

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 211 – 220

Chapter 211

Naven has *kssed me many times and on various occasions. It can be said that he has never kssed me* regardless of occasion. He does it as long as he wants.

Naven is the most arbitrary person I have ever met.

Most of the time, I cannot resist or accept passively.

This time, I resisted desperately. If there was an ashtray on the table, I would definitely greet it.

In the end, Naven was pushed to the ground by me, and he looked at me innocently and inexplicably: “It seems,” he has a strong nasal voice: “You are indeed uncomfortable.”

In his eyes, I am emotional, and in my eyes, he is hard to distinguish between true and false.

We are probably not good things in each other’s eyes.

But Naven was kind to me. If others pushed him like this, he would have been thrown into the sea long ago.

In the evening, the beauty of the sunset is fascinating, and large swaths of red slowly move across the horizon.

Naven later left and went to the construction site to continue discussing drawings with the engineer.

One after another, someone put a long white table on the beach, covered it with a beautiful tablecloth, put a candle holder covered with a crystal cover, flowers in a beautiful vase, and then exquisite tableware.

Today's dinner took place on the beach. It was really a romantic dinner.

Mira came over and asked me to go back and change clothes for dinner. I was not interested at all.

"Tonight's dinner was specially arranged by Naven. Don't let him down."

"You go and change it first." I said to Mira, "I want to sit for a while."

"Oh." She looked at me: "Then, do you want me to bring you a skirt? The restroom over there can be changed."

"No thanks."

Mira, curled up and Tingting, got on the sightseeing bus. I looked back and found that Naven was no longer on the construction site.

Only Russel was arranging dinner. I got up from the recliner and walked in front of him with one foot and one shallow.

"Russel, can I ask you something?"

He looked at me in a little astonishment: "What's the matter, Livia?"

"I want to leave here."

“Miss Livia’s sightseeing car just left.” He didn’t understand what I meant: “I’ll get you another one.”

“No, I mean, I want to go back to Rovandel.”

He was taken aback for a moment: “What? You are leaving Sun Island, but there are still two days.”

“I want to go now, I don’t want to stay here.” I grabbed his sleeves: “Can you find a way to find me a boat, I want to leave here.”

Russel looked at my eyes seriously, I really didn’t want to stay here for a minute.

He didn’t want to stay by Naven’s side for every second.

I’m not good at acting, and I don’t want to become a heroine by myself.

Because acting is after all acting, fake is always fake.

I’m afraid that I substituting too deeply will hurt myself if I can’t pull it out later.

He paused for several seconds and held my wrist: “Okay, I will take you away.”

The sky is full of colorful clouds, and the gorgeous colors are scattered on the golden sand. The beauty is so unreal.

No matter how beautiful, I can’t appreciate the beauty here.

I suddenly wanted to escape, to a world without Naven.

Russel drove me to the pier, took my hand and ran to the cruise ship we had come before: "At present, only this ship is officially put into use. I will ask the captain to take us back. They will if they can come back, Mr. Jade will not leave until the day after tomorrow. Time is too late."

"We, are you leaving too?"

"Ok."

"But, what if Naven finds you?"

"I can't let you go back alone." Hongxia reflected Russel's young and handsome face. At this moment, I think he is the only one who is real.

Naven was too illusory. During this time, he subverted his image to the point where I couldn't understand it at all.

I don't know which is the real him.

I sat on the deck in a daze, and Russel went to communicate with the captain. After a while, I heard the whistle and the boat left.

When the ship was slowly leaving this pier with us, I heard the sound of my heart landing heavily.

Russel sat down next to me and handed me a lunch box: "I just saw the captain and the others having dinner, so I asked him for a copy."

"Only one copy?"

"It just so happened that a sailor hadn't eaten it on the shore, otherwise it might not be left."

“Then what do you do?” Actually I am not too hungry.

“I’m fine.”

“In this way, we share it.”

He thought for a while: “Okay, I’ll get another spoon.”

I sat on the floor with Russel, opened the lunch box and placed it on the deck, and then the two shared this simple dinner.

Russel must have thought I was crazy. I didn’t enjoy the beautiful meal on the beach, but I shared a boxed lunch with Russel here.

Russel is a good companion and never talks much. He can see that I am exhausted physically and mentally, so he doesn’t ask anything.

The taste of the box lunch is very ordinary, and the fish also has a strong smell, but Russel and I ate it.

This box lunch has to support us all night, I don’t want to toss Russel to death because of the stomachache of starvation at night.

After eating, we hugged our knees and looked at the fading rays of the sky. Just about to say something, Russel’s phone rang.

I was taken aback and looked up at Russel. He subconsciously sat up straight, and I knew who was calling.

He didn’t answer for a while, and whispered to me: “I just sent a text message to Mr. Jade and told me that I will take you out of the island first. I guess it’s just a confirmation.”

I reluctantly smiled with him: “You take it!”

Suddenly I regretted it, and if I asked Russel in this way, Naven would definitely find Russel’s trouble in the future.

Just as Russel connected, Naven’s roar came from his phone, and I could hear it clearly when I sat on the side.

“What do you mean by taking Livia back to Rovandel? Russel!”

“Mr. Jade,…”

“Livia is by your side? Let her answer the phone!”

Before I waved my hand to Russel, he said directly to Naven, “Mr. Jade, Livia is a little uncomfortable. She is resting in the room.”

“Where’s not feeling well? Don’t let her see a doctor? Go to the room and give her the phone, or let her turn on the phone! Go!”

Russel hung up the phone. I regretted deeply and looked at him guiltily: “I shouldn’t let you accompany me. I should go alone. Then Naven asks you if you don’t know, you just ask yourself I picked it cleanly.”

Russel smiled and said calmly: “It doesn’t matter, Mr. Jade looks fierce, but it’s actually fine.”

“That’s something you never did against him.”

“It’s not against him now, I will explain to him when I go back.”

Russel’s warm eyebrows made me feel at ease, but I think that Russel’s family didn’t rely on this work to make a living. Their family background is also

a wealthy family from a wealthy and rival country. They can go back to do a small business at any time, just to see if he is reluctant That's it.

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Afterwards, Naven kept calling, and Russel called from the other end of the deck and I could hear Naven's voice in a rage, almost on the verge of killing.

Then Russel turned off the phone, he thoughtfully found a recliner for me to lie on, and he found a thin blanket to cover me.

I lay on the recliner, listening to the sound of the waves.

Russel was also lying on the recliner beside me, and I saw him as soon as I turned my head.

He didn't ask me why I was so depressed, so he just lay with me.

"Russel." I was calm enough before I spoke: "Naven and Mira's relationship status, can you tell me?"

Russel turned his head and looked at me, looking at me with a look I had never seen before.

I was seen a little bit frustrated: "Russel, if it is not convenient..."

"Livia." He didn't wait for me to finish: "Did you fall in love with Mr. Jade?"

I shook my whole body, and I almost rolled off the chair with a tremor. His eyesight and hands quickly supported me, so I didn't fall.

“No, no.” I explained indiscriminately: “I want to know the past tense of Naven and Mira because I always feel that I am in the middle of the two of them now, but Naven temporarily disagrees to divorce me, I don’t know what he thinks.”

“Livia, do you know what power can make people feel like riding a roller coaster up and down?”

I shook my head.

“It’s love. No emotion has the magic power of love, which makes you cry and laugh, and laughs when you laugh.”

“It’s not like that.” I waved hurriedly and explained: “I admit that I am not as insensitive to Naven as before, but you also know that I stabbed the big Louzi recently. I am to Naven and you. Guilty...”

My explanation was messy, and Russel just looked at me like that.

