

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 191 – 200

Chapter 191

Naven actually laughed, and the smiling shop assistants stepped back hand in hand.

Don't talk about them, I have never seen Naven laugh so loudly. He can see his posterior molars, which are still very white.

What brand of toothpaste does he use and why are his teeth so white?

"Do you often wash your teeth?" I asked him suddenly.

"No, it's just a natural foundation." He never changed his face when he praised himself.

"Heh." I can only express my attitude with a sneer: "I'm so tired, don't try."

"Well, these are all wrapped up." Naven turned to the shop assistants and said, "Pay the bill."

Naven went to check out, and I went back to the fitting room to change my clothes back.

When I came out of the fitting room, I heard several shop assistants whispering while packing the clothes we bought.

"Naven is very kind to his wife, and I'm so envious."

“What do you envy, Naven is gay, all of this is fake and acted!”

“If I were to be me, even if I knew it was acting, I would be willing.”

“You don’t know how miserable it is to be a co-wife. You don’t pay attention to it under the same roof. This is for us outsiders. In private, I’m sure Naven will not look at her more. “

“Then she is pretty pathetic.”

“What’s so pitiful, they all get what they need.”

I have been standing aside. Someone saw me and immediately stabbed the people around him before they shut up.

In fact, they are talking about Naven, it’s none of my business, right?

Anyway, Naven and I will get divorced one day, and we will return to Smithlu Smithlu. I care what others say?

But I was still a little unhappy, and suddenly felt that I had a special mission.

I walked over and stood in front of them: “There is one point to clarify.”

“Ah, Mrs. Jade, what’s the matter?” They looked up at me.

“Naven is not gay, it’s me who played pranks with him. He has nothing to do with Russel. He likes women.”

“Of course, of course.” They nodded like garlic: “We didn’t say anything, we understand.”

“Don’t talk nonsense about things that are unclear. I know the best in my heart whether Naven is gay or not. Don’t use false information.”

“Well, we got it.”

They simply agreed on their lips, and I knew that they certainly didn’t think that way.

“Mrs. Jade, the clothes are packed, please leave an address, we will deliver the clothes to your house.” They changed the subject.

I turned around to ask Naven the address of his villa. When I turned around, Naven was leaning against the bar and looked at me with a smile.

I don’t know if he heard the conversation between me and the shop assistants just now.

After he paid the money, we walked out of the shop.

He said: “Let’s go buy others.”

“Why don’t you move the entire mall to Sun Island?” I am disappointed: “I don’t want to buy it anymore.”

“What affects your mood?” He tilted his head and stared at me: “Because the clerk said I was gay?”

“It’s not my business?”

“Unexpectedly, someone so persuaded you would know to help me speak?”

“Oh, the world needs warmheartedness.”

He suddenly grabbed my shoulders: “Being so good, reward you, and invite you to eat supper.”

Seriously, I’m really hungry.

“Let’s eat French food.”

“No.” I am really not interested in Western food: “I would rather go back to eat instant noodles.”

“You haven’t pursued your life so much?” He licked his lips: “What do you want to eat, I can leave you alone.”

This was sincere, and I immediately jumped for joy: “I want to eat roasted corn, roast gluten, roast beans, and roast kidneys.”

“I can’t think of any restaurant with these.”

“I don’t need a restaurant. Remember the barbecue street where Dr. Xu drove us to the hospital last time I fell to the back. Every one is delicious.”

“Lina took you to eat these things?” His brow furrowed.

“Have you never had a barbecue?”

“Have been to Brazil for BBQ.”

“Our barbecue in Greater China has our own taste.” I haven’t eaten it for a long time, and sometimes I really miss it. If I eat too many dishes that are too delicate, and occasionally eat a rough barbecue, I still find it delicious. .

I dragged Naven to eat barbecue. Before I entered that street, I saw fireworks swirling around in the night sky. It was very real and very lifelike.

Naven drove around looking for parking spaces: “This is so full, how can I stop?”

“Which one are you going to eat, the boss will naturally help you find a parking space.”

A fat lady rushed out from the roadside and greeted us with enthusiasm on Naven’s car window: “Boss, go to our house to eat, our lamb chops from Inner Mongolia are very fresh.”

“I don’t eat lamb.” Naven said righteously.

“Why don’t you eat anything?” I gave him a blank look and said to the fat aunt, “Can you help us find a place to park?”

“Of course, come on, the open space in our backyard is very big.”

The fat aunt took us to their backyard, and we could park.

“Passing through our yard, there is a barbecue stall in front.”

Naven parked the car, and I proudly showed him: “Look, I said that?”

“In order to increase business, I have tried my best.”

The fat aunt led us to the barbecue stall and shouted all the way: “Boss, your car is expensive, you really have the ability, you are so young, so you drive such a good car, isn’t your father rich?”

The fat aunt thought Naven was the second generation of the rich, but she did not know that she was walking by the city’s largest chaebol.

It is estimated that even the fat aunt would not think that the big chaebol would come to eat their barbecue.

I sat down at the greasy low table, Naven Xichu like a telephone pole beside me.

“Sit down.” I looked up and saw his neck hurt.

“Why is this stool so short, I can’t sit down.”

There are so many problems with him, I went to hold his hand: “An, you will be a little bit short, the barbecue stalls here are like this.”

“Are the people who come to eat barbecue so short?” He sat down with long arms and legs, his long legs really nowhere to be placed, looking like a big octopus.

“Keep your voice down, don’t offend people. If you want to be heard by others that you can’t eat and walk around, people drank a few bottles of beer here, the whole world belongs to him, whether you are a big chaebol or not.”

“When it comes to fighting, I’ve never been afraid of anyone.” He used two fingers to pinch a tissue to wipe the table, this damn cleanliness.

“Have you watched the costume court drama?”

“what?”

“The prince and emperor there, the masters who accompany them in the dance practice can’t beat them individually. As a result, they will die as soon as they meet an assassin.”

“You mean, I fight with others because they let me?” He stopped cleaning the table and looked at me uncomfortably.

“Do not rule out this possibility.” I said.

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He said his, I ticked off the menu and ordered what I wanted to eat.

Lina said that every barbecue on this street is delicious, and you will not step on thunder if you eat any one, so I just order what I like.

Corn is definitely the point. It is the kind that is worn one by one. It can be roasted at 360 degrees. It is charred and crispy, especially delicious.

The fat aunt didn't mean that their sheep is particularly good, so I ordered a lamb chop. The past few days I ate like rabbits, but they didn't have good meat.

There are also corn sausages, large gluten, and grilled oysters. I drool just by reading these words.

After I ordered it, I remembered that Naven was sitting across from him. I knocked on the table to interrupt him, otherwise he would wipe the legs of the table with a tissue.

“Have you wiped enough?”

“I suspect they haven't wiped the table since they opened.”

“Eating here is not about the environment, but about the taste.”

“Eat the taste left by the guests on this table?” He smiled harshly.

I kindly asked him: "What do you eat?"

I handed him the menu: "I ordered a lot, what else do you want to eat? Would you like me to introduce it to you?"

"No." His head shook like a rattle.

I stretched out my hand and called for Aunt Fatty: "I eat spicy, the more spicy the better."

"You still have injuries behind your back." He reminded me.

"I'm just a bone fracture, not a wound, it doesn't matter." I suddenly thought of Naven: "Forget it, let it be less spicy."

I have to consider the body of the great chaebol.

During the time when the barbecue came up, a few girls sat down at the table beside them, dressed very coolly, with their hair dyed colorful.

I covered my ears in advance, and Naven looked at me in surprise: "What are you doing?"

