

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 251 – 260

Chapter 251

I was dizzy due to the strong wind, but Naven's play made me confused.

Perhaps, he thought he was too kind to me some time ago, now let me see what kind of face he looks like under his gentle smile.

what should I do?

I looked back and saw that Lina's car was far away from me. I could only go ahead and chase Naven's car because his car had slowed down.

Sometimes, I can't go back, but keep going forward.

I caught up with Naven's car in the rain, but when my hand touched the door handle again, the car drove fast again, leaving me behind, and the tires drove through the puddle and splashed me all over Of water.

I stood there in the rain, only the ribs of the umbrella were left.

The rain and fog are vast, and my heart is also at a loss.

I was thinking, should I go back to Lina, hiding in her dry carriage, waiting for the trailer to come and rescue us.

However, I will hurt her when I go back. If there is no trailer coming, won't she have to wait in the car all night?

I don't know what Naven wants to do, nor what I want to do next.

I really want to scold my father and mother for swearing, but I know it's useless.

I have to admit my fate, who made me stand on Naven, who I will never figure out.

I don't chase or look back, I just stand in place, the umbrella doesn't have its function of shielding the rain, and it's all on top of my head.

I plan to drown myself to death, maybe the colder I get, the more sober I will be.

In the rain and fog, I saw Naven's car stopped, and a person came down from the car and walked towards me holding an umbrella.

His speed is very fast, almost for running. When he ran in front of me, I saw that the man was Naven.

Why did he get out of the car, and when he saw me not leaving, he came back to abuse me?

How much money do I owe him and why do you do this to me?

He stood in front of me and moved the big umbrella in his hand to the top of my head. The rain was too much, the wind was too much, his voice and his face were floating in the rain and fog.

I vaguely heard him yelling at me: "Do you know where you are stupid?"

I'm not stupid, I'm just cowardly.

In the wind and heavy rain, he was still questioning my IQ, it was enough.

“In such a harsh environment, you can only run forward desperately and there is hope. It’s really impossible. You look back and Joe is still in the car. You park in place. If the car behind can’t see you, you have been hit and flies in the sky!” He was roaring, and the rain cut across his handsome face.

At this moment, he is like a combination of demon and angel.

I shivered coldly, unable to answer his question.

He came up to tear my clothes, and I could only resist him inexplicably: “What are you doing?”

“Don’t move, you will get sick if you get wet clothes on your body.” He tore off my thin coat, and the rain fell on me. As expected, there was no difference between wearing and taking it off. It was cold.

He took off his coat and wrapped it around me, then walked into his car around my shoulders.

I followed him numbly, what happened to him? Suddenly he didn’t abuse me. Did you get off the car and put on my clothes?

An upgraded version of slapped two sweet dates?

I was so cold that I couldn’t think about it. He was stuffed into the car. He told the driver to turn on the heater. Now it is enough to turn on the heater in early summer.

However, the hot wind blew on me, and I quickly warmed up, and his clothes were very long and very big, which wrapped me all in it.

He didn't know where he conjured a cup of hot water and stuffed it into the palm of my hand. I sipped it one bite at a time, only to feel warmer.

I drank two sips of water and finally I was able to speak normally: "Naven." The first thing I said was to pray to him: "Will you let someone from the repair shop repair Lina's car? Can't you call it on such a windy and heavy mobile phone? Come on."

"Take care of yourself, there is only one driver and one car in Lina's house?" He threw me a towel. I didn't wipe it in my hand and looked at him blankly.

He pulled the towel from the palm of my hand again and wiped my hair roughly.

The car started, my hair was wiped dry, the skirt was half-dried by the hot air of the air conditioner, and my body became warm.

But I was still very emotionally, and my body leaned softly on the back of the chair, shrinking into a small ball.

Naven sat opposite me, with his elbows on his knees, his body slightly bent and his back looked at me.

"Nothing to ask me?" He was aggressive.

I was thrown by the wind and rain, and I lost all fighting spirit.

"No." I turned my head and saw huge raindrops hitting the window glass, and then many raindrops gathered together and flowed down the glass.

I don't like rain. When my mother passed away, it was very rainy. On the day of the funeral, my dad in a raincoat helped me hold an umbrella and was soaked.

When my father passed away, it seemed to be raining too. Although the rain was not heavy, the strands were falling into my heart.

“You didn’t want to ask me anything?” he asked again.

I shook my head. I felt that it was heavy and filled with water. The water swayed in my head as soon as I shook it.

“Okay.” His voice floated in the carriage: “You should never ask.”

What can be done after asking, Naven is so difficult to figure out, and he can’t be changed after asking, so why bother.

I was drowsy in the corner, my body felt cold and hot.

I became a bean curd dregs project, and became ill after the rain.

I have a fever, and my throat is smoking and dizzy.

“Livia.” I felt Naven touching my forehead, and his face came close to me:
“What’s wrong with you?”

I want to talk, but I can’t make a sound.

“You have a fever?” His palm was much colder than my forehead, and he felt very comfortable.

I hope he keeps touching my forehead like this, but he quickly retracted his hand and said to the driver: “Hurry up and go to the hospital.”

“Are you paper?” He fiercely fiercely fierce me: “How come you get a fever when it rains?”

“I was like this before my menstrual period, and my immunity was reduced.”

“Why is my menstrual period again?” He suddenly took away my clothes, and I shrank coldly.

“It’s cold.” I raised my head and saw Naven’s eyes, bursting with flames.

“You have a fever. You need to dissipate heat. You can’t cover it.”

“Oh.” Whatever, I feel uncomfortable anyway.

He let me lie in his arms, with my head resting on his lap, and I looked at his face upside down like a monster, with my eyes and nose reversed.

Oh, this is fine, anyway, I can’t understand him when he is right there.

He was very confused about why I had a fever suddenly, and kept chattering to me: “You have only been in the rain for less than ten minutes, why did you get sick?”

How can I answer? I looked at him, too lazy to open my mouth.

“The last time I played basketball, I played in the rain for an hour, and no one on the team was sick.”

Can people be compared? Especially for physical fitness, for him, he can play basketball for an hour in the rain. For me, before my menstrual period, I am so vulnerable that a heavy rain can give me gonorrhoea.

Also, Naven, who can’t figure out his moodiness, is also torturing my spirit.

Chapter 252

There is a tight string in my body, which was overstretched just now, but now it has broken.

I fell asleep groggy, but suddenly Naven said a lot.

He has been talking to me: "Livia, don't sleep."

"Livia, why are you uncomfortable?"

"Did not your menstrual period just come last month?"

"Livia, why is your face so cold suddenly?"

He is noisy, really noisy.

And he kept patting me on the cheek, even if I was not burned to death, he would be beaten to death.

I lifted my eyelids hard and gave him a weak look.

His face was very close to me, and the tip of his nose almost touched the tip of my nose: "Livia, how are you?"

"It's okay if you don't bother me." I was so angry: "I want to sleep."

"Don't sleep."

"I won't go to sleep again." I would rather fall asleep.

Life is really hard, I can't see hope.

In my confusion, I was hugged by Naven and carried into the hospital. Although I closed my eyes, I smelled the smell of the hospital and heard the noise in the hospital.

I was settled into the ward and felt someone taking off my clothes.

