

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 271 – 280

Chapter 271

It's rare that Naven hasn't got angry yet, so I should know the current affairs, and even if I eat it, I will vomit it out.

I stretched out my hand: "Well, I will eat it myself."

"Seeing you are about to hang up, let me feed you!"

Although he didn't have a good word, but he kindly fed me something, I have to accept it.

I barely opened my mouth, and he stuffed the food into my mouth.

The chefs of the Jade family are all equipped with unique skills, and an ordinary sauce-stuffed eggplant can whet people's appetite.

But today, I have no appetite, the taste is like chewing wax.

Naven not only fed me meals, but also peeled shrimps, feeling flattered besides the horror.

I feel helpless: "Thank you."

"You're welcome." He peeled the shrimp and put it in my mouth: "Deep sea shrimp are very elastic."

He described it so well, I agree.

The shrimp is delicious, the dishes are delicious, the soup is delicious, and even the rice is the kind of chewy fragrant rice.

The food is all right, but my stomach is still churning.

I pushed away the first few shrimps he handed over, his hands stopped in the air: "What's the matter, I don't want to eat anymore?"

Not only do I not want to eat, but I also want to vomit.

I wanted to bear it, but I couldn't bear it.

I covered my mouth and jumped off the bed and plunged into the bathroom.

I spit out with one mouth while lying on the toilet.

I'm really sorry, Naven fed so hard, but I vomited so fast.

When I threw up, I felt Naven standing behind me, his voice hovering above my head: "Livia, what's wrong with you? What's wrong with you?"

He has been noisy, has been noisy, and my head is dizzy.

I was vomiting half-dead and had to raise my head from the toilet to entertain him: "I'm fine."

He handed me a glass of water for me to rinse my mouth. I vomited up a few mouthfuls of rice that I had eaten at night, and I rinsed my mouth and returned the cup to him.

I gasped: "It's okay."

I was leaning on the wall and going back to lie down on the bed, but Naven kept looking at me with strange eyes.

I touched the head of the bed, and he suddenly supported me: "When did it happen?"

He confused me, and I looked at him inexplicably: "When did it happen?"

"You are pregnant." He looked at me with a serious expression.

Why does he always think that I am pregnant? I vomited only because of physical discomfort. Today, I learned that Dad Smith was sick. It hit me a lot.

Usually when I am hit, it will be manifested physically.

"I'm not pregnant."

"Why do you throw up if you are not pregnant?"

"Thing up doesn't mean you are pregnant."

"Anyway, I'm in the hospital now, so I'll have you checked up."

"No, I know if I am pregnant or not."

"I don't know." He turned and walked out of the ward, and soon brought a doctor back: "Check my wife. I want to know if she is pregnant."

"It's very simple, a urine test." The doctor said, "I will ask the nurse to send you a test strip, and the result will be known in a minute."

In fact, I don't think it is necessary at all, but Naven insists that I can't help it.

The nurse quickly sent me test papers and a measuring cup, and I took the things into the bathroom.

Naven wanted to follow me in, and I blocked him from the bathroom: "I'm going to the bathroom, what will you do with me?"

"Can you be alone?"

"Yeah." I closed the door, and locked it again uneasy.

In fact, I know very well whether I am pregnant or not. I don't know why Naven is so nervous.

Does he want children or not?

The result came out very quickly. I took a red bar on the test paper and showed it to him.

His eyes opened wide: "Are you pregnant?"

"One bar is not pregnant, but two bars are pregnant." I pointed to the red stripes on it to show him.

"Why?" he asked like an idiot.

"What and why? That's it, I'm not pregnant."

He took the test paper in my hand and went out to see a doctor.

I sat on the bed calmly and he was back soon. I don't know if his frowning means he is very upset.

"Well, the doctor said I am not pregnant, right?"

He handed me another one: "That one must have expired just now."

"The test strip has not expired."

"Try again, this kind of thing must be rigorous."

"Do you want me to be pregnant, or do you not?" I did not take his test paper.

"It's not the time to say this, confirm it first." He pushed me into the bathroom again: "Don't fool me."

Holding the cup and test paper in my hand, I stood still at the door eating.

Probably my shadow was projected on the glass door, and he patted the door:

"What are you doing at the door?"

"Naven, I have no urine." I opened the door and told him honestly.

He frowned and stared at me: "Why didn't you keep a little bit earlier?"

"How to keep this kind of thing?"

He reluctantly asked me to go back to bed first and handed me a glass of water.

"I am not thirsty now."

"You can drink if you are not thirsty."

He asked me to hold the urine test paper. For this kind of obsessive-compulsive disorder patient, I was really miserable.

I had to take the glass and pour it down, and he quickly handed me another one: "Drink again."

"Big Brother." I couldn't bear it: "I don't want to drink anymore, and if you are in a hurry, you will have it sooner or later."

"have what?"

"Urine." I drank a large glass of water, my stomach was so strong, the water in my stomach was shaking.

Naven sat on my bed and stared at me. I was so uncomfortable being stared at me.

"Naven, did you deliberately?"

"Intentionally what?"

"Intentionally let me drink so much water, I told you I was not pregnant."

"It's not that it hasn't been diagnosed, everything is unknown." He looked at me: "Do you feel it?"

"No."

At this time, Lina texted me, saying she was boring upstairs, and I told her that I would go up to accompany her immediately.

After talking to her, I lifted the quilt and got out of bed. Naven immediately stood up: "Are you going to the toilet?"

He handed me the paper cup and test paper.

“No, I have something.” I pushed him aside: “borrow it.”

“Now you can’t run around. You are a suspected pregnant woman. You have to lie down on the bed.”

“Naven.” I tried to speak calmly to him: “You have no right to restrict my actions.”

“I am not a restriction, I am a control.” He pushed me back on the bed, covered me with a quilt, and then took the computer to open it to read the file, and told me without looking up: “Tell me if you feel it.”

My freedom in life is restricted, which feels terrible.

I texted Lina back and asked her to come to the ward to find me.

I can only count on Lina to save me in the deep water.

Chapter 272

When Naven was about to pour my second glass of water, Lina came.

She has a poor complexion, and it is the first time I saw her look so haggard.

“Livia.” She walked in crying, probably not seeing Naven in front of my bed and almost stepped on him.

Lina was taken aback: “Naven, why are you here?”

“Lina.” Naven raised his head and glanced at Lina, as if shocked by her appearance: “You hit a ghost?”

If it were before, Lina and Naven would definitely fight each other, but this time, she had no fighting spirit.

She sat on my bed and lay on my body: “Livia...”

Before I could hug Lina, she was pulled up by Naven.

“What are you doing?” Lina looked back at him.

“Don’t just press on others.”

“Livia is no one else.”

“Do you know what the consequences will be when you press on the pregnant woman?” Naven sneered.

Lina was stupid and looked at me like an idiot: “Livia, are you pregnant?”

“No.” Naven also did this thing, and I covered half of my face and whispered to Lina, “Really not.”

“Naven, are you crazy?” Lina pushed him away: “You want a child to be crazy?”

Naven handed me the test paper again: “Then, don’t you know after a test?”

If I don’t check it again, Naven’s patience has disappeared.

I just felt a little bit now, so I had to go in for the second test.

“Livia, I’ll accompany you.” Lina followed me, but Naven held Lina: “You stay outside.”

“why?”

“What if you changed the package?” Naven snorted coldly, “Lina, you stay and wait with me.”

“Naven, do you have delusion of persecution?”

Regardless of whether Naven has persecuted delusions, he really thinks too much.