At the end of the explanation, I felt boring.

I shut my mouth and looked at him dumbfounded.

Russel finally nodded, agreeing with what I said: “I know the whole story of the relationship between Mr. Jade and Miss Livia.”

He handed me a cup of hot water, and I thanked him for taking it, squeezing and curling up on the recliner to listen to him.

“They met at a reception, and then they fell in love after a short while. Miss Livia should be Mr. Jade’s only girlfriend in the true sense. I helped decide what restaurants they eat and what movies they watch. “

“Do they have a good relationship?”

Russel was thinking seriously, and after a while he answered me: “Mr. Jade is a person who doesn’t show his emotions to the outside. I don’t know his feelings for Miss Livia, but I can see that he is quite serious. It should be Miss Livia as a marriage partner.”

“Then, after Mira suddenly regretted his marriage and left, what about Naven?”

“At that time, Jade’s had a big project to follow up. Mr. Jade and I were on the scene all day. To be honest, I didn’t see the emotional changes of Mr. Jade. Anyway, his relationship with Ms. Ron was that kind of normal. , I will definitely go on a date once or twice a week, and every time Mr. Jade asks me to book a restaurant in person.”

“Let you book it yourself? He doesn’t order it?”

“How is it possible?” Russel said with a smile: “Mr. Jade will not take care of such trivial matters personally no matter who he is dining with.”

is it?

I remember that Naven and I sometimes order takeaways, and he stretches his head and gesticulates on the side.

“and then?”

“Then?” Russel was confused: “What else then?”

“After Mira disappeared, wouldn’t Naven feel painful?”

“I really don’t know this. Even if Mr. Jade is really uncomfortable, I can’t tell.”

Yes, what did Naven do to play the cards logically?

The night was getting deeper and the wind was getting stronger and stronger. I sneezed and Russel quickly covered him with the blanket: "It will be very cold at night at sea, Livia, go back to your room and go to sleep. Take a good night's sleep in a bath."

"Yeah." I wrapped a blanket and returned to the room where I slept last night.

I was sitting on the edge of the bed, as if I could still see the wrinkles on the bed and the traces of me and Naven last night.

In fact, it's just my imagination, the bed is clean and tidy, no traces can be seen.

I took a shower and went to bed to sleep.

I was tossing so much today, and I fell asleep soon.

I was dreaming again. In the dream, Naven was riding the wind and waves and driving the motorboat to chase me, and then he held me to confess affectionately.

If anyone in the world is sickened to death by his own dream, it is me.

I woke up from nausea and opened my eyes and looked at the ceiling.

Why do I have such a dream, am I afraid that Naven will chase him down, or am I looking forward to it?

I sighed and was about to close my eyes.

Suddenly, a face slowly moved right above me.

That face was looking down at me, there was no light in the room, and that face definitely had the effect of a ghost coming out of nowhere.

Me, is it a hallucination?

Isn't this Naven's face? The water on his head was dripping, dripping drop by drop on my face, and drop by drop on the corner of my mouth. It was sea water, very salty and salty.

Naven fell into the sea and drowned, and now he turned into a drowned ghost to come to me to claim his life?

"Livia, what's your nerve?" That face roared.

I have not only hallucinations, but also auditory hallucinations.

It wasn't until a pair of cold hands pulled me up from the bed that Naven's face almost touched my face, that I felt real.

It is really Naven, not my illusion, nor is he turning into a demon to come to me to settle accounts.

He was standing in front of me wet, and I felt scared to death when I learned about it now.

"Naven?" The water in his hand made my clothes damp: "You, why are you here?"

"I'm going to ask you, what's your nerve, why did you slip off the island?" He was so loud, I was about to be deaf by him.

I looked outside blankly, we were still at sea, and the ship was still sailing.

Wearing a white shirt and black trousers, Naven looked very formal, but was wet inside and out, dripping with water.

“Jade, Naven.” I felt that I stayed with Naven a little longer, and sooner or later I would be frightened and confused by him. It was so easy for me to breathe: “Why are you here? Did you swim here?”

Even if it's PR, is it necessary to fight like this?

“I'm asking you, Livia, why did you slip away suddenly, why, why?” He yelled loudly, his voice filled with his voice, deafening.

“Naven,” I don't know how to answer, feeling that I must be pinched to death by him this time. Suddenly, he sneezed so hard, then he squatted down with his mouth, and squatted there. Non-stop.

I stood behind him and looked at him in astonishment, and for a while, I poke his back with my finger: “Naven, what's wrong with you?”

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Naven's sneezing ceaselessly, and the whole body is wet. In the dark environment, I seem to see a white mist rising from him, just like the ghosts in the ghosts and gods TV series have to be in the sun when the deadline is reached. The appearance of leaving.

I was very frightened by my cognition. I hurriedly found the tissue box in the room and handed it to him: “Naven, are you going to be promoted?”

He finally stopped the sneeze and stood up by the bed when Russel walked in.

Maybe he was always at the door, I didn't pay attention.

He is holding a bath towel in his hand: "Mr. Jade first go take a bath and change clothes, otherwise he will catch a cold."

Naven did not take the bath towel in Russel's hand, and he looked at me annoyed with his hands on the wall: "What's a cold? I almost died at sea just now?"

"Naven." I took the bath towel in Russel's hand and stuffed it into his hand: "You go take a bath, go now."

He probably couldn't stand the cold, so he took the towel from my hand and turned and walked into the bathroom.

When the sound of splashing water inside, I gradually felt real.

Naven actually came after him, which surprised me.

I looked at Russel with a sad face: "How could he catch up? This must be at sea."

"I don't know," Russel also looked incredible: "I turned around on the deck before going to the room to sleep, and saw Mr. Jade driving a speedboat over."

"He drives a speedboat? He's wet all over, I thought he swam over."

"It's raining outside. It's very heavy. Mr. Jade came in the rain."

"Is he crazy." I was stunned. "Isn't it dangerous to drive a speedboat in heavy rain?"

"The weather on the sea is changing. It's raining heavily now. Maybe there will be lightning and thunder. It's really dangerous."

“Why is Naven so crazy?”

“To a woman, I have never seen Mr. Jade crazy like this.” Russel muttered to himself.

I looked up at him blankly: “Huh?”

Russel turned around: “I went to see if there was any cold granules. From the island to our place, Mr. Jade drove the speedboat in the rain for at least two hours.”

After he walked out of the room, Naven also walked out of the bathroom.

Without his extra clothes on the boat, he could only walk out in a bathrobe.

Russel was right. There was lightning suddenly outside, and a pink lightning flashed in the night sky behind Naven, splitting the originally complete night sky to pieces.

The room was still dark, and the flash of pink lightning brought instant light. By the way, I could see Naven’s eyes. They were so red and red, as if a full shot of blood rushed into the eyes.

I took a step backwards, I think Naven should strangle me to death.

He suddenly stretched out his hand to me, and I screamed in fright: “Naven, it’s nothing about Russel, I beg him to take me away from the island.”

He took my wrist and put his other hand around my lower back. My calf touched the edge of the bed. Fortunately, he held me, or I would fall down.

I took advantage of his strength to stand firmly and watched his uncertain face.

“You are quite loyal, don’t you forget to help Russel speak at this time?”

Of course, I was the one who caused trouble, otherwise Russel was sleeping peacefully in the villa on the island.

Suddenly, I felt that Naven’s palm was pressed against my wrist and it was so hot. I stretched out my hand and probed his forehead. The forehead became even hotter, even if I hit an egg.

“Naven, do you have a fever?” I was horrified.

“Why did you run away suddenly?” he asked me viciously.

“You lie down first and I will find you some water.”