Before he finished his words, he heard the girls exclaiming: "Oh, look, that handsome guy is so handsome."

"He is familiar, is he a star?"

I have a foresight, knowing that as long as a girl sees him, she will exclaim.

He took out the sunglasses and put them on, I tugged at his sleeve: "Did you put on sunglasses at night, so that not only women, but men will look at you."

He took off his sunglasses without a hassle, and didn't know where he took out a pair of gold rim glasses and put them on.

I have seen Naven wear glasses, which are rimless, and the gold-rimmed glasses are still the first time he wears them, and they have a sense of sight.

Good-looking, abstinence, heartbeat.

He looks good in everything he wears. Once I heard my secretary Ruan Ling chatting with other colleagues to Naven, saying that he would look good even with an iron pot on his head.

The fat lady asked us what drinks to drink, and I said that I drink chocolate soy milk and Arctic Ocean, so one bottle of barbecue is definitely not enough.

I made my own proposal to Naven: "He drinks Vitasoy, which also tastes like chocolate."

"I don't eat chocolate." He immediately vetoed it.

"How can you have so many things you don't eat?" The big chaebol is really hard to serve: "You are not a dog. Dogs can't eat chocolate. You can."

"It's not that I can't, I don't like it." He was so angry that he messed up the logic.

In this smoky fire, Naven, who was sitting opposite me, was still so ungrounded.

As the night got deeper and deeper, the business of the barbecue booth became more and more popular. The tables next to us were full, most of them were girls, and they were transferred from other barbecue booths, which made the fat aunt happy. The tooth is out of sight.

Naven is just a golden watch. If they spend some time with him, they will know how difficult Naven is.

The lamb chops came first. The large fan of lamb chops was just cut into each rib, but not chopped. If you want to eat, you can only eat like a whole one.

The lamb chops are crispy on the outside, sprinkled with sesame, pepper, salt, cumin and chili noodles, and you are immediately intoxicated by the intoxicating taste.

I pulled a bone to Naven: "Hey, just eat like this, it's very delicious."

"Don't eat lamb."

I wished to knock him to death with the bones of the sheep in my hand: "I ordered too much, and you will waste it if you don't eat it."

"It's not much money anyway."

"Knowing that you are rich and the enemy, even if you buy this street, it's nothing great, but after wasting food, you will go to hell and eat chaff all the time. Do you know what chaff is?"

He silently looked at me threatening him, and said nothing.

"The kind of things that pigs eat, now pigs don't eat them anymore."

"It's terrible," he was expressionless and unmoved: "If you don't eat, you don't eat. If you want to eat, eat as soon as possible. I have been lucky enough to sit here with you."

"No one invited you." I don't know why I and anyone are humble and polite or even a little bit embarrassed, but in front of Naven, I feel ashamed.

Why am I suddenly not afraid of him?

It seems that Naven is also a paper tiger, not as terrible as external rumors.

The lamb chops are fragrant in the hands, and they will not taste good when cooled.

I don't have time to continue quarreling with Naven.

I ate two lamb chops in a row before our drink came.

The handsome man who brought the drink directly bit off the cap of the glass bottle with his teeth, and put a straw in front of us: "The beautiful girl is chocolate milk and the Arctic Ocean, and the handsome boy is Vitasoy chocolate flavor."

It's just a bit greasy to eat. Drinking a sip of the iced Arctic Ocean, I want to burp up my head when it is refreshing.

I saw Naven stand up, and I asked him, "Why are you going?"

"I'll get two bottles of Dutch water in the car."

"Hello." I grabbed his thumb: "You drink and see Vitasoy."

"He opened the bottle cap with his teeth."

"What's the matter? He didn't touch your bottle, why is he so hypocritical?"

The person who is used to eating French guo restaurant is so difficult to serve: "Do you think those western restaurants are really clean? The famous foie gras is also It's just the liver of a goose with fatty liver."

He stood up to pay more attention, and the girls across the street stretched their heads to look at him.

Under pressure, he had to sit down, reluctantly: "I want to change a straw with you."

"What are you doing?"

"He just pinched the mouth of my straw with his finger, yours did not."

"I drank it."

"It's better than he's pinched it." He forced me to change the straw, then inserted it in and quickly sucked it.

I have nothing to do with this robbing robber, but he looks cute while drinking Vitasoy through a straw.

Maybe it was too fragrant. He took a grain of sesame seeds with chopsticks and put it in his mouth to chew.

"Take a bite of meat, it's delicious." I held the bone in front of him again: "It won't die if I take a bite. It's boring to eat by myself."

He reluctantly took a bite, and I can guarantee that I saw the light in his eyes brighten, and he definitely didn't hate the smell.

Then, I gnawed off four ribs, and he gnawed off two.

Later, when the roasted oysters and other barbecues came up, he would not be awkward, and he would eat more happily than me.

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He complained that the oysters were not fresh enough and the varieties were not good enough, so he ate a dozen.

“The restaurant will definitely not put so many garlic and fans to roast, which will destroy the umami taste of its own oysters.”

I looked at him coldly, and stretched out my hand to call my brother to order another dozen: “It’s not delicious, why do you eat so much?”

“Taste.”

“Oh, you have a heart.” My eyes rolled to the sky.

When I saw him pushing my grilled corn, I suddenly felt that I was guilty.

I actually took the noble son Naven to the barbecue stall and made him eat so much mess. I wonder if his stomach will suffer if he is not used to these things?

However, when he quickly ate half of the dozen oysters that came up, my guilt disappeared immediately.

Naven can eat more than I thought.

In the end, Naven and I walked with our stomachs in their hands. When I tied the seat belts, I felt that I couldn’t tie them, so Naven helped me tie them.

“Your hometown is flooded. The refugees are here? Eat so much?” He still complained about me. He didn’t eat less.

“It’s delicious, isn’t it?” I said.

With a serious expression on his face, he drove the car out of the barbecue street: "The environment is poor, the sanitary conditions are poor, and the surrounding air quality has also deteriorated and needs to be rectified."

"You are not the Health Administration, the tube is so wide."

"I want to buy this street and develop it into a western restaurant in the future."
He smiled gloomily.

"I don't have to wear the pants guaranteed." The chaebol is terrible, buying a street is like buying cucumber and cabbage.

Anyway, if you are full, you will be in a good mood.

Although the barbecue smell on my hair, I washed it several times before washing it off.

Naven was already asleep when I dried my hair and went out.

It's rare for him to fall asleep in front of me, with his palms lying sideways under his cheeks, calmly like a doll.

I also lay down beside him and looked at him with my palms under my face.

I seem to be used to sleeping in the same bed as Naven.

It seems to be used to quarreling with him.

Get used to seeing him arrogantly, and then roll his eyes.

Get used to him talking about me, but he gently put on my coat.

Naven and I will get a divorce one day. I don't know at that time, am I used to it?

Suddenly I was in a mess, and the things I had eaten in my stomach were fighting.

The beans are beating the corn, the corn is racking with the chili, and the oysters and lamb chops are torn apart.

Just like my heart, one more glance at Naven will make it messy.

When my heart wasn't so confused, I realized that I stretched out my hand to touch Naven's face.

I took it back quickly, my fingertips burning.

Why touch his face?

I do not know.

I turned around and closed my eyes.

The profile of Naven was projected on the wall, completely covering my profile.

Suddenly feel very safe.

I don't know when I fell asleep, but when Naven went in and out of the bathroom and woke me up, I watched the clock at half past three.

I sat up on the bed and Naven just walked out of the bathroom.

I saw him clutching his stomach, his brows were frowning.

“what happened to you?”