I opened my eyes and took a look and saw Naven's face.

I feel helpless and magical because he still doesn't forget to assault me at this time, but I don't even have the strength to resist and refuse.

He took off my skirt smoothly, including my underwear.

I moaned weakly: "Will it be too convenient to be in the ward?"

"Stop talking nonsense." He was still fierce, but the warm towel he wiped on me was gentle.

Oh, he didn't intend to assault me, he was helping me wipe my body.

My body is very hot, and the coolness brought by the warm towel after wiping my skin is really comfortable.

I opened my eyes again and took a look to confirm if Naven was helping me wipe, because I was really not sure he would be so gentle to me.

It was indeed him, because there were only two of us in the room, and the curtains were tightly drawn.

He wiped it and rubbed it, still complaining: "Why are you so thin? No more meat or two."

Said it as if he had used it before.

He kept wiping my waist, and when I went down, I hooked my shorts.

Even though I am sick now, I am still a bit shy.

“What are you doing?” He murmured in a bad voice.

“Don’t do it below.” I said.

“My grandma has a jade bottle that I like very much.” He told me.

Suddenly mentioned some jade bottle, I don’t know what he meant, I looked at him inexplicably.

My head was dizzy from the burn, and he was very erratic in my sight.

He told me word by word: “She is very precious to her jade bottle. No one is allowed to touch it. When she needs to wipe it, she shakes her hands and dare not wipe it, so let me wipe it for her.”

I still don’t understand what he meant, what jade bottle to rub.

“You are in my eyes now, no different from my grandma’s jade bottle.”

Oh, finally understand, I am an object.

Naven has a supernatural power. No matter what he does to me is a little more friendly, I was just about to be moved, and he can instantly wipe out my gratitude for him.

I also gave up resisting, anyway, I was a jade bottle in his eyes.

He finished wiping the jade bottle, oh no, after wiping me, he helped me put on dry pajamas, the one I usually wear, and the nurse came in to help me hang the bottle.

I lay on my back and felt the cold and moist potion drip into my veins, and suddenly felt a lot cooler.

Naven sat next to me and stared at me. His eyes were so hot that I had to turn my head away from his eyes.

I fell asleep in a daze, after I finished hanging a bottle of water, he touched my forehead again.

Then I heard him scolding the little nurse who helped me change the water: “Why is she still so hot after getting such a big bottle of water in?”

“Mr. Jade.” The little nurse said in a panic: “This is not an anti-fever medicine. This is just saline. Generally, a high fever does not go away so quickly.”

“It burned for so long after ten minutes of rain?”

“I’m going to make a film for Mrs. Jade later. Maybe Mrs. Jade had cold symptoms a few days ago, and it came out after being caught in the rain today.”

Naven probably didn’t know much about medicine, so he didn’t continue to scold the little nurse. The nurse slipped away after changing the water, leaving the two of us in the room.

At this time, I completely woke up and slept for a while. Although my fever did not go away, my dizziness was better.

“Naven.” I tugged at the corner of his clothes.

He was looking up to study the salt water bottle hanging on the iron shelf. He turned his head and looked at me when he heard me calling: "Why are you uncomfortable?"

"No." I coughed a few times with an itchy throat, his brows frowned tightly: "Why do you cough?"

"I ask you if Lina's car has been repaired, has she gone home?"

"Worry about yourself!" He turned his head and continued to study my salt water bottle.

"You take my cell phone."

"In your current state, it's not bad to take care of yourself."

"Please." I didn't have the energy to argue with him.

He was very reluctant, but he took it and dialed Lina's number for me by the way, and put it in my ear.

The phone connected, and Lina's voice came from inside: "Livia, are you okay, did the pervert Naven torture you afterwards?"

"It's okay, how are you now?"

"Another driver came to pick us up, and the repair shop also came to the trailer."

Oh, so I can rest assured.

"Huh, Livia, why is your voice so strange? How dumb!"

“It’s okay.”

“Where are you now?”

Let me not say that I am in the hospital. Lina knows that I must fight Naven hard when I am sick.

She is not Naven’s opponent, so why bother.

“I’m in Naven’s villa, I’m fine.”

“Would you like me to come over, does Naven have intermittent mental agitation? Why do you want to torture you like this today?”

Before I answered, Naven took the phone to hang up.

“I haven’t finished speaking yet, why are you hanging up?”

“Do you let me sit on the side and listen to how Joe scolds me?” He put the phone on the bedside table and looked down at me: “Are you better?”

“Okay.” I dare not say that it is still uncomfortable, I am afraid he will go to the little nurse again.

He is really a person who is very eager for quick success. How can any potion be injected into the blood vessel?

It’s not a panacea.

“Okay?” He touched my forehead: “It’s still very hot. If you get better, get up and run for three kilometers.”

He was so cruel and wicked, I became so sick, and let me run three kilometers.

I closed my eyes and ignored him. He kept touching my cheek: “You can eat something, what do you want to eat?”

I didn’t want to eat anything, it was very uncomfortable, and my stomach gurgled like a pot of boiling water.

“I’ll ask Ma Wu to make some abalone porridge for you, OK?”

“I don’t want to eat abalone, fishy.”

“Then, shrimp porridge?”

“I do not want to eat.”

“Chicken porridge?”

“I do not want to eat.”

“Meat bone porridge with a bit of pickled plums?”

It’s rare for Naven to be so patient. I’m afraid he will throw it out the window if I refuse.

I can only say: “Okay.”

Chapter 253

My meat and bone porridge came soon, as well as pickled green plums and sweet and sour lotus root. The porridge is very delicious and appetizing.

I really didn't want to eat at all, but when I smelled the sweet and sour taste, I also had a little appetite.

Naven helped me shake up the bed, and I half leaned on the bed and watched him pour the porridge himself.

I was flattered. Naven only abused me a few hours ago. Now he is serving me like this. I don't know if he went crazy, or if I was tossed by him first.

The porridge was steaming, and I was about to reach out, but he was holding the bowl and didn't intend to give it to me.

"I'll feed you." He faced me coldly: "Wait."

He took a spoonful and blew it. I extremely suspect that there is arsenic in the porridge. Why else would he treat me so tenderly?

"Open your mouth." He finished blowing, and handed the spoon to my mouth.

I hesitated for a while, he looked at me: "No poison."

He knows me well and can guess every word I want to say and stop.

I opened my mouth and he fed the porridge into my mouth.

I ate it with the craftsmanship of the chef of the Jade family. There was no residue from the stewed meat, all of which was melted into the rice, and the plums were sour and sour, very appetizing.

He fed very slowly. After I finished one bite, he made sure I had eaten it down and then fed a second bite.

Naven lowered his head, blowing every spoonful, and then using chopsticks to put a small piece of plum or sweet and sour lotus root on the porridge, carefully as if finishing a work of art.

When he is not fierce and evil, when he is gentle and considerate, he is very confusing.

I looked at him in a daze, and he soon discovered that I was looking at him with a cold smile like an unsentimental killer.

“I fed a dog when I was a kid.” Yin Cece’s smile appeared on the corner of his lips: “That’s why the technique is so skillful.”

I shouldn’t have any illusions about him, any gratitude.

I was speechless, and he added: “I was bitten by a dog later, and I will never raise a dog again.”