“I’m asking you, Livia!” The red in Naven’s eyes was about to drip. I didn’t know that my sudden escape would make him so angry, and ran to the sea overnight to chase me.

I don’t know why he did this.

“Me, me.” My mind was spinning frantically, and the real answer was not even known to me.

Maybe it’s because I don’t want to disturb him and Mira, maybe I don’t want to act anymore, or maybe I don’t want to face them both.

Anyway, these reasons are unspeakable.

His palm is getting hotter and hotter, and I am about to be anxious to death by the heat.

I finally thought of a reason and took a sip of water: "Simon called and his mother is back from abroad."

"Well, how?" He breathed heavily.

"His mother had Alzheimer's disease, also known as Alzheimer's disease."

"how is it?"

"She doesn't remember anyone, only me."

"how is it?"

"I want to come back and see her."

"She only stays in Rovandel for one day, and will leave immediately?"

"Not really."

"Is Alzheimer's disease a kind of sudden illness? You don't need to rush back day and night like this?"

"You work here, it's useless for me to stay here, I was originally with you."

"Yes, is the work you accompanied you finished? Even if you leave, won't you tell me?"

"You're working..." I was so embarrassed that I was even more confused by Naven's shouting.

"I'm so busy that I don't have time to fly in the sky. How difficult is it for you to make a call and tell me?" He snarled my eardrums.

I covered my ears: “Did Russel text you?”

“After we get married and have children, let Russel report, okay?”

Another thunder flashed by, lighting up the anger in Naven’s eyes.

It seemed that there was more than anger, I also saw panic and confusion.

I also became confused, I didn’t know that I suddenly ran away and stimulated Naven so much.

There was another white gas on his head. It should be the water vapor in his body that had evaporated from his body, showing how angry he was at the moment.

“Naven.” My voice was dry, and my eyes were dry: “You lie down first, Russel, Russel...” I looked back at the door, just now Russel was holding one in his hand. The cup comes in.

My savior is here, and I let out a sigh of relief.

Russel walked over and handed the cup to Naven: “Mr. Jade, first drink a cup of cold granules to get rid of the cold, take a good rest, and when the rain is getting lighter, I will take the speedboat and go back to Miss Livia.”

This time I remembered that Mira was on the island alone, and immediately grabbed Naven’s wrist. He was holding the cup, and I almost spilled the medicine inside.

“You left Mira on the island alone?”

“So many people on Sun Island are all dead?” He broke away from my hand and drank the potion in the cup in one go.

“She is alone in the storm, isn’t she very scared?”

“There are other people in the villa.” He looked at me ferociously: “You should take care of yourself!”

Chapter 214

The rain outside was lightening, and Naven probably lay down because of exhaustion. He finally stopped roaring. Like the rain outside, he finally stopped temporarily.

I was sitting next to Naven’s bed. He fell asleep and his face was red.

I reached out and touched his face lightly. It was very hot and hot, and Naven was sick.

My hands are cold, just staying on his forehead a lot can cool him down, who knows that he closed his eyes and took my hands away: “Don’t touch me with your stinky hands.”

This time I went hurriedly. The doctor stayed on the island and did not go with us, so I could only use our wisdom with Russel to save the sick Naven.

The medicine in the medicine box was dazzling, but there were more medicines for bruises, and there was only one cold medicine, the one Naven had already drunk.

“There is no anti-fever medicine.” I turned the medicine box upside down and told Russel.

“Maybe they were negligent. I will tell the manager to ask them to check the medicine box every time before sailing.”

“What about Naven now?”

Russel raised his hand and looked at his watch: “We will be there in about three hours.”

It shouldn't matter if Naven survived these three hours, and it wasn't a serious illness. He just caught cold after being in the rain for more than two hours.

Russel put away the medicine box: “I will guard Mr. Jade, you can go to another room to sleep for a while!”

“No need.” I looked at him worriedly: “If Naven troubles you, you will push it all to me.”

“It's okay.” Russel smiled: “Mr. Jade is very tolerant.”

Is it right?

I sat in front of Naven's bed with Russel and watched him fall asleep in a daze.

His face was getting redder and red, and I was really worried that he would burn himself to death.

“I'll twist a wet towel to cool him physically.”

“Okay, I'll wipe him all over, Mr. Jade still wears such a thick bathrobe to sleep, so he has to take it off, otherwise he won't let heat.”

“He didn't bring any clothes, only this one on his body.”

“It's okay on the boat. I will ask someone to bring the clothes to the pier later. The boat will arrive in Rovandel tomorrow morning.”

“How long will it take for the two of you to have a discussion around my ears?”
He opened one eye as if he was about to swallow both of us: “It’s noisy.”

It turns out that he didn’t sleep well, but fortunately he didn’t say anything bad about him.

Russel helped him undress, I went to fetch water and twist the towel.

When I came out of the bathroom, Naven was lying on the bed with his upper body naked and covered with a thin blanket, presumably also naked.

He is still muscular and tight while lying flat. How could such a person burn like this after being exposed to rain for two hours?

I twisted the towel and handed it to Russel. He helped Naven wipe it. Later, he seemed unconscious, and he was indifferent no matter how we moved.

I panicked: “Russel, did Naven fainted? Is he okay?”

“It’s okay, Livia, Mr. Jade has always been in good health. It’s just raining, just a fever.”

Yes, it’s just raining, and I won’t lose my life.

My heart is temporarily at ease, just a little at ease.

Fortunately, the day dawned very quickly, and the ship gradually moved closer to the pier. I went to the deck and took a look and saw Naven’s glamorous female secretary holding a paper bag gazing at the pier.

As the boat drew ashore, Russel took clothes for Naven to change.

He slept, his face was still red, his body was still very hot, his whole body was dry and he didn't sweat at all.

I know he hates going to the hospital, but I still have to advise him: "Let's go to the hospital, you have a bad fever."

"Tell Old Xu to wait for me in Wenjiang Garden." He was helped by Russel into the car and leaned back on the back of his chair with his eyes closed.

I was afraid that he would slide down, so I sat next to him and supported his head with my hands.

Russel was in the co-pilot and was contacting the island. He should be calling Mira.

"I'm sorry, Miss Livia, there is a reason for this. I will send Mr. Jade back to the villa first, and then I will pick you up. Mr. Jade is okay. He has a fever after being exposed to the rain."

I hesitated to reach out to Russel: "I want to say a few words to Mira."

Originally, I wanted to sneak away without disturbing them, but now we have all the staff and only Mira is on the island, so I have to explain it to others.

Russel handed me the phone, and I took a deep breath and put it in my ear: "Mira."

"Well, Livia, are you okay?" Mira's gentle voice came from the microphone.

I thought she would be angry and ignore me or question me, but I didn't expect her to talk to me so softly.

"I'm fine, sorry Mira, I didn't expect it to be like this."

“What’s the matter with you, why did you leave the island suddenly? Naven and I were both anxious.” Mira sighed slightly: “When we found out that you and Russel were not on the island, the boat also drove away. We were crazy, you Are you okay now?”

“I’m fine.”

“It’s okay, I’m in Rovandel, right? No matter what emergency happens, you can tell me and Naven in advance, don’t run away alone, I can’t be in a hurry, just tell Naven that he will chase you first. Because Russel’s phone was turned off, I don’t know what is going on with you now.”

Oh, it turned out that Mira asked Naven to chase me.

Someone seems to have lost a handful of chili noodles in my stomach, burning my stomach and it hurts.

“Naven did the same. I let him ride a yacht. He wanted to drive a speedboat soon, but he caught a cold.”

“Mira.” I licked my chapped lips: “Then you are on the island...”

