

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 151 – 160

Chapter 151

“It’s all paparazzi taken out of context, but it doesn’t.” My explanation was pale.

Isn’t it just walking the dog? Isn’t it just having dinner with Simon?

I was open-minded, but it was true that Simon suddenly confessed to me.

Therefore, I still dare not look at Naven.

After all, those paparazzi are not too big to watch the excitement, and even fan the flames.

“You and the lawyer walked the dog well, what are you doing holding each other?”

“Because.” I licked my lips.

“He suddenly confessed to you?”

I peeked at him, before I saw his expression, I lowered my head.

“Then have you thought about how the paparazzi appeared? Why did the paparazzi shoot you and how did they know that you were with that lawyer? And why did the lawyer choose to confess to you suddenly at this time?”

I raised my head and looked at Naven. Just now he seemed to have something to say.

I was still thinking about it, and he revealed the answer: “The paparazzi was called by the lawyer.”

“Impossible.” I immediately denied his statement: “Simon Nate will not do this.”

“Don’t be so sure about everything.”

“What about the motivation?”

“The hype gets you by the way.”

“He is not a star, why should he hype himself?”

“Lawyers also need to be popular, otherwise, who would find him to bring a lawsuit?”

“He has a lot of business.”

“Yes, the ten orders are not as good as his master Haihe’s order, do you think he is willing to do hard work?”

“No, Simon is not such a person.”

“How do you know him?”

“We grew up together since we were young.”

“Ha.” Naven supported the elevator car with one hand, and took off his tie with the other. I didn’t know what he was going to do, so he took a step back.

He sneered: "How old do you know him? Teens? You know that the evil of human nature will gradually become more prominent with age. You are just playing around together. Do you know all of Simon?"

"Don't slander him."

At this time the elevator door opened, and he strode out and walked out: "You also use your mind to think about it, you have been together for so long, he didn't confess to you but he confessed to you at the cusp of the storm?"

"Naven." I was not convinced, but I couldn't find more convincing words to refute him.

"Do you think your brother boat is very affectionate, and he still missed you for so many years?" Naven suddenly stopped and I almost ran into it.

He was full of laughter but chilled: "Do you know how many girls he chased when he was in college in the United States? Did you know that he had several cohabiting girlfriends at the same time? It is very pleasant to go to Mary's house today and Lily's house tomorrow ."

"Impossible." I didn't believe what he said.

I still believe that Naven is such a person, but I don't believe that Simon is.

He sneered: "Stupid woman."

Then I continued to move forward. I angrily didn't want to follow him, but he yelled, "Don't follow me yet!"

In any case, it was my fault, so I had to follow him.

There is no driver today. He acts as a driver and drives the car like a cannonball.

I fastened my seat belt with fear: "Where to go?"

He didn't speak, I was really afraid that he would drive the car into the ditch.

He drove the car to the door of a SPA club and helped me open the car door.

I was still astonished at how he was suddenly such a gentleman. When I got off the car and saw the reception staff standing on both sides of the clubhouse entrance, I realized that he had become a gentleman. He did it for others.

After opening the door for me, he took my hand and walked into the club.

"My wife needs a full body relaxation and facial beauty." Naven said.

"Okay, Mr. Jade."

"Then what are you doing?" I asked him in a low voice.

"I am waiting for you here."

He is waiting for me here when he has time for everything, which shows how urgent he wants to change his image.

I went in to do SPA. Actually, I don't like doing SPA. I think it is more comfortable to take a shower in the shower room.

After SPA is done, I go to the bathroom, and I will do beauty treatment later.

I walked to the bathroom in my nightgown, and came out after using up the bathroom. Naven leaned against the large vase in the corridor as if waiting for me.

“Is there something?” I walked over hesitantly.

He suddenly took my wrist and pulled me into his arms, and then a hand wrapped around my waist.

I smelled a clear scent of shaving lotion, which smelled nice.

“Why?” I struggled.

“Pose.” His lips pressed against mine.

His lips are soft and his k*ssing skills are superb, but I can't concentrate anymore.

He deterred me with his eyes: “You better respond.”

“Is this too fake? We are a husband and wife and need to be so hungry that I can't help myself doing SPA. Can't we go home and have fun?”

“Is anyone going home to watch?” He hugged me tighter, his chin has green stubble, poking me like small needles.

I was suddenly distracted: “Why do you like men with such a flood of male hormones?”

He was k*ssing me intently, listening to me squeeze the words between my lips and teeth, then stopped and looked at me: “Can't you get through with this stem?”

I'm just analyzing it, and I don't have to mention this.

From time to time there were people walking by in the corridor, and I struggled uncomfortably in his arms: "It's almost done, and many people see it."

He let me go and k*ssed my lips again: "Go in, wait for the meeting."

I finally escaped from the clutches of Naven and ran into the beauty salon to do beauty treatments.

I believe the beauticians have seen it, but they look at me very strangely, anyway, it is not envious.

If it were before, they would definitely be envious of seeing Naven and me so tired.

But now their eyes are definitely not envious.

They knew that I was just a prop that Naven brought to PR.

The content in their eyes is very rich, and various emotions are intertwined.

For example, pity, gloating, watching fun, etc.

In fact, I can understand the underlying emotions of everyone except Naven.

When I lay down, they made faces for me, poking around in my face with hard instruments.

I don't like to do cosmetics. I think good skin is born. Just take care of it the day after tomorrow.

I slept too late last night. I suddenly felt sleepy while lying like this, and I gradually fell asleep.

In a daze, someone is massaging my face. I think the hand is a bit big, the joints are distinct, and the movements are not too gentle.

I was awakened alive, and opened my eyes to the horror that I was massaged by Naven.

I was lying down, looking at his face upside down, with two sharp sword-like eyebrows at the bottom, like two small moustaches, which looked a bit funny.

But I couldn't laugh. I sat up all of a sudden and bumped his chin.

He yelled lowly and covered his chin: "Livia!"

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"Why are you here?"

"This is not a women's bathroom, why can't I be here?" Naven would not answer my question every time, and always asked me back.

"Where's the beautician?" I looked around the room, only the two of us.

"Am I not?"

"What are you doing? I saw a lot of people k*ssing at the toilet door just now, so what else?"

"It was okay, but you did it again last night, so that just wasn't enough."

He walked to the sink to wash his hands. I looked at his back and panicked: "Don't mess around."

"There is surveillance here." He washed his fingers and put his finger on top of his head: "Of course I won't broadcast it live, but it's okay to make a small mess."

"What are you doing?" I stepped back.

"Relax and lie down." He sat back on the stool next to the beauty bed: "You just need to put on a mask."

I looked up at the monitoring, fortunately, monitoring the body, he should not be too much.

I lay down tremblingly, he tore open the bag of the mask and put the cool mask on my face.

His movements are very gentle, and the mask is not worn backwards. I am very pleased.

"Say something?" He helped me organize the mask.

"Uh?"

"There is a monitor above the head. Although it can't receive the sound, it can capture us not talking. Isn't it weird if two people don't communicate at all?"

I think it's weird now.

Isn't it just that I have nothing to say, I'll try it.

So I said: "Do you usually apply a mask?"

“You have no topic?”

“It’s all chatting anyway, just chat casually.”

“I won’t do that.” His tone was straightforward.

“Then do you do skin care?”

“Does some moisturizer count as maintenance?”

“No.” I looked up at his face: “Then your skin is very good. Men usually have large pores, but you don’t.”

“You can touch it.” He was tempting: “This will make us look a little closer when photographed.”

I really wanted to touch it, so I reached out and touched his face.

His skin is very delicate, there is no acne, and it feels slippery.