“I will not bite you, and I will try my best to be a less obtrusive dog.” I said.

I said against him, didn’t he reflect me as a dog?

His hand feeding me food suddenly froze in mid-air, and there was a wave of light flowing in his eyes that was difficult to guess.

He paused for a while before saying, “I didn’t say you are a dog, nor did I say you are my dog.”

I smiled indifferently and opened my mouth wide: “Ah.”

He seemed to be very angry, put the bowl on the bedside table and did not continue to feed me: “You were so insulted by others, is this the reaction?”

He said that I was a dog, he attacked me, and I silently accepted that he was more angry than me. Why?

I can't figure out Naven's temper, so I chose to avoid it.

Well, he won't eat if he doesn't feed me, I close my eyes and my mind.

However, Naven didn't let me sleep. He patted my cheek and opened my eyes: "Livia, your parents' education for you is that you can't fight back or scold you?"

"No." I hummed.

"Then why can everyone bully you?"

"You are the one who is bullying me right now?" I really don't understand what he is making unreasonable: "Big brother, I burned so badly, I don't have the energy to analyze with you whether my character is cowardly."

He was very angry and his eyes were red.

However, he still had a little bit of humanity and did not continue to toss me.

He picked up the bowl again: "Eat."

"I can't eat it anymore." I lost my appetite at all by him doing this.

"Eat more, you only ate a half." His voice was not as fierce as before.

"I really can't eat it anymore."

He didn't insist anymore and helped me to lie down.

He wasn't considered completely dehumanized, he was left behind.

He put me to sleep, and stopped struggling with me about my cowardice.

Am I cowardly?

Perhaps cowardice is most appropriate.

Not everyone will bully me, there are still many people with conscience in the world.

I slept in a daze until the middle of the night, I thought Naven was gone, I woke up in the middle of the night, he was still with me.

He turned off the light and sat on my bedside in darkness looking at the computer, his face in blue light was like a Smurf.

He didn't realize that I was awake, so I watched him secretly.

I really don't understand the person Naven, who tossed me so much during the day, and now he's undressed and taking care of me by my side.

He can hire a special nurse to take care of me, or find an aunt from the Jade's house, there is no need for him to stay here.

A handsome person is also handsome even when he becomes a Smurf. The blue light is reflected in his eyes, as if there are two more oceans. The depth makes me unable to guess.

I peeked at him or was discovered by him. He saw me as soon as he raised his eyes, and then reached out his hand to me.

I thought he was going to beat me, so he quickly pulled the quilt to the top of my head, and he pulled the quilt that was on top of my head very hot.

However, he didn't beat me, his palm was on my forehead.

"Why is it still burning?" He frowned tightly.

I now feel that my high fever is all stressful to me.

But I can't control things like sickness.

"Hmm." I hum.

"wake up?"

"Ok."

"Go to the bathroom?"

"Hmm." How did he know, I really want to go to the bathroom.

"I hold you."

"I'm not lame," I said.

He pointed to the needle on the back of my hand, I was still hanging water.

I assumed that he took me to the bathroom, he put me on the toilet and helped me hold the salt water bottle.

He is standing by my side and I am under pressure.

I looked up at him: “Will you go out for a while?”

“What about the salt water bottle, where is it hanging?”

“But I can’t pee when you are here.”

He looked at me irritably, I knew I had a lot of things, but I really couldn’t urinate!

“You think I don’t exist.”

“But you will hear.” Really, really embarrassing.

He thought for a while, and took out his mobile phone from his pocket to broadcast a heavy metal song, the kind of noisy brains coming out.

“Now, you shouldn’t be able to hear me clearly.” His voice was divided by the percussion.

I went to the bathroom for the first time in the sound of heavy metal music, and it felt very abnormal, very torn, and very Naven style.

Fortunately, I finished going to the bathroom amidst the heartbreaking singing of the rock singer, and he came out of the bathroom holding me in his arms.

He put me on the bed, bent over and looked at me: “What do you want to eat?”

Is it true that in my life I only eat and pull?

I am not hungry because it is still burning.

I shook my head: “Stop eating.”

“You ate a small bowl of porridge at night.”

“Are you afraid that if I die, grandma will beat you up?”

He thought about it seriously: “It should be, my grandma is terrible.”

He finally has someone who is afraid, although I know he is just joking.

Chapter 254

“Then, would you like to drink water?”

“Drink water and go to the bathroom.”

“Then I can just put a pillow on you to death, forget it, and you won’t have to bear the hardships of life.”

I didn’t dare to measure him, he just had a mouthful.

He went to pour the water and put a straw in it for me to drink.

I had a fever and my mouth was bitter. I couldn’t drink it. He kept letting me drink, so I had to take a sip.

The water is actually sweet, I looked up at him in surprise: “What kind of water is this?”

“Don’t you know that arsenic is actually sweet?” He smiled gloomily.

I tasted the smell of honey, what kind of arsenic, and who did he bluff?

Honey water is better to drink than plain water, and it is not so pale in the mouth.

After going to the bathroom and drinking water, I panted and leaned on the bed.

He sat upright in front of me, like a bodhisattva.

I looked at him and he looked at me.

“You have nothing to ask me?” he asked me.

I thought about it. He was referring to the press conference and Jiang Tian.

I have the potential to shrink my head, and I don't have the courage to question face to face even if I am bullied.

I shrank my head: “No.”

“Okay.” He smiled coolly: “You never ask.”

It's really strange. The person who stabbed someone else has to ask others to ask him the reason, and ask him whether he felt refreshed the moment he stabbed him in.

Naven is really perverted, not only perverted, but also deformed and distorted.

I am also quite perverted. I obviously want to know the reason, but I don't ask.

Naven sat in front of my bed all night, reaching out his hand from time to time to touch my head and it was not hot. I don't know what he thought of, slapped a sweet jujube to interpret it. So touching.

Maybe Naven asked the chef of the Jade family to cook porridge for me. Grandma learned about my illness, and Lina was very excited when she called me.

“The old lady of the Jade family called me and said you were sick, why didn’t you tell me?”

“Grandma calling you?” I was surprised.

“Yes, the old lady asked how you got sick.”

“How did you answer?”

“Of course I’m telling the truth. Naven asked the driver to toss you in the car, and he wouldn’t let you get in the car or let you go in heavy rain.”

I hung up Lina’s phone and looked up at Naven sympathetically.

He was pushing me for a CT, and I could walk by myself, but he had to let me sit in a wheelchair.

I looked up at him, and he squinted at me as well: “It’s the man-in-law Joe Ye again? How many calls does she call you a day?”

He always calls Lina a man so mean, I don’t tell him that the old lady knows about my illness.

I thought the old lady would call and scold him, but I didn’t expect my grandmother to come right after I got out of the CT room.

Mother Jade came with her. The old lady was strong, leaning on the dragon’s head and walking stick, and the rubies of the dragon’s eyes were shining.

When my grandma saw me in a wheelchair, she screamed, “Oh, my little Shengsheng, how did you do this?”

Just when my report came out, the doctor came out and told us: “I have lung infection, bronchitis and pneumonia, and I have to stay in the hospital for treatment.”

I didn’t expect it to be so serious. I thought I had a cold and fever at most, and why I had pneumonia.