“It doesn’t matter.” She said: “I am not alone on the island. There are housekeepers and service staff in the villa. I am safe. It doesn’t matter. I won’t talk to Naven. Let him rest.”

Mira hung up the phone, her condition was different from what I had imagined.

I thought she would get angry or pity herself if she was thrown on the island by Naven.

However, she was as calm and elegant as ever.

The most famous celebrity in Rovandel is indeed well-deserved, and there is no way to make her mess around no matter what.

In this situation, she actually asked Naven to chase me first and stay on the island by herself.

What a heart, I compare with Livia and Mira, no matter how demeanor I am, I feel that people have thrown me a few blocks away, no matter how demeanor they are.

I returned the phone to Russel, and Naven fell asleep leaning on my shoulder. His head was constantly emitting heat like a stove, and half of my face was hot when it was grilled.

The car drove back to the villa we lived in before, somehow, just two days away, I felt a sense of right and wrong.

Dr. Xu arrived long ago, and he hurriedly greeted us when he saw us helping Naven in.

“Oh, my face is so red, did San Young take a bath in the sea?”

It seems that Doctor Xu is very familiar with Naven, and he even dared to tease Naven at this juncture.

Russel and the others took Naven upstairs and lay down. I couldn't help, standing at the door and looking inside.

Russel wants to arch in: “Maid, please let me.”

“You can't help either.”

“I can make the most intuitive judgment based on the host’s body surface temperature.”

“The doctor is here, so don’t make a fool of yourself.”

Dr. Xu murmured as he checked Naven: “Does the Third Young Master think that the salary paid to me is too high and doesn’t want me to be idle? The Third Young Master didn’t ask me for a year all the time. Is the frequency of illness a bit high now? “

“Shut up, I can still hear you.” Naven was like a gossamer, but the momentum was still there.

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After examining Naven, Dr. Xu walked to the door and told me, “It’s okay. The three young masters had been exposed to the rain for several hours last night and were shocked. Now he has a high fever. I gave him water and took some medicine after the water was up. , Drink plenty of water, according to the physique of the third minor, it will be better in a few days.

“Frightened, what frightened him?”

“I don’t know this, but his eyes are bloodshot and his finger joints are slightly swollen. At first glance, it was caused by mental tension.”

I thanked the doctor, Russel sent Dr. Xu downstairs, and I went to check on Naven’s bed.

With a bottle on the back of his hand, his face was still red and his eyes closed tightly.

The big devil’s illness was also pitiful, so I sat down by the bed.

Before I sat down, he clasped my wrist and pulled me onto the bed.

“Lie down with me.”

“Aren’t you asleep?” I was astonished. He was awake when he was groggy?

“Stop talking nonsense.” He was fierce.

I had to lie down next to him, his body is so hot, hot, radiating heat continuously.

“I’m going to be baked dry by you.”

“You asked for it.” He snorted coldly, “Livia, this matter is hard to get through. When I have the energy, you must explain clearly.”

Was it not clear enough that I explained last night?

What do you want me to say?

Did I tell him that because he also mentioned eternity to Mira, I couldn’t stand it anymore?

Is it because he has thousands of people, and his attitude towards Mira in front of me is fundamentally different from his real attitude towards Mira?

This cannot be the reason for me to accuse him.

He can do whatever he wants. What reason do I have to be angry with him?

Only sulking himself.

Hey, it’s weird, why should I get sulking?

“Livia.” He squeezed my finger, it hurts: “If you don’t speak, is there already a storm in your heart?”

“No.” I rolled over and looked out the window depressed.

Rovandel is obviously sunny, but the sea is windy and heavy.

Naven fell asleep again, he was like a baby now, not sleeping well, his sleep was divided by high fever.

As soon as I woke up, Russel had already left. Tuo Russel told me that he had gone to Sun Island to receive flute poems.

I am very guilty, because my head is hot for a while, and Russel is almost exhausted.

When Naven is ready, I have to invite Russel to have a meal and cook the kind by himself.

Naven started to sweat after hanging up a bottle of water. I wiped his sweat with a dry towel. He held my hand tightly and I couldn’t move.

“Livia.” He closed his eyes.

“Hey.”

“I really want to strangle you.”

I didn’t change the nature of the tyrant when I was ill. I really convinced him.

I withdrew my hand from his palm: “Don’t move, I’ll wipe your sweat!”

I opened the neckline of his pajamas and wiped his sweat. As soon as he was wiping it to his waist and abdomen, as soon as he grasped it, with a needle still hanging on the back of his hand, he turned over and pressed me under him.

I was so frightened by him, because the needle on the back of his hand had been pulled off by his violent movements, and the back of his hand was bleeding, which looked like a cartoon.

I hurriedly helped him hold it down: "What are you doing, who is still sick."

"You need to be punished." He k*ssed and said involuntarily.

I was very passive. I had to hold the back of his bleeding hand and accept his k*ss.

"Pay attention." He warned me impatiently.

I'm helping him stop the bleeding now, and I'm worried that he will fall off the bed with one hand. How can I concentrate?

His breathing was so hot, he ironed my cheeks like an electric iron.

His lips were looking for my neck socket, and then down the collarbone.

I was ready for the restricted level. He unbuttoned my buttons, and suddenly he collapsed on me.

I thought he was dizzy, and slapped him on the back vigorously, half to death: "Naven, Naven..."

"Lack of energy." He hummed in my ear.

I breathed a sigh of relief: “I know I can’t get up if I’m not physically strong?”

He had a fever and was still very heavy, and he was about to crush me to death.

He turned over from me, and I looked at the needle thrown off by him in annoyance: “What to do, there is a bottle of water, you have to hang it up.”

There are only me and Russel in the room, and he must not be counted on. He is like a Doraemon, without fingers.

“I’ll do it myself.” He said.

Is he so cruel? I looked at him dumbfounded: “You will?”

“Just stick in with the eye of the needle just now.” He leaned on the bed and hummed angrily: “Go and find the medicine box. There is iodine in it.”

I went to find the iodine and the needle tube. I changed the needle and handed the sharp end to Naven: “Or, I’ll just go back to Dr. Xu.”

“No, don’t make him think he is important.”

I wiped him the iodine, and he took the needle and put it on the back of his hand.

Naven is a god-man, I turned my head and didn’t dare to look at it. After a few seconds, he said to me, “Tape.”

I turned around to look at the back of his hand: “Has it been plunged?”

“otherwise?”

“You are so cruel.”

“All the nurses are female killers?”

“It’s pretty ruthless to give yourself a needle, you haven’t learned this.”

“Some things don’t need to be learned.”

I took the tape to him and he stuck it on his own. I didn’t dare to help him because it might hurt him.

“You are a tough guy.” I couldn’t help but praise him.

“How do you know that my body is hard?” He had a high fever and was still talking hooligans.

“Naven, are you not angry with me?”

“In your dreams.”

A stingy person like Naven will surely anger me for a long time.

I have been thinking, he came after me under the heavy rain, is it really because of Mira, or because of me?

However, I can’t ask him either. I don’t know how to ask. I think I really care about the answer.

I don’t mind, am I?

Naven was sleeping drowsy all the time, sweating constantly, and I was afraid that he would collapse himself.

No way, I called Dr. Xu again. Dr. Xu said that sweating is normal and it's okay. Just pay attention to hydrating.

I called Naven to drink water, but he was dazed, and he didn't suck when I handed the straw to his mouth.

"Naven." I patted his face: "You will sweat yourself into a corpse if you don't drink water."

He turned a deaf ear, and I held the water glass in a daze.

Suddenly remembered the way he refused to drink water the other day and asked me to pour it in.