“Well, not slippery.” I commented.

He suddenly grabbed my hand and I was shocked.

He has the essence of the mask just now on his hand, he just helped me put the essence on my hand.

A false alarm, I thought he was going to treat me.

He applied the essence for me in a very gentle manner, with his eyebrows drooping down, Gongliang and gentle, his eyes are all hidden under his long eyelashes, he can’t see the hostility in his eyes, and his aura changes Up.

Naven is really beautiful. He is very focused on doing things, as if he is doing a very important thing. His hair trembles slightly, like a moving picture, vivid and peaceful.

He noticed that I was looking at him and raised his eyelids: "Is there a flower on my face?"

"No, I am observing you."

"why?"

"The painting I drew for you last time is not finished. I need to observe a little detail carefully."

"Observe!" He is rare to be so open-minded, he helped me apply the essence and looked up at me directly.

Look into his eyes, even though he is peaceful at the moment, I still feel a little trembling.

I dodged his gaze: "Why don't you say something!"

"Hmm." He agrees nicely: "Ask you, when I first ran into Russel and me, what was your inner feeling?"

"Uh." He actually wants to know my mental journey, so I might as well tell him.

"pretty shocked."

"and then?"

"It makes sense again."

“Oh?” He raised his eyebrows: “Why?”

“I always feel that someone like you will definitely do a little bit shocking emotionally. If there is a third gender on the earth, you will probably fall in love with the third gender.”

“In your eyes, am I a pervert?”

“No.” I shook my hand hurriedly: “I think you are a person who breaks the rules and doesn’t care about other people’s opinions. However, I was a little surprised that you asked me to do image public relations. I think you don’t care about others’ opinions.” I paused: “However, you must represent the image of Jade’s. I think it is understandable.”

“Well, tell me what you think of me.” He was serious.

“Tell the truth?”

“What do you mean?”

I looked at his expression, he looked very charitable, he shouldn’t turn his face.

I thought about it, and gnawed my nails: “The first time I saw you was the night before the wedding. You walked in from outside the door of Ron’s house, pointed to my nose and said, it’s you.”

Recalling the scene that night, there is still a slight wave in my heart.

“Does it feel like I am very aggressive?”

“Like a bandit, a rich man, the whole world is yours, I seem to be a commodity on the shelf, you just point out that I bought it, that kind of feeling.”

He propped his head with the palm of his hand and listened carefully: "Then."

"Domineering, domineering, strong aura." I said.

He pouted noncommittal: "Everyone says so, and you can see it in the media."

"Actually, you have a very scared soul." I didn't know what was wrong, and suddenly I became bold enough to say everything I didn't dare to say before.

Sure enough, he was interested in what I said, and raised his chin at me:
"How to say?"

"You are afraid of many things, such as fear of loneliness, fear of loss, fear of childhood shadows."

"Shadow of childhood?" He looked at me.

What I just said was so cool, these four words came out without paying attention, and I couldn't sell Jade Jinyuan.

I rubbed my nose: "You are afraid of small animals and stuffed toys. I guess it must be the shadow of childhood."

"You have watched too many Korean dramas." He said disapprovingly.

He didn't admit it was normal, and I shrugged to indicate that I was finished.

"Want to know what you look like in my eyes?"

"Nothing good anyway."

He smiled: "You still know yourself, do you want to hear it?"

“I have many shortcomings, but one is a bit strong. I can bear whatever you say.” Anyway, I have been made things difficult for me by Cora and stepmother since I was sixteen. Why have I never heard of it?

“You made a mistake.” He put his hands on his knees and squinted at me: “You are not a strong mentality, you are cowardly and patient, you will accept everything that others impose on you, you are just a trash Bucket, if you don’t know how to resist and refuse, others will dump all the rubbish on you.”

Well, I admit, what he said is right.

However, I have to argue for myself: “Mom fell ill when I was very young. She was very worried about my future life and was afraid that I would go to my father’s house to cause him trouble, so she told me that she would turn herself into a tin man. All the things that stepmother and Cora did to me, I have to keep out of my iron sheet. My silence is not because I accept it, nor is it my cowardice. I also know that every time Cora throws away his father and buys it for me The pen and blacked out my homework book. I told my father what would happen to her. She would be beaten to death by my father and then fined for three months of pocket money and used a rockery as punishment.”

“Then why don’t you? More fines, she will be afraid.”

“The seeds of hatred will be buried in her heart. Although she won’t like me because I didn’t complain, Dad will think I’m doing well.”

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It is probably my words that made Naven unable to understand. He raised an eyebrow: “You are deceiving yourself.”

“No, Dad brought me home to make me live a little better. If he knew that I was in the deep waters here, he would be uncomfortable. In fact, Cora and

stepmother are just a little trouble, those things are nothing to me. , Can bear it.”

“The more you lower your head, the more they step on your head.”

“Step on it, my stepmother has never been loved by my father in her whole life, and Cora is not taken seriously in Ron’s family. Everyone who bullies others has an incomplete life.” I watched him laugh with him: People who are strong enough can tolerate it.”

“Don’t justify your cowardice.”

I sighed, I can bear it, but I may never fight back.

Yes, it sounds good, it is great, and my analysis is very thorough. In the end, it is me who suffers.

I don’t want to continue discussing this issue with Naven, he seems to be disappointed.

It’s time for my mask, I lie down and he helps me take it off and wash my face and wipe skin care products.

I was surprised to find that he was actually very familiar with the process of skin care, first using toner, then muscle foundation, then essence, every step was correct.

I couldn’t help but question him: “You still said you don’t skin care.”

“I haven’t eaten pork and seen pigs go.”

“Have you seen Russel skin care or Mira?”

He paused for my hand applying the essence, and then smiled: "I only have these two people in my life?"

There are others I don't know.

The skin care is finished, and I think my face is plump and plump.

I got up from the bed and sat cross-legged. Today's pose was a complete success. It is rare for me to chat with Naven in such a mood.

The makeup artist came in and gave me makeup, Naven stood up and walked to the door: "She has a good foundation, and the makeup is light enough to be lighter."

I heard that right, Naven actually praised me.

After putting on makeup and changing clothes, the glamorous secretary sent me a few cheongsams for me to choose. I picked one with white background and dark flowers. I put it on just right. From the look of Naven I can see it seemed that he was fairly satisfied.

I secretly asked the female secretary why she came to deliver the clothes, and she whispered to me: "Assistant Russel has asked for leave."

I'm really sorry for Russel, I originally wanted to take this opportunity to see him apologize to him at noon.

I may have disrupted his life plan.

Ke Meishu broke up with him, and his privacy that he did not want to disclose was also forced to disclose.

We ate Huaiyang cuisine at noon. In a restaurant with great atmosphere, some people sang Suzhou Pingtan on stage.

Singing Pingtan is like cross talk, and the collocation is fixed.

A middle-aged man with glasses who plays the erhu must be a woman in her early thirties with short curly hair.

Not long after we arrived, the chairman of Hongji and his wife arrived.

I have seen it on the video. The chairman has gray hair and his wife is in her early fifties. She just happens to be wearing a cheongsam today, with a white bottom rolled on the edge of royal blue velvet cloth, and she is wearing a string of pearl necklaces.

Madam greeted us in blunt Chinese, and I communicated with her in Japanese.

Naven gave me a surprised look. He probably didn't expect that I could speak Japanese.

I was talented for languages since I was a child. Later, I kept myself in the room at Ronjia all day long. Apart from studying, I turned through all kinds of books. Later, I didn't want to stay at Ronjia so I asked my father to report a lot for me. Classes, including Japanese classes.