I went in for the test, and the result was of course the same.

I simply came out to him with the cup this time, as long as he didn't dislike it.

Sure enough, he was perverted, not only did he not disgusted, he also held it for a long time and studied it.

Lina rolled his eyes: “Do you want to take a sip to see if it's beer?”

“You're disgusting.” I pushed her a bit and said to Naven, “It's still a stick. I just have stomach upsets and I'm not pregnant.”

Naven watched for a long time and walked out of the ward.

Although I can't tell if he is disappointed, at least I can guess that he is expecting the child rather than resisting.

After Naven left, Lina curiously forgot to sad: “Naven is crazy, why do you think you are pregnant?”

“I vomited for dinner, and he was nervous,” I said.

“I also vomited, why didn’t he check me?” Lina’s emotions fell instantly: “Livia, I have no sense of reality until now. I wish I woke up tomorrow morning and found it was a dream. !”

“Yeah, it would be great if it was a dream.” When my father died, I thought so too.

Unfortunately, life is not so kind.

When I woke up, what was supposed to happen still happened.

Lina and I didn’t speak for a long time, and we cuddled together to warm each other.

When we are sad, we don’t want to talk, just like Lina was always with me then, I will always be with her.

“Livia, I am going to Mira to resign tomorrow.” Lina muttered: “I can’t stay with you every day.”

“I can do it myself.”

“Ruan Ling is actually quite loyal. This person can be reused. As for the secretarial department, they are not very good. When your foundation is stabilized, you will get rid of them.”

“Yeah.” I hummed.

“When I am away, Cora will definitely come to trouble you. Don’t persuade you. You must remember that these wicked people will not get better because of your kindness, but will take advantage of your kindness. Eyes are king.”

“Ok.”

“You have to pay attention to Mira, she is a wild dog that doesn’t bark, she is definitely not a good thing, you have to be careful of her.”

“Ok.”

“Your stepmother is working with Ron’s old man to deal with you during this period. Although I am no longer in Ron’s family, I can rest assured that he can help you with a boat.”

“Lina, how about you stay without pay? Don’t resign.”

“No, I want to be the general manager of my dad’s company, otherwise I don’t have the right to manage, and the company’s senior management can’t work part-time outside.”

That said, I can only nod my head: “Well, it’s okay.”

Lina talked a lot about it again. In some respects, she was just like my mother. She considered everything for me very carefully.

“I feel that you are like an old mother whose children are going to college, and you are all worried.”

“Just don’t worry.” Lina held my face, frowning: “I’m so worried about you, your Ron family are all hungry wolves. If you are not careful, you will be bitten and bruised.”

“I will be careful.”

“It’s useless to be careful. You have to fight back and bite one by one.”

“Isn’t that a hairy mouth?” I tried to make her laugh, her expression uglier than crying.

“Livia, either you will flatter Naven!”

“why?”

“He can help you in this regard, or he can teach you.”

“No need.” When I thought of this, I was fainted: “He even lobbied me to give up the position of president to Mira at noon.”

I didn’t really intend to talk about it at first, but when it came to this, I just blurted out.

After I finished speaking, I regretted it, because Lina had already jumped up: “The scumbag Naven helped Ronsan suppress the original match.”

“Don’t say it so bad.”

“Isn’t it!” She was filled with righteous indignation: “So, Livia, Naven is not good at head-to-head, you might as well flatter him, first draw him to your camp, and then make long-term discussions.”

“You just pull it?”

“That’s right.” She snapped her fingers suddenly and looked very excited: “I think Naven seems to like children very much, so you might as well do what you like and have a baby with him. You used to be just a wife, now you is his child’s mother, he won’t help you yet?”

“Lina.” I sighed: “You have more bad ideas than mosquitoes in summer. Can you give some constructive suggestions?”

“Is this meaningless?”

I was helpless: “Don’t give up bad ideas.”

“Anyway, you are also married, and you don’t care about having one more child. Naven is an abomination, but his genes are good. If you give him a son and a half, you can divide Jade’s family property in the future. He will also look at the child and spare no effort to help you, right?”

“Lina.” I touched her face: “If I have tape, I will put your mouth together.”

“Am I wrong?”

I lay down on my back and looked at the ceiling: “I just want to break away from Naven as soon as possible, the sooner the better.”

Chapter 273

“Are you serious?”

“True than pearls.”

What else do I want to say, Naven came back after hearing the footsteps coming from the door.

We shut up in time, Naven walked to my bed and pointed at Lina’s nose: “You go out, I have something to tell Livia.”

“If you want to talk, let’s talk now.” Lina was lying motionless.

“Joe, don’t let me mention you out.”

“If you move.”

Naven really moved. He lifted Lina from the bed and kept pulling it out of my ward, and then closed the door heavily. Lina's cry came from outside the door.

"Naven, you open the door, and we will go single."

Naven walked back to my bed and looked at me: "Livia."

"What?" I thought his expression was very unfriendly, and I sat up: "You are going to make Joe's mad."

"It's her business that she is going crazy, I ask you, why are you not pregnant?"

How long will he keep entangled in this kind of thing?

"Not pregnant means not pregnant."

"I have no problem." He said word by word: "I have been checked before, and I am normal in this respect."

"Hmm." I felt a little frustrated: "Congratulations."

"So." He pressed my shoulder, although it didn't hurt, but it wasn't very comfortable: "Did you take birth control pills?"

"Isn't it?" I pushed his hand away: "Do I want to give birth to you? It's weird why we have a baby in our relationship."

I was very loud, I thought he would be angry.

But he stood in front of my bed and didn't move for a long time. When I looked up to see how his face looked, he had already walked into the small hall outside.

I breathed a sigh of relief, feeling helpless.

I don't know why Naven is doing this, I can't figure it out.

When I lay down, a thought flashed across my mind.

He has checked this aspect, and Mira has also checked it. Is it because I told him last time that Mira cannot give birth, so he wants to have a baby with me?

Then, he divorced me and stayed with Mira, and someone passed on his clan to succeed him, would it?

Although I think Naven is very dirty, I think I guessed right.

Otherwise, his brain is broken and he wants to have a baby with me.

Sadly, I became a fertility machine alive and well.

I lay in bed with nothing to love.

Suddenly feel that life is boring.

Dad Smith was ill, and Lina was going back to Smith's. She must have been very busy to get started, and I've been alone ever since.

I didn't sleep well all night, waking up every half an hour on average.

Every time Naven wakes up, she doesn't sleep, sits on the sofa and uses the computer to work.

When I went to the bathroom, he raised his head and looked at me: "Do you want to help?"

“I’m afraid you can’t help in this regard.”

He lowered his head again to continue working.

After I went to the bathroom, I told him: “If you often stay up late, you will die suddenly, but you still have no children.”

He didn’t look straight at me at all: “Thank you for reminding.”

He was still very upset because I was taking birth control pills.

He thought I wanted to take it. If he doesn’t touch me, I don’t even need to take medicine.

The last time I fell asleep, it was about to dawn.

After I woke up, Naven had gone to the company. The first thing I did when I woke up was to turn on the phone. The news was all over the news that Dad Smith was sick.

I don’t know how this news spread, but I’m afraid it will hit Lina and Smith’s mother more deeply.

I quickly called Lina, her voice was still calm: “Livia.”

“Are you okay, Joey?”

“Fortunately, I resigned at the Mira Office.”

“Oh, did you watch the news?”

“I saw it, it doesn’t matter, it will burst out sooner or later anyway, sooner or later.”

“Some media speak hard to hear.”