Maybe it was because I coughed a little a few days ago and I didn’t pay attention to it. Besides, I just coughed during the day and didn’t cough at night. I didn’t pay much attention.

Grandma came over and asked the doctor: “Is it serious?”

“Pneumonia can be big or small, so keep it well,” the doctor answered.

“How could it be pneumonia?”

“Maybe I caught a cold before, and later caught a cold and it caused pneumonia. Be careful, don’t think that you don’t pay attention to it when you are young.”

“Grandma, Mom.” I wanted to get up from the wheelchair. Mother Jade came over and pressed me on the wheelchair: “I will push you back to the room.”

Just as Mother Jade pushed me and turned around, I heard the sound of the stick being swung in the air.

I hurriedly turned my head and saw the old lady’s leading walking stick hit Naven’s *ss accurately.

I was taken aback. This one was really heavy. If I changed it, I guess it would be broken.

“You bastard, it hurts when people come back from marrying a wife. It’s okay for you to torture Livia so much. How can you face her father when you let me die underground in the future?”

The old lady threw it with a stick again, and this time she was firmly held by Naven: “Grandma, you stick to it for ten years.”

“Let go, your wife is in a wheelchair, and you still smile with me!”

Although Naven is hateful, but being beaten by grandma in this way, I am afraid that grandma will be angry.

Mother Jade pushed me into the ward, and then closed the door gently.

There was a bang outside the door, and I was a little worried and said to mother Jade: “Grandma plays like this...”

“Don’t worry.” Mother Jade interrupted me gently: “I will help you back to bed and lie down.”

Mother Jade’s hands were soft and dry. She held my palms to help me go to bed. Naven seemed to be still being beaten outside, and the old lady’s crutches crackled on him.

Mama Jade helped me cover the quilt and sat down next to me: “I will ask Ma Wu to stew a lily and Sydney for you later, whether it can moisturize the lungs, it is sweet and refreshing, and I have an appetite to eat.”

“No trouble, I’m fine.”

Mother Jade's brows were warm and gentle, and she looked at me kindly: "Family, what trouble is not troublesome, you should take care of you when you are sick."

As a family, these three words moved my heart.

I don't seem to have a family for a long time.

I live in Ronjia. When my father is still there, it is home. When my father is gone, where can I have a home?

I was a little moved. I didn't know if my eyes were wet, or Mother Jade wiped the corners of my eyes with a soft veil: "Why do you cry so much that your eyes are red with just one sentence?"

I hurriedly wiped it with my sleeve. Mama Jade pulled down my hand and wiped it with the kerchief.

Outside, I looked at the door. Mother Jade smiled and said, "It's okay. Ronchuan was the one who beat his grandmother since he was a child."

"Isn't he grandma's favorite grandson?"

"It's the favorite that makes the most. Love is to manage, teach, not indulge." Mother Jade took an orange and squeezed it softly and slowly peeled it off: "I heard about what happened yesterday, Naven's way of doing things. You may not be familiar with it, but you have to know that he is not such an evil person. There must be a reason for what he did."

Mother Jade peeled off a piece of orange petals and handed it to my mouth: "This is an orange, it doesn't get angry, you eat it."

I opened my mouth and ate it. The orange was very sweet and moist.

“I’m not helping Naven to speak, and I also think that no matter what his motives, his actions are very excessive. Don’t worry, I will continue to fight after grandma.”

Chapter 255

The old lady finally finished the fight. She was helped by Ma Wu to come in from the outside, panting for breath.

Naven still looked refreshed, and there was no wrinkle on his clothes.

Grandma’s neatly combed hair originally flew up at the sideburns and pierced into the sky, like a crane that only spreads its wings and soars.

“My poor Livia!” Grandma came to my bed and took my hand.

Her palms were soft and warm, and her eyes were full of distress.

Although I am cowardly, I have a pair of eyes that can see through the world.

Grandma really feels sorry for me, Naven is really disgusting, I can understand.

Mother Jade continued to scold Naven, her voice was not loud or small, majestic and serious, and I could hear every word very clearly.

“Naven, what are you doing? I don’t care what you are doing, provided that it does not harm anyone’s personal safety and health.”

Naven stood on the side to be taught and did not talk back, but it did not mean that he obeyed.

“I’m angry when I see him acting like a fool!” Grandma was talking to me, but she suddenly became angry again, leaning on her dragon head and walking stick to poke the ground: “It doesn’t hurt to marry a wife, so I toss it like this , Look at what people make you toss you like? Thinned to a bone!”

“Grandma, she is already thin.”

“You still talk back!” The old lady was angry, picked up a white pear in the fruit basket on the bedside table and threw it at him. Naven stretched out his hand to catch it firmly, wiped her mouth and bit her Gulps.

The old lady patted her heart straight: “Knowing that you are a good baseball player, don’t toss Livia. What tricks do you have to rush to your grandma!”

It seems that as long as Naven is in the room, the old lady will look at him a hundred times.

I had to say to him: “You accompany mom to the cafe downstairs and sit down.”

Mother Jade sat calmly: “Livia, you don’t have to make a round for him. His grandmother killed him even if he was killed today.”

They are really impartial. They stayed in my ward for more than an hour, and Naven was scolded for a full hour.

During the period, when the nurse changed the water for me, my blood vessels were thin and the needle accidentally fell off. She stuck it several times before piercing it in. The old lady suddenly became angry again and took the walking stick and chased the room in front of the little nurse. When he hit Naven, the nurse who was seeing was dumbfounded.

Later, the old lady and the others left because they ran out of energy. The old lady, my hands, told me, "If Ronchuan gets muddy again, you must tell us that I will take his skin off by then, no Will let him go as easily as today."

Mother Jade also gently told me: "Get a good rest, don't worry about Ron's official affairs, let Ronchuan help you deal with it occasionally."

Naven sent them out, and the little nurse came in to clean up the fruits that the old lady threw all over the floor. They were all imported goodies, such as the New Zealand apple, which was smashed into a big chunk.

"Mr. Jade is really handsome." The little nurse picked it up and suddenly sighed.

I looked at the door, and Naven didn't come back. How could he say he is handsome again?

I was puzzled. The little nurse put the picked fruits into the basket and said to me: "Mrs. Jade and the old lady scolded him like that, and the old lady beat him with crutches. People like Mr. Jade don't resist. Really It's hard to come by."

"No matter how high I am, I am also the son of my mother and grandson of the old lady." Naven's voice appeared at the door, and he returned.

The little nurse blushed, and she lowered her head and said that she was embarrassed to leave. Naven put the whole basket of fruits in her arms: "If you break it, don't forget it. If you don't break it, please ask your nursing department. Colleagues eat together."

"Thank you, Mr. Jade." The little nurse held the basket and walked out with a blushing face.

Really a proper fan of the brain, even if he is beaten, he feels handsome.

Naven walked towards my bed, I felt a little guilty.

Because he was scolded by Mama Jade for an hour and was beaten by the old lady. Although the white pear didn't hit him just now, a kiwi fruit hit his forehead firmly and the kiwi fruit was ripe. The green that smashed his forehead.

I am very afraid that he will count this account on my head, because he will be so obsessed with people who must report.

I hid back, but he grabbed my wrist and reached out to touch my forehead.

“Hey, it doesn't seem to burn so much.”

“Really?” I also felt strange, I sweated a little earlier and felt a lot more comfortable.