I didn't want to learn Japanese. I didn't plan to go to Japan or deal with Japanese people in my patriotic original intention. , This time period is more suitable, I will go.

The chairman's wife saw me speak Japanese and was very happy to communicate with me. She said that almost everyone now speaks English, and very few speak Japanese. Her English is very average, like a dumb in China.

Of course, the chairman and his wife didn't mention what happened yesterday, just as if nothing happened, they kept complimenting me and Naven as a good match.

The wife said: "Mrs. Jade is very beautiful, she has a unique temperament."

I also exaggerated each other in business: "Madam's temperament is only applauded, like Kuanggu Youlan."

Naven glanced at me inadvertently, he should think I was a bit nauseous.

I ordered the dishes. I have been to this restaurant and know that the dishes are more distinctive.

I ordered crab noodle lion head, open cabbage, Dongpo meat, chrysanthemum stuffed crab cover, etc. They are all delicious dishes here.

The Pingtan actor on the stage sang slowly, sing one sentence for a long time, and then another sentence after playing the pipa for a long time.

At noon, I drank Huadiao, Huaiyang cuisine and Huadiao, both have a light taste and should suit Japanese tastes.

I also drank a small pot with a few plums in it, which was sour and sweet.

After three rounds of wine, I took out a delicate small box and handed it to my wife: "I was so embarrassed yesterday that you embarrassed you. It was me who played with Naven."

Madam took the box in my hand and opened it. Inside was a small statue of a woman with a white marble bust.

The lady said in surprise: “Oh, this is so beautiful. Is this me the one who carved this?”

“Yeah.” I nodded: “It’s you.”

Actually it is not. I like to carve female statues. When I was doing beauty treatment today, I suddenly remembered that I had such a carved statue, which happened to look quite like a lady, so I brought it to her.

Naven didn’t ask me to do public relations, so of course he wanted to be more perfect.

So I secretly asked the driver to help me get it home, even Naven didn’t know.

I know that Madam must like it very much, since it is sincere and valuable.

Jade is a good jade, and my carving skills are also very good. I would have broken a lot of jade materials.

The wife thanked me again and again, and even the chairman liked it very much, saying that I had carved the charm of my wife, and then asked when I did it.

I said that when I learned that Jade was going to cooperate with your group, I started to sculpt the statue of Mrs. It was not only completed but I gave the wrong gift.

The chairman laughed loudly: “This is also the fun between your husband and wife. Although it was a bit embarrassing at the time, we can also help you explain it. It’s not a big deal.”

I was smiling on the surface, my palms were full of sweat, even the soles of my feet were sweating.

I tried my best to maximize the effect of public relations. I hope Naven can let me go, and I can be regarded as making up for it.

I went to the bathroom, Naven said to go with me.

He took my arm through the long corridor, and the actress's clear voice sang on the stage: "Daiyu nodded frequently when she heard the words, saying that her brother's words are in her heart. My heart turned dark and sad, why this enemy is the best for me Watch out."

He suddenly said: "Why is there sweat on my arms."

"tension."

"It's not a state banquet, why are you nervous?"

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"I'm afraid that if I say the wrong thing, it will be difficult to get over the water, and I will be split in half by you."

"I don't see that you are very exciting. The jade carving is not the chairman's wife, right?"

"Well, it's been carved a long time ago. Suddenly, I felt like my wife, so I asked Driver Liu to bring it." I looked at him with trepidation: "I didn't send it wrong, right?"

"When my wife is happy, I know she likes it." Naven actually took out a handkerchief from his pocket to wipe my sweat: "You performed well today and your head is flexible. I will be rewarded."

His voice is very gentle, and the action of wiping my sweat is also very soft. Although I know it is for others to see, I still feel like a lake is filled with water in my heart.

A bit rippling.

“What reward?”

“Well, you will know.” He suddenly pinched my chin and unexpectedly k*ssed my lips: “Reward.”

I disdain: “I refused to say this earlier.”

He actually laughed, smiling very happily, rubbing his thumb on my chin: “I am very pleased to see that you are not stupid.”

Which one needs his comfort?

I got out of his arms: “I’m going to the bathroom.”

The smell of Huadiao wine on Naven’s lips remains on my lips.

Sour, sweet, bitter, and slightly astringent.

This is the taste of Naven, who has always been so entangled.

When I came out of the bathroom, Naven was waiting for me at the door.

I got goosebumps: “Your PR is too stiff, too fake.”

“How do you know that I am not sincere?” He held my arm: “This place is a bit slippery, I found that your high heels are too thin.”

Is he so considerate?

I will believe it for the time being!

Back at the table, the chairman and his wife were listening to Pingtan with relish. This is a large section, and the whole section of singing has not stopped. It sounds very enjoyable.

The chairman smiled and said: "My wife doesn't understand, and I don't know Yuanyuan. I just think it sounds very nice."

"This is a part of Baoyu's night exploration." I said: "It is about Jia Baoyu in the Dream of Red menions visiting the sick Lin Daiyu at night. The style of Pingtan's music is graceful and ethereal, and the lyrics are also beautiful and desolate. The first sentence is midwinter, cold dew. It was frozen, and the moonlight was eager to break the spirit. A breeze penetrated into the bones, and the Great View Garden in Wudong Cave was deserted. A short paragraph can portray Baoyu's mood at the moment, the gradual defeat of the Grand View Garden, and Lin Daiyu's serious illness. "

I'm really not showing off, I just love watching these messy things when I have nothing to do. It happened that Dad took me to listen to this episode, so I went back to study it.

The chairman and his wife listened very carefully. Later, Naven could hardly speak. I translated the whole story and all the lyrics into Japanese for the wife to listen to.

She was very happy. She held my hand and asked repeatedly, "Livia, can you sing!"

"I'm afraid I can sing badly."

"Sing a paragraph in Japanese." The chairman was excited.

Naven also watched that I didn't plan to speak for me, probably because he wanted to see how I ended up.

I was so happy just now, now I am embarrassed.

I thought about it: "It's okay to sing, but only in Chinese, because the translation of Pingtan into Japanese will be nondescript, and the beat will be inaccurate."

The wife doesn't mind: "It's okay, you just sing in Chinese."

I really went up and sang a short paragraph, which was the one where Baoyu went to visit Lin Daiyu and had a conversation.

Pingtán must be sung in the Zhousu dialect. My singing is not standard, but I can barely listen to it.

I like the long section of Jia Baoyu exhorting Lin Daiyu to sing sincerely and heartily.

"Sister, you have been so troubled in your life, why should you be too despised. If you have anything to worry about, I will be united with you... I advise you to rest early and not late at night, the most sick It is not easy to grind at dusk."

In this passage, I can feel Jia Baoyu's affection for Lin Daiyu, and I also have tears in his eyes.

When I finished singing, there was thunderous applause from the audience, and even the Pingtan actor shook hands with me: "I didn't expect you to sing so well."

I said: "Where and where, I just sing non-professional."

The lunch at noon ended in a joyful and peaceful atmosphere. The lady held my hand and stood in front of the car for a long time without letting go: "Livia is the most perfect Chinese woman I have ever seen."

The buckle of this hat is too big and my calves are shaking.

We sent off the chairman and his wife, and I breathed a sigh of relief when the breeze blew.

Today's public relations is successfully completed, I hope Naven can be satisfied and spare my life.

"Let's go." I turned around wearily: "I'm back to Mira."

He took my arm and pulled me into his arms.

I sighed: "So what? One day of PR today is not enough?"

"I ordered the Huaiyang restaurant."

"Ok."

"It is also my decision to have dinner with the chairman and his wife."

"Ok."