Nausea is a bit disgusting, but right now it seems that there is only this way.

I took a sip of water and plugged his lips, but things didn't flow in along his lips like I thought, but all spilled out.

This gives me the illusion that Naven is dead.

Chapter 216

"Naven, Naven." I slapped his face violently, and he finally opened his eyes and looked at me weakly: "What's the matter?"

"I thought you were dead."

"Even if I die, I don't die of illness, I was shot to death by you." His head hangs weakly.

"The doctor asked you to drink more water."

“I’m hanging water right now.” He was helpless: “I need to release water.”

I froze for a while before I understood: “Are you going to the toilet?”

He propped the bed with his elbows, and did not get up for a long time, seeing that the hand with the hanging bottle was about to be congested.

I will help him: “If you can’t get up, don’t behave, I can help you.”

“Thanks to you.” He snorted coldly.

I admit, it’s related to me, but who made him come?

I lifted up Naven. He was tall, tall, and crumbling. I thought he would definitely crush me to death if he fell on me.

I hobbled and helped him to the bathroom, and he stopped and looked at me.

“What are you doing? You go to the bathroom?”

“We two are handcuffed together?”

“No.”

“Then you won’t go out?” He was fierce.

I was afraid that he would fall down because of his lack of strength. He thought I was so nasty and likes to watch him go to the toilet?

I told him: “You stand up, don’t plunge into the toilet.”

“I hope you look forward to it.” He stared at me, and I had to let go of the hand holding his arm and walk out of the bathroom.

“Close the door.” He looked evil behind me.

It’s like someone wants to hear him going to the toilet.

I closed the door and stood aside. If he falls, I can help him as soon as possible.

No matter what his motive is for coming to me, it is always for me.

After Naven went to the bathroom, he came back and lay down peacefully. I touched him as if his body temperature had dropped slightly.

I feel relieved when he is okay. It’s already afternoon. I was hungry and asked him, “What are you going to eat?”

He closed his eyes and answered me: “Yu Qian Fan.”

“What kind of elm money rice to eat at this time?” I ran out of the window to look at the big elm tree. There was no elm money on it, only the ones that fell on the ground before they could be swept away, had turned yellow or had deteriorated long ago.

I came back to report to him: “The season of elm money is over.”

“So fast?”

“Yes, the season of Yuqian is very short. It will be gone after a short rainy season.” I suddenly felt a little sad: “I want to eat it and wait for the coming year.”

Naven and I don’t expect the coming year.

One year later, we will be back home.

“Then eat it next year, you can find a way to save it.”

“Don’t you like to eat yuqian rice?”

He stopped paying attention to me. Although he didn’t have any money, he always wanted to eat.

I went downstairs to cook the porridge, regardless of whether Naven’s kitchen does not open fire, but all kinds of ingredients are available.

I even found several packages of rice, including japonica rice, Thai fragrant rice, pearl rice, and glutinous rice.

What kind of rice should I use to make porridge?

I thought about it, grabbed a handful of each kind of rice, mixed it and cooked it.

While cooking the porridge, I made two refreshing side dishes.

I found tripe in his refrigerator. I chopped it into thin strips and sauteed a mixed tripe with green and red peppers. I made a cold dish with several kinds of vegetables.

The scent of the porridge overflowed the kitchen. At this time, Russel called and said that he had already arrived at Sun Island. I was astonished: “So soon?”

“I didn’t take a cruise ship, I also took a speedboat, but today it was calm and safe. Don’t worry.”

“Received Mira?”

“Well, let’s take the yacht back.”

After receiving Mira, I was relieved, don’t leave her alone on the island, in case something happens, I will die of guilt.

The porridge was still cooking in the pot, so I went upstairs to see Naven.

He seemed to be awake, squinting his eyes slightly, his eyelashes trembling slightly.

“Naven.” I stood by the bed: “How do you feel?”

“It’s fine.”

“Does the head hurt?”

“It never hurts.”

“Are you dizzy?”

“Never fainted.”

When he was sick, it was still so difficult to communicate. I touched his head, it was not as hot as before.

Turning to see the hose with the water hanging on, I was shocked: “The water is over!” I looked up and the bottle was already empty: “It’s over, you will die if you inject air into it!”

I was shocked and wanted to pull out his needle. When I reached the bottom of the hose, I found that the needle had been pulled out.

“You unplugged it?”

“Otherwise? When you come to pull it out, I’m covered with small bumps and turned into a toad.”

“It’s not as terrible as the toad. The big deal is death.”

“I’m so happy that you think that my death is a big deal.” He raised his eyebrows.

“Now that you can argue with me, it means you are all right.”

He sniffed suddenly: “What did you cook?”

“It smells good, right?” I was very proud: “My craft is far more simple than yuqian rice.”

“It’s really not simple, it’s very personal.” A sneer filled his lips.

“Mush? Mush?” I also seemed to smell an unusual smell.

“My porridge, my porridge.” I rushed out of the room crying.

My porridge is really mushy, a mushy taste.

I rushed to turn off the fire. The porridge was still in vain, but the bottom formed, but fortunately, it didn’t burn through the bottom of the pot like I thought.

Silly dangling by my side, I couldn’t help but feel angry with it: “You don’t know how to turn off the fire, it’s all gone.”

“You haven’t set the time.”

“So, robots are robots, and they are still controlled by humen.” I was furious and used a spoon to stir the porridge.

In fact, it’s okay, but the bottom is knotted, and the paste is not too strong. As long as you pour the porridge out and add some water, you can still eat it.

Because I don’t know what time to cook the porridge again, I am hungry.

I knew it would be better to let Russel order a meal, now the porridge in the porridge shop outside is all delicious.

I took two bowls of porridge and side dishes and brought them upstairs on a tray. As soon as he entered, he frowned: “You will eat something stale for me?”

“In fact, it’s not too mushy, but the bottom of the pot is a little bit. The one I put out is not mushy. Besides, how come your kitchen pot still has a bottom. Shouldn’t the all-steel pan not mash?”

“Your bad craftsmanship is to blame for my bad pot.”

My craftsmanship is pretty good, so I can cook by nature.

I helped him sit up and brought him a bowl of porridge: “You can eat it. Although it is a bit mushy, it still has a different flavor.”

“Can you not deceive yourself?” He frowned and refused to eat: “I don’t want to eat mushy things.”

I knew his mouth was making things difficult for me, and I sighed, “Well then, I’ll let the idiot order food, I will eat these.”

Chapter 217

“Why do you want to eat the mashed porridge, you can order more.”

“The problem is, it’s not unpleasant, there is also a special taste, do you smell it?”

He doesn’t eat what I eat. He grew up in good clothes and food. Of course, my mother has never been hungry for me, but there is no reason to waste what I can eat.

“Silly white.” My name is silly white. Naven took the bowl in my hand: “Just eat this.”

“Don’t you think it is muddled?”

“Save you to say I’m picky eaters.” He filled his mouth with a big mouthful.

He performed well, and I gave him the side dishes I fried: “Try it, you are not used to it.”

“Is there any other choice?” He is sick, but his mouth is not forgiving.

I thought it tasted pretty good, and he finished half a plate in two bites.

“It’s delicious, isn’t it?”

“Your perception of delicious food is too sloppy.” While he ate my food, his mouth was stiff, and I didn’t care about him when he was sick.

The two of us finished the porridge that was in that little pot, and all the side dishes.

“I didn’t expect you to have such a high fever and have such a good appetite.”

He leaned on the back of the bed and squinted: “Call Russel for me and ask him to contact Manager Fan and they come here for a meeting.”

“Which meeting are you still ill?”