“Just let them talk, it’s nothing more than saying that I am too child, and will soon defeat my dad’s estate, whatever they say.”

Lina’s impression of others is always a bit cynical, but I know she is not like that.

“Lina, you can, you have the talent to manage the company, you are different from me.”

“Livia, you are good at everything, but you are always arrogant, so can you.”

Early in the morning, we gave each other chicken soup, which was mixed with meat and vegetables.

After I got up, I went to see Dad Smith, his complexion was not good, his lips were black and his face was green, and my heart squeezed.

I chatted with Dad Smith for a while, and then Ma Smith came.

She brought ginseng chicken soup and put it on the table: “Livia, go and drink the soup.”

“I’m going to serve a bowl for Goddad.”

“It’s just for you. Your godfather can’t drink it.”

“Oh.” I went to the outside hall to have soup and heard Mom Smith talking to Dad Smith inside: “Wu Simei came to me and said that I know about your illness and I want Jian Qi to join the company to help you.”

Smith Jianqi, Smith’s eldest son.

He was born with his previous wife, and after they divorced, his ex-wife Wu Simei took Smith Jianqi away.

I had always stayed in Rovandel and persevered to find trouble with Smith's mother. Later, I went to settle abroad in recent years.

Her news was really well-informed, and only then did the news of Dad Smith's illness come out, and she returned to China.

I was drinking the soup very quietly, and my ears were almost erect.

"What do you say?" Dad Joe's voice.

"Jianqi is your own son, and the Smith family also has his share. It is only natural for him to join the Smith family." Mother Smith said.

I have always admired her very much, I think she is a hero in female middle school.

She often said something to me, nothing to cause trouble, no fear of trouble.

So in the face of Wu Simei's harassment for so many years, she calmly confronted and fought back beautifully, until Wu Simei took her son and fled.

"For so many years, Jian Qi has not contacted me. I am not sure if he is suitable for managing the company. Even if he is my own son, I can't follow him."

"Whether he can do it or not, let him try it." Mom Smith said: "He is your son, you should give him this trust."

I drank the soup in a hurry, they were talking about things, and I was not very kind when I eavesdropped on the side.

After I finished drinking, I put the bowl on the table, said goodbye to Mom and Dad Smith and slipped out.

I've met Smith Jianqi before, but we were all kids back then.

I forgot exactly what it looked like, I just remember that he was very naughty and didn't listen to the fu*k.

His mother once went to trouble with Smith's mother. The two women almost fought tit-for-tat, but Smith Jianqi took Lina and me to fish for shrimps. Smith's mother thought we were lost and was so scared.

I only have such a vague impression of Smith Jianqi. I only think he was quite funny when he was a child. I don't know what he looks like now.

I was absent-minded, thinking about things when I walked, so I bumped into someone's chest and hurriedly apologized.

"Sorry, sorry, I didn't pay attention."

"It's okay, I hope my chest didn't hit you, did you mess up your hair?" The other party was very tolerant, and I hurriedly raised my head to thank you: "Thank you."

Chapter 274

I saw a tall man standing opposite me, with a healthy complexion, long hair, and a little bun, with a sense of unrestrained freedom.

He is very good-looking, his eyebrows are straight, and he is vaguely familiar, but he can't remember who he looks like.

He was wearing a black T-shirt and black jeans, and his chest muscles filled the T-shirt. No wonder if his chest hurt my head.

He has this strength.

I shook my head: "I am embarrassed. I walk without looking at the road."

He suddenly stretched out his hand to me and pinched a lock of my hair. I was so scared that I wanted to hide. I was too panicked and couldn't stand firmly. I twisted my ankle and fell down.

He immediately stretched out his hand to help me, we are very old-fashioned like the first time the hero and the hero in the TV show, the heroine is held in the arms of the hero, and the heroine is still in that kind of big waist posture.

Fortunately, I have been practicing dancing, and the flexibility of my waist is not bad, so this posture didn't hurt me.

I and his nose tip to nose tip, and I saw my embarrassed expression in his black pupils.

I froze for a while and immediately broke free from his arms. Everyone passing by in the corridor thought we were playing an idol drama and looked at us like a fool.

I was embarrassed and smiled with him: "Thank you, I'm leaving."

"Your waist is very soft, do you practice?" He smiled.

I think his words are frivolous, but they are not annoying.

This time, I didn't even bother to give him a smile, turned around and left.

“Hello.” His voice behind me: “May I buy you coffee?”

Oh, I’m wearing my pajamas and people talk to each other in the hospital.
Should I be proud?

Without looking back, I raised my hand and shook it: “No need.”

“Would you like to ask my sister? Livia?”

I suddenly heard my name and immediately turned around and stared at him.

Oh, no wonder I think he is familiar, I know who he is.

Smith Jianqi, the person mentioned by Smith and Smith’s mom just now, is his son.

He still remembers me, I don’t remember what he looks like anymore.

He looks pretty much like Joe’s father, with a very straight nose and a strong forehead.

He is also somewhat similar to Lina, after all, they are siblings.

Their eyes seem to be inner double, nice looking.

“Hi, Smith Jianqi.” I greeted him by first name and last name.

He was very surprised and raised his eyebrows: “You still remember what my name is, I am really flattered.”

If it weren’t for Smith’s father and Smith’s mom just mentioned it, I guess I wouldn’t remember the full name.

I laughed at him: “Come and see Dad Joe?”

“Well.”

“Just returned home?”

“Last week.” He shrugged: “I planned to see him, but I didn’t expect this to happen.”

I twitched the corners of my mouth and smiled stiffly: “Then you go see Dad Joe, I’m leaving now.”

“Seeing you dress like this, you are sick”

“Well, pneumonia, but it’s almost healed.”

“Oh.” He nodded: “See you later.”

The first thing I did when I got back to the room was to call Lina, but her phone couldn’t get through.

I didn’t expect Smith Jianqi to come to see me. I was still calling Lina tirelessly. Smith Jianqi was standing in front of my bed with a bunch of flowers in his arms.

“Hi, Livia.”

“Hi.” I sat up straight on the bed: “I didn’t expect you to come to see me.”

“See you just now.” He hugged the flowers and looked around: “Is there a vase?”

“Well, over there.” I’m going to reach out and take the flower in his arms: “I’m going to plug it in!”

“No, this is a rose, it has thorns, don’t pierce your hand.” He was rather careful, and found the vase to arrange the flowers.

He is tall, strong, and masculine, but he doesn’t violate the harmony of the flowers.

I watched him arranging flowers, and had nothing to say: “Isn’t there no roses in this season?”

“This is Xia Wei. It’s the last season, and it will be gone soon.”

“Oh.” The rose is very beautiful. It’s a small one. It doesn’t matter if you look at it alone, but it looks really beautiful when you look at a large bunch together.

“When you were a kid, you wore a white collar and rose flower skirts on your clothes. I thought that rose flower was so beautiful, so I went to the flower shop to buy it for you.”

I have forgotten all about the dress he said, but I think there is something like this. My mother has always liked dressing me up, and then my mother passed away, and Smith’s mother also likes to dress me up.

Lina didn’t like to wear skirts since she was a child, so she bought them for me.

I don’t know what to say besides thanking me.

He inserted the flowers and put them on the bedside table: “Does it look good?”

“It looks good.” I was telling the truth. He seemed to insert it casually, but it was very artistic and beautiful.

I asked him to sit. He sat on my bed and stared at me. His eyes were so hot that I couldn’t help but want to turn away.

“Livia, you are very similar to when you were a kid, almost unchanged.”

“Oh.” I nodded.