"But you arranged it very cleverly. Gifts and pingtan are all arranged by you."

"Are you complimenting me or something?" The sun was dazzling, and I could only squint and look up at him.

His expression is still peaceful: "Guess."

“I guess you are quite satisfied.”

“Are you still very confident in yourself? You didn’t look like an angry bag before?” He dragged my hand up: “Get in the car.”

“I’ll let Driver Liu send me to Mira.”

“Who said to go to Mira?”

“Where to go then?”

“Didn’t you say rewards?”

“Ok?”

I was pushed into the car by Naven, and he likes to sell Guanzi. Forget it, I won’t ask.

I leaned against the window and looked out the window. The sun beats the fire outside, but it warmed people’s hearts.

“Livia.” He called me.

“Well.”

“How can you sing Pingtan?”

“It happened that Dad took me to watch it, so I went home and started a video to learn to sing.”

“Grandma’s birthday is a few days away, you can also choose a paragraph to sing to her.”

“Grandma doesn’t like Pingtan, she likes Peking Opera.”

“is it?”

“Grandma likes Wendell Xianglian’s performance the most, but I don’t think it is suitable for singing at the birthday banquet.”

“It doesn’t matter, as long as she likes it, there is no taboo. What does Wendell Xianglian say?”

“You are still not Chinese, and you don’t know such a famous selection as the quintessence of the country?” I even dare to spit out Naven: “Wendell Xianglian and Chen Shimei!”

“I know this.”

“It’s weird if you don’t know, Chen Shimei is now more than a person’s name, he is the representative of the scumbag who has always been chaotic and abandoned.”

He curled his lips and didn’t comment, the sun was shining on his side face, it was so beautiful.

Naven and I can finally communicate normally, which is gratifying.

I found out that the car was driving towards the old town, and when I saw the house where my mother and I used to live, I seemed to understand a little bit what the reward Naven said was.

I jumped out of the car and ran to the small building, and found that there were many people working inside.

I turned my head and asked Naven in astonishment: “What are they doing?”

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“Help your mother’s house restore.”

“But how do they know what it was like?”

He rushed forward and raised his chin, and I noticed a large drawing on a table.

I ran over and took a closer look. The drawings were similar to the original appearance of the house where my mother and I lived.

“How do you know the original look of this house?”

“I saw the drawing you drew in your office. You are finished but you are not very professional. If you don’t have a professional engineer to help you complete it, your drawing can never be used as a construction drawing.”

Although I don’t know when Naven discovered it, I am still very happy.

“When can it be done?”

“The whole construction team is doing it, the slowest is half a month.”

“Thank you, thank you Naven.”

“Put away your gratitude face.” He is really difficult to deal with, I thank him for not appreciating.

“It’s a reward for you.”

“There is also a swing here.” I pointed to a corner of the yard and said, “It’s here, I haven’t had time to paint the swing.”

“You finished your painting. Give it to me.” He stood under the eaves, and the wind blew his silk shirt. Suddenly I felt that Naven matched my small building.

“When it’s installed, I invite you to come and have tea.” I said.

He looked back at me: “Just drinking tea?”

“What do you want to drink?”

“At least hot pot.”

“Do you also eat hot pot?”

“Why don’t I eat?”

Well, although Naven always doesn’t answer my words well, I am very happy.

So, in a good mood, I took him around on the lawn outside the house.

“Here, my father used to repair a basketball hoop, but I don’t know when it will be gone. Lina’s house is there!” I pointed to the high-rise building across the road: “It has been demolished, and there is no Lina’s home. Up.”

“Not all people in the world are so nostalgic.”

“That’s because all of Smith’s memories are by her side, unlike I can only see things and think about people.” I don’t know if Naven is listening carefully, he lowered his head and kicked the small stones hidden in the grass. Far away.

“Over there.” I pointed to the river: “When I was young, Lina and I had a boat there to fish for shrimps. The shrimps were so stupid that they were so easy to catch the bait. Every time I caught a small bucket, I went home and my mother fried shrimp for us. cake.”

Now that I think about it, it's beautiful and sad.

"How long have you not seen Simon?"

"Eight years."

"Do you know that eight years can change a person?"

He is here again, I don't want to listen.

He sat down by the river, his back was so handsome, I couldn't help but sit down beside him.

"Do you love Simon?" He asked nonchalantly, and I immediately watched him defensively away from him.

"I'm just asking."

I swear not to answer.

"We exchange questions. You can also ask me an emotional question you want to know." He looked very amiable.

I thought for a while: "Then I will ask you first."

He shrugged, saying that it's up to me.

I wanted to ask a question a long time ago. Although it is not my business, the thirst for knowledge buried in my heart has long been unable to bear it.

"Russel and Mira, who do you love more?"

After I finished the question, I was afraid that he would beat me, but he was resting his cheek with his palm, his mental state was very stable, and he didn't even think about it: "The two of them are placed in the same position in my heart."

He is really loving enough.

"But, isn't love the only one? Even if it isn't, at least two people have to be in different levels. How can they be exactly the same?"

"This is the second question." He looked at me: "It's up to you to answer."

I took a deep breath, all right, just answer.

"When I was very young, I played with Simon every day. I just felt very happy to be with him. Later, I separated. After I grew up, I realized that this kind of relationship is..." I searched for the most suitable words in my mind: "Attachment is probably this kind of emotion, and then sublimation is love."

"Attachment?" He suddenly sneered from his nose: "Your taste is so heavy, you are actually attached to a scumbag."

He also said that Simon is a scumbag. He loves men and women. He also said that he is a scumbag.

"Don't slander him, there is no real evidence."

"Do you want real evidence?" He looked at me and smiled, "I can give you anytime you want to see."

Suddenly I lost my confidence, and my heart beat the drum.

I found that although my mouth is hard, I still have no bottom in my heart.

After all, as Naven said, eight years have passed, so many things have happened to a person.

Now it's time for me to ask: "Then what are you going to do with them, just dragging them?"

"Did I say that this game will be played endlessly?" He picked up a small stone and stood up and threw the small stone far away.

The pebbles jumped several times on the edge of the river before falling into the river.

He left after throwing the stone, and I followed him depressed, feeling like a fool.

He answered my question without answering it, but he seemed to know everything he wanted to know.

I chased after him, and he turned his head to look at me as he walked: "Only those who make the rules of the game can have the initiative. When you can make the rules of the game, you can have the initiative."

"Forget it." I am dispirited: "I will lose no matter what game."

"You like to be a loser all the time?"

"Life is not all about winning or losing. If you don't gamble, why turn life into a competition?"

"Sometimes you don't gamble, but you are already in a game, so you are destined to be a loser."

Loser is loser, whoever fights with a cock like him will win everything.

We walked past my mother's small building and took a look. The workers inside were renovating in full swing. I am looking forward to what it will look like in half a month.

I sincerely said to Naven: "Thank you."

"This is not a gift." He said coldly: "I said it is a reward, just like training a dog. If you catch a Frisbee, you will have meat and bones. If you can't catch it, you can only eat dog food."

Although he felt like cursing in his heart, he still had to keep a smile on his face.

When we returned to Jade's house, Naven just answered the phone, and I walked in alone.

Mother Jade was in the living room, and I called out: "Mom." I was about to go upstairs.

She called me: "Livia."

The voice was cold, with anger hidden.

My heart sank suddenly, and subconsciously guessed that it might be related to what I was photographed last night.

I stopped, lowered my head and looked at my toes: "Well, I'm here."

"In the past few days, our Jade family is making entertainment headlines every day, you know?"

Chapter 156

It's over. As soon as Mother Jade spoke, I knew she was talking about last night.