“I’m sick and Jade’s won’t work?”

“Isn’t there a big brother and two brothers?”

“Then I will give them my seat, so I don’t care about it at all.”

Naven is really difficult to get along with. I think he called Russel because of his illness. He is not surprised at all. It is estimated that Naven has been used to this appearance.

At about three o’clock in the afternoon, a bunch of people from the Jade family came over to have a meeting with Naven. I counted a dozen or so, so I asked Russel where their tea leaves were stored and I wanted to make tea for them.

Naven should have heard it in the room. He said coldly to the seniors: “Let my wife pass the hot tea to your hands?”

Manager Fan stood at the door and immediately ran out and said to me, “Mrs. Jade, no, no, no, we don’t drink tea.”

Seeing that Naven scared people, and the visitors were all guests, this was always polite.

“It doesn’t matter, you have your meeting, I will bake some cookies later.”

“Don’t be busy, don’t bother Mrs. Jade.” Everyone ran out to tell me, and the voices were very lively.

Look at them with trepidation. At first glance, they are often abused by Naven.

I said: "You go to the meeting, I will make tea for Russel to bring it to you."

I go downstairs to make tea and bake cookies.

Naven's kitchen has everything, including ovens and molds, which makes me itchy.

I like making these things very much, but there is no room for me to flex my muscles.

One time, there was a bazaar in school to sell small biscuits and cakes that I made. It happened that time when my stepmother was not at home, the aunt at home took care of me and asked me to go to the kitchen to make them.

As a result, Cora came back and said that I was stealing food in the kitchen, and then said that I had disturbed their food and said that I had poisoned.

In short, Cora has always been very messy. It happened that her father was away from home for a few days, so she could toss it hard. Anyway, I didn't show anything at the charity sale. Aunt Fu gave me a box of her own making when she saw me poor I was asked to sell the biscuits, and Cora exposed me on the spot, saying that I was cheating.

My adolescence was all such bloody scenes, so in my cognition, no one would treat me nicely for no reason.

Only father, mother, and Lina.

Anyone else treats me well, I have to think about why.

Just like Naven now, although he is violent and impatient, he still treats me differently from others.

I'm not a fool, I can tell.

However, I will question his sincerity and wonder why this is so.

It may be the shadow of childhood, I always feel that there is no warmth for no reason in the world.

Naven's kitchen is like a treasure trove. I have everything I want.

Butter, shortening powder, foaming machine, and various ingredients.

I made a meringue and another chocolate chip cookie.

As if I had fulfilled a dream in my teenage years, I became a magic chef, tossing hard in the kitchen.

The scent of snacks wafted through the kitchen, mixed with the scent of coffee and grapefruit tea.

I made a refreshment and put it on the tray for the idiot to serve it to them.

The high-levels were flattered. Everyone ran over to me and thanked me so much. Some people boasted that there is nothing in the sky before eating a bite.

The big bedroom was full of the scent of refreshments. I discovered at the door that all those people were standing in front of Naven's bed for a meeting. They didn't even have a chair. Then they gave them something to eat and they stood there. Holding a tea cup in one hand, and stuffing a small cookie into his mouth in the other.

It is estimated that everyone is hungry. It is almost six o'clock now, and they have held meetings for more than two hours. Everyone is hungry, which looks very miserable.

Naven is really a tyrant, let's see what tortures people into.

Naven beckoned me to pass, his face was rather ugly: "They all have it, I don't?"

"Yes." I handed him a cup, and he looked inside: "Why do they drink coffee and grapefruit tea, I can only drink white water?"

"You also know your situation, now you can only drink white water."

"What about snacks?"

Just now there was a little leftover leftover from making chocolate chip cookies, so I baked some small sesame pancakes without other seasonings.

He was really dissatisfied: "What is this?"

"Sesame pancakes."

He took a bite and chuckled at me: "Is there no milk in our house?"

"Milk has allergens, you can't eat anything now."

"Why don't you just feed me flour."

"There are a lot in the kitchen. If you want to eat, I can let Silly White bring it to you."

It is estimated that with so many people there, Naven will not be able to turn his face.

I went to the kitchen to clean up my things and squatted there to clean up the flour that I had just made. Two managers had finished their refreshments and brought the cups down. They probably didn't see me. They walked and talked.

"Mr. Jade was extremely angry today, and several plans were overturned."

"Mr. Jade has not taken a vacation since he joined the group as a vice president, but this time he did not go to the group for several days."

"This thing is a bit weird."

"The most terrifying thing is that Mr. Jade and Mrs. Jade are playing tricks. You came and I went. I have never seen Mr. Jade like that."

"By the way, was Mr. Jade acting like a baby just now?"

"Actress?"

When the two walked into the kitchen, just when I stood up, we had a particularly embarrassing encounter with each other.

They gaped and hurriedly put the cups and saucers on the table, and nodded to me: "Mrs. Jade..."

Chapter 218

Fortunately, the embarrassment was soon broken by the people who came to deliver the cups.

I said: "It's okay, you can give it to Silly White and let it go into the dishwasher."

Silly said on the side: "Today, the dishwasher is regularly sterilized, so I can't use it."

That's fine, anyway, just a few cups and plates, and no oil, I can wash it myself.

Those people put down their cups and saucers and filed upstairs. I went out from the kitchen to find an apron, only to see that they all froze on the stairs, as if they had been acupunctured.

I followed up and saw Naven standing at the top of the stairs, looking at them condescendingly.

"Well, all of you have broken your hands, let my wife help you wash the cups and dishes?"

They froze for a moment, and one of them reacted first, and immediately turned around: "I will do it myself."

Then the others followed that person to the kitchen one by one in the basement.

I followed in astonishment: "It doesn't matter, you go to a meeting, just a few glasses."

Suddenly his arm was pulled, and I looked back at Naven: "I like to serve others? Why not be a waiter? A hotel under the Jade family recently recruited people. I can issue you a green pass and go in without an interview. ."

“Then I have to thank you.” Jade’s Hotel is super five-star, and the requirements of the waiters are also very strict. I heard that it is also selected at various levels, and not everyone can enter.

I watched the spacious kitchen which was crowded with high-level managers, and the men in suits and shoes went to wash the cups and dishes. It was funny and a bit miserable.

“Why embarrass them, maybe some people don’t know where the kitchen is at home.”

“It happened to be here that I learned to wash dishes, and in case I am expelled later, I still have at least one skill.”

“You are so mean.” I really have nothing to say to him: “Are you getting better now, can you walk around?”

“I just have a fever and I’m not lame. I’m not sick enough that I can’t even walk around my house.”

Regarding bickering, I am not Naven’s opponent.

I want to walk away from him. He is so powerful and certainly doesn’t need me to help him upstairs. He suddenly took my hand and fumbled.

“What are you doing?” I knocked off his hand: “Why?”

“See if your hands are rough, making biscuits and washing cups.”

“How can it get thicker after doing this, besides, what does it matter to you?”

“It will be uncomfortable for me to touch it, and it will reach my hand.” He said straightforwardly, no matter how unreasonable words came to Naven’s mouth, he could say it in a particularly straightforward tone.

“It’s dinner time soon, how long are you going to have the meeting?”

“long time.”

“Then, I let Russel order a meal?”

“When did you become a cook or a servant, and you still need to take care of this kind of thing?”

“They come here as guests. As the host, they always entertain. They are your employees, not mine.”

He pressed my shoulder, his expression seemed to be a little more cheerful than before: “Host? Well, this status is okay. As the hostess of this house, you really want to do the same as a landlord, so please do whatever you want.”

“Should I order Chinese food or what?”