“Do you know, what did we call you when we were young?”

I shook my head: “I don’t know.”

“Little fairy.” He curled his lips: “You always wear a white and pink dress, sometimes with a headband with loose hair, sometimes with a ponytail, no matter what we do, climb trees, fish, throw away Sandbags, your clothes are always clean and spotless.”

I stared at him in a daze, my thoughts drifting into the distant past.

I don’t know why he remembers things when he was a child so clearly, I don’t even remember, especially the memory of being with him.

He said that, there are still a little fragment of memory.

I want to get up and pour him tea, he held me down: “No, I bought coffee, Lina’s phone can’t get through, I can only drink first.”

He raised the coffee in his hand: “Remember that you can’t drink coffee when you are sick.”

I sat on the bed and watched him drink coffee. Although we weren't too familiar with him before, and we haven't seen each other for many years, there is a breath in him that will quickly eliminate the strangeness.

He is very talkative and has been talking about things in the past. I didn't have any impression at first. When he said that, the pictures gradually became clearer.

He said that once he took me and Lina to Taolin to steal peaches. He took a basket full of people's baskets, but he was young but couldn't move his back. He was caught by others at the end and later called She was severely taught by her mother.

He laughed happily when he talked about this kind of embarrassment. In fact, he should have just visited Dad Smith. I don't think he should have laughed so happily.

I thought for a while and asked him: "Did you see Dad Joe?"

He nodded: "Yes, do you think my father is seriously ill and I shouldn't be so excited now?" He shrugged, "We haven't seen each other for many years, and we have no contact at all. If I were crying at this moment, it would be called False, isn't it?"

Chapter 275

What he said should be right, at least it doesn't sound so hypocritical.

I seem to be slowly impressed by him.

He was very naughty when he was a child, and he didn't take the usual path.

Generally speaking, he followed his mother and should be facing his mother, but every time his mother brought him over to make trouble for Smith's mother, he played with us.

He is especially good at playing. The kind of kid who goes up to the tree and touches the eggs and fishes under the river is very interesting anyway.

Therefore, I can understand what he said.

If he behaves distressedly, it is false.

In this way, his personality seems to have not changed much from when he was a child.

The brilliantly blooming rose he brought was beautifully blooming in a pale green porcelain vase.

I watched attentively. I remembered that the fence of the small building where I lived with my mother was full of roses, pink and red, and they complemented each other beautifully.

I looked at Qiangwei in a daze, and suddenly heard Smith Jianqi talking to me: "Will you be discharged from the hospital tomorrow?"

"Huh?" I thought for a while: "Well, I'm discharged."

"Then you are free tomorrow?"

I was a little dazed: "What?"

Is it possible that he wanted to date me when we just met?

I was thinking about how to shirk, and he went on to say: “Tomorrow I want to pay my respects to Uncle Ron. I just learned that Uncle Ron has passed away.

I didn’t expect him to be so caring, and I was really moved: “You have a heart.”

“Yes, I still remember that I ran to your house with you when I was a child, and then I went up to the tree and fell under the tree and broke my knee. Or Uncle Ron took me to the hospital.”

It is rare that he remembers things so clearly when he was a child, I almost forgot, it seems that such an event happened.

“Livia, let me tell you that the woman’s son is here today...” Lina rushed in without knocking on the door, running all the way and shouting, without seeing who was in the room.

That woman’s son was talking about Smith Jianqi, who at any rate was her brother, half-brother.

I paid attention to Smith Jianqi’s expression. He leaned his elbows on the bedside table and looked at Lina with a smile, then suddenly stood up and pressed her head: “When did Lina grow so tall, he almost caught up with me.
.”

It is estimated that Lina noticed that there were many people in my room. She watched for a long time: “Who are you?”

“That woman’s son!” He grinned with a good temper: “You don’t recognize me, and I almost can’t recognize you. You were not so ridiculous when you were a kid.”

Lina was silly and looked at him and then at me. I nodded with her, indicating that what she saw and what she heard were true.

If I were to say to herself about others in front of them, she would definitely be embarrassed.

But if Lina is embarrassed, it is not Lina.

She looked at Smith Jianqi up and down, and snorted from her nose: “The long one is pretty personal.”

“Little girl.” He pressed Lina’s shoulder, still smiling: “How can I say it is your own brother, I am not a human being, where do you think you can be better?”

“Hey,” Lina wriggled away from his hand, “Don’t use your hands, even if we are related by blood, men and women will never get married.”

“Why are you so resistant to me, didn’t you play well when you were a kid?” Smith Jianqi bent over to look at her, Lina was taller, he was taller than Lina, and she pressed her head.

“You didn’t go to see my dad, why come to Livia’s side to tease sister soon.” Lina sneered.

“I saw it, but there was nothing to say, so I got down.” Smith Jianqi shrugged.

“You didn’t come to the branch office as soon as you heard that Dad was sick. How come there is no conversation?”

“Lina.” I think that Lina said a bit too much. Although it is true, it is somewhat embarrassing to say it in front of Smith Jianqi.

Smith Jianqi's expression was quite calm, smiling: "The branch office is my mother's idea. I have my own company, and I don't know how to do it. My desire for that may not be as much as you think."

"Smith Jianqi, you go, don't affect Livia's rest."

"Am I affected?" Smith Jianqi asked me.

"It's affected!" Lina asked me too.

The two brothers and sisters are actually alike. When embarrassing others, they are both big and small.

A big one and a small one, like an owl.

I can only talk to Jade Mu: "Brother and sister have not seen each other for so long, even if they don't hug each other intimately, don't be at a fight."

"I didn't, I'm very happy to see Lina." Smith Jianqi raised his hand to reach Lina's cheek, and was quickly blocked by her eyes: "I am not happy to see you. Before my father got sick, I didn't see you. Come?"

"I'm not in China, and according to the grievances between my mother and your mother, is it better for you to stay abroad?" Smith Jianqi took a cup of coffee on the bedside table to her: "Hey, I just went to the coffee shop downstairs. I bought it, Icelandic coffee, with ice cubes."

Lina looked at the coffee in his hand suspiciously, as if poisoned in the coffee: "How do you know I like Icelandic coffee?"

"Because I like it." Smith Jianqi raised his eyebrows, and I found that he raised his eyebrows in the same manner as Linamao.

In other words, Lina raised his eyebrows just like Smith Jianqi.

Lina finally took it, opened it and took a sip: "Got brandy?"

"Well, I like it, I think you like it."

"Don't be so confident, I don't like it." Lina took another gulp.

Do not like her to drink so much, duplicity.

Smith Jianqi didn't stay long, raised up the coffee in her hand to Lina and nodded to me: "I will contact you tomorrow morning."

"Okay." I gave him my contact information, and he left it to me.

After Smith Jianqi left, Lina asked me: "What will you do tomorrow morning?"

"He said he was going to pay homage to my father. People are so careful. I have no reason to stop him, right?"

"What kind of medicine does he sell in the gourd." Lina rubbed his nose: "So kind."

"He has always been very easy to get along with, Joey, I don't think you always think of him as your opposite. He is different from his mother. When you were young, he always played with us and never bullied us. ?"

"Dare he? Both my dad and goddad will break his leg."

"Lina." I pulled her down and said, "Don't resist because he might want to split the goddad's company, that's what he deserves."

“I know, I didn’t do it for this. He took it all away and I wouldn’t say anything.”
Lina was downcast: “I don’t know why I did this. He really didn’t provoke me.”

“I know what you are worried about. Now that godfather is sick and Smith Jianqi’s mother is back, what will you do to godmother?”

