Catch Me If You Love Me **Chapter 142**

His breath was heavy, his brows were tightly twisted, seemingly painful, but he looked down at her injured hand and said in a dumb voice.

"It's inconvenient for your hand hurt, I'll do it myself."

After speaking, without waiting for Zoey Gu to speak, he opened the medicine box with one hand, took out the tweezers and potion from it, gritted his teeth and picked up the glass slag embedded in his arm one by one.

Finally, clean up the wound and apply medicine.

Zoey Gu tried to help several times, but couldn't get in.

Finally, the man opened his mouth to bite one end of the gauze neatly, and moved quickly to wrap around the wound and tie a knot.

All the movements were done in one go, as if they had been done countless times.

With a "pop", he threw the tweezers into the medicine box, raised his hand to close it, and then looked at Zoey Gu and slightly bent his lips.

"Take care of it, you don't have to worry anymore. Huh?"

Zoey Gu's face became stiff, and he twisted the beginning somewhat uncomfortably, and said stiffly.

"I'm not worried, I just…"

Liam Lu let out a chuckle and said the rest for her.

"I know, you are not worried about me. It's just because I was trying to save you from the injury, and you are upset. That's right, right?"

In those words, with enough clarity, and inadvertent indulgence and pampering, Zoey's heart trembled inexplicably.

She bit her lip, clenched her fist tightly, and straightened her body subconsciously.

As soon as he looked up, the man in front of him suddenly came to him and raised his hand to touch her face.

"Zoey, I should go now."

He made a hoarse voice, and stared at her steadily.

"Be obedient, and cooperate with Mr. Fu's treatment. As long as your wound recovers, you can return to Berven City at any time. Trust me."

Zoey Gu was startled, watching him withdraw his hand, struggling to stand up, his eyes were astringent, and his heart suddenly twitched.

Before Liam Lu got up, she suddenly leaned over, pushed him against the bed, raised her leg and stepped over, reaching out to unbutton his shirt.

Liam Lu was startled, his black eyes looked at her faintly.

"Zoey?"

Zoey Gu bit his lip hard.

She made up her mind and was mentally prepared enough, lowered her head to meet the man's probing gaze, and raised her hand to cross his face.

That face, at this time, had long since disappeared from the usual handsomeness, it became hideous and twisted, blood vessels almost bursting out of the skin, violently violent.

Zoey calmly looked at Liam Lu's eyes and said calmly.

"Today is the fifteenth. It is the day when you fell ill. Isn't this half of the face the best proof?"

After she finished speaking, as if she didn't care at all, she continued to unbutton him. But her trembling fingertips still revealed her emotions at this time.

She felt scared that the memories of love-events that were not good in the past were deeply ingrained.

Liam Lu clasped her lower wrist, the blue veins on her forehead violently, the scarlet blood was forced out of her black eyes, and he gritted his teeth every word.

"Zoey, I admit that I want you more than ever, but I don't want you to pity me."

Zoey Gu riveted her hand away, pulled his shirt open, and said with red eyes gritted teeth.

"It's not pitiful! Just treat it as you save me, well…"

All the sounds disappeared instantly.

The man clasped her waist with one hand, lifted her up instantly, stuck her chin, lowered his head and k!ssed fiercely…