“Are you going to invite them to have a French meal while having a meeting at our house?”

“That is not what i mean.”

“Order a pizza.”

“Will someone not eat it?”

“Then be hungry.” He squeezed my chin: “Never think about others, first take care of yourself, order whatever you want, and let others accommodate you.”

“That’s you, not me.”

“Then become me.” His eyes flickered: “You manage a company as big as Ron’s, and you have a little sheep-like personality at all.”

“I can’t become a wolf again.”

“Then become a leopard and a lion.”

“If I succeed in transforming, I will bite you first.”

He actually laughed: “Welcome to bite.”

Naven and the others continued to go upstairs to the meeting, and I let the idiot order pizza.

I don’t know how many people should order. Basically, I ordered all the flavors of a restaurant, and helped me count calories stupidly: “If you eat it by yourself, you won’t be able to metabolize it for a lifetime.”

“It’s a pity not to eat it alone.” I patted its head: “Are you stupid.”

The pizza came, and I asked them to come down and eat.

I also ordered some macaroni and baked rice, for fear that they might not be used to eating pizza.

They nodded like garlic: “We like everything Mrs. Jade orders.”

I looked at them helplessly, and at first I saw that I was being abused by Naven.

Naven was upstairs. I took a box of pizza and mushroom soup for him. A manager whispered: "Mr. Jade doesn't eat pizza. I hate it."

"How painful?" I stopped and asked him in a daze.

"It is very, very annoying to eat. Last time our team built Mr. Jade, everyone didn't know that Mr. Jade ate pizza, and then only pizza. Mr. Jade didn't eat anything for a day."

However, he obviously enjoyed it last time.

It's really strange, how can anyone who doesn't eat this one and the other who doesn't eat it, isn't it a person at the top of the food chain? How to do such a picky eater?

I still took the pizza to feed Naven. He was sitting on the bed reading documents, wearing anti-radiation glasses, and the lenses reflected the geometric patterns on his pajamas.

As I walked over, he heard the footsteps and raised his head, sniffed: "Well, Texas meatball pizza?"

I handed him the pizza box, and when he opened it, he picked up a piece and stuck it in his mouth, chewing it.

I looked at him, he looked at me: "Have you eaten yet."

"No."

"Then eat together, come, share the same taste."

"If your managers see you eating pizza, they might be scared to death."

“When did they become guts?”

“They say you hate pizza, I think it tastes delicious.”

“Don’t look at people with old eyes, so they have not made much progress, and they have stopped moving forward.” Naven can bite off more than half of a piece of pizza in one bite, which is simply a huge mouth.

“What kind of soup is this.” He turned his chin toward Tang Yang, who was on the bedside table.

“Cream hazel mushroom soup.”

“feed me.”

“You have no hands?”

“I am a patient.”

I touched his head, it was still a bit hot.

In fact, I admire him quite a bit. If I have a fever, even if there is only a little low-grade fever, the whole person will be sluggish. I can’t get up in bed. How can I have a meeting like him for so long and eat so much.

Although each person’s ability to bear the disease is different, there will not be much difference in the degree of discomfort.

It can only be said that Naven really lives like a cheetah, no matter when and where, he will not fall.

I picked up the soup bowl: “Okay, you are a patient. When you get better, you will never have this treatment again.”

Chapter 219

Naven's appetite was nothing like that of a patient. He drank a whole bowl of mushroom soup and ate an eight-inch pizza.

"You see my managers took up a whole box of pizza, now empty boxes, they must think I am a person eaten."

"Then you are not big eaters Wal-Mart spread far and wide?"

I did not No time to chat with him: "You have a rest for a while, don't you have to have a meeting, don't make it too late."

"You listen."

"Why, it has nothing to do with our Ron family."

"This is usually confidential. But I allow you to listen in."

"I don't understand."

"Even if you are an idiot, you will be better than other idiots."

Although he called me an idiot, it was kind, so I stayed.

Naven was sitting on the bed wearing pajamas in a meeting with awe-inspiring appearance. When the managers were talking, he tilted his head, one ear was facing the speaker, and the ear was still moving, as if receiving a signal.

The managers speak very fast, and Naven usually interrupts when he hears a half sentence, and he can guess it below.

The projector was turned on on the wall, and he looked like he was working hard wearing radiation-proof glasses, and he really distracted me every minute.

Suddenly, a ball of paper fell into my finger, and I held it inexplicably and looked at Naven: "Why do you lose me?"

"Listen carefully."

"It's not in class." I whispered and had to clean up immediately. In the mood to listen hard.

Naven's meeting is very fast, and the content is almost three hours of content held by others, and I listen to it in a mixed manner.

After the meeting ended, I looked at my watch, it was almost ten o'clock.

Although Naven's face is not tired, he must be a patient.

The managers have left, and I sighed with relief, ready to wash and sleep.

Naven touched my nose with a pen: "Livia, how many items were involved in the meeting just now?"

"Ah, exams?" I stood there, but fortunately I took notes just now, I haven't opened them yet. He smashed the book with a paper ball again: "You can't cheat."

"Where do you come from so many paper balls?" I rubbed my painful hand and tried to recall: "Joy City Project, Beishan Development Project, The follow-up project of the Science and Technology City, and the thirteen welfare elementary schools in Liangshan and Yishan. I broke my fingers: "Four!"

I don't know if I'm right, but I saw Naven A slightly satisfied look, knowing that he should be right.

"Right? Then I'm going to take a bath."

I hurried into the bathroom, for fear that Naven would grab me and continue to question.

I'm tired for a day, and I'm not like him. Someday I really want the Joint Research Institute to take him apart and take a look inside. Maybe he is also a high-tech robot.

After I took a shower, I realized that I didn't bring my pajamas at all. I was too anxious to go in just now. Fortunately, there are big towels in the bathroom, and a pink, proper girly heart.

I wrapped myself in a big towel and went out: "Naven, I have to borrow your pajamas." All of

my pajamas are stuffed into the box and still in Sun Island, so I can only wear his.

Naven did not answer, but when I looked up, I froze.

It turned out that there were more than two of us in the room. Mira didn't know when she came. She was standing in front of Naven's bed looking at me in surprise.

I stayed for a long time before reacting, and at the moment, I used to describe my clothes as being out of order. I was only a big towel under my body.

Without time to say anything, I turned and fled into the cloakroom.

Fortunately, Naven's cloakroom is large enough to hide himself in it.

My fingers slid across the many pajamas of Naven, without deciding which one to wear.

Why did Mira suddenly come?

Oh, at noon, Russel told me that he had arrived at Sun Island and picked up Mira, and it would be about this time if he came back by yacht.

Mira really cared about Naven, and rushed to see Naven when he got off the boat.

How did I tell others that day?

My duty is to help Naven clarify the GAY matter, and then parted ways with Naven, and specifically stated that I have nothing to do with Naven, and I have nothing special to him or him to me.

But now, I only wrapped a bath towel with my shoulders and legs exposed, and I said I would wear Naven's pajamas. Isn't this a proper seduction?

I have seen all Mira in this way, except for shame, I can't find other words to describe my feelings at the moment.

I wanted to cry without tears, and suddenly heard Mira knocking on the cloakroom door: "Livia, are you okay, you have been inside for a long time."

"Oh, I'm changing my clothes, I'll come right away."

I went in. In Naven's cloakroom, I can only wear his clothes.

I found a light yellow pajama to wear, because the pants are too long for me to wear, and I can wear his pajamas as a skirt, so I just walk out in the pajamas.

Mira was standing at the door, and she could feel her wind and dust, and she still smelled of sea breeze.

She looked at me up and down: "Well, it's pretty pretty."