He sat down beside me, just sat down and stood up and rushed to the bathroom.

“Could you have diarrhea after eating too much barbecue?”

He shut my question out, it seemed like that.

Naven, who had never eaten these things before, had eaten so much. Suddenly, he would not be able to take it in his stomach, and he had eaten a dozen and a half oysters. He said that the oysters were not fresh and he ate them.

I was waiting for him at the door of the bathroom, and he came out from the inside with a startled look.

His face is so ugly, his lips are white.

“Go to the hospital.” I said.

“No.” He resisted like a conditioned reflex: “It’s just diarrhea.”

“You will be dehydrated. Don’t forget that you have to go to Sun Island tomorrow. You have been on the boat for so long. If you’re on the boat so badly, you might die in a foreign land.” I was almost infected by Naven. Speaking has become so mean.

He was too weak to argue with me and lay on his back on the bed.

I tugged his hand: “Go to the hospital, you can’t do this, the diarrhea must be treated.”

As soon as his hand was hard, I was pulled down to the bed by him, and almost beat him to death.

He pressed my head to his chest: "That damn barbecue."

"Who told you to eat so much at one time, and also drank three bottles of Arctic Ocean. You don't need to do this if you haven't eaten good things." I struggled out of his arms. He didn't want to go to the hospital, and I couldn't just watch him pull to death. .

He grabbed my hand: "Why are you going."

"I'm going to find the medicine box. You don't want to go to the hospital to take some medicine."

"Look for Russel."

He didn't say that I had forgotten that there is such a low-level creature in the house, oh no, it is not a creature.

I called Russel: "Your master has diarrhea, do you have medicine?"

"Physiological diarrhea or psychological?"

As soon as I opened my mouth, I knew I couldn't count on it. I honestly went to the medicine box and found a sudden stop in it.

I broke two pills and stuffed them into his mouth: "If you take this or take it, you have to go to the hospital."

He swallowed and lay on the bed with his eyes closed.

I filled him with water, but he refused.

“If you don’t drink water, the pill will stick to the wall of the esophagus, and it is difficult for the medicine to be effective.”

“You are like in a martial arts movie.” He opened one eye to look at me: “The heroine gives the unconscious hero a medicine and pours it in with her mouth.”

“I only use a funnel.” I took a sip of water when he picked up the cup angrily. He suddenly stretched out and grabbed my arm and pulled me down towards him. The cup in my hand rolled to the ground grunting. Fortunately, there is not much water in it.

His lips met my lips accurately, and the water in my mouth slowly flowed from my mouth into his mouth before he could swallow it.

Naven’s appetite is really heavy. When people watch martial arts movies, they all watch knights and heroes. The heroine is tender and the plot is ups and downs.

He is good, but he is concerned about which method the heroine uses when pouring medicine on the heroine.

His throat surged and let go of me contentedly: “So and so.”

When Naven was sick, he was still so abhorrent.

I watched him suddenly speechless.

Naven fell asleep after taking the medicine, and didn’t toss about it in the middle of the night. It seemed that Jade Liting was really useful.

The next morning, I was woken up by the alarm, and I had an appointment with Mira to arrive at the pier at nine.

Rovandel also opened a route to Sun Island, now it is very convenient, no need to go to neighboring cities.

Naven was still asleep, he was holding one of my arms, and I couldn't shake it off.

I patted his face: "Naven, we are about to get up, we are going to set off."

He opened his eyes, and suddenly stretched out his arms to hug me, and buried his face in my arms: "I'm sick, I want to sleep for a while."

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Naven sometimes looks a little like a kid in front of me, the kind of unreasonable making trouble.

I managed to get rid of him to wash, and when I washed and changed clothes, he was still lying in bed.

I thought about it and squatted by the bed: "If you really don't want to go, I will tell Russel, don't go today, you have a good rest, I am going to Mira today."

He closed his eyes, and I turned around and went to the coffee table to call Russel on the phone.

As soon as I got the phone, I heard movement behind him, turned around to see that Naven was already up, and strode to the bathroom to wash.

Depending on the situation, he is not too serious, walking like flying.

Russel drove to pick us up, and at a glance, he saw that Naven's face was not pretty: "Mr. Jade is sick, his face is very pale." Russel whispered to me.

“Well, it’s not a big problem, just eat too much barbecue diarrhea.” I said.

Russel stared at me in surprise: “Mr. Jade has barbecue? What barbecue?”

“It’s the kind of roadside stall.” I’m so proud that I can actually take Naven to have a barbecue.

Russel was taken aback and looked at me for several seconds: “Mr. Jade never eats roadside stalls.”

“So he has diarrhea, and he doesn’t have any antibodies.” I shook my head and sighed, “Just eat a few more times.”

Russel still seemed unacceptable, but he hadn’t talked much, so he didn’t say anything.

Naven has been sluggish, leaning his head on my shoulder. I was afraid that he might tip over, so I dragged his head with my hand. His head is really heavy, and my hands are so sore.

I arrived at the pier soon, and before I got off the bus, I saw Mira standing by the pier waiting for us.

She wore a white dress with flower buds on the shoulders, which was very beautiful.

Mira is the best-looking and least-pretending girl I have ever seen in white, like a white cloud in the blue sky.

Russel got out of the car and helped us drive the door, Naven got out of the car and stretched out his hand to me, and then I jumped out of the car with his hand.

The action was coherent in one go, as if I was used to it.

Naven is still a gentleman outside. Every time I get out of his car, I will hold the door frame with my hand for fear of hitting my head.

Mira came to us. Before I could say hello to her, she looked at Naven and exclaimed in a low voice: "Naven, why are you thin?"

Is Naven thin?

How do I not notice?

I turned my head and observed it carefully. It seemed to be a little bit, and my cheeks were a little sunken, but it didn't matter, it was not obvious.

And I think it looks more character.

"Hi, Mira." His voice was also soft, oh, every time he talked to Mira, he was soft, not like being vicious with me.

Mira was a little surprised when he saw me, but he nodded to me.

Actually, I don't want to follow along either. I don't like to take a boat, so I feel a little seasick and very uncomfortable.

Russel and Naven are walking in front, and Mira and I are walking in the back.

As he walked onto the deck, Naven suddenly stopped. When he turned around, he didn't know who to say to him: "Be careful, there is water on the steps."

I wear high heels and always tremble on the steps.

He stretched out his hand to us. I looked at him in a daze. It was not about holding me, so I didn't stretch out my hand.

Mira stretched out his hand naturally, and I lowered my head to continue walking up, but Naven's hand reached under my nose.

Is he going to hold me?

I looked at Mira in astonishment, and she was astonished as mine.

I was stunned for a moment and stretched out my hand. He took my hand and told Mira: "Be careful."

With my hand in his slightly cold palm, I looked back at Mira.

Her expression of astonishment flashed by, but I saw loneliness and embarrassment in her eyes.

It is of course embarrassing to express the wrong feeling, but I can't express the wrong feeling.

I whispered to Naven: "There is no media here, and there is no need for such meticulous public relations."

"I'm afraid you will throw yourself to death. No one will help me prove my innocence." His hand gripped my hand so tightly that it hurt a little.

We set off soon after we got on the ship. Today's ship is a big ship. Because it is a cruise ship about to be launched, it is very large, and there are no messy young models. Just a few of us, it looks very empty.

The manager of the cruise ship took us around on the deck. Today, the sea breeze was very strong. Although the ship was stable, the people on the deck would float up.

From holding my hand to encircling my shoulder, Naven, I was almost embedded in his arms.

My hair was blowing on his face, he took it off again and again, but it blew it again and again.