Lina sighed heavily: “Now, who still has the energy to fight that?”

Chapter 276

Lina rarely showed a sense of powerlessness in front of me. Seeing her like this made me feel sad.

I hugged her shoulders: “Joe, don’t worry, there is me!”

“It’s okay, I’m strong, who can do anything to me.” She rang, went out to answer the phone, and came back to tell me afterwards: “Brian came to see my father, I went upstairs, do you want to come with me? ?”

“no need.”

“Yeah.” A long-lost smile finally appeared on Smith’s face. I haven’t seen her smile since Dad Smith’s accident until now.

Perhaps she really likes Brian.

Well, if Brian is really my dad.

Then, Lina can also be my stepmother.

I don’t mind, really.

I was sitting on the bed and reading. The detective novels that Lina brought to me were very beautiful and fascinating. I rely on this to resolve my inner worries.

As I watched, Naven came. Although I didn't look up, I saw him standing in front of my bed. He was wearing linen trousers and a white shirt. This color is not very oppressive. .

I waited until he called my name and I looked up, as if I had just learned that he had come in.

"Coming?" I looked up at him.

"Can you boil a little more water for this opening?" He looked around the room and pointed to the vase on the coffee table: "What is that?"

"flower."

"I know this is a flower..."

"Qianwei." I said.

About the flower variety, I know more than Naven.

He raised his eyebrows: "I didn't want to know the variety of the flower, I was asking how the flower came from."

"Of course it was sent by someone, it is impossible to walk over by yourself with long legs."

"Livia." He sneered from his nose: "If you can fight against Confucian scholars like this at your Ron clan's meeting, Ron Yuan can laugh out loud in another world."

I know that he said that I can only talk to him sharply. It may be that every time I babble with Naven, he rarely turns his face, so it helps me in this aspect.

I lowered my head and continued reading. He simply tore away the book in my hand. The sharp edge of the page hit my finger, and a small cut was cut open. It hurt.

I immediately put my finger into my mouth and sucked, and he immediately pulled my finger out of his mouth: "What's the matter?"

"broken."

He squinted his eyes and found the small opening: "I'll get a doctor to deal with it."

"No, such a small hole will be healed when the doctor comes."

"Are you a blue-blooded person?" He pulled out the iodine and rubbed it on me, rough hands and feet.

"Who is the blue blood man?"

"In science fiction, wounds can heal automatically."

"The novel is wild, and you can write it as you want."

He wiped the iodine for me and reminded me: "Don't put it in your mouth, or you will get drunk."

"I don't drink so badly." The wound will be small, and it won't hurt after rubbing the iodine.

I thought the topic about the bottle of flowers would stop because of my finger injury, but he put the iodine back in the drawer and continued to question me: “Who gave the flowers?”

“friend.”

He squinted at me: “Your only friend in this city, or in this world, is Lina. Ordinarily, she shouldn’t give you flowers.”

“Who said I have no friends?” He insulted me beyond personality.

“Who said you have friends?” He rolled up his sleeves and found a tangerine in the fruit basket and began to peel it.

Regarding this issue, I don’t think there is any need to continue to talk about it, but he analyzed it with reason and evidence: “The other party saw that the patient gave roses to him, and he had no experience at first sight. He should be a young man. The pink flowers are very straight. Livia.” He peeled off an orange petal, and forced it into my mouth regardless of whether I had eaten it or not: “As far as I know, your male friends of the same age are gone except for Simon, but this one doesn’t look like his. style.”

I am almost annoyed by him. I would rather read detective novels than listen to his analysis, although his analysis is correct.

I nodded to indicate that his analysis was completely correct: “Yes, young man, in his twenties, young talent.”

“The last four words.” He threw another orange petal in my mouth, almost choking me: “I can’t tell from the engraving on this vase of flowers.”

I let him say it. Since he is so interested, I will tell him. There is no need to hide it anyway.

“Lina’s half-brother Smith Jianqi.”

“How do you meet?”

“I played together when I was young.”

“You have a lot of childhood sweethearts!” He didn’t know what he meant, his tone was weird.

“It’s weird that you are trying to pretend to be jealous.” I fend off his hand that gave orange petals again: “I don’t like oranges.”

“This is very sweet.”

“Can I refuse?”

“No.” He took my hand and forced it into my mouth.

I found that Naven is really a person who likes to force others.

Forcing me to eat things I don’t like, forcing me to accept the truth that I don’t want to accept.

He finally fed me the citrus, threw the orange peel into the trash can, then got up and pulled the flower in the vase out of the vase by the root. There was water in it, and the water dripped straight down the root of the flower.

“What are you doing?” I asked him.

“threw.”

“Someone gave it to me, why did you throw it away?”

“If you like Qiangwei, I will bring you a wagon.”

“Naven.” I couldn’t bear it, and I called him by name and last name: “Aren’t you going too far?”

“I don’t think so.” He grabbed the flower, opened the window, and threw it out.

“Throwing a high altitude, you will hurt people.”

“It’s a platform outside.” He lost the flowers and went to the bathroom to wash his hands. I watched the water he got on the floor, and my heart was as wet as the ground full of water.

He washed his hands and walked out: “Tomorrow you will be discharged from the hospital?”

I was very angry and didn’t want to pay attention to him, facing the wall as if I didn’t hear it.

Naturally, Naven could not talk to himself. He came over and pinched my chin: “You are deaf and I can ask the doctor to heal you.”

“Naven, you disrespect people very much.” My jaw was pinched by him and I endured it. “At least, you disrespect me very much. No matter who gave the flowers, they are also my friends and belong to My, why are you throwing away my flowers?”

I questioned him so, but I didn’t see anger in his eyes.

His eyes were shining: “It’s rare to see Livia, the little sheep, getting angry. It’s funny how you look angry.”

I pulled down his hand vigorously: “Naven, no matter what your purpose is, you have no right to interfere with my affairs.”

Chapter 277

“Smith Jianqi gave such a boring pink, Sima Zhaozhi’s heart can be seen at a glance.”

“So what, what does it matter to you?”

“You are my wife, do I tolerate others chasing my wife?”

“So what? You don’t know what’s the matter with us?”

“Livia.” A flicker flashed in his black pupils: “The relationship between us can only be defined by me. I want to be what I want.”

“Naven.” He made me more confused: “Don’t say you are eating this strange dry vinegar.”

“Yeah, I’m jealous, so what?” He suddenly squeezed my face and k*ssed my lips: “I can’t see other men approaching you, if I didn’t know Brian’s relationship with your mother, Even he can’t get near you.”

“Why? You like me?” He forced me to have such an association.

He can see his smiling molars: “Guess.”

I don’t want to guess, I can guess anything. I don’t want to guess Naven’s heart even if I guess the hardest riddle in the world.

That is the hardest thing in the world to guess.

“I don’t think so.” I gave the answer.

He still has the same virtue: “Guess.”

I want to find a pan to kill him. As for why it is a pan, I don’t know why.

The topic about the origin of Qiangwei is over, although I still have no answer.

But it doesn’t matter anymore. What I know is Naven, who doesn’t like others to share his things.

Yes, in his heart, I am his belongings.

He doesn’t like sharing.

that is it.

After Wendell watched his godfather, he came to see me and Naven was there. I could see that Brian was not as gentle and enthusiastic towards Naven as he used to, and even deliberately put his face on the floor. I don’t know if it was because I was hospitalized. It was a gift from Naven.

Brian explained that he was going on a business trip, so I couldn’t come to pick me up when I was discharged.