"My pajamas are all on the island."

"We brought them back, still in the car, we will let Russel bring them in."

"Oh. Thank you."

She smiled and looked at me: "It's fine if you are okay. You suddenly left. We are all anxious to death. I don't know what happened, but it's fine."

I don't know what to say. Compared to Mira's tolerance and generousness, I am like an idiot.

"Well, I think Naven is okay. It's not as serious as I think. You take good care of him, I'll go back first."

"Uh." I followed her behind her in a messy language: "You won't stay longer. Will it be? You come back from the island so far, I sleep in the next room, I will go to the next room now."

"It doesn't matter, I have to leave anyway, it's not too early now." Mira walked to the bedroom and sat with me Naven waved his hand: "You have a good rest, and

I will see you another day." "Will I be sick for that long?" Naven still maintained his acrimony.

Mira smiled happily: “Well, we’ll see you at the meeting the day after tomorrow.”

Mira turned around and said to me, “Naven has taken medicine, so I can take it tomorrow morning.”

She opened the door and walked out. After leaving the room, I hurriedly glanced at Naven before chasing it out.

“Mira...”

I chased her on the stairs and took her arm: “Mira.”

I was out of breath, and she strangely handed me a tissue: “What’s wrong, you Speak well after breathing.”

“I, I’m really just...” I don’t know how to explain, it seems that I can’t pick myself up clearly.

If I really live next door, why don’t I go to take a bath next door, instead of taking a bath in Naven’s room?

Without pajamas, why should I borrow them from Naven?

I have so many dresses that I can take any one of them as pajamas.

Thinking about it this way, it seems that I am very deliberately seduce Naven.

Yes, it is these two words.

Chapter 220

“If you have something to tell me, then send me out.” Mira supported the railing: “Don’t talk on the steps, it’s too dangerous.”

I followed Mira slowly Go down the stairs and walk outside the door.

When she reached the small garden outside the villa, she stopped and stared at me.

“Livia, I know what you want to say, and I want to say, in fact, you don’t need to be stressed. What I told you last time was just to talk to you, not to pressure you. After all, you and Naven are now husband and wife, I don’t I hope you must divorce Naven under this pressure. Everything is up to you. If you fall in love with Naven, then I bless you.”

“Blessings, Naven does not love me.” I hurriedly Stammering.

“I know.” She smiled: “Naven is a man who is very axis, and it is not easy to change.” There was

a moving light in her eyes, and I seemed to see a little happiness.

Did Naven promise her something just now? How come Livia sees me like that, not only doesn’t he mind, he is full of happiness?

I pressed my lips, not knowing what to say.

Mira suddenly pulled down my hand: “You wrinkled the corners of your pajamas.” Then

I realized that I was unconsciously stirring the corners of Naven’s clothes.

Mira has been holding my wrist: "Livia, in fact, I have been very sorry before. You have never experienced happy times in our house. You dare not express what you want. If you want Jade Naven, I can give it to you, really."

"No, no, no, no..." I have a poor vocabulary and only produce single-syllable words.

"You have to understand what you want, and fight for it if you want it. Nothing must belong to anyone." Mira is very sincere, and sincerely I have no self-confidence.

I can only desperately express that I have no covetous heart for Naven: "You have misunderstood Mira, Naven and I are really nothing."

"But you." She looked at me: "You are not a person who can open up. You won't be like this in front of someone who you don't feel at all."

"I, I..." The poem speaks of the essence.

Indeed, I would not just wrap a towel in front of anyone and come out. It was Naven who broke me.

He always came in suddenly when I was taking a shower, and always got into my quilt when I fell asleep.

Before me and him, it became a very strange state.

It is a couple, not a couple.

"Mira, Mira, listen to me." I let people listen to me, but I couldn't say a word.

She squeezed my hand with understanding: "I understand, a man like Naven, the girl next to him will not fail to sink, no one can escape his charm."

“Mira.” I looked at her. Her eyes, her eyes are beautiful, hidden in the not-so-good moonlight tonight.

She drew her long curly hair, and held my hand again: “You really don’t want to be pressured, and pursue your own heart. I also told Naven, don’t force you, don’t force yourself.

Let’s go first.” I understood Mira’s words but didn’t understand it, and I was confused and dizzy.

I watched Mira walk out of the garden door, heard the sound of the car starting and drove away, then I turned around.

Subconsciously raised his head and looked upstairs, he saw the window of Naven’s room on the second floor. He was standing there looking at me.

I don’t know if he heard me and Mira’s words, it was dark at night, and I couldn’t see his face clearly.

He and I just looked at each other, and my head hurt when I looked up.

I finally heard Naven’s impatient voice yelling: “Are you going to stand there for the rest of your life?”

I hurried in. There were mosquitoes in the early summer. My legs were all exposed, and several packets were bitten by them.

Generally, mosquitoes would not bite me when Lina was in, but now when Lina is not there, they will bite me.

I stood in front of Naven and grabbed my leg. There was water on his hand. I didn’t know when it was hung, and I was still holding an iron shelf for hanging bottles.

“What’s wrong with

my legs?” “Mosquitoes bit me.”

“You stand in the garden for a while, and the mosquitoes in my garden can eat.” He is extremely mean and I am used to it.

How come every time I see Mira, I treat me very badly.

“Tonight, I will sleep on the sofa.” I said, “I have to take care of you when you are sick.”

“You will rot if you grab your legs.”

“You are so vicious, curse my legs will rot.”

“Over there. There is mosquito water in the medicine box in the drawer. Bring it.”

“Oh.” I went over to take it and found it to spray. He snatched it very aggressively: “Sit down!”

I sat down on the sofa and he used that Only the hands that don’t have water spray me.

“I can do it by myself.”

He sprayed and counted: “One, two, three... and one more bite, just to make up for thirteen.”

I was dispirited, my body was limp, and my eyes half closed.

My mood fluctuated wildly, mood swings were extremely unstable, and I needed to rest.

By the way, read my heart, what am I thinking.

What do I want.

Naven was pinching my nose: "I can't hold you, you go to bed and sleep."

"This sofa is very comfortable for me."

"Then I will hold you."

"Don't." I opened my eyes immediately: "I'll do it myself, and I won't bother you."

He still had a needle in his hand, and then threw the needle off again.

I honestly slept beside him, but I was extremely afraid that Mira would forget something and suddenly come back.

I raised my head and looked around the room.

"? What are you looking for"

? "Ron poetry nothing to fall it,"

Jade Naven looked at me and laughed: "You're afraid she suddenly came back to me you find that you sleep no mistake, you are the wife, is not she?"

I Why is it so guilty? When I was bumped into Mira with Naven, I always felt like a thief.

I continued to lie with my eyes closed. Naven was not asleep. He was still reading the documents.

I turned over and said, "You should go to bed earlier. After all, you are still sick and be careful of sudden death."

"I'm still hanging water, I'm afraid that it will become a toad after hitting the air."

Oh, yes, I forgot.

I opened my eyes and said, "Why don't I watch, and you sleep."

"I'm afraid you have the intention to murder your husband." He pressed my eyelids with his fingers as if he were to the kind of dead people on TV: "You sleep first. , I'll wait."

I lay beside Naven and closed my eyes.

I used to imagine my life after marriage. I was lying on the bed with him, he was reading, and I was sleeping.

I really like the feeling that I am drowsy and the other person is still awake, and he will go to sleep after I sleep.

I don't like to face the whole world alone awake.

I suddenly understood why I opened myself up with Naven because I was afraid of loneliness, and Naven just eased my loneliness.

I am afraid of being alone, as long as someone is with me, no matter who it is.

Naven, or someone else.