He simply caged my hair with his hands: "Did you wear hair loops?"

"Take it." I raised my hand, with a black hair tie around my wrist.

He took it, and skillfully helped me tie a ponytail: "Can I not use a hair tie of fifty cents next time?"

"I don't know where to buy five thousand dollars a hair tie."

"I'll buy it for you." He helped me tie my hair, seemingly satisfied with his craft, and touched my cheek: "Well, it's still pretty good."

I want to see if I can tell him.

I turned my head and found Mira standing aside and watching us all the time.

Uh, did Naven and I be too close just now?

Should I explain to Mira, we are just doing it for others!

The manager took us around the deck and then took us to the cabin to see the rooms.

“It’s as big as Titanic.” I said to myself.

When Naven heard it, he immediately bent over and looked at me: “Don’t you only see cruise ships in movies?”

“So what?”

“One day, you will be ashamed of your integrity.”

Humph, I ignored his humiliation to me.

After humiliating me, he was very proud and inspected comfortably.

Although the boat was walking smoothly, it was on the boat after all, and I don’t know if it was my psychological effect. I felt a little shaky and dizzy.

I asked the captain: “Where is my room, I want to go to rest first.”

“What’s wrong with you?” Naven looked back at me: “Sickness?”

“Well.”

“Russel has medicine, you go back to your room first, Russel, you go and bring it to Livia.”

“Ok.”

The captain took me to the room, Russel helped me get the medicine, Naven and Mira continued to inspect.

I followed the captain and took two steps to look back at them.

Naven is tall and tall, with a slender Ron and Poetry. From the back, he is a pair of Bi people.

Now, Naven's emotional world is not so complicated.

He and Russel are not like that, so he just loves Mira with all his heart.

The captain was calling me: "Mrs. Jade."

I immediately turned my head: "Oh, sorry."

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I didn't expect that the room was so big and luxurious, almost like a five-star hotel.

I thought the yacht I took last time was very luxurious, but the yacht and cruise ship are still incomparable.

I sighed, Russel came to give me the medicine, and poured out two pills for me: "This medicine is very effective. After taking it and sleeping, I won't feel it at all when I wake up."

"Thank you, you are so careful, and you still bring medicine."

"Mr. Jade asked me to take it, saying you were seasick."

"Don't put gold on Naven's face, how can he be so kind?"

Russelqian smiled with me peacefully, watching me take the medicine down.

"Then you take a break."

Russel went out and I was in bed. Actually, the boat was very stable. I always felt it was shaking.

I fell asleep and had a dream.

I dreamed that our ship had encountered an iceberg sunken like Titanic, with only one lifebuoy. Naven gave it to me and then sank by himself.

I woke up screaming, Naven was by my side, looking at me in surprise: "What's the matter?"

I was in a cold sweat, and I sat up, my heart pounding in my chest.

"Why call my name and shout so harshly?" He stared at me.

He is so fierce, how could he leave me the last gleam of hope, I'm afraid that at that time, it would be a good thing if he didn't kick me away!

I breathed for a long time before I could breathe well: "I had a dream."

"What dream?"

"Dreaming." I looked at him with a pale face: "Our ship sank, you took my lifebuoy."

He listened calmly, without any expression on his face: "No wonder you just called my name and gritted your teeth and cried. Are you afraid of this?"

Did I cry?

I touched my face, it seemed to be a little wet.

What did I do? I had a nightmare and even cried myself.

“Heh.” He disapproved of my nightmare: “The boat won’t sink. Even if it sinks, I won’t use your lifebuoy. Because.” He stood up from my bed and looked at me grinningly: “Morning I kicked you into the sea before the boat entered the water.”

I can’t count on him, I rolled over and closed my eyes depressed.

What am I talking about, Naven is such an annoying ghost, a big devil, and I even had a dream of him becoming a good person. How could he give me the lifebuoy?

Go dreaming!

“I have a small meeting with Mira, and you too.”

The nature of Naven’s workaholic has been exposed again, and meetings are held all the time.

Fortunately, I don’t feel uncomfortable anymore. I took the medicine and slept again. Now I feel comfortable physically and mentally.

I got up and went to a small conference room with Naven. I said it was a small conference room, which could hold a dozen or twenty people.

They are scoring their initial impressions of the cruise ship. Mira gave me a questionnaire: “Livia, you also fill in, your opinion is very important.”

I don’t think I’m very important. Thank you Mira for treating me like this.

I drew a hook on it indiscriminately, until Naven hit my head with a pen: “Livia, do you want a smoking room?”

Uh? I pay attention to the one I drew. It says, what do you think about the ship's no smoking room, please tick if you wish.

I don't know what I'm thinking, so I ticked it silly.

Although I am absent-minded, I cannot lose my momentum.

"Although I don't smoke, many tourists smoke. I think there can be a smoking room."

"You can smoke on the deck, what smoking room do you want?"

"Why do you have this? There must be a reason for it."

"The one who gave out this questionnaire is a fool."

"I got this questionnaire together with Assistant Russel." Mira said.

I held my arms to see how Naven was round, but he looked complacent:
"Continue with the meeting."

Oh, turn the topic aside.

I tried to concentrate on the meeting, but the central air conditioner above my head made me so cold. I held my arms and moved to Russel's side. Feeling that it was still windy, I moved to Mira's side, my arms still chilled.

When I finally sat next to Naven, the air conditioner felt like a tornado, and the wind was blowing against me wherever I sat.

Naven stopped the meeting and looked at me: "Are you feeling the uncomfortable sitting in each chair?"

“The air conditioner is chasing me to blow.” I sneezed and quickly pressed my nose with a tissue.

Maybe it's seasickness, the body is a little weak, and the wind is very cold.

He frowned, and I felt he was very impatient with me.

He said to Russel: “Turn off the air conditioner and pour her a cup of hot water.”

Russel stood up immediately. Actually, I don't need him to say that I think Russel will do it too. Russel is very attentive, much more attentive than him.

In fact, the cabin was a bit hot and there were no windows. After the ventilation fan changed the air, I was a little embarrassed: “I'll go to the room to get a jacket, and you can just turn on the air conditioner as usual.

“Are you trying to hide from the meeting?” Naven dropped me with a paper ball, and pointed to the seat next to him: “Sit down and take notes.”

It's not elementary school students who are in class, and they have to take notes.

There is no air conditioner in the room and it is a bit hot, and I noticed sweat oozing on Naven's forehead.

I kindly handed him a tissue: “Or turn on the air conditioner, you seem to be very hot.”

“Do you have to worry about the air conditioner?”

“You can turn the temperature higher. Ah, I have an opinion about the air conditioner,” I finally have the right to speak: “I found that the air conditioner can’t face upwards. It is very uncomfortable to blow on people.”

“It seems that you can only mention the problems that auntie cleaning can find.” He raised his chin at Russel: “Write down her opinions.”

Naven slapped me everywhere, which really made me very upset.

The meeting was finally over. I remembered to take my notes seriously, and showed them to Naven very happily: “My handwriting is pretty, right? I was the head of the calligraphy club in college.”

“You can quit your position as president and become a clerk.” He sprayed me coldly.

I was so angry that when we were alone together, we were still in harmony, so as soon as the flute and poems were there, my status would be lost.

There is still a long distance to Sun Island, and I will not arrive until the next morning after sleeping overnight.

Dinner is on the deck. There are a variety of seafood, fruits, vegetables, and red wine on the long table. There are colored lights around the railings. The afterglow falls on the white lace tablecloth. The beauty makes people reluctant to breathe, for fear that their breathing is too loud. Loudly, destroying the beauty.