In front of the elders, I just can't argue with this kind of thing!

No matter how I argue, I can't explain why I hugged Simon with my dog in the middle of the night.

In fact, I am stunned.

Strong anxiety and guilt rolled in my chest. When I was nervous, I liked to gnaw on my nails. I didn't have nails, and I was bald.

"Livia." Mother Jade's tone was full of patience: "Our Jade family has never been so embarrassed, never so passive. What happened to Naven yesterday was also your prank, didn't you?" She raised her head and stared. Me: "No one has ever asked you to take the blame, I am here to ask you again, are you pranking?"

Mother Jade's tone is not fierce, but I can hear the meaning of anger.

I know that Mother Jade is already forcing herself to like me. She asked me to sit next to her at her birthday party last time, but Jiang Tian's sudden appearance made the whole scene very embarrassing, and now something like this has happened again. .

I nodded like garlic: "Mom, it's me, it's me who is a prank, no one will let me back the pot."

"Okay, what happened yesterday is over. Even if you and Naven are playing garish, what happened last night? Knowing that this is on the cusp of the storm, the media will definitely be staring at you. Why did you talk to that lawyer? So close?"

I was speechless. Mother Jade had actually saved me a lot of face and wiped out all the people in the living room, except for me and Mother Jade.

But there is something I need to clarify: "I have nothing to do with Simon."

"Now I don't want to worry about what you have. The problem is that the media has captured it. Everyone has seen you and that lawyer hugging." Mama Jade paused: "Daddy Naven is about to run for the chairmanship of a chamber of commerce. Naven will also serve as a goodwill master for economic representatives in the Asia-Pacific region. Now our Jade family is jokes by everyone, which will definitely affect their image."

No wonder Naven works hard for public relations, and he wants to be an ambassador!

Apart from apologizing and sorry, I don't know what to say. I just lower my head and say sorry. I will pay attention next time.

"Livia." Mother Jade sighed, "I know that you have always followed the rules. I don't rule out that you are being used by others. In the future, when you choose a friend, you must show your eyes to others."

I can understand the implication of Mama Jade. She meant that Simon had a problem.

She was exactly the same as what Naven said, and they all felt that Simon had a problem.

Even if I don't approve it anymore, I still can't speak for him here.

My nails are already bald. I pinched the corners of my clothes and rubbed them with both hands. The corners of my silk cheongsam were wrinkled by me.

“Livia.” Mother Jade was a little weak: “I don’t care about your young people’s emotional life, but you are both young and vigorous. If you don’t have love for each other, it will be difficult to sustain it. Naven.” Suddenly calling Naven’s name, I realized that Naven had already made the phone call and walked through the side of the hall. Mother Jade seemed to have eyes on the back of her head, which she had discovered.

Naven stopped, with a low tone: “I won’t bother her mother-in-law talking.”

“come here.”

Naven raised his eyebrows. I found that this was his habitual action. When someone forced him to do something he didn’t want to do, especially people he couldn’t resist, such as Mama Jade, such as milk, he was helpless. Expressions.

He walked over and was about to sit down on the sofa. Mother Jade’s tone was stern: “Just stand like this! I’m not talking to Livia, I’m reprimanding her. This matter also has something to do with you. Why are you sitting?”

Jade’s mother is so domineering, and Naven, who was training, stood upright honestly.

It’s been a long time to see, I can still see when Naven is so obedient.

The living king, Naven, was dominated by the two women in the family quite docile.

Mother Jade and the old lady.

Mother Jade gets angry as she talks: “Naven, you married Livia back then. I know it was impulsive. No one can stop you from what you have to do. But now have you figured it out? It is very painful for couples without feelings. In

the end, each is looking for a way out of emotion. I vaguely see that my son will become a gay in the future.”

“Mom, you worry too much. Even if I become an alien, I cannot be gay.”
Naven said righteously.

He really opened his eyes and talked nonsense, oh, if he was picking words, he would not be considered nonsense.

He doesn't become GAY in the future, he is GAY now.

I lowered my head to be taught, and Mother Jade's anger had been transferred to Naven.

It was obviously my fault last night. I don't know why Jade's mother had to scold Naven with blood.

His expression didn't make any waves, and I was frightened as I listened.

Finally, he glanced at me: “Not upstairs yet, when do you want to hear?”

He thought I wanted to listen here? Mother Jade scolded me for going away?

Mother Jade looked up at me, raised her hand weakly and waved: “Livia, you go back to the room first, no matter what you and Naven will be like in the future, now you are still the daughter-in-law of our Jade family. I think grandma likes you so much. , We didn't treat you badly, you should keep a distance from some people.”

“I know my mother.” I quickly agreed, and rushed into the elevator.

When the transparent elevator glass door slowly closed, I finally breathed a sigh of relief when I saw that Naven was still standing there like a telephone pole.

In fact, Mother Jade is not a scolding at me, at most she hates iron for not making steel.

I am also quite guilty. From the time of marriage to the present, my affairs have been going on, and indeed I have never had a life.

If it weren't for me to be smart, Naven's s*xual orientation would not be known to all people in the world.

I sat on the terrace in the room looking at the quiet garden in a daze. I like the Jade's garden very much. The layout is quite exquisite, and there are so many flowers in the garden that don't seem too messy.

But my heart is messed up.

To live alone, she must be supported by another force in her heart, Simon, who used to be mom and dad, hidden in her heart.

Now that my parents are gone, Simon seems to be insufficient to support me.

When he confessed to me, to be honest, I was just astonished and not moved, and I didn't cry with joy. I was just thinking why this is the case and why it is the case.

There are lush and lush trees under the terrace. My room is on the fourth floor. Some trees are very tall and almost grow to the fourth floor. I walked to the railing and bent over and looked down. The tree crowns seemed to be as soon as I reached out. Can be touched.

Suddenly I wanted to touch it, and I felt that doing this kind of thing would definitely relieve pressure.

I stepped over the railing to touch the leaves. I just turned over and suddenly heard that my balcony door was pushed open vigorously, and then Naven flew over from outside the door and rushed towards me.

Then he fell over the railing at a rocket speed.

What's happening here?

Is it a large-scale suicide scene?

Chapter 157

I was stunned to witness Naven fall down, and he fell down before I had time to pull him, I could only scream.

This is the fourth floor, he is not Superman, will he fall into an omelet?

My ears were full of my own screams, until another voice stopped me: "It's noisy."

It is Naven's voice, can he still speak?

Was he not thrown to death?

Or is it like Zhou Xingxing in the Variety Star, his whole body is blown into dregs, only a mouth is left?

I was holding on to the railing and looking down with fear, and saw Naven hung a branch from the tree.

Oh, he is not dead yet, I breathed a sigh of relief.

“What are you doing there?” I asked.

“Guess.” He was angry.

“Why are you jumping down?” I asked him.

“Why are you jumping down?” He asked me back.

“I didn’t want to jump down, I just wanted to climb over the railing and touch the leaves.”

His face showed an expression of wanting to swear the swear word he had learned all his life, but he still held back: “Touch the leaves?”

“Hmm.” I nodded sincerely: “Touch the leaves.”

“You are sick?”

I thought about this question carefully: “There shouldn’t be.”

“Livia!” He was going crazy: “What kind of leaves do you want to touch when your brain is broken? You want to touch the leaves and go to the garden downstairs to pick up a lot!”

“Aren’t you trying to save me?” I reacted now, no wonder Naven rushed over with a look of eagerness just now, probably because he didn’t stop the car, and the railing was too short for him. The person fell.

“You are wrong.” He grinned, “I want to push you down and add to the flames.”