“Did you see my grandma hit me, and felt ill, so I healed without medicine?” He sat on my bed and stared at me.

“Do not rule out this possibility.” I can only answer like this.

He looked at me with faint eyes, “What do you want to eat?”

“Not hungry.”

“If you lose weight, grandma will hit me with kiwi again.”

I found the green kiwi juice on the neckline of his blue and gold-stripe silk shirt on a white background, which is unbearable for someone like him who is a bit clean and stinky.

I said, "Go back to take a bath and change clothes. There is a special nurse here."

"I asked Russel to deliver the clothes. Besides, my grandmother and their forefoot have just arrived home, so I will follow them back. I want to be beaten a second time?" He took an orange from the fruit basket and threw it into the air. Catch.

"Should I peel an orange for you?"

"No, I ate it just now."

"I'm looking for a nutritionist to formulate a growth plan for you, or one day I will be beaten to death by my grandma's crutches." He leaned against my bedside and peeled the orange, and the scent of the orange suddenly overflowed the room.

"I really can't figure out why my grandma likes you so much, I wonder if you are my grandma's illegitimate granddaughter outside."

"Don't talk nonsense, if grandma knows, you are not as simple as being beaten." He peeled the orange and stuffed most of the orange meat into his mouth: "Livia, I have a question for you."

"You ask."

"I teased you so, do you hate me?" He swallowed the orange and looked at me intently.

I thought about it carefully and told him: "Don't hate."

He looked at me and smiled, his smile is definitely not friendly.

“Have you ever really hated someone? Your stepmother? Cora? Or that Jiang Tian?”

“No.” I know I should think about it again, but I really don’t really hate them.

“Livia.” He threw the orange zest in his hand into the trash can at the door: “You are harmed by those poisonous chicken soup.”

“What kind of chicken soup?” I don’t know what he is talking about.

“Do you often read those chicken soup articles, telling you that only love can solve everything in this world? Tell you, Livia, hate is hate, love is love, hatred must be resolved by hatred, love cannot Solve everything.”

Chapter 256

I think Naven is the poisonous chicken soup, which is more poisonous than Three Steps.

I don’t know what he did so well to indoctrinate me with these things, my left ear went in and my right ear came out.

Russel came to give him clothes. There is a bathroom in my ward. He went in to take a bath. Russel stood by the bed and chatted with me casually.

“Today’s inspection has been out?”

“Well, it’s okay, pneumonia, just a few days off.”

“Are you stressed out?”

I don’t know if I’m under pressure, but I feel okay.

“So far, none of Ron’s people have visited you?”

When Russel asked about this suddenly, I was a little confused.

“Why did they come to see me? Besides, they shouldn’t know about my hospitalization.”

“They know.” Russel looked at me: “I’m releasing the news.”

“why?”

“Mr. Jade ordered it.” Russel didn’t explain, and I didn’t bother to get to the bottom as soon as I heard Naven’s name.

Naven has no rules for anything, so why bother to think hard.

Naven came out of the bath and changed into a light blue silk shirt.

I found that he really loves blue, and he especially likes to wear silk shirts. When the wind of this fabric blows over, his clothes flutter, making him walk out like a person in the painting.

As long as he doesn’t open his mouth and smile grimly, he is the most intoxicating person in the world.

He wiped his hair with a white towel. His hair had grown a little longer, and it was fluffy when wet, like a potato covered with hair.

“Livia.” He walked to my bed: “Call your secretary and inform the senior management of Ron to come to the meeting.”

“Why?” I don’t think my official duties are so busy that I have to come to the hospital for meetings. I am not him, and I manage thousands of chickens every day.

“You haven’t been to the company for two days.”

“Even if I don’t go for two years, Ron’s operation will not go wrong.”

I was telling the truth, but his face was stinky.

“Then dare to ask, do you have any sense of presence in Mira? Isn’t you a dispensable president?”

“Actually, it was the same.” I hummed.

“It’s not an advantage for you to manage the Mira in presumptuousness.” He threw the white towel that had wiped his hair to Russel: “She doesn’t want to fight, you can talk to the man and ask her to find the secretary.”

Originally, he was beaten by his grandma fat, and I planned to sympathize with him, but now he treats me so fiercely, my sympathy immediately disappeared.

What Naven confessed, of course, Russel immediately fulfilled it.

Five minutes later, Lina’s call came in: “Livia, is your health better? I plan to see you after get off work! Russel said you are going to have a hospital office meeting, what do you mean?”

“Uh.” Before I could speak, Naven answered the phone: “Russel didn’t speak clearly enough, Lina, when did you not understand human speech?”

I guess Lina must be angrily cursing on the phone, but Naven has already hung up my phone.

That is my cell phone, and the person talking on the other side of the cell phone is also my friend.

Mira is my father's company, and now I am the president, why should I be led by his nose?

Half an hour later, there were three or four managers sparsely standing in my ward, with grief expressions like farewell to the remains.

Naven sat on the sofa and played with her mobile phone, and glanced at us from the corner of his eye: "Your senior executives and directors of the Ron clan are all dead, so only a few of you are left?"

A manager hurriedly replied: "The secretary only informs when he is almost off work. Many people have entertainment at night."

"What entertainment is more important than the president?" Naven's voice was slightly louder, and the managers were so scared that they didn't dare to raise their heads.

Seriously, I am a little envious.

Naven's deterrence and aura are indeed unmatched. When he speaks, no matter whether it is reasonable or not, people dare not refute it at will.

If I can have his triple success power, no, one success power will be enough, and it will be enough for me to use in Mira.

I didn't speak when Naven was talking. They answered Naven's question respectfully and turned to look at me: "President Ron, what are you looking for with us?"

Naven looked at me, I looked at him, and thought for a long time before answering: "I have been sick for the past few days, is there nothing wrong with the company?"

"It's okay, President, you can rest assured that the company has us."

"What they mean is that the company didn't need you before, and it's still running well." Naven sneered and threw it over.

The expressions of the managers changed. They shook their hands and shook their heads: "No, no, no, we didn't mean that. Isn't President Ron sick? Don't worry about too much."

"President Ron is ill, but he cares about the company. You have to report to your get off work after work every day." Naven raised his hand and looked at his watch: "Give the managers fifteen minutes, I wonder if I can make it. Come from the hospital?"

They froze for a few seconds, and immediately took the phone out of their pockets and walked out of the room to inform the managers who had not come.

I wanted to talk to Naven, but they got up and walked out of the room.

I don't know exactly what he was doing with this incident, but Lina said by my side, "Is there something wrong with Naven? He abused his employees, so why bother with you? ?"

"Do you think it's not enough to abuse me alone?"

"You are too abused." Lina pushed my head, because I have a fever, her technique is still gentle, did not push my head off: "Look at the aura of Naven, eight It's more than a hundred meters. If you have his little deterrent power, those high-level officials will dare not show up. You know, I and Ruan Ling

notified one by one, knowing that the president is hospitalized, even if you don't come to report, come and explore I can't find excuses for not coming, and you are too deterrent."

Lina is best at sprinkling salt on wounds or making up a knife.

I knew that few people in the group, including the front desk lady, were vague about me, and I didn't know to save me some face.