There are only two chairs beside the long table. I think about it, it is probably from Naven and Mira.

Anyway, I didn’t have much appetite for seasickness, so I went to the kitchen and took a bun to the stern to sit down and watch the sunset while eating.

Russel sat down beside me and handed me a drink: “You only have this for dinner?”

Chapter 196

“Eat simple for dinner, and live a long time.” I took a sip of the drink, which was sour and sweet.

Russel looked at me, the bright clouds in the sky reflected in his eyes, and a splendid scenery appeared in his eyes.

Why is the beauty of Russel’s eyes?

Naven is the purgatory on earth, and his eyes are always burning with flames, which are enough to burn people to ashes.

“There are a lot of seafood for dinner, as well as very fresh lobsters. Let’s go to the table and eat!”

“Don’t bother them.” I said, “I personally think that big lobster is not as delicious as crayfish. Why do people always like big things?”

“This question,” Russel bit the straw, and the red straw marked his lips brightly: “Ask everyone, everyone has different standards of love.”

“Russel.” I always wanted to ask him a question: “Since you don’t like men, what kind of woman do you like? If it wasn’t me who made trouble, would it be possible for you to fall in love with Ke Meishu?”

The afterglow shone on his hair, reflecting his uncombed bangs in red.

He didn’t answer right away. I thought I was too abrupt, so I could ask people such questions properly.

“Excuse me, am I talking more shallowly?”

He smiled and shook his head with me: “I am thinking carefully. This question must be answered solemnly. Although I didn’t believe in love at first sight at first, Ke Meishu and I could not like her after seeing her several times, so I thought The possibility of falling in love with her is even smaller in the future.”

“In the beginning, I didn’t believe in love at first sight, but now, do you believe it?” I quickly grasped the flaw in his language.

Russel’s smile is as gentle as the mottled and beautiful Caixia in the sky: “Yes, I believe that love is at first sight in the world, no matter who the other person is or what identity.”

His tone was so gentle, so gentle that my heart was intoxicated with it. I watched his side face that was radiated by Caixia: “Then what you mean is that you have a love at first sight in your heart now?”

The little pear vortex on his lips is full of intoxicating smiles. I have never seen Russel smile like this.

“Is it a girl?” I asked him carefully.

He smiled softer: “Of course, I don’t like men.”

“Sorry.”

I finished gnawing on my bun and drank the juice, but I was not full yet.

I put the glass on the deck, then bent my legs and hugged my knees with both hands. Fortunately, I was wearing a long skirt, no matter what sitting posture was.

The corners of my skirt were blown by the wind. The skirt on my body was chosen by Naven for me. It was a light blue long skirt. I was just standing by the railing and was almost submerged in the color of the blue sea.

Russel and I were also very comfortable staying quietly. Russel's aura was gentle and not domineering.

I always feel lonely when I'm alone, and two people feel noisy, but Russel is different. With him by my side, his aura does not interfere with anyone.

I stared at the setting sun in a daze, expecting it to fall from the surface of the water, like falling into the sea.

I haven't seen the sunset, but Naven's voice resounded above my head like a thunderstorm: "I found the whole ship and almost asked the captain to call you with a loudspeaker, but you are hiding here."

The peaceful beauty was broken by Naven. I looked up and he stood by the railing and changed his clothes.

With a light blue silk shirt and white loose trousers, he was not obtrusive at all in the beauty of the sea and sky, as if he had melted in.

Naven doesn't speak or get angry, he is a painting himself.

However, as soon as he spoke, his cold and ridiculous tone immediately destroyed everything, the power of the atomic bomb.

I stood up, but who knew it was a full burp, and immediately looked at him blankly with my hand over my mouth.

His brows furrowed tighter: "You just stole fish from the sea here?"

He didn't say anything good when he opened his mouth. In fact, I was not full. The hiccup was because I was scared by him.

"I just ate a bun."

"What bun will you have for dinner?"

"What I just ate was dinner."

He looked at me inexplicably: "When did you become a seagull? Eating bread is a meal." He beckoned to me: "Come here, have dinner, and Russel, with us, the whole ship Just the four of us."

"Aren't there many waiters and sailors, manager?" I asked.

He stared at me fiercely: "Would you like to call the entire crew of the ship to eat together?"

What did he do so fiercely, I obviously saw only two chairs beside the long table before walking away consciously.

The big devil has spoken, can I still be with me?

I carried the corners of the skirt and walked in his direction. This skirt is too long and inconvenient. If I step on it, I might fall into the sea.

Russel was very considerate to help me with the corners of my skirt and holding my arm. I didn't thank him because we were very familiar.

As soon as I looked up, Naven's gloomy face that didn't match the beauty of the sea fully caught my eyes: "Would you like to call the waiters over to carry your skirt?"

It was Russel who helped me but not him, why is it so vicious?

Before I boarded the boat, I thought that my relationship with Naven was gradually getting better, how come it became clear when I got outside.

It seems that there are only two of us in his villa. If he offends me, no one cares about him.

What a man who kills the donkey.

He raised his chin at me and motioned me to take his arm. I had to look back and thank Russel, and then took Naven's arm.

He suddenly pinched my finger, and then pinched me, I was about to call out in pain.

"Why are you pinching me?"

"Are you giving me a chance to create Mira with Mira?" He lowered his head and looked at me obsessively: "Why don't you send Mira directly to my bed?"

"I'm not a pimp, besides, your back hasn't healed yet. I'm afraid you are weak."

"Then you might as well try to promote the market by yourself at night?" His face looked like a smile, but his expression was not particularly pleasant.

I don't know where to offend him, and he is suddenly unhappy.

I sympathize with Russel very much. Naven's moody and irritable must be difficult to serve, and his companion is like a tiger, and the ghost knows when he is suddenly upset.

Mira was already sitting on the left and waiting for us. She changed her skirt. It was no longer white, but a light blue off-shoulder dress. The shoulders were designed with ruffles, revealing her beautiful shoulders, which was really beautiful.

Why, Naven and Mira are paired with couple costumes, I just found out.

With such a beautiful beauty, why bother to bring me and Russel here?

Oh, I saw the waiters serving the dishes with their trays. It turned out that Naven made it for others, but he just pulled us over to recharge.

The other person helped me pull away the chair like a dog, and I sat next to him, and he also thoughtfully helped me spread the napkin on my lap.

I reluctantly thanked him, but he took the opportunity to wipe my oil and squeezed my thigh with great care. If he goes down a little bit, it will be the knee-jump reaction zone, to see if I don't kick him to death.

Chapter 197

I am a little embarrassed to see Mira, I always feel that I disturbed her and Naven together.

I can see that Mira still likes Naven very much. A proud girl like her is full of love only when she looks at Naven.

I don't understand Naven's thoughts, but I can see the flute and poems.

Since I was young, I have been observant of words and opinions, and my mother said that I understand other people's hearts and get along better.

Therefore, I have never been able to understand Naven, and we have been in dire straits.

“These are all made by the chefs on the ship. They are the Michelin chefs we invited, and the chefs have five-star certificates for Chinese food.” Russel introduced us.

The table is full of dazzling arrays, which seems to make people coveted.

I found that there were curry crabs and typhoon fried crabs, both of which looked delicious.

As soon as I was about to sandwich the curry crab, Naven greeted everyone enthusiastically: “Livia will also cook this dish.”

“Really?” Russel raised his head with interest.

“It’s quite unpalatable, Livia, you can also eat the chef on our cruise ship. What is the difference between you and him.” He grinned and put a cut crab into my bowl. “

I can’t wait to throw him away with the crab in my bowl, the curry sauce that lost his face.