“I’ll call someone.” I said immediately.

“No.”

“Why?” Is it cool to be hung there? He was on the third floor, quite tall, but he could climb down slowly, but his suit jacket was caught by a branch and he couldn’t break free now. At this moment, he was holding the tree with both hands and couldn’t take off his clothes.

“No, anyway!” he growled.

Could it be that he felt embarrassed like this and didn’t want others to see it?

I think Naven’s self-esteem is a bit too overwhelming. If something happens, he would rather save his face than ask for help.

“Then what can I do?”

“Turn back from outside the railing!” He gritted his teeth.

“Are you afraid of me falling?”

“I’m afraid you will drop me down!”

I honestly turned back, holding the railing and looked at him: “Then what do you do now? I’ll find a stick.”

“Do you think I fell into the water?” He hugged the tree like the most ferocious koala.

“You go to the tool room in the garden and find a flower pruner. There is a long stretchable pruner. You use it to cut off the branches that hang on me.”

This was a good idea. I ran downstairs and suddenly stopped.

Why should I look for flower scissors? I can go to the third floor. I remember that there is a guest room downstairs and no one lives.

I ran to the guest room on the third floor and ran to the terrace. Ha, Naven and I were so close at hand.

He was taken aback when he saw me appearing on the third floor, and I laughed with him: "You don't need to be so troublesome with flower scissors, you take my hand and I will drag you over."

"You don't know anything about my power." His white teeth are grimly: "I will drag you downstairs."

"It would be dangerous if flower scissors are not used properly." He scolded me when I was about to cross the railing.

"What are you doing?"

"I want to step over the railing to save you!"

"You go back to me!"

"Go back, how can I save you?" I insisted on turning over the railing, grabbing the railing with one hand and reaching out to Naven with one hand: "You grab my hand."

"I will pull you off."

"Then I will grab your sleeves, retract your hands and take off your clothes."

He glared at me, maybe thinking that my idea could barely work, he hesitated for a while and reached out to me.

I tried to move forward and finally reached his sleeve, and then I pulled it hard: “Naven, pull your hand back hard!”

My idea is that if I grab his sleeve, he can pull his arm back, then the clothes fall off his body, and he can climb down the tree.

However, the ideal is full, but the reality is skinny.

When I pulled Naven’s clothes hard, I actually broke the branches hanging on his clothes, and then he lost support, only held the tree with one hand, and then fell down.

I didn’t expect this scene to come. I was stunned and grabbed the railing and watched Naven fall on his back.

The garden at his house was carefully maintained. The trees were illuminated by green lights. When Naven fell, the branches were broken by his body, and the leaves were flying all over the sky. There was an indescribable miserable beauty.

I watched him fall on the ground and groan like a beast before I recovered.

: “Naven! Naven!”

I was scared to death because he did not answer me.

He won’t fall to death, will he?

He fell just now because he would be wrong to save me, but this time it was 100% because of me.

I ran downstairs crying and ran under the tree in the garden, and found Naven lying on his back on the ground.

The green light shone on the tree, and his face looked extraordinarily pale.

I squatted down beside him, shaking my hands trying to touch his face:
“Naven, you died so miserably...”

“Don’t say mourning.” He closed his eyes and squeezed this sentence out of his teeth.

Fortunately, he is still alive, I guess he is not dead, because although he fell from the height of the third floor, but a lot of branches blocked him, the weight of gravity buffered a lot.

“I’m going to call a doctor.” I tremblingly tried to stand up. He didn’t stop me this time, just asked me.

“What reason are you going to find?”

At this time, I still need face, I think hard: “I said you helped me pick the flowers and then fell in love?”

This reason is better than thinking that I committed suicide to save me and I was too powerful to throw myself down!

He didn’t seem very satisfied: “What flowers are on this tree? This is a big elm tree.”

“Yu Qian’er,” I said: “I saw that there is Yu Qian’er on this tree, you can eat it!” I got up from the ground: “Don’t pick it up any more. If you drag it down, I don’t know what will happen. thing.”

I don't know what happened to him. In case of a fracture, if the broken bone pierces the internal organs, then he is dead.

I am dead too.

I rushed to find the housekeeper, but I ran into a gardener in the garden. I was incoherent but insisted on being brief and concise: "You three young masters fell off the third floor."

"Ah, why did the third master go to the third floor?" The gardener was shocked.

"No, he fell from the fourth floor to the third floor." The more I talked, the more chaotic I jumped: "Oh, hurry up and call for an ambulance."

"Livia!" Naven's voice floated in the huge garden, like a ghost.

"What are you doing?" I stopped.

"Don't call an ambulance."

Chapter 158

Is face better than life at this time?

"Call Dr. Xu and let him come over."

I looked at the gardener helplessly, and he said, "I'm going to find Lao Zhu."

Lao Zhu is the housekeeper here, and the gardener went to find the housekeeper, so I went back and continued to squat by Naven's side to admire him.

“Do you hurt?”

He closed his eyes and ignored me.

“Is it painful?” I was worried about whether his ribs broke, because I didn’t see blood on the ground, so I was afraid of his internal bleeding.

If Naven died, I would indirectly kill a person. A stingy person like him would definitely become a ghost to haunt me.

I was so scared that I started crying: “Does it hurt?”

I stretched out my hand to poke his ribs, I was very weak, afraid that he would jump up in pain.

But he didn’t respond, he didn’t even hum.

“Naven, doesn’t it hurt here?”

“You poke me again and it hurts!” He finally spoke.

“Are you numb with pain?”

“How do you shut up?”

“Do you tell me if it hurts?”

“It hurts.” He gritted his teeth and answered me.

Oh, that makes sense, and I willingly shut up.

During the ten minutes of waiting, my heart was struggling and complicated. I looked at him lying on his back and his handsome face, and I couldn't help feeling that his face was really capable of beating.

"Naven, if you become disabled, we should not divorce. I will take care of you for the rest of my life."

"You mean, not only will I be disabled, but I will be so miserable that I will face you for a lifetime?"

I didn't have the time to get angry with him. No matter how hateful Naven is, he always came to save me every time I had an accident.

The main reason was that his reaction was the fastest. He rushed over before others could react.

This time, it is estimated that his body has not yet reacted.

I don't know why I am so sad, as if Naven is really going to die.

My guilt is really heavy, and such an annoying person died for me, and I am so uncomfortable.

I cried until Naven couldn't bear it: "You go back to your room, I can live a little longer."

"Don't roll." My crying eyes were blurred, and Naven was not clear in my sight.

"You wipe your face, like a ghost."

I rummaged through my pockets and couldn't find half a tissue.

"I have a handkerchief in my jacket pocket."

I cried to find his coat that fell to the ground, and then I found the handkerchief inside.

I sobbed and wiped my face with his silk handkerchief, crying, "How can you carry a handkerchief with you, a big man?"

He probably didn't bother to answer me, using silence to show resistance.

His handkerchief works well and my face is wiped clean.

Then the doctor arrived and squatted on the ground to examine Naven.

"The ribs are not broken." The doctor told me, "I will look elsewhere."

He went to pinch other parts of Naven again: "The leg bones are not broken, the ankles are not broken, the cervical spine is fine, and the lumbar vertebrae should be fine. Third young master, what are you doing lying here?"

"He fell from the third floor." I pointed to the treetops: "It's very tall."

"The branches are buffered." Doctor Xu looked at the dead branches and fallen leaves all over the floor: "It is estimated that there will be soft tissue bruises that should not be a major problem. I will find someone to lift you up."

"You and the gardener will catch me." Naven is still trying his best. I'm really afraid that his bones will fall apart when he stands up.