I said of course it doesn’t matter, anyway, I still have things to do tomorrow.

The next morning, Naven did not go to the company early in the morning.

In the morning, I have a pre-discharge check-up. If there is no problem, I can leave.

I don't know if Naven stayed to accompany me for the checkup. When I went for the checkup, he was outside using a tablet to hold a morning meeting with the high-level staff.

In that case, he should have deliberately stayed with me to check.

I don't plan to be grateful to Dade, because I have something in the morning, and when Smith Jianqi comes to see me, we will go to worship Dad together.

Naven is so strange. He can tell from a bunch of flowers that Smith Jianqi wants to chase me. Does he think too much?

Or has he read too many detective novels recently and thought he was Sherlock Holmes?

After I checked it out, Smith Jianqi sent me a WeChat message, saying that he came to the hospital to see Dad Smith at nine o'clock and came to pick me up.

I hesitated for a long time when I wanted to reply to him. Naven started the video conference under my nose, and it might not be over for a while.

I interrupted while he was listening to someone else's speech: "Actually, it doesn't have to be so troublesome. I'm fine here. You can go back to the company."

"Where will I go back later? Jade's house or my villa?" He raised his head and asked me.

I thought about it seriously: "Let's go back to the villa!"

Although the Jade family can be better taken care of, I think it is only the two of us who are more free in the villa in Naven.

“Hmm.” He nodded, “We will return to the villa when your inspection report comes out.”

“Uh, no need.” I said, “I can do it myself.”

“Can you drive?” he asked me back.

“Just leave me a driver.”

“Don’t worry.” He looked at his watch: “I can wait.”

He is so sure, if I persuade him again, a suspicious person like Naven must doubt me.

I can’t mention this first, I figured out a way to get him away.

My personal strength must be weak, I have to find someone.

I went back to the ward and lay down. While he was still outside, I called Russel.

I asked him if he could think of a way to get Naven out of the company. As for everything, I will tell the truth, it is not shameful anyway.

After I finished speaking, I regretted it. I think that Russel is Naven’s assistant. Although Russel is always polite and meticulous to me, it is because of Naven’s face that I have no friendship with him.

But I didn’t expect that Russel agreed in one bite: “Okay, it happened that an old customer came to visit Mr. Jade this morning. I moved the schedule forward by half an hour.”

I am grateful and thank you again and again.

He smiled softly on the phone: “No, I know that Naven is like a tyrant sometimes, very authoritarian, Livia, just come to me if you have anything, it doesn’t matter.”

Fortunately, now Russel and Naven are not like that. Otherwise, I really think it would be a pity that a good person like him gets mixed up with Naven.

Fortunately not.

I lay and played with my mobile phone. After a while, Naven came in from outside, frowning: “I asked the doctor just now, and your report will be out in more than half an hour.”

“Oh.” I nodded.

“Just now, Russel called and said that the time agreed with a major customer was advanced.”

“Oh.” I still nodded.

“So, I might have to go to Jade’s first.”

“That’s a pity.” I shrugged: “You can’t accompany me.”

He suddenly bent down and squinted his eyes to examine me: “You seem to be relieved.”

“Yes.” I couldn’t hide the confrontation with Naven. The more I concealed him, the more suspicious he became. It’s better to let it go: “Relieved, I don’t like you by my side.”

“Really?” He stared at me for a moment. The phone kept ringing. He looked down and raised his head and said to me: “So, stay here and don’t move. I will come to you after seeing the client.”

“No need.” I tried my best to speak to him without any ups and downs: “Wait for you to wait until the year of the monkey?”

“It won’t be long, I try to come as soon as possible.”

“I can go back by myself.”

“The driver I want to take away.”

“I can take a taxi or send another driver.” There is not only one driver in the Jade family.

“Grandma and my mother don’t know that you will be discharged from the hospital today, otherwise they will definitely take you back to Jade’s house, back to Jade’s house or back to the villa, you choose.”

I have chosen it just now, and I muttered vaguely: “Um.”

In a hurry, Naven touched my head with his computer: “You wait for me here, don’t run around.”

I watched him walk out of my ward. He was really annoying, surrounding me like a positioning radar.

My inspection report came out soon after Naven left. There was no problem at all, and I could be discharged from the hospital.

Someone took care of the various discharge procedures for me, I just need to pat my butt and leave.

Smith Jianqi's timing was just right, and the doctor here just said that I could be discharged from the hospital.

In his arms he reported a large bouquet of flowers, a small light blue one, like a large cloud of blue mist in his arms.

Chapter 278

Even a person like me who has studied flowers doesn't know what kind of flower it is. He saw me staring at it and put the flower into my arms: "This is called Zishu, and the blue one is a new variety. It was only used as a companion. The flower is like a starry sky. I saw that it was beautiful in small and small flowers, so I asked the clerk to pack a large bouquet, you see, Livia." His long fingers flicked the flower bones: "Some things can actually be the protagonist, but others didn't give him a chance."

I don't know who he is alluding to, but the fog is indeed beautiful.

I sincerely say thank you, but also worry about the fate of this bunch of flowers.

Yesterday's rose was thrown on the terrace outside the window. It is estimated that the heat sprayed by the outside air-conditioning unit last night has now wilted.

Smith Jianqi took the bouquet from my arms: "Are there other vases in your room?"

He quickly found an empty vase on the windowsill, which was actually yesterday.

He picked it up and looked at it, then looked back at me: "This seems to be the one from yesterday?"

I smiled awkwardly, because he just craned his neck to take a look, and he could see yesterday's Qiangwei lying miserably on the terrace.

Smith Jianqi is a clever man. Without asking any more questions, he put the flowers in the vase.

I changed my clothes a long time ago. I asked Russel before Smith Jianqi came. He said that in fact, the scheduled customer will still come at the original time, so there is plenty of time. I want to rush to the cemetery and come back again. The time is almost the same.

"Let's go!" I said to Smith Jianqi, and he nodded: "Okay."

The sun beats the fire outside, and Smith Jianqi didn't know where it came from. I was a little surprised that a parasol was placed over my head.

"I don't think you are someone who can use a parasol."

"I don't think so." He smiled very happily, showing his white teeth: "It is specially prepared for you. Girls are afraid of sunburn, and you should take good care of being so white."

"You are so careful. It seems that you haven't had ten or eight girlfriends, and you won't have such an experience."

"Of course I have had a girlfriend, but I am born to take care of girls." He winked at me.

He was right. When he was a kid, when he took me to play with Lina, he climbed the tree to pick small peaches. When Lina wanted to climb, he would not let him. He climbed to the top of the tree and picked the peaches and threw them down for us to continue.

He can take care of people quite well. This is a little bit of my impression of him.

Smith Jianqi drove by himself, and when I was in the co-pilot, he was very considerate to help me fasten my seat belt.

“Have you had breakfast?” He asked me as he started the car.

“Ate.”

“Oh, then let’s go directly to the cemetery.”

Actually, I’m not sure that Smith Jianqi’s main purpose for paying homage to my dad is to get close to me, or to build a good impression in front of me.

I vaguely think that he is not such a fake and superficial person, but I can’t even see Naven, who gets along day and night, so why should I see through others?

When the cemetery arrived, Smith Jianqi took out a paper bag from the trunk. I don’t know what it was inside. He was holding an umbrella in his hand, which made me a little embarrassed.

“I’ll do it myself.” I said.

“No, girls and men go out. Don’t do things like holding umbrellas. They should be done for men.” He is tall and the umbrella is raised high. I am covered in the shade.

My father was buried not long ago. The ashes had been placed in the columbarium before. Later, I found a lucky day to be buried.