Last time Naven went to my company to rectify it, and now it's a little better. The employees will bow to me when they see me and call me the president, but I know that is just superficial.

Respect and awe come from the heart, I don't feel it.

Soon after the high-level people called, they came back and told me: "They have retired from socializing and are rushing over."

I was just about to ask Lina to make tea, and my phone rang.

It was Naven who sent over WeChat, where did the others go?

Lina said just now that he was in the dean's office. What kind of WeChat did he send from such a short distance?

I turned on the phone and he said very briefly: "Let Lina tell them that you have to take a break and let them wait."

Chapter 257

what? Baba called people from the wine table, and now let me tell them I want to rest?

I inexplicably held the phone to Lina, and she pondered for a moment: “Okay, I’ll go bomb them.”

Lina came back soon and told me: “They are all sticking to the door like wooden stakes!”

“What did you say?”

“I said you are tired from waiting, you have to rest for a while, and let them all be together.”

Lina is a child to teach, I seem to be unable to do this kind of thing.

“I don’t know what Naven means. I think maybe I want you to establish majesty, but even if they are standing outside now, what they fear is Naven and not you.”

Lina likes to tell the truth, and I can probably guess why Naven did this. He just couldn’t understand that I was in a small and transparent state wherever I am. It is obviously that Ron’s president is not as good as a small manager.

What can I do? I don’t have deep roots in the Ron clan, and I’m not as justified as my stepmother.

I saw the crowds outside the door through the glass window on the door, and the high-level people should be all here.

I said to Lina: “Or let them in!”

“Since they are all here, let them wait. Think about your illness and the whole group knows it, but no one took the initiative to say to see you, and I was mad at me.” Lina lost a grape. Chewing in the mouth: “If it is me, let them stand outside all night.”

I can't do this kind of thing, so I have no majesty in their hearts.

I am very worried that too many people will affect the order of the hospital, but they are very quiet, pestering like radishes outside, without any sound.

After about an hour, a high-level person knocked on the door gently, and Lina walked to the door and opened a gap: "What?"

"President Ron is awake? Everyone has been here for a while."

"How long?" Lina was very fierce: "You dragged the president until she fell asleep. Would you like me to wake her up now? The president has a fever and still cares about the company's business, you all I don't know how to come and see the president?"

The opponent was silent, and Lina was speechless.

After she finished scolding, she closed the door and went back to my bedside to eat the fruit. I asked her to wash it. She said that she was not ill after eating.

However, these fruits are organic, and they can't be eaten without pesticides.

After more than half an hour, I could not bear to call Naven: "How long do you plan to let them stand at the door?"

"Don't ask me, ask yourself."

"I don't want them to stay at the door for a second."

"Then you call them in and apologize one by one, saying that they have delayed their time, and guaranteeing that they will still treat you as air when they see you in the company."

“Then how long will they stand?”

“Don’t worry about it, you go to sleep first!”

With so many people standing outside, can I sleep?

Lina overheard me and Naven, and she was very excited after hearing that:
“I’m going to bed here tonight. Yes, you don’t care about them, just sleep first, and see how long they can wait.”

“Lina, are you going crazy with Naven?”

“Do you know why Naven did this?”

I shook my head: “He is crazy.”

“These people are your stepmother’s people. If you show them too good looks, you won’t have a foothold in the Ron family in the future.”

I sighed and slid softly off the bed frame.

Naven asked me to run with his car under heavy rain two days ago, and today he is helping me teach employees who disrespect me. Sometimes I really don’t know what he thinks.

The hardest thing in the world to guess is probably Naven’s heart.

People say that women’s hearts are needles in the sea.

I think it is Naven’s heart, the needle on the seabed.

Lina really wanted to make a bed. The woman's shaft was really a tendon. I told her to stop making a bed and sleep with me. Anyway, this bed is not an ordinary bed, enough for two people.

Lina lay beside me, telling me about the things that happened when I didn't come to the company these days.

"Your stepmother got her brother into the group."

"Oh." I answered.

"Oh, what's the reaction? Do you know what position it is? The first one is the Deputy Minister of the Legal Department, the Legal Department, the group functional department!"

"Then what can I do?"

"You are the president, you have the right to say no." Lina shook my shoulders: "Last time Cora stuffed her husband into the group, now your stepmother has put her brother into the group. The senior executives of the group tend to For them, if this continues, the Ron family will be their people inside and out. Sooner or later they will control the entire group, and then will you have a foothold?"

"Lina." I looked at the ceiling and suddenly felt very tired: "Do you think I'm the material for the president? How do I feel that my father is inhumane."

"I really want to knock you to death with a stick, what else can you do besides self-doubt?"

"I really don't have a sense of existence in Ron! Besides, even if these people are here tonight, what is the use, they are not afraid of me, it is Naven of the dean's office! One day I and Naven After the divorce, will they still fear me?"

“I don’t know what Naven thinks, I only know if you like Naven?” Lina squinted at me.

I subconsciously turned over and was pulled back by her: “There is still a hanging pin on the back of my hand, where can I turn it around?”

“Sleepy.”

“You don’t come here. You avoid it when I mention this. I can see that you are a little in love with Naven. In this case, let’s get him.” Lina rubbed his hands and smiled to me.

“How do I get it? He is a living person.”

“I know he is a living person, if he is dead, I don’t want it!” Lina rolled his eyes: “Although Naven is moody, but he seems to be interested in you, so I prefer it. We must keep him from you.”

“How to do what you like?”

“Doesn’t he like smart black-bellied women, just show him the black-bellied woman.”

“You told me to blacken my abdomen. It’s almost the same.” I am disappointed: “Farewell, it’s complicated.”

“You just give up at every turn, can you fight for something?” Lina hated iron for not being steel, and I was angry with me for her.

I really want to fight, but I am also confused.

I don’t know if I really like Naven, or if I want to be with him.

I'm so confused, I have to ask myself some day before making a choice.

One day counts as one day.

Chapter 258

When I woke up, the sky was already bright, and light came through the curtains, and the room illuminated by it was bright.

Lina was still asleep beside me, thighs on my body.

She was already tall, and her thighs were naturally long and heavy, and she was about to crush me to death.

I patted her: "Joe, can you get up and give me a way to survive?"

She couldn't wake up when she fell asleep, so I had to give up.

I feel that my fever has gone down today, and I feel that I feel less hot after touching my forehead.

My water was up. The nurse didn't know when to come in and help me pull out the needle. I got up and went to the bathroom to go to the bathroom.

When I passed the gate, I glanced through the glass window, which shocked me.

The high-levels have not left yet, like eggplants blown down by the gale, they slept in a mess, and some fell asleep on the benches outside relying on each other.

Did they leave all night?

Naven let me rest for a while, and then I fell asleep.

It's all because Lina kept telling me stories, and I couldn't open my eyelids, and fell asleep.

If I don't speak, they dare not leave.

Of course, they are not afraid of me, but Naven.

Where is Naven? I picked him up on the outside sofa, and he fell asleep too. The small half of his legs exceeded the length of the sofa. It seemed that he was sleeping very hard.

I squatted down beside him. Seriously, I really didn't know what Naven was thinking.

If he really hates me, he really doesn't have to stay by my side every night and go home to sleep.

But if he liked me, he wouldn't be able to tease me like that that day.