Fortunately, the gardener and Doctor Xu peddled him from left to right, and Naven could still take a step, slowly walking towards the menion step by step.

I met my sister-in-law at the door and asked sharply: "Lao San, what's wrong with you?"

Naven always ignored her, as if he hadn't seen her, the eldest brother was behind her sister-in-law who was making a call.

When I saw my eldest brother, he was always on the phone. I thought he could tie the phone directly to his head with a rubber band, which sounds more convenient.

He was on the phone and saw Naven, his voice was as surprised as his sister-in-law: "The third child, what's wrong with you?"

Not only did the two have the same tone, but they also asked exactly the same, without making a single word mistake.

Doctor Xu and the gardener helped Naven upstairs. He looked back at me and stopped talking. I suddenly felt that I had received his message, but he didn't say anything.

I turned around and said to the older brother and sister-in-law who had been following us: "Naven helped me pick the elm money and fell from the tree. It's nothing serious. Don't disturb everyone, especially grandma and mother."

The eldest brother and sister-in-law were surprised: "Yu Qian'er?"

"Well, Yuqian, it's delicious as a dish, and you can make Yuqian rice."

When I finished the instruction, I followed the doctor into the room.

The doctor cautiously put Naven on the bed, and turned around and said to me: "Mrs. San, please help me get a pair of scissors."

"Oh." I found the scissors and handed it to him. He cut off Naven's clothes: "I want to do a detailed inspection for him."

“Then I avoid it.” I said immediately.

“Oh no, you have to be by your side to assist me. I didn’t bring an assistant. I know that Young Master San doesn’t like too many people knowing that he is sick or injured.”

“You say one more thing, I’ll change the doctor.” Naven was so vicious lying down.

The doctor and I made Naven turn over and lie on the bed. There was nothing in front of him, but his back was a bit serious. The branches of his shirt had torn off his shirt, leaving bloodstains on his back, which looked a bit like anti-Japanese. In the drama, the enemy caught the underground party and refused to follow it.

“It’s okay.” The doctor was relieved: “It’s just a skin abrasion, no waist injury, and a soft tissue bruise on the shoulder, but it’s not serious. The third young master usually works out and knows what posture should be used to protect himself when falling from a height. “

If that were the case, it would be awesome.

I stood by and watched the doctor clean Naven’s wound with hydrogen peroxide. His wound was not too deep, but it was very long and very long. It must be very painful to wash like this.

Anyway, I panicked for him.

Naven was quite patient, lying on his stomach without saying a word.

I really don’t want to look at it like this, but I have to help the doctor carry the medicine box and hand him what he needs like a nurse.

Although the relationship between me and Naven has not been very good, the original intention was to save me after all, and also to make myself rags. My tears were never dry when he was taking the medicine. I am obviously not a crying person. .

My tears fell on Naven's face, he opened his eyes and looked at me: "Are you saying goodbye to the body?"

"No."

"Go wash your face."

"I'm busy." I sniffed, without hands to wipe tears.

He looked at me disgustingly: "Keep down."

"what?"

"Squat down!" he repeated.

I saw the doctor and squatted down. He suddenly stretched out his hand and was so scared that I almost sat on the ground. I thought he was going to beat me.

However, his hand fell gently on my face, and his dry and soft thumb wiped away the tears under my eyes.

"Don't cry." There was a bit of gentleness in his voice: "It's ugly."

Chapter 159

Naven must have been stupid, not only did he not beat me, but he was so gentle to me.

It's over, he is insane.

How can he manage Jade's in the future if a smart person like him is stupid?

Mother Jade and Dad Jade will kill me no matter how open they are.

"Why do you wipe your tears more and more?" He sounded angrily: "Don't cry, Livia."

In order not to affect the doctor's treatment of the wound, I held back tears.

The doctor gave him medicine after treating the wound: "These abrasions are not serious. I can change your dressing every day, but I can't take a bath or exercise vigorously these days. I have bruises on my shoulders and need to be rubbed away. ."

"I will." I volunteered: "My father used to have a bad waist, so I deliberately learned Tuina."

The doctor looked at me: "That would be better, because the Third Young Master is very difficult to serve, so he will turn his face if I am too strong."

It seems that the doctor is familiar with Naven and speaks freely. It is also possible that he knows that Naven can't turn his face right now, so he speaks freely.

After taking the medicine, the doctor gave some precautions and left. I sat on the floor and stared at Naven's miserable situation.

Because he couldn't wear clothes after taking the medicine, he lay half-naked on the bed like a big toad, a little pitiful.

"Do you want to drink water?" I asked him.

“You get up first.” He said, “You look frustrated when you sit on the floor.”

He was really unforgiving, he couldn't move his whole person, and his words were so ugly.

I got up from the floor and poured a glass of water, then I found a straw to put it in and handed it to his mouth: “Drink some water.”

He disliked it: “Children only use straws.”

“Who said that, adults can also use it in special circumstances, such as you now.”

He still refuses to drink, I really don't know what he is insisting on.

“It's not an adult diaper, it's just a straw. You can only die of thirst if you don't drink it.”

At this time someone knocked on the door, and the housekeeper was outside: “Master San, are you better?”

“Go open the door.” Naven was annoyed: “Don't let him howl at the door.”

I went to open the door, and the butler stood at the door with a worried look: “Grandma San, is Master San okay?”

“You can still curse, it should be fine.” I said.

The butler nodded: “I will tell the kitchen to stew some nourishing soup.”

“No.” Naven almost yelled: “Butler, don't tell anyone about this, or you will kill you.”

Naven is really strange, is it embarrassing to fall from a tree? What can't be said.

He is gay and tells the world that he doesn't care, what's the matter with this kind of thing.

The butler nodded and went out, and I found myself covered in leaves and crying messy on my face.

I looked at Naven: "Can you stay alone for a while? I'll go back and wash my face and change my clothes."

"I'm not going to die alone." He turned his face to the bed.

It seems that he hasn't fallen worse yet.

I walked to the room where Naven was present, but met Jade Jinyuan head-on.

He saw me rushing towards me very happily: "Livia," he looked so excited every time he saw me: "Look at my skin."

He stretched his arm to show me: "The color is already very pale. I applied the medicine myself when you came back late last night." He looked aggrieved, as if applying medicine was my duty.

"Well, congratulations."

"Hey, why do you have such a heavy nasal voice?" He bent down and looked at me: "Why are you crying?" He was frightened to death: "Livia, why are you crying?"

“Don’t shout, don’t shout.” I stood on tiptoe and covered his mouth: “Could you please stop shouting.”

“Why are you crying? Has anyone bullied you?”

“No.” I was terribly scared just now, and of course there was a nasal sound after crying for a long time.

Suddenly he stretched out his hand and touched my face: “Look, the tears have not dried yet. You cried and swelled your eyes. There must be someone bullying you. In our house, see if I can find out and break his leg. ?”

I looked at him and he understood in seconds.

“Is it the third brother?”

I pointed to Naven’s room behind me: “Go in and break his leg.”

He scratched his scalp: “Did you hear the phone ring?”

“No.”

“I seem to want to go to the bathroom, let’s talk back.” He unexpectedly peeed, and he was shocked when he heard Naven’s name.

I went back to the room, changed my clothes, washed my face, and went to Naven’s room. He was already sitting up.

“Why are you sitting up?” I hurried to help him, and he pushed my hand away: “I don’t have high paraplegia.”

“But the doctor said you have to wait for the medicine to dry, and you have to move a little bit smaller these days.”

“Pack some clothes.” He told me.

“What are you doing?”

“I have a villa.”

“What do you mean?”

