are you doing?”

I’m afraid he will knock down my medicine bottle if he moves around, and I’m in vain because Isaac is very useless.

I didn’t know what I was thinking, so I suddenly bent down and k*ssed his smooth forehead: “Don’t be afraid, it’s very comfortable.”

His forehead was cold, and my lips touched his forehead for a moment, as if I felt an electric current flowing between my lips and his forehead.

I immediately raised my head, but Naven seemed to settle down instantly.

My hands trembled slightly, and I gently smeared his eyes with concoction.

The turquoise concoction was absorbed by his eyes instantly, and he lay quietly, with a little bit of concoction on his eyelashes.

I reached out to remove the concoction from his eyelashes, and he suddenly took my hand.

Then, he held my hand and k*ssed his lips. I wanted to shrink, but didn't.

“What are you doing?”

“Did you not k*ss me just now?”

“I am afraid that you will move and appease you.”

“Do you use this method to comfort people?” He suddenly sat up.

“Don't move, you have to lie down and let the concoction enter your eyes.”

He closed his eyes: “What question did I ask you just now?”

“Nothing, don't talk nonsense.”

His eyelashes trembled slightly, and the cyan concoction around his eyes seemed to be coated with eye shadow, which was strange but not ugly.

Naven, a strange human being, is not ugly no matter how you make it.

“I'm still very nervous.”

“So what?”

“I still need to be comforted.” He pointed to his forehead: “You can comfort me again and calm my flustered heart.”

Chapter 189

“You have to lie down.”

“Then you comfort me.” He was like an unreasonable preschooler.

I hesitated for a while, well, he couldn't see it anyway.

I leaned over, holding his cheek, his face was slightly hot, like a big stove.

His eyelashes are curled and curled, and his nose is straight and straight. Naven is really good-looking, and his good-looking is good for seeing people's hearts.

Whether you like beautiful men or tough guys, Naven seems to meet the standard no matter how you look at it.

His character is surly, but his appearance is the standard of popular lovers.

People of all ages and men will find it to look good.

I looked at him, a little confused.

I don't seem to hate Naven anymore, or, have I hated him before?

My lips were close to his forehead, and I was about to k*ss him. Suddenly Naven's head broke free from my hand, his face moved up a bit, and then my lips just hit his lips.

He frowned slightly, and squeezed a word between our lips and teeth: “Well, Livia, you k*ss me secretly.”

I was furious and wanted to struggle but was pressed on the sofa by him.

His k*ss is different every time.

Sometimes it's like squally rain, sometimes it's gentle.

This time, with his eyes closed, he was very gentle. Although he pressed me on the sofa, his body did not press on me. It was like doing push-ups. The body was suspended, and I was tired and panicked for him.

My heart is beating and beating in my chest, tumbling and tumbling, tumbling and tumbling.

It's like the kind of heart disease.

After stirring until the end of the long kss, *Naven leaned his head on my shoulder and muttered, "kss me."*

I should have replied, but not this time.

He lay next to me like a child, and we both lay on the sofa very crowded, he put me in his arms and would not let me fall.

I actually fell asleep in his arms, listening to Naven's heartbeat, I felt safe.

I woke up in bed, Naven was sitting on the sofa next to the bed, watching the computer.

I found that I was very dead recently when I slept, and I didn't even know that he carried me to bed.

I sat up on the bed and looked at him blankly: "What time is it?"

He looked at his watch: "Five in the afternoon."

No wonder I was hungry, and the relationship just passed away in a day.

I went over and looked at his eyes: “It seems to be much better, not so red.”

“Well, it doesn’t hurt much, how can it be so effective?”

“You have to believe in the power of Chinese medicine.”

“I think it’s a witch doctor. You can heal me with some flowers.”

“Don’t worry about what method you use, as long as it is useful is a good method.”

He shrugged and agreed.

I was hungry: “So hungry.”

“What to eat?”

“Yeah.” I thought for a while: “I want to eat pizza.”

“Okay, let Silly to order.” Naven rang the bell and asked Silly to order pizza. I ordered several flavors and asked Silly: “Can you finish the meal?”

“You can help me eat.”

“I don’t have a stomach bag.”

“No,” I said, “You don’t have a mouth.”

I laughed and walked away silly and depressed.

I don’t know how good it is to bully a robot, it’s so cool and ecstatic.

My pizza was delivered soon, and I didn't expect Naven to not eat pizza.

"Are you allergic to cheese?"