This person is so good, he ate no less than anyone else that night, but now he is here to demean me.

I bit the crab angrily, but my eyes rolled on the crab’s tongs.

There were tongs for gripping crab claws on the table. Naven opened the crab claws cleanly with the tongs. With a creak, the large tongs were opened, and the flesh was exposed.

I don't know who he is for, I always feel that he is not so kind to give it to me.

However, he can't eat it by himself. I kindly remind him: "You can't eat crabs."

"If you want to eat it, just say it straight." He dangled the corner of the crab claw meat with two fingers: "I have no reason to serve you."

"I didn't say to eat."

As soon as I finished speaking, his crab meat was put into the bowl of Mira: "Try the craftsmanship of our master."

"Thank you." Mira smiled and swept across me lightly, like a feather swept across my face, a little itchy, a little prickly.

Mira looks like a painting when eating, and I think it won't be too ugly for me to eat.

Since I was a child, my mother taught me that girls don't need to be pleasing to the eyes when they eat, but they must pay attention to their manners.

Because girls themselves are beautiful, you can't let your own actions affect your own beauty.

The chef's craftsmanship is excellent, and every dish is delicious.

But Naven seemed to have nothing to eat. He couldn't eat crabs, so he extended his magic claws to the prawns.

The shrimp was surprisingly big, almost the size of a whole palm.

I saw his chopsticks reach the prawn, and stepped on him under the table.

He immediately turned his head and looked at me in irritation, not too loud, and almost said to me in the volume of his lips: "What?"

"You can't eat seafood, your eyes will be swollen like bulbs."

"Then what shall I eat?"

"Eat bread and salad."

"There will be steak later."

"Beef and mutton are hot, you forgot that you had diarrhea only last night? By the way, have you taken any medicine?" I searched through my packet and found out the medicine I brought. This is an anti-inflammatory medicine. I don't pull it now, but I need to take some anti-inflammatory drugs to consolidate the effect.

I slapped the pill into his palm: "Eat plain water, don't drink any drinks."

"I don't take medicine." He raised his hand to throw it into the sea.

I am angry: "I do it for your own good."

"Thanks, no need." He really raised his hand and threw the pill into the sea.

Kindly treat it as a donkey liver and lungs, I turned my head, and accidentally saw Mira always looking at me.

She looked at me with a strange look, as if it contained a kind of questioning and disdain.

She felt that I was seducing Naven, attracting his attention endlessly.

Well, since Naven doesn't appreciate him, why should I care about him.

He can't get out of the bathroom just at night, and his eyes are swollen like monkfish in the deep sea. What is it to me?

I succumbed to eating, fed myself and went back to take a bath and the sea breeze, and finally went to bed. Don't be too leisurely, why bother?

I stopped paying attention to Naven, and a few times there was a crab tongs meat in the bowl, and Naven's chopsticks flashed back in my bowl.

I don't want his crab meat, I can eat it myself.

I coldly returned the meat to him: "No, you can eat it by yourself, and then your eyes are swollen like a lighthouse."

I was really angry, and a little bit boring.

I really don't want to show anything in front of Mira, but just take care of Naven habitually.

Oh, he is the male god in all women's hearts, why should I care about him?

He doesn't appreciate it if he is full.

I know he will be very annoyed if I don't want his crabmeat, but it doesn't make sense that I have to accept it when he shows me a favor.

He is not the King of Yama, as long as I don't keep him in my heart, he will not be so scary.

I ate the whole meal with a cold face, and then the chef came to listen to Naven's opinions.

I wanted to leave the deck to take a shower. The chef told me, “Mrs. Jade, there will be desserts later, please wait a moment.”

“I am full.”

“Taste a little bit. I hope Mrs. Jade and Miss Livia can give us some suggestions and opinions.”

Of course, I can't refuse the chef's request so sincerely. Obviously, the buttocks have left the chair and sat back again.

My heart is in a mess, like a cloud blocking my chest.

I was not so angry before. Lina often said that my belly was too heavy.

Cora once gave me a gift from my father. It was a very expensive and beautiful dress. I planned to wear it to Lina's birthday party, but Cora cut it in a mess with scissors.

I cried for a while, but didn't tell anyone that I didn't feel angry at Cora when I saw Cora.

I know she hates me, and I know the relationship between us, she can't like me.

But why is my tolerance for Naven zero?

When I was full, I used a fork to mash the leftover shrimp in my bowl.

After the chef talked with Naven and the others, he went back to prepare desserts. Mira politely said that she went to the bathroom, and Russel went to the kitchen to inspect. Naven and I were on the table.

I still ignore him, I plan to ignore him like this.

I kept asking myself why, why bother with him, why bother with him, why bother with his stomachache if he doesn't take medicine?

When I was competing with myself, Naven suddenly patted me on the shoulder.

I turned my head angrily: "What are you doing?"

He stretched out a hand to me and spread it out: "Look."

Chapter 198

I looked into his palm and saw a small white pill lying in his palm.

"What do you mean?" I didn't react for a while.

"The anti-inflammatory medicine you gave me, I didn't throw it away." His expression was sincere.

"What do you mean?" I still didn't respond.

"I drank soda just now, thinking about eating later, to tease you." He squeezed his eyes at me, and now it's dark, the colored lights entwined on the railings are already on, and all the light is gathered Naven Jade's eyes were so bright, brighter than the stars in the sky.

I was stunned, confused, and even sinking into his eyes.

"I'll eat it now." He threw the pill into his mouth, and stretched out his tongue to show me the pill and lay firmly on his tongue: "I drink boiled water."

He picked up a glass of water, and swallowed the pill in a gulp. Then he stretched his tongue to show me that the pill was gone: "I have eaten it."

He was behaving like a child who was pleased with his mother, or a little boy who was pleased with his companions.

At this moment, he is Naven Jade, but he is not like Naven Jade.

I just feel that the dark cloud blocking my chest gradually disperses, and the sun shines from behind the dark cloud, covering my entire chest.

I was still there, and he touched my cheek: "Are you angry?" It means being angry.

But I still had to say something wrong: "Where is it."

"Why do you eat the whole meal with a calm face when you are not angry? Beware of indigestion."

"You are so vicious, and you curse me for indigestion."

He laughed and suddenly caught me. His hand was kissed on the back of his hand: "I'm joking with you, I don't know you will be really angry. However, I have never seen you angry, kinda." He tilted his head and tried to say: "Like an octopus, With a bulging face."

"There are many creatures with bulging faces, why should it be octopuses?"

"You don't like octopuses? They are cute."

"Only you think octopuses are cute." Did I make peace with Naven Jade?

At this time, the dessert came up, made like a round ball.

Naven Jade picked up the lighter, and I was astonished: “

You need a lighter for dessert.” “You hide a little bit back.” He turned on the lighter and lit the thin twist in surgery, and then a small flame burst out. Then the outer shell was opened one after another, like a flower, revealing the red heart-shaped dessert inside.

So beautiful, and so romantic.

But the mouth has to be dead. The duck’s mouth is hard: “Cheesy.”

“Velvet cake.” Naven Jade handed me a small spoon: “Try it.”

“Are you sure there will be no mechanism in it?” What do I think Will Naven Jade tease me?

“No, it’s for food.”

I hesitated to touch the cake with a spoon, and Naven Jade suddenly shouted: “Bang!”

I was so scared that I dropped the spoon and threw it into Naven Jade’s arms. , His villain hugged me and laughed: “Livia Ron, your courage is really smaller than shrimp.”

I bit his neck badly, and he yelled at me to let go.

I bit a round tooth mark on his neck, very relieved.