“We will stay here for a few days,” he suddenly smiled grimly, “or Jade Jinyuan will come and break my leg.”

“Have you heard what you just said?”

“You didn’t close my door tightly.”

“You’re not really afraid of Jade Jinyuan coming over and breaking your legs?” Probably not, Jade Jinyuan is very afraid of Naven, the kind who respect and love.

“The family talks a lot. Sooner or later someone sees me injured, so I will go to my villa for a few days.”

“How to tell them?”

“No need to confess.” He looked at me impatiently: “Aren’t you going?”

I hurried back to my room to pack some clothes, and then went to pack Naven’s clothes. He couldn’t bend over, his body was straight like a mahjong tile.

We ran away from home in the middle of the night. Naven couldn’t drive but I could only drive. Before I drove, I told him: “My driver’s license is revoked before I can go to school. If there is a traffic police to check, I will die.”

“I won’t be shot.” He said so easily, but I was not him who was caught.

But he refused to call the driver. He really didn’t know what he was awkward. He just fell from the tree.

I was reluctant to drive. He was sitting in the co-pilot and wearing sunglasses at night. I wonder if he can still see it like this.

I have never been driving fast, and I seek stability rather than fast.

Naven thinks I am driving slowly: “Can’t you drive faster?”

“Why are you driving so fast, we are not running away, and no one is chasing us behind.”

After driving a street, I suddenly saw a traffic policeman standing at the intersection, his legs trembled.

“Traffic police, traffic police.” I was about to cry.

“You have committed a crime, so guilty?”

“I don’t have a driver’s license. I didn’t tell you just now.” I slowed down and dared not drive over.

“The slower you are, the more the traffic police will pay attention to you, keep speed and drive!”

“I dare not.” Not only my legs trembled, but my hands trembled.

“Don’t be calm, we both have to spend the night in the traffic police team tonight.” Naven turned his head and threatened me: “Is the traffic police so scary? Are you killing someone?”

Chapter 160

"I'm really scared, I haven't lied since I was little." I cried out crying.

"Never lied?"

"Ok."

"Then what do you think of me?" He suddenly asked me this question at this moment.

"what?"

"Don't you never lie?"

"Or I ask, are you in love with me?"

"You think too much. I don't like a man like you at all. You are arrogant and domineering. The setting of people like you in romance novels is outdated."

I blurted it out and regretted it extremely.

If Naven is so stingy, he will definitely bear grudges.

Before I had time to be scared, I found that I had driven the car past the intersection and left the traffic police far behind.

"I drove over!" I cried with joy: "The traffic police didn't stop me."

"You're called being a guilty conscience. How can he stop you when you drive a car on the road?"

Now it's over, and he can say anything.

He suddenly turned his arms around and looked at me: “The eyes are above the top? Domineering?”

I knew he had a grudge, and I laughed at him: “You didn’t mean to talk to me to divert my attention and let me drive over?”

“But I didn’t let you speak ill of me.”

“You asked me to say it, and I won’t lie.” I slammed on the gas pedal, and Naven leaned back in the chair and hit his back, screaming in pain.

“Livia!”

He wanted to kill me, I know.

Naven’s villa is in a high-end luxury residential area. I know that this is a real estate developed by Jade’s. It is very expensive and expensive.

I drove the car in. The garage door was sensitive. After I drove in, it went directly to the second floor. We got off the car and faced the floor-to-ceiling glass door on the second floor balcony of the villa.

Naven’s villa is similar to what I imagined. It is very large and luxuriously decorated. It can even be described as luxurious.

Like Grandma Liu, I entered the Grand View Garden. Naven’s villa is not only well-decorated, but also has a sense of technology.

He snapped his fingers, and the door opened automatically. Standing at the door holding a tray, the chubby white-eyed man was not a babysitter, but a robot.

It was talking to us, and its voice was not an alien accent, but the voice of sister Zhiling who was screaming.

I looked at it for two seconds. Before I spoke, the robot said, "Hello, my name is Elizabeth."

"You are so free." I greeted it sincerely.

"No, my name is Elizabeth."

I'm not surprised that there is such a high-tech robot in Naven's villa. I was surprised that the voice of Zhiling's sister, who is as long as Russel, sounds exceptionally perverted.

"This robot is yours?"

"Could it be yours." Naven walked over and touched its head: "You are so white."

"Hello my handsome master, my name is Elizabeth."

I followed Naven: "How did you give it such a disgusting setting? It's a handsome master."

"It has many names for me."

"such as."

"My noble king, my lord of heaven, etc."

"It's disgusting."

Walking to the corridor, Naven told the robot: "Take this maid down to get familiar with the environment, and I will lie down."

"To be precise, you can only lie down."

Naven was in a good mood, so I dared to gag him.

I followed the round robot downstairs. I was always wondering how it got down the stairs. It clearly had no legs.

It turned out that there were two things like pliers in its hands. Using that pliers to clamp the handrail of the stairs and slide down, it strayed faster than I trot down the stairs.

"Maid." It waited for me downstairs: "Take you to the kitchen first."

"I am not a maid, but Livia." I told it seriously.

It also looked at me up and down seriously, and finally gave its judgment: "Maid, please come with me."

For the first time in my life, I was pissed off by a robot.

I walked into the kitchen with it, and I really felt what a perversion is.

The entire kitchen is like a huge science and technology exhibition center. Microwave ovens, stoves, dishwashers, disinfection cabinets, refrigerators, etc. are all controlled by computers, and blue barking numbers jump on the display of each appliance, and its perversion .

Gu Yu would be overjoyed if he saw it, and immediately reconciled with Naven, and followed his *ss and shouted God.

Russel told me proudly: “I serve 24 hours a day. You want to use any electrical appliance here. You just need to find me. I will open it for you and teach you how to use it.”

“Aren’t you just a remote control and a voice manual?” I laughed, and finally found the point to fight this incredible robot.

Its big face was red and green, and sister Zhilin’s babble still made people bones: “Oh, I’m angry, you can’t say that to me.”

I finished watching the kitchen: “Is there any ingredients in the refrigerator?”

“Of course.” Russel opened the refrigerator to show a dazzling array of vegetables, fruits, drinking water, fresh meat, etc., all available.

“You bought it?” I didn’t believe it.

“Yes.”

“You bought it at the supermarket?”

“Only low-level creatures use their own trekking to buy vegetables.”

“Oh, you said that some grandparents are low-level creatures.” I leaned in front of the refrigerator and looked at it, wondering what to eat at night.

“I called the supplier and they delivered the goods.”

“Oh.” It turned out to be so, technology is really convenient.

No, it should be said that having money is really convenient.

In fact, it is not very high-tech. Install a program in the head of the robot. When the food in the refrigerator is gone, it will automatically call the food supplier to order.

“Can you cook?” I asked Russel.

It blinked: “My skill hasn’t been developed yet.”

“So, you are also a low-level robot.” I took out the food from the refrigerator, and the robot was mad at me, and defended it hoarsely beside me: “I am not a low-level robot, I am a QF21 generation super developer. Butler robot.”

“What’s the use of such a long name? I still can’t cook.”

“I am a housekeeper, not a cook.”

“Livia.” Suddenly, Naven’s voice sounded in the kitchen. I looked up and found a camera and a loudspeaker in the corner of the kitchen.

My feelings are in his eyes, and I suddenly feel no sense of privacy.

“What?” I asked.

“When are you going to argue with my robot?”

Who wants to fight with it, who makes it always say that I am a maid.

“You can turn off the monitoring of the kitchen.”

“can you cook?”

“Well, a little bit.”

“Are you sure you won’t poison me?”

“It’s better than your robot.”