"How can there be so many weird allergies?"

"Then why don't you eat it?"

"Just simply don't like to eat."

I watched this super picky eater: "You are simply picky eater. If you were born in Ethiopia, when you didn't choose food, you wouldn't be so picky."

"But I was not born in Ethiopia." His answer was crunchy.

I recommend him to eat barbecue pizza: "His barbecue pizza is very delicious, the meat is very tender, and it is full of gravy."

"I eat salad." He held up the tuna salad I just bought with pizza.

"There is seafood in it."

"I'm just allergic to crabs, fish can be eaten."

"You can't eat the medicine you are using now. Eat pizza." I stuffed a piece of pizza into his hand.

"Why do you force me to eat like grandma?" He looked at me with a pizza in his hand: "Grandma loves me. What are you doing?"

I was speechless: "Uh, I ordered too much, I don't want to waste food."

He was holding the pizza as if holding a bomb, and he looked left and right and looked: "Then I will eat it."

He stuffed it in his mouth and chewed, I was afraid he would choke to death.

I handed him a drink and he looked at the red, green and green inside: "What is it?"

"Guava grapefruit juice."

"It's terrible." He took a sip.

"How come?" I ordered this, it was delicious.

I leaned over and took a sip into his straw without thinking, "Well, what a good drink."

He looked at the straw and looked at me again. I thought he would mind: "I'll change you a straw right away. I'm sorry, Lina always uses my cup and my straw. I'm used to it over time."

"That means." He tilted his head and analyzed: "I and you are *kssing indirectly, so are I kssing indirectly* as well?"

"Don't think so, I'll change one for you."

He protected his drink and avoided me: "Livia, you have to remember, you k*ssed me twice today."

Cut, somehow, he looks so funny.

The domineering aura of the past disappeared.

I suddenly remembered a sentence he casually said to Lina yesterday: "I am only 26 years old."

The 26-year-old Naven has become a great demon that everyone fears.

Naven, who has never eaten pizza, ate two barbecue pizzas and two full cheese pizzas. Finally, he extended his claws to my durian pizza. Because durian is hot, I only let him eat one.

"You don't like pizza?" My soul asked.

He said with certainty: "Aren't you afraid of waste?"

I was speechless.

The medicinal effect of Ye Laixiang should not be underestimated. Two days later, Naven's eyes were already good, and he was going to Taiyang Island the next day. He brought several sunglasses to show off with me.

"Global limited edition."

"Why is there always a limited edition?"

"I don't like the same as others use."

"Then many of the gimmicks of the products nowadays are hits, so you can't sell them anymore."

"Different customer groups, I am different from them." He lined up the sunglasses: "Unis*x, if you like, I can give it to you."

I took a look: "I don't use it."

“The sun on the sea is very dazzling, you must wear sunglasses.” He chose one for me: “Here.”

I took it and saw that he seemed to have something similar: “This is not a couple model, right?”

“What kind of couple style?” He sneered, his eyes gleaming: “You think too much, eh, have you packed?”

Chapter 190

I pointed to the open suitcase on the ground: “Here, that’s it.”

He walked over and turned over, very disgusted: “You will take these to the island? Are you planning to go to the countryside to experience life?”

“Where do I know you and I will accompany you to Sun Island? I was not prepared for you to pull out of the Jade’s house!”

He frowned: “I will ask Russel to bring some clothes.”

“No, let him send it every time, I’m sorry.”

“In this way, I will accompany you to buy.” He took my hand: “Go, let’s go shopping.”

“No more.” I struggled, but he was still dragged out of the room.

Naven is a public figure, and no one knows me when I go out alone, but it’s different when Naven is by my side, with a 100% return rate.

The problem is that he is still holding my hand, I struggled, and he held it tighter: “By the way, PR.”

“I’ll help you clarify in a few days, no public relations.”

“By the way.” He took my hand and walked into a famous store: “You should like the clothes here.”

He has a good vision, and I really like it.

I asked him: “How do you know I like it?”

“Girls who have the same taste as you use a net on this road.”

I don’t expect to hear anything good from his mouth.

The clerk came to greet us immediately, and when she recognized Naven next to me, her voice changed with excitement.

“Mr. Jade?”

“Take that row of clothes to my wife to try.”

“Too many.” I whispered, “Joe bought me a lot of clothes last time.”

“When did this happen?”

“Two or three weeks ago?”

“It’s out of date.” He told me righteously.

