Catch Me If You Love Me

Chapter 8

"Fifteenth?"

Alina Yin wrinkled her nose slightly, and looked at Liam Lu innocently, "What happened to the 15th? Could Dad get sick?"

Liam Lu turned sideways slightly, with a heavy glance, and silently tightened a bit with the strength of Alina Yin.

"Dad is okay, Alina Yin don't worry."

When he got more and more aware, Liam Lu handed her out, enduring the waves of ice and fire in his body, and smiled at Alina Yin.

"Hey, go play with Uncle, and Dad will come to you soon."

Alina Yin nodded, and obediently followed some of her men.

As soon as he walked away, Liam Lu's tight strength suddenly loosened, he bent over to support the wall, and the whole person gasped for breath.

"Liam!"

Shiyue stepped forward to give him a hand, but he was blocked by his hand, "What about blood?"

"I have already called, and the person who sent the blood is on the road, and will be there soon without accident. Specifically…"

Shiyue turned his head while talking, but he wanted to say something, his gaze fell on Liam Lu, and he suddenly stopped.

He had already begun to fall ill, and the blood vessels on one side of his face gradually protruded into the skin, and his entire face became strange and terrifying. Over the years, Shiyue has seen it many times.

It's just that, in addition to the changes in his face, Shigoshi is still aware of his body…

"Liam, are you…"

Liam Lu raised his head and pressed his chest, gritted his teeth and closed his eyes, "I was given-medicine."

On the first day of returning to Berven City, the sickness and the medication occurred at the same time. This gift from a stranger is really unexpected.

Shiyue was taken aback for a moment, his face suddenly became ugly, and the moment he reacted, he stretched out his hand to get the phone.

"I'll call Miss Yun and ask her to come over right away. You are boyfriend and girlfriend, and she is your blood donor. Maybe after you finish it, Master Lu, you don't even need blood."

However, Liam Lu's voice rang before the call was made.

"No need to."

The blue veins on his forehead violently, his chest rises and falls, his face is cold and terrifying, his eyes seem to be churning with ice and fire, but his voice that cannot be rejected is extremely cold.

"Go to call and find someone, I just need blood. I will solve the others."

"Liam…"

Shiyue wanted to say something, a cell phone slammed over, and with a "pop", it instantly became torn apart.

"Go!"

Shiyue didn't dare to say any more. He glanced at Liam Lu, then at the closed door in front of him. He didn't know what he thought of, and ran into the corridor like a gust of wind.

Liam Lu's tall body slid down the wall, resting his hands on the cold floor, leaning against the wall with his eyes closed, gritted his teeth and endured the double torment of illness and fire, gasping for breath.

Not far away, Zoey Gu slapped the door hoarsely.

"Liam Lu, you let me out! It's really not me, I don't want to hurt that child."

"You open the door, I can explain."

"Please open the door, it's too dark here…"

Liam Lu opened his eyes abruptly, listening to Zoey Gu's shouts, the blue veins on his forehead jumped wildly, and the ice and fire in his eyes seemed to fade away, turning into polar ice roaring in the wind and snow.

The next second, he stood up with his hands on his hands, and his tall body stumbled all the way to the past.

Bang.

The door was kicked open instantly, Zoey Gu behind the door was caught off guard, and the whole person fell back viciously with a huge force.

The man's tall and straight figure stood upright by the door, against the light, like an avenger walking in the dark.

Zoey Gu tremblingly got up from the ground, almost leaping forward, and firmly grasped Liam Lu's trouser legs.

"Please turn on the light, please turn on the light, OK?"