He touched his neck: “Give me the mirror.”

I took the mirror out of my bag and took a

picture in his hand: "Here ." Somehow, I am not worried about what Naven Jade will do to me.

He looked at his neck with a small mirror, and touched it with his hand. He didn't look angry at all, and he was a little proud: "The first time I saw someone biting such a round tooth mark, Livia Ron, are you? It's a special function."

"Forget it, come on, give me your hand, and I'll bite a watch for you."

He really stretched out his hand to me, then I'm not welcome.

I grabbed his arm against his wrist and bit down hard. He inhaled in pain. I bite hard for several seconds before returning my hand to him: "Hey, watch."

He raised his hand and looked carefully. : "Well, it's really round."

"It's not a good pointer, I'll draw it for you later."

A pen appeared under my nose: "Draw now."

He wanted to draw, I took off the cap and gave it to him The watch strap and hands are painted on the watch. I know how to draw anyway, and it looks pretty.

Naven Jade asked me to paint very quietly. I finished the painting and asked him to

admire my masterpiece: "Look." He was looking at me with bright eyes.

In his eyes, there seemed to be stars, boats, waves, and waves.

There was too much content in his eyes, and I was instantly lost.

He looked down at his watch seriously, and then smiled.

His smile is like a lamp at night, which instantly illuminates the surrounding scenery.

“I have a watch, Livia Ron.” His smile is so childish, I have never seen Naven Jade like this.

In front of me, he seemed to have gradually lost the impression he had given me before.

Violent, indifferent, ruthless...

He is even soft and cute at this moment.

He turned his wrist over and showed it to me: “It looks good!”

“Well, of course it looks good when I bite.”

“Unfortunately, I can’t glow in the night.” He sighed regretfully.

“Next time I put some phosphor on you, it should have the same effect.” I started to eat the cake, it was very creamy and delicious, and it was so delicious.

Naven Jade looked at me eating with his cheek in his hand: “Livia Ron.”

I hate it when people call me when I eat, and I am so annoying.

“Why?”

“You, aren’t you angry anymore?”

I was taken aback and looked at him.

He looked at me with shining eyes: “You are not angry anymore, right?” Does he care if I am angry?

Isn’t he in public relations?

His public relations content also includes whether I am angry or not?

The sea is very quiet, and there are occasional waves rolling. On this unpredictable sea, Naven Jade makes me even more unpredictable.

I couldn’t study him, but I felt as if I suddenly enjoyed every look Naven Jade looked at me.

There was fire in his eyes, and I inexplicably didn’t care whether the fire would burn me.

Insane, Livia Ron.

I shook my head, shook my head vigorously.

Are you nervous, this is fake, all of this is fake.

Everything on this deck is beautiful after simulating the cruise ship business.

All of Naven Jade’s tenderness and thoughtfulness are nothing more than image public relations. It does not rule out that he and Mira Ron’s flair between him and Mira Ron are deliberately shown for Mira Ron, but not necessarily.

I shook myself very dizzy, and vaguely heard Naven Jade say: “What do you mean by shaking my head, are you still angry, are you?”

I didn’t even bother to eat the cake, so I stood up and wanted to escape back to the room.

Suddenly the music rang, and Naven Jade stood up and stretched out his hand to me: “Beautiful lady, can you dance a dance?”

Chapter 199

I was confused and danced with Naven. Maybe I was seasick, and I was a little dizzy, so he pressed my head to his chest.

“What dance step is this?” I hummed.

“Two steps.”

“Where there are two steps, there are no two steps in the national standard. They are all silly.”

“Broken, just break, don’t you find it comfortable to dance like this?”

Is it comfortable? Comfortable is comfortable.

Relying on the rhythm and inertia of my body, I moved my steps gently, and it was still very comfortable to lie on Naven.

Something on his neck hits me. I looked up and it was a platinum necklace.

In the past, I always felt that men wearing necklaces were a little bit motherly or quack.

But how does it look particularly suitable no matter what Naven wears?

When he saw that I was looking at his necklace, he showed off to me: “My eighteenth birthday, grandma gave it to me.”

“Oh, I thought grandma would give you big gold bracelets.”

“The big gold bracelet is for you.” He suddenly looked down at my wrist: “I remember grandma gave you a jade bracelet, why never saw you wear it?”

“It’s a bit big, and too expensive, I’m afraid it will collapse.”

He grabbed my hand and studied it carefully: “Being thin is a little thinner, Livia, why don’t you get fat after eating so much?”

“Because of being young, the metabolism is fast!”

“Are you showing off your youth?”

“Well, I’m 23.”

“I’m 26.” He said: “The junior boy holds gold bricks!”

“Where is that kind of saying?” I knocked on his chest.

He knocked with me very much, anyway, his chest is so strong that he is not afraid of my knocking.

I looked at his necklace and felt that there was a pendant missing. It would look better if there were more pendants.

I suddenly remembered what I gave Naven as a birthday present.

He wanted me to give the white crystal that I gave to Mama Jade by sculpting flute and poems, but now it's too late.

But I can use a smaller jade carving as a pendant and give it to him.

Naven and I hugged and swayed on the deck. Suddenly, I saw Mira standing on the side of the railing and looking at us intently.

I subconsciously broke free from Naven's arms.

In fact, Mira's eyes are the same as usual, but I always feel that I was doing this as if I was deliberately provoking her, or taking away Naven.

Should I explain to her, this is just public relations?

Naven was very sensitive. When I looked back and followed my gaze, I saw Mira.

I took the opportunity to slip away and went back to the room to take a shower.

I remember that there was a set of carving tools and a good quality jade in my suitcase.

I was afraid that I would be bored on the boat, so I brought these and I prepared to carve anything at will, and now it happens that I can carve Naven.

I took a shower and changed my pajamas, and sat cross-legged at the table to carve.

I am very forgetful when I work, and I don't think about many messy things.

I heard someone knock on the door, it was Russel's voice: "Livia."

Afterwards, Russel called my name directly. I think this is much easier than calling Mrs. Jade or Miss Livia.

“Please come in.” I said.

He opened the door but didn’t come in, and stood at the door.

Russel is the most measured man I have ever met. In short, he has been well-educated since he was a child.

“You haven’t slept yet?”

“Ok.”

“It’s better to go to bed early. Mr. Jade will get up at four o’clock tomorrow morning to go fishing and watch the sunrise by the way.”

“Oh?” I stopped the work in my hand and looked back at Russel: “It sounds very interesting.”

“What are you doing?” He saw the smallest carving knife in my hand and walked over with interest.

“Carved jade portraits.”

“who is it?”

“Naven, his birthday is coming.” It seemed a bit strange to say that, I immediately added: “Do you like it, I can also carve a look like you and give it to you.”

Russel has always been modest, but this time he said: “Okay, I want it.”

“Then, I’ll sculpt Naven quickly and I will carve it for you.” I bit the wooden handle of the carving knife and studied him: “Well, Russel, you are really the best model, your lines are softer, and the carving It will look better when it comes out.”

I stood up and put down the knife in my hand: “Let me see your proportions.”

I walked in front of him and reached out to touch his face. I wanted to feel the lines and bones of Russel’s face, so that it would feel like a hand.

When my hand first touched Russel’s face, he suddenly trembled, and his face went red, from his neck to the top of his head.

Oh, I remembered that Russel was very shy, I didn’t even realize it.

I hurriedly apologized: “I’m sorry, Russel, I blame Naven. I didn’t pay attention to what I learned from him. I’m sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

I retracted my hand: “In fact, looking at it this way, it’s not bad.”