I was speechless: “My clothes from the year before last are still wearing, you said that they were out of date two weeks ago.”

“How can you promote the economy like this? Anyway, you are now the true wife of the chaebol.” He squeezed my shoulder and stuffed the clothes the clerk gave me into my arms: “Go try.”

I was pushed into the fitting room by him. The colors and styles that Naven picked for me were all very beautiful, and there was a small hollow design where I wanted it.

But I couldn't reach the zipper, so I could only call the clerk to help me pull it at the crack of the door.

Soon someone pushed the door in, and I turned my back to the door: “Excuse me.”

“No trouble, willing to help.”

Why is Naven's voice?

I turned my head in astonishment, and he was standing in the fitting room grinning.

“What are you doing?” I covered my chest: “Why did you come in?”

“Why do you want to cover it, where I haven't seen you? I took a bath for you that night.”

“What night?”

“The night I ate hot pot at Lina's house.”

I drank and fell asleep after the wind blew. I was vaguely impressed. I always thought that I washed it myself.

“Why are you taking a bath for me!” I was ashamed and angry, and the Hong Kong and Taiwanese accent came out.

“What you eat is all hot pot flavor, how do I hold it to sleep at night?” He was confident.

“Why are you hugging me to sleep!” So many clerks outside here are watching, what does it count for him to run in?

I started pushing him, but he was pulled into his arms.

His breathing suddenly became short, and his embrace was a little hot.

“The small space in the fitting room can easily excite a man.” He whispered to me, the breath blowing in my ears.

My heart beats wildly, shrinking in the corner.

He opened the hair on my face with his hand, and then approached me: “The light inside is dim and it is suitable for one thing.”

“Naven, don’t mess around.” I was so frightened that my heart jumped.

He suddenly started rolling up his sleeves, and then pinched my chin with one hand: “Such a rare opportunity, of course, can’t be let go easily, you see, Livia, this occasion, of course, is particularly suitable for...” He paused Pause, stretch his wrist in front of me: “Look at my watch, not only can it be waterproof, but it also has night vision. Isn’t it great?”

what?

I didn’t react for a while, and I was ready to be used by him.

He wears a sports watch on his wrist. In a dim environment, the hands on the dial are luminous, which looks very nice.

“You let me look at my watch?” I looked at him like an idiot.

“What do you think?” He put his hand on the wall innocently: “It’s a watch, do you think too much?”

There is a teasing smile on the corner of his lips. I’m sure he did it on purpose and purposely frightened me.

I rolled his eyes and slapped his wrist: “You’re great, a watch that can see night.”

“If you want, I will give you one.”

“I don’t have the habit of running at night, so I don’t want it.” I turned my back: “You help zip up and get out.”

He just helped me to close the zipper.

When we both came out of the fitting room, we felt that the shop assistants looked at us differently.

I was embarrassed and complained to Naven in a low voice: “It’s all you, why stay in it for so long?”

“They are nervous.” Naven’s voice is not loud or small: “Even if I have to do something in the fitting room, am I the one who will be done in such a short time?”

I poke him with my elbow and he caught it firmly.

I found that I occasionally violent Naven, not only did he not get angry or fight back, but he was also very happy.

Now public relations still need to spare no effort, doesn't he care about what others think of him?

I stopped in front of the full-length mirror, and the shop assistants gathered around: "Wow, Mrs. Jade, you are really beautiful in this dress."

Naven watched strongly with his arms on one side: "You don't need to flatter, I will buy the clothes my wife tried."

"It's really good-looking. Mrs. Jade has a very good figure. In fact, few people's temperament can set off this skirt. Mrs. Jade wore it just right."

Suddenly Naven saw the hollow of my waist and stretched out his hand to touch it: "What is this?"

"Designer's special design."

"What else can the current designer do besides digging holes in clothes?" Naven sneered.

Maybe I'm used to it and didn't think much, but the staff were very scared.

"I think it looks pretty." I said, "The finishing touch."

He frowned and examined: "Well, you can wear it at home if you like."

"Why wear it at home?"

"Who are you going to show to?"

This kind of lines is really enough. Is it necessary to show the clerk so hard?

I tried until I was half tired, and then I refused to try.

Naven is still happy: "I don't see that you look pretty in those clothes."

"Do you think it's fun? If you like it, just ask a bunch of models to let them wear them for you."

He took my waist: "They won't let me pull the zipper for them."

"So you can't show your watch with luminous function?"