I really want to find a scalpel to cut Naven's head open and see what's inside.

In fact, I was already very light-handed, but Naven suddenly opened his eyes and frightened me. I wanted to step back, but forgot that I was squatting, so I just squatted on the ground with a butt.

He immediately reached out and grabbed me with a disgusting look: "You are very interested in peeking!"

Who wants to peek at him? Think too much, right?

"Those high-level people outside haven't left?"

“Can’t you see?” He sat up from the sofa and touched my head: “Well, the fever is gone, it seems they are good medicine!”

“Obviously the medicine prescribed by the doctor worked.”

He didn’t argue with me, and stood up and pulled me up by the way: “Go wash, and wait for someone to bring breakfast.”

“What about those senior leaders?”

“It’s a while before work, let them wait.”

“They all waited all night.”

“So what?” He pushed me into the bathroom and leaned against the door frame to look at me: “You pay them, and their family depends on you to raise them. What if you wait for one night?”

“I didn’t pay the salary, it was the group!”

“You have to build up your protagonist awareness, don’t always be chased by others.” He threw a towel to me: “You have no fighting spirit, Livia.”

I don’t fight, what kind of fighting spirit should I have?

After I washed and changed clothes to meet people, my mother Wu at home came over and brought me breakfast.

Lina was still asleep and couldn’t wake up with a big gong.

I saved her a breakfast and sat on the sofa outside to eat.

Naven drank black coffee early in the morning and asked me to take a sip. It was as bitter as Smith's mother broke the gall when she made a fish, and the whole fish was as miserable as she had eaten coptis.

He drank black coffee with cheese bread, and the cheese stretched very long, as if he was eating noodles.

"Are you not going to work?" He seemed to stay here for two days without going to work.

"If I don't go, there will be people reporting on work all the time, unlike you." He is very happy to pierce me with a small knife. The more blood I get, the happier he will be.

So perverted.

"However, your fever has gone down today, and it just so happens that I have a meeting today."

"It's okay, you can go."

"Let Lina stay here."

"I'm okay, the fever has gone down."

"I'm afraid you are dead." He suddenly looked at me without blinking, saying good things, but the meaning should not be what I understood.

Sure enough, he went on to say: "You are not a solitary poor now. If you die, I have to grab the inheritance as soon as possible." He smiled so evil: "I am your husband, and you have no brothers or sisters. , I can take 100% of your inheritance."

If I can count on Naven to be more kind to me, the old sow can climb the tree.

I continued to eat my breakfast, Lina finally woke up, walked out of it with a mess of hair, and sniffed: "Wow, it smells good."

"Lina." Naven drank the bitter coffee in his cup: "You stay in the hospital today to look after Livia."

"Why should I listen to you?"

"What do you think you can do when you go to Mira?" Naven got up from the sofa and threw her a business card: "The phone on this is recorded in the mobile phone. If you have anything to do, please call me."

"Why am I looking for you?"

Naven had already opened the door of the room and walked out. As soon as the door opened, the person lying on the ground awake and quickly got up from the ground: "Mr. Jade, morning, morning."

Naven stepped directly over some people who hadn't woken up yet, without even saying good morning.

He was so arrogant that he despised anyone.

Lina went out pretendingly to say hello to them: "Oh, our president fell asleep uncomfortably last night, why didn't you leave without saying hello?"

I heard the voices of high-level executives one after another: "It doesn't matter, the CEO is in a state of illness and still cares about the company's business. It is really touching."

I don't think they were moved, but they didn't dare to move last night.

However, knowing that they are not afraid of me, they still feel a little satisfied.

After I had breakfast, the senior staff stood in front of my bed with their hair messed up, and some were still yawning. They must have been uncomfortable sleeping in the corridor. It is normal to not sleep well.

I look at the time. There is still half an hour before work. If you delay for them to report to work, they will be late for work.

Even if you are late for one or two, the entire group is here, and it is also strange that everyone is late.

I said: "Hurry up and go to work, you are about to be late, it's hard work."

Everyone was relieved and immediately turned around, but Lina made up his knife behind him: "I didn't report the completed work today. Continue tonight. Come here directly after get off work!"

Everyone looked at each other, and when they turned around, they all looked like dishes.

Lina smiled: "Why, aren't you happy?"

Chapter 259

Lina's move was quite ruthless. Those people dared to be angry but didn't dare to speak, and nodded and bowed to me to say goodbye.

I lay on the windowsill and looked down. The managers came out from the entrance of the hospital, all stunned.

I sighed: "Hey."

“What are you doing?” Lina came over and put his arms around my neck:
“Sigh, what’s the beauty?”

“I guess, now I have offended the entire group’s senior management.”

“You just don’t toss them, and they won’t appreciate you.”

“I won’t offend them anyhow.”

“What’s to be afraid of, don’t offend, they all treat you like that.” Lina patted me on the shoulder vigorously: “An, the more aggressive you are, the more they persuade you, the higher the higher the lower. .”

“How do you know this?”

“Since I was a child, I have watched my dad manage the company, and I have learned a little bit.”

“Joe, you won’t help your father manage the company soon, don’t you abandon me.”

“Nervous, I will marry when you get started, and I won’t join my dad’s company even if I kill him. Do I still have to live if he takes care of me.”

“Are you married? Who are you marrying?”

“Brian!”

I was taken aback and hurriedly looked into her eyes to see if it was true or false.

“You all talk about getting married? Or are you just wishful thinking?”

“Look at what you said, I’m so unattractive? Brian is very good to me, and the other day he said he would paint me a picture.”

“What painting?”

“Of course it’s naked, OK?”

“I’m afraid you will scare Brian away.”

“Hahahaha.” She leaned forward and closed with a smile: “You haven’t seen the world as Brian? But.” She hugged my neck tightly and was about to strangle me: “I really like Brian, he is me The favorite of all boyfriends, very attractive.”

I found out, otherwise Brian would not have survived her love for so long.

I retracted from the window sill, Lina suddenly retracted his smile, which made me very surprised.

“What are you doing?”

“Livia, yesterday I saw Naven’s car came to the company to pick up flute and poems.”

I looked at her stupidly: “So what?”

“The shameless Naven is still dealing with Mira.”

“Oh.” I lowered my head, and she pulled my chin up hard: “What do you mean?”

“Just come and go, what can I do?”

“You are the original partner, Da Fang, can you show some momentum?”

“Don’t let me catch the traitor again, have you forgotten that brick on the back of his head last time you patted?”

“It’s not easy to catch rape, flute and poems are tricky, and Naven is moody, so you have to hold on to Naven to make him want to stop at you.”

“If you go on, it seems a bit inappropriate for children.”

“Whether it’s suitable or not, just use it.”

“What do you want to do?”

Lina sat down in front of me and pinched my wrist. It hurt.

“Isn’t Naven interested in your body, you seduced him.”

“Hey, don’t forget the last time you drugged his mineral water.”

“I’m not going anymore, I mean you take the initiative, don’t always be as passive as your little wife.”

“I don’t know what you are talking about.” I turned around, but unfortunately she turned it back to face her.

“Livia, I know you like Naven, if you like it, go and hold him firmly.”

“Can you exchange his love for me with your body? No, it seems?”