He looked at me for a moment, the soft ceiling light shining on his face, and even the fluff on his cheeks could be seen.

He seemed to have been tapped, and his whole person was still.

I am a little embarrassed. Although I often deal with Russel, how can I touch people casually?

“Sorry, sorry...” I said incoherently.

Suddenly, he stretched out his hand to hold my wrist and put my hand on his face: "It's okay, just touch it."

His face was still hot, and the red hadn't completely faded, as if he was touching a hot water glass.

Russel's eyes have been staring at me tenderly, and there is an element of encouragement.

He doesn't mind, what am I tweaking?

I simply touched the bones of his face with both hands, from his chin to his forehead.

I touched and joked to ease his embarrassment: "Your exquisite bones, you are a martial arts wizard!"

He looked at me with a smile, the ripples on the corners of his mouth, like a shallow trace left by a small boat on the calm lake.

He looked at me so quietly, making me forget that this was on the sea of changing circumstances.

However, the silence was soon broken by Naven's voice, and I heard his cold and sullen voice.

"Livia, when are you going to molest my assistant?"

I was scared to death. I was slightly closing my eyes and feeling the lines of Russel's face. I was immersed in art. When he did this, my little heart was almost torn apart.

I turned my head and looked at the door in a daze. Naven and Mira were standing there with my hand still on Russel's cheek.

Naven angrily stretched out his finger and pointed at my hand: "When do you want to touch it?"

I immediately withdrew my hands, but my face didn't change and my heart didn't beat.

This is art. He doesn't understand, so he yells and screams.

Russel nodded towards Mira and Naven, and then immediately walked away from my room.

The atmosphere was very embarrassing. Mira was very knowledgeable about current affairs. As soon as Russel left, she said, "You take care of the housework slowly, and I will go back to the room."

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Mira was gone, Naven was really demeaned and didn't send others back to the room, so he walked in and slammed the door.

He was fierce, and I was calm, but I didn't do anything anyway.

He walked up to me and squeezed my wrist: "Oh, I learned how to handle handsome guys!"

"I'm feeling Russel's facial lines."

He raised one eyebrow, very vicious: "Oh?"

“He wants me to help him carve a portrait of him. Of course, I have to touch his bones. I can only carve it when I have a feel.”

“When did you become a folk artist? Buying business everywhere?”

“It’s free. He saw that I was giving it...” I said halfway and didn’t say anything. I didn’t want to tell Naven that I was carving him jade. Of course, I didn’t want to surprise him, but I promised him to carve him. He must be reluctant to replace a white crystal figure with such a small pendant now.

Therefore, I secretly carved it and gave it to him, and he will have to ask for it when he doesn’t want it.

He saw the jade and a bunch of tools on the table, and his voice was even more unhappy: “Who are you carving for?”

“You care about me, this is my artistic creation.”

“You don’t care about the big mess of your Ron family. Now why are you here on this boat? Are you here to play? Mira is here to do things, it seems you are here on vacation!”

“It was originally a vacation. This project was handed over to Mira, and you brought me here again.”

“Okay,” he nodded patiently: “You can go now.”

“Where did you let me go on the sea? Did I jump in?” He was just making trouble at all. I touched Russel and cared about him?

“No, you are really gay, do you really like Russel?” I tilted one eye to look at him.

Naven stared at me, his pupils large and small.

It's over, I made the big devil mad, only when he was particularly angry.

He approached me and squeezed my face: "I like touching others so much, touching me, my body is better than Russel."

"You have too much muscle."

He forced my hand into his chest and pressed it firmly.

He is furious now, and I am not his opponent to struggle.

Don't you let me touch it, then I'll touch it.

My hand was walking on his chest, Naven's skin was really good, it was not slippery, and his chest was very muscular, like a big bread, very elastic.

I also poked my finger, his brow furrowed.

He was so fierce, he let me touch it.

I not only have to touch his chest, but also his back. Oh, his back muscles are so straightforward. I have never carved a man's body before. If I use plaster to carve one, I don't know what the effect will be. ?

I was completely immersed in my yearning for carving, without paying attention to where my hand touched.

I only felt that Naven's breathing was getting closer and closer to me, and I recovered and found that his nose had reached the tip of my nose.

He suddenly put his arms around my back waist: “Livia, I really underestimate you, you are the best at picking cute things.”

“What, I plan to sculpt your whole body...” Before I finished speaking, Naven’s lips were blocked.

His lips are so hot, and the palms of his palms are also hot. They stick to my back waist like an infrared massager.

He *kssed me again, and kssed me again.*

In the past few days, Naven probably k*ssed every day. I thought it would not be anymore today, but I didn’t expect it to escape.

He kssed me all the way and forced me back. When I fell on the bed and found that his fingers were unbuttoning my pajamas, I realized that he was not just kssing me tonight.

I opened my eyes to resist, but I was weak.

He suddenly stood up, and I thought he had let me go, but he grabbed a corner of his shirt, didn’t even bother to unbutton it, and pulled the clothes off the top of his head, revealing his muscular upper body.

Naven, it seems to be coming for real.

I was flustered and short of breath, and pressed two hands against his chest: “Naven, I am wrong, I am wrong.”

“Your apology seems a little pale, and where are your hands touching?” His voice mixed with the heavy breath, sounding extraordinarily s*xy.

Only then did I notice that my hand was against his chest muscles. I hurriedly retracted my hand, and Naven pressed it down at me.

I did not escape this evening.

In fact, I didn't seem to resist.

It just happened.

When everything died down, Naven was lying beside me, and the white moonlight sprinkled on Naven's smooth back through the high transom. I hadn't fully figured out what was going on.

He pulled me to lie down, lying face to face like this.

"You touch me." His voice was still a little dumb: "Livia, if you treat me like this, you have to be responsible to me."

Doesn't it mean you're a little bit cheap and good at selling?

"You let me touch you." I didn't seem to take advantage in the end.

"Well, then it's a tie." He hugged me tightly, hiding his cheeks in my neck: "Livia.."

He seemed to be going to bed, his voice was particularly blurred.

"What are you doing?" I looked evil.

"Don't touch other men next time."

I angrily pulled his face out of my neck, he closed his eyes and breathed evenly, as if he was asleep.

“I’m like an obscene demon by saying that I just feel his facial lines, how can it be as obscene as you think.”

“Don’t give Russeldiao.” Feelings, he hasn’t fallen asleep yet.

“why?”

“You are so ugly to carve it, even if you carve it for my mother, you can’t show your ugliness.”

I beat him angrily, he leaned on my shoulder and slept like a child.

“You get up, haven’t you taken a shower yet?”

“Don’t wash it, I washed it last night.”

“Don’t you have a cleanliness fetish?” I think that 80% of him is a cleanliness fetish. How can such a clean person sleep without taking a bath?

He slept on me like a mangy dog and ignored me. I picked up his ears: “Don’t expect to sleep unless you take a bath.”

He looked up pitifully: “I’m so sleepy.”

“It’s too sleepy, you have to take a bath.”

He was shameless for a while before he got up from the bed and honestly took his pajamas to take a bath.

If he plays tricks again, I will take pictures of his virtues and post it on the Internet to show netizens that the superman Naven they love is actually a childish ghost in private.

The room was so stuffy, Naven took a bath inside, so I went to the outside deck to get some air.

As soon as I walked out, I saw Mira standing by the railing alone. She changed her pajamas. She was a white satin pajamas. She was very thin and couldn't hang her shoulder straps. One of the shoulder straps fell off.

The appearance of her swaying in the wind makes people feel so pitiful.

I wanted to go over and talk to her, but suddenly she spoke first: "You just stand there, Livia."