

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 161 – 170

Chapter 161

“Aren’t you going to ask me what I want to eat?”

“You can do whatever you have in the refrigerator. If you eat abalone and winged belly, there is no such thing.”

“Livia.” Naven’s voice looked a little strange in the loudspeaker: “Are you suddenly sharp teeth now?”

“I’m not mentally retarded.” I whispered, forget it. Seeing his face because of me fell into such a face, I accommodated him: “What do you want to eat?”

“What is Yuqian Rice?”

“Have you never attended middle school? One class is elm money rice.”

“Don’t tell me that you only know this dish by reading the textbook.”

“Who said that, I can do it. My mother used to take me to pick elm money, and then took it back and made it for me. It was delicious.

“Well, I’ll eat that tonight.”

“You have no money in your refrigerator.”

“There is an elm tree in the garden.”

“I can’t climb trees.”

“That’s very short.”

After Naven said this sentence, there was no voice.

“Naven, Naven!” No matter how I call him, he doesn’t care about me anymore.

I yelled, and the robot told me from the side: “The handsome master is upstairs.”

“You shouldn’t be called Elizabeth, you should be called Elizabeth.”

I found a basket in the kitchen, but I was helpless, who asked me to be Naven’s maid now. He wants to eat yuqian rice, even if he wants to eat dragon meat, I have to find a way to get it for him.

I went to the garden with a basket, and I found a big elm tree in the center of the garden. Unlike the one in Jade’s family, this elm tree is very large but very short. I can reach it by stepping on the thick trunk. Elm money covered with branches.

This elm money is really fat, and it is covered with bunches of branches, like bunches of green grapes.

I haven’t eaten yuqian for a long, long time. When I was young, my mother would take me to pick it, and my father, who asked me to sit on his neck, and then I stretched my arm to pick it.

Then we took the Yuqian’er home to wash it up and make a lot of food.

Stir it with yuqian and flour, put various seasonings on it, and steam it in a pot. It is yuqian rice.

Or, yuqian is wrapped in flour and eggs and fried in a frying pan. It is crispy on the outside and fragrant on the inside, which is also delicious.

But after all, this is the wild vegetables that ordinary people eat. I don't know if I can join Naven's recipe.

He is hard to serve.

I stepped on the thick trunk and climbed the tree to pick elm money. The elm money is very large and easy to pick, and I quickly picked a basket full.

Naven's voice sounded on the top of my head: "Don't be too greedy. If you break it, I won't have a maid."

I raised my head, he was lying on the windowsill looking at me condescendingly, my body crooked and almost planted.

Naven's voice roared and the mountains shook: "Livia, you have stood firm under your feet, what are you doing while looking around?"

He is still unreasonable. It was obviously he was talking to me upstairs and I looked up at him as distracted.

"You get out of here!"

I was angry and wished to kill him with a basket of elm money.

I went back to the kitchen to work. They not only have a dishwasher but also a washing machine. I just need to pour the yuqian in it, and then I can wait for the yuqian to be washed.

I haven't cooked for a long time. In fact, I really like cooking. I concentrate on doing one thing and see the ingredients turn into a delicious dish. This change is very pleasant.

It's just that I'm very upset that that silly white has been watching me around.

After the yuqian was washed, I took it out and mixed it with flour, and looked at my yuqian with its big eyes for a long time: "The ingredients are unknown. The ingredients are unknown. Maid, don't make dark dishes."

"You don't even have elm money in your database?"

"What is elm money? US dollars, British pounds, francs, Vietnamese dong..."

I'm too lazy to tell it, it doesn't make sense that I have to go to popular science a robot.

I mixed the yuqian with high-gluten flour, then steamed it on a basket, and then adjusted the seasoning.

Cut garlic into puree, vinegar, salt, sugar, chicken essence, white soy sauce, chopped green onion, coriander, chopped celery and chopped chives, then pour a lot of fragrant sesame oil, and a large spoonful of chili sauce, and the dipping sauce is ready.

Smell it under the nose, it's really fragrant.

By the way, the robot should have no sense of smell, right?

I handed the sauce to the robot: "Smell it."

It looked dull, and it blinked for a long time without moving.

“So you can’t smell things, hahahaha.”

“Although I don’t have an odor recognition system, I can distinguish dangerous and harmful gases, such as carbon monoxide, sulfur dioxide, nitrogen dioxide, inhalable particulate matter, ozone...”

I don’t want to listen to the silly white continuing to show off. The elm money is steamed in ten minutes, and when it is taken out of the basket, the color is still green and green, and it has a special flavor when it is dipped in my seasoning.

I took two bowls on the tray and took them upstairs. Silly White kept following me and said to me, “You can’t give the master dark dishes...”

I went upstairs quickly, it moved the big fat body and couldn’t catch up with me.

A robot is a robot. It relies on chips and programs, not emotions and flesh. This is where I beat it.

How come I have fallen to the point where I compete with a robot.

I opened the door, and Naven was lying on the bed using the computer to read documents.

I went over with the yuqian rice, he immediately smelled it and turned his head: “How come there is garlic?”

“There is garlic in the dip.”

“I don’t eat garlic.”

“There is no soul without garlic in water.” I put the tray on the bedside table and he stretched his head and glanced: “What is this?”

“Yum money rice!”

“How about rice?”

“This is it!”

“Where is the rice?”

“Yuqian rice is made with yuqian and flour and steamed together. It is called yuqian rice. It doesn’t really have rice.”

“