I came here a while ago and wiped the tombstone clean with a handkerchief, and it looks very clean now.

Smith Jianqi took out the things he brought from the paper bag one by one.

I discovered that he actually brought a thermos water bottle, a small teapot with a few cups, and a tube of tea leaves.

“I remember Uncle Ron used to drink this kind of white tea the most.”

“Oh.” It seemed so, I didn’t even pay attention.

“At that time, when my mother took me to trouble Aunt Fanqin, we would often sneak to your house to play and see a lot of this white tea in your pantry.”

His observations are really subtle, and his memory is good. I have a lot of impressions when he mentions many things like this.

“Thank you, you are interested.”

He makes tea on the spot, first washing the tea and then making it, very professional.

He poured a cup for Dad, put it in front of the tombstone, poured another cup for me and handed it to me: “Come with uncle for a cup of tea.”

His tone was as if Dad was sitting across from us chatting and drinking tea.

My tears flowed almost instantly.

However, he didn’t seem to see me, so I sorted out my emotions in a short time.

Smith Jianqi talked to my dad at the tombstone and talked about his life over the past few years.

I know from his narrative that he and his mother went abroad that year. His mother opened a Chinese restaurant. Later, it grew bigger and bigger, with chains in many cities. Smith Jianqi was in charge of these shops.

When Smith Jianqi was talking, I was sitting on the side steps with an umbrella, watching the sun shine from the transparent part of the lace on the side of the umbrella, and the light and shadow shone on my shoes, brightly.

Now, I'm like a kid eavesdropping on the conversation between my father and guests, sitting on the side listening obediently.

The sun is getting bigger and bigger, and the weather is getting hot, and the sun will be violent after nine o'clock.

Smith Jianqi stood up and pulled me up by the way: "I'll have tea with uncle another day, don't you just leave the hospital in the sun for so long."

He is very considerate, and he is considerate and does not show any traces, so he does not make people feel uncomfortable.

He helped me to walk slowly outside the cemetery under an umbrella. When I walked around, the wind was blowing, and it was a little bit cool, very comfortable.

"Where are you going next? I'll see you off."

"I'm going back to the hospital." I said.

"Oh." He nodded and didn't ask more: "Then take you back to the hospital."

He pulled the door and I got into the car, and he thoughtfully helped me fasten my seat belt. I said I could. He buckled me quickly and tilted his head at me: "I started the car."

Along the way, I had nothing to say: "Have you seen Godfather in the morning?"

"Well, he was drinking porridge, and had a bowl with him."

"How is godfather today?"

"It's not bad if you can eat it in." He looked back at me: "There are not so many things that can't be done in life. You can live if you eat and sleep."

Thinking that he was not too old, suddenly felt this way.

I think he has experienced a lot, but he always has a smile on his face.

"You seem to like to laugh." I said.

"Well, I've liked it since I was a child," he winked at me: "Did you forget? My mother once went to trouble Aunt Fanqin. I leaned back and laughed with you while reading a book. Later, my mother forgot to find Fanqin. Auntie troubled me and beat me directly."

Oh, I remember this very deeply.

In my impression, Smith Jianqi's mother is a particularly agitated and irritable woman. She gets angry at every turn. Not only does she entangle Smith's mother, she is also very fierce to her own son, and has never given a good face.

I think, such a woman, maybe Dad Smith can't love it even if he wants to love it!

Chapter 279

My luck was not particularly good. There was a traffic jam on our way back. The traffic in Rovandel has always been worrying, but this has always been the case in big cities.

A lot of overpasses have been repaired. Sometimes I look up at the sky. Those overpasses are criss-crossed like spider webs and intertwined above my head. I can't see the sky anymore.

In the past, Wu Ma of the Ron family often told me that the sky in the country is different from the sky in the city.

The sky in the country has white clouds during the day and stars and dots at night.

The sky in the city is an overpass during the day and neon lights at night.

People in traffic jams are desperate. Russel told me in WeChat that the customer has come, and the talk is almost over.

I am anxious, and I am still stuck here, what can I do?

Smith Jianqi also prepared snacks and took out a large box to me: "If you are bored in a traffic jam, eat, and when you are full, the traffic will be smooth."

But where can I eat it now?

I thanked him, but I did not eat any shredded squid after biting for a long time.

I'm still blocked, but Naven's phone call came.

He asked me where I was, and I groaned for a long time: "Outside."

"It's not like waiting for me in the hospital and running around?"

"I have something."

"what's up?"

"Uh, I went to worship my father."

"What day is it today?" He should be thinking.

"It's not a day," I was nervously questioned by him: "Just bring a friend..."

Smith Jianqi suddenly took the phone from my hand and hung up. I looked at him in astonishment: "Why are you hanging up my phone?"

"Naven called?" He returned the phone to me.

"Huh." I nodded: "Well, you know Naven?"

"I don't know about Naven when I returned to China?" Smith Jianqi digs out a piece of plum from the snack bag and throws it into his mouth: "I know you married Naven. He is very domineering, very arbitrary and very An authoritarian person."

Heh, outsiders know him so well, I am silent and agree.

"Actually, you don't need to report everything to him in detail."

"He asked."

“I know.” He threw another plum into his mouth: “You know, all men love a woman.”

“what?”

“I can’t hold it.” He looked at me seriously: “No matter how beautiful, gentle, kind, and cute the woman next to him is, when he thinks he can hold you, the light is half gone. “

He suddenly told me about this, I was a little surprised, but this should be a good opportunity to learn.

I also looked at him, expressing respectful listening.

“If you want to keep Naven’s interest in you for a long time, don’t let him control it. You have complete freedom. It doesn’t make sense to be controlled by him.”

My phone yelled again in my hand, and he looked at me: “Don’t answer if you don’t want to answer it.”

I don’t want to answer, but I can’t predict the consequences of not answering Naven’s call.

He seemed to see my concerns and smiled: “He will never kill you, right?”

“It won’t.”

“As long as you think about everything, if it has nothing to do with life or death, there is nothing serious, then there is nothing terrible.”

What he said seemed to make sense.

Yes, anyway, if you don't answer Naven's call, you can't die, nothing terrible.

I just watched my phone screaming and yelling, but I just ignored it, and my heart was suddenly refreshed.

Why should I be controlled by Naven?

Why should I report to him on everything?

Does he report to me?

The traffic finally cleared, and our car began to move slowly.

It's almost eleven o'clock now, Smith Jianqi looked at the time: "Are you hungry?"

I'm really hungry, although I didn't eat the big box of snacks in front of me.

"Why not, let's go to dinner, anyway you won't answer his phone and let him dove."

What he said is reasonable, mainly because it feels too cool to resist Naven.

Smith Jianqi was a bit bad for me, but it felt very comfortable.

I readily agree: "What to eat?"

"Why don't we buy vegetables and go to my house, I will cook them for you."

"can you cook?"

"Of course, my family opened a restaurant, I was in charge of it when it was small."

“Really, you were very young then.”

“I’m not young anymore, I’m sixteen or seventeen. I go to school during the day and come back to cook in the kitchen at night. Sometimes I would rather stay in the kitchen all night and not come out. I don’t have to face my mother’s emotional breakdown from time to time.”

Smith Jianqi’s mother is indeed the most emotionally unstable woman I have ever seen.

Lina and I feel that her nerves are a bit problematic. In fact, she and Smith Dad divorced very early, but they still couldn’t get out. They came to find trouble every other time, even carrying a gasoline can in one hand and pulling with the other. Smith Jianqi wants to set himself on fire at the door of Smith’s father’s house.