“That’s not necessarily true. At least let him be nostalgic for your body first. The little red heart under your beautiful appearance is even more kind and

lovely. I don't believe Naven likes the ice beauty of the top green tea set like Mira."

"How many men like kind and lovely women now?"

"Then you can change. It's Catwoman today, and Camellia tomorrow."

"Sister, you spare me."

"Mira is robbing you of Naven, you are still stupid not to fight? Livia, accept this personality, and now even the domestic family drama can't survive the second episode."

I am very frustrated with Lina's conclusion.

What to do? I just don't have a small horn for snatching and fighting in my heart.

I'm still thinking, is Mira really the kind of person Lina said?

I don't know, I really don't know.

I got better today. Lina accompanied me all morning. I asked her to go back to the company to handle the matter. She left. Before leaving, she told me: "If Naven comes tonight, you will seduce him."

"How to seduce?"

"I'll buy you a set of pajamas later, you put it on."

"You are crazy, this is the hospital."

“you are crazy.”

“Livia, cheer up.” Lina held my face: “You can, you can!”

I stuffed my clothes into the quilt at will: “You go to the company, there are a lot of things waiting for you!”

“Good, good, I’m leaving.” Lina walked to the door and turned around and winked at me: “Livia, come on, I am optimistic about you!”

I don’t think I can complete the task Lina assigned to me well. Besides, even if I let Naven be infatuated with me physically, what about it?

Chapter 260

Lina left, my ears were a little quieter.

She is good for me, but unfortunately I can’t live up to it.

I never fight for it. I always feel that God is fair. Some things should be mine and mine. It is useless if it is not mine.

I’m the standard kind of sitting and waiting for the pie in the sky.

Naven showed up on time when he was off work, but he was not alone, and there was Mira beside him.

Mira is holding a large bunch of birds of paradise, which are not common in flower shops, they are very characteristic, but I always feel that the pointed beak-like stamens will stab me to death.

“Mira.” I greeted her. She put the bird of paradise in the vase and stood in front of my bed: “Livia, I heard that you are very sick, and I just knew it.”

“It’s not too serious, there is still one step away from the dying illness.” Naven answered for me.

He was always so mean, and every word he said made people sound so unpleasant.

Naven’s phone rang and went out to answer the phone. Mira and I were left in the room.

I have always had nothing to say to her, and I seem to know her less and less, and Lina said that Mira is a green tea in front of me all day long, and over time, I was a little bit guilty.

Mira sat down in front of my bed and stared at me: “I heard that you got sick from the rain?”

“I caught a cold before and I coughed for several days.” I said.

“Oh.” She responded softly: “You are alone, you have to take care of yourself.”

The words are kind, I nodded to her: “Thank you.”

“Naven is indeed a little weird sometimes, he can’t guess what he is thinking, maybe he won’t show pity to other women, so you try not to mess with him.” Mira said very pertinently, but she said other things The five words “women” sound a bit uncomfortable to me.

I don’t want to be the other woman in Naven, but in Mira’s heart, I am the other woman.

I felt more and more that Mira did not want Naven as desperate as she described. I think she wanted Naven very much, but in a very roundabout way.

Roundabout, I can hardly tell.

It was a bit awkward for us to just sit there, and there was nothing to say.

I remembered that Lina brought me a mess of snacks yesterday, all in the bedside table.

So I opened the quilt and got out of bed to get her: "Mira, I have delicious strawberry chocolate here."

"No need." She stopped me: "I don't eat snacks."

The quilt was lifted and her eyes stayed on the bed. I didn't know what she was looking at, so I also took a look.

It's embarrassing now.

On the bed was the s*xy little pajamas that Lina bought me just now.

Not only is there a pajama that is as thin as a cicada's wings, but there is also a bikini inside, but it has less fabric and a lighter texture than ordinary bikinis. Anyway, I think this kind of thing is similar to wearing it.

It's broken. I just stuffed my pajamas into the quilt at will. Later, I forgot about it and left it alone. Now I was seen by Mira and I don't know how to explain it.

I gaped, what should I say?

This is not mine? Is this the little nurse staying with me?

Before I spoke, Mira spoke first.

Her tone was fairly plain, but it seemed to be mixed with ridicule: “I heard that you have pneumonia, will you catch a cold in this one? Although it is summer, after all, the air conditioning in the hospital is very cold.”

“This...” If it’s not mine, is it too fake?

So I can only choose to mix in vaguely.

Mira lowered his eyes, and the corners of his mouth twitched, not knowing whether he was laughing or what.

We just sat awkwardly, and I pulled the quilt back to cover the s*xy pajamas.

Mira sat for a while, got up from the chair, and saw that she was leaving, I was also relieved.

“Mira, thank you for the flowers, they are very beautiful.” The polite ones must be polite.

She didn’t follow what I said, looking at me with her hand on the bedside table.

She saw that I was a little hairy, and when I wanted to ask her what was wrong, she spoke.

“Livia, did you use this method to prevent Naven from divorcing you for the time being?”

“Huh?” I didn’t react, and was stunned for a moment. Seeing her eyes staying on my bed, I knew what she was referring to.

“Mira, it’s actually not what you think.” I explained anxiously.

Mira just smiled: "You don't need to explain to me, you must be a husband and wife now."

She turned around and left. Actually, I really don't need to explain, but when I think of Mira's infertility, I feel like I'm occupying a magpie's nest by myself.

"Mira," I hurriedly put on my shoes to chase her, she had already opened the door and went out.

Just as Naven answered the phone and walked in, I said to him: "Mira is gone, she seems to be angry."

"why?"

"Me," I don't know how to explain: "Will you send her off?"

"She is waiting for the elevator over there. If you have any misunderstandings, you can go and find her."

I stepped on my slippers to the elevator entrance, Mira was still waiting for the elevator at the elevator entrance.

"Mira." I was a little timid.

Her expression has returned to nature, her eyes have always been calm and calm when she looks at me: "Livia, don't run around when you are sick, go back!"

"Things are not what you see."

"Well, I know, you go back!"

The elevator arrived and Mira walked in.

I don't know if I'm an explanation, I can't sell Lina.

That woman is sincerely looking forward to my good.

I watched Mira dejectedly, and the numbers above the elevator jumped from 12 to minus one before turning around.

I think I am a poor image in the eyes of Mira.

After learning her secret, he vowed to return Naven to her, and finally bought s*xy pajamas to seduce Naven.

Thinking about it, I can't help myself.

I went back to the room dejectedly, and as soon as I opened the door, I saw Naven standing by my bed, studying the upper part of one of the bikinis in his pajamas.

My head buzzed and I was hit by a shotgun.

How did it happen, how did Naven also discover all these broken things of mine?

I didn't plan to wear it tonight, nor did I plan to take it out.

However, it was discovered!

It's embarrassing, I hope the time is still, and then I rushed over to snatch the pajamas from his hand and delete his memory.

Unfortunately, I am not a superman, nor am I from the stars.

"Naven." I said incoherently: "Let go of what you have in your hand."

Not only did he not let go, he also showed me higher: "What is this?"

He pinched the shoulder strap of his underwear with two fingers, and the whole thin and small corset was floating in the air.

I feel like I have become a slu* and been arrested.

"Yes, yes, handkerchief." I can only talk nonsense.

Naven smiled at me with a crooked mouth: "You treat me as a fool, I can't see what this is?"