Think about it, Smith Jianqi’s childhood was quite wicked, with such an emotionally unstable mother.

In fact, I have always fortified people, but I don’t know why, maybe I think Smith Jianqi has a very special charm, no matter how cruel life is, he will face it with a smile.

I lack this spirit.

So I went to the supermarket to buy groceries with Smith Jianqi, and he asked me what I like to eat, and I said whatever.

I felt a little regretful when I said the word random, because the last time I went to dinner with Naven, I said casually, and he asked the chef to do it casually.

Smith Jianqi thought for a while: “Then I will follow my taste. If you have taboos, just tell me.”

“I have no taboos.” I said immediately.

All the way shopping, Naven’s phone calls kept on, and it was so noisy.

Smith Jianqi was picking ribs. Seeing I was tangled while holding the phone, he patted my shoulder: “You can tell the truth, there is no need to escape!”

That said, I answered the phone. Before I could speak, Naven’s already angry voice came from the microphone.

“Livia, what are you doing? Where are you now?”

“I’m in the supermarket.”

“What are you doing in the supermarket?”

“Buy groceries.”

“What are you shopping for?”

“Cook.”

“Livia.” He yelled, “No matter where you are and what you are doing, stay where you are, and tell me which supermarket I will pick you up.”

“I made an appointment with my friend for a good lunch.”

“Which friend?” He paused: “The person who sent that Meng Sao fan yesterday?”

He is really smart, and I don’t know how to praise him when he is smart.

“Yeah.” I admit.

“Which supermarket I will pick you up.” He repeated again.

I have always followed what Naven said. He is so irritable on the phone, I don't know how to respond.

I looked at Smith Jianqi, and he said three words to me: “Reject him.”

Chapter 280

It's interesting to resist Naven, it will make me feel refreshed from the inside out.

I told Naven, “No, I have an appointment.”

Then just hang up the phone.

In fact, the moment I hung up the phone, I still felt a little trembling. I'm not sure what a stingy person like Naven would do to me.

Smith Jianqi raised the ribs in his hand: “The garlic is still salt and pepper.”

“Half and half.”

“OK.” He agreed, and took the phone from my hand and put it in my bag: “It's cool to resist, and it's always cool to resist.”

I always feel that Smith Jianqi is teaching me bad learning, but it feels really crooked.

We bought a lot of dishes. Today's scallops are very good, the palms are so big, and the scallops inside are fresh and yellow enough to overflow.

“Will this be steamed with fans?”

“Foreigners especially like to eat fans, they don’t have.” Smith Jianqi told me: “Fan scallops can be sold at sky-high prices abroad, and some customers don’t want to eat shellfish but only like fans.”

“Different countries have a lot of differences in diet.”

“There is also a sense of curiosity outside the border. People are curious about what they don’t have, just like men are to women.” He turned the topic to me again: “I haven’t beaten Naven. I’ve dealt with, but I’ve heard that he is so famous.”

“Why keep mentioning him?”

“Because you are restless, do you want him?”

I was helping him choose broccoli, and his question made me hide my face behind the broccoli.

“No, I didn’t want him.”

“Livia, duplicity can’t get what you want. If you want to get Naven, we will use the way we want to get him.”

“I do not know what you’re talking about.”

“Jealousy can make people show their true heart.” Smith Jianqi took the broccoli in my hand: “Everything is the same. You don’t need to be so careful.”

“It’s useless, he showed his jealousy without hesitation.”

“Then he didn’t think it threatened him. Naven was born with a golden spoon in his hand, and there is no sense of crisis.”

“How do you know him so much?”

“Me and his college classmates, he robbed my girlfriend.”

I stared at him in a daze. He picked Nen Jiang and threw it into the shopping cart and laughed at me: “You lie, he and I are indeed college classmates. He is just an exchange student. He stayed for a year and left , We don’t have much intersection, but Naven is the center of the conversation wherever this person is. Everyone in our school, whether they are Chinese or foreigners, hates him as long as they are men.”

“why?”

“Because all the girls like him, because of him, we have become single dogs.”

“You too?” Why don’t I believe that, although Smith Jianqi is not as eye-catching as Naven, but he is also very long and tall, it is impossible that no girls like him.

“The school flower of our school is a girl from Iceland with blue eyes and impeccable length.” He frowned and tried to recall the beauty of the beauty: “Her hair is like seaweed.”

“Your adjective is about the level of Andersen’s fairy tale.” I couldn’t help but interrupt.

He laughed: “It’s really like that.”

“You like school flowers, and school flowers like Naven?”

“Right, how old-fashioned.” He shrugged. “Fortunately, I met you.”

“What do you mean?”

“I can win a round from you.”

“What do you mean?” I still don’t understand.

He walked over to me, and suddenly stretched out his hand to pinch the origin hanging on my shoulders: “Livia, I like you, I want you.”

I didn’t expect him to be so straightforward that he choked himself without swallowing his saliva.

I coughed while holding the shopping cart for a long time, and he brought me a bottle of water for me to drink.

“I haven’t paid the bill yet.” I held the bottle worried.

“It doesn’t matter, save the empty bottle to pay the bill.”

I took a few sips before I calmed down a bit.

I didn’t intend to continue the topic just now, but he was reluctant.

“It’s been a long time since I liked a girl.”

“Because I am Naven’s wife?”

“That’s not true. Yesterday I ran into you in the hallway and my heart was suddenly moved. You know that it’s love at first sight, right?”

Why don’t I believe it?

I pushed the shopping cart forward, and he took it over and pushed it himself: “Man does all the physical work.”

I like this kind of macho.

“Whether you say it true or not, Naven is a pretty stingy person, don’t provoke him.”

“You said that.” He smiled: “It burned my fighting spirit, my little universe!”

“In that case.” I stood up and looked at him: “I won’t go to your house to cook.”

“Avoid suspicion? Still afraid?”

“How can I say that Naven and I have a marriage contract. Knowing that you intend to pursue me, then I can’t approach you.”

Smith Jianqi is very interesting, since he said so clearly, then I also pick it up clearly, very good.

He curled his lips: “Do you hate me?”

I think about it.

Others are good-looking and interesting, very charming, of course not annoying.

Besides, there is also such a relationship that he is brother Lina!

I’m hesitating how to answer. If I say it’s not annoying, I’m afraid he will swell and it will be endless.

“You don’t hate your expression anymore. Not hating it is the first step to like.” He is quite confident in himself: “Livia, personal suggestion, Naven is not a good partner, even if you have ideas about him now, But I suggest you cut off your love and make the right choice.”

I thank him for his suggestion. I was a bit hungry at first, and then tossed in the supermarket for a long time. Now I am hungry.

“I will listen to your suggestions. I am leaving now.”

I brushed his side, and he said to me at the back: “Don’t be so sensitive. Although I plan to pursue you, how about having a meal together as ordinary friends? I know you want to try my craft! No matter what! How do you like a man, better not to lose yourself, eh?”

Smith Jianqi should not be a catering, he should be a lobbyist or a salesman.

What he said was not unreasonable, and it was a little bit radical.

I thought about it and walked back: “Have you bought enough? We’ll leave if you buy enough. You have to do it for a long time.”

“My speed is much faster than you think.”

Smith Jianqi’s home is in the villa area of Banshan Garden. At the foot of the mountain is the largest forest park in Rovandel. The environment is excellent.

Before I went, I asked him if he lived with his mother, and if so, I wouldn’t go there.

He said: “Of course not. We live in different places. She has her life, and I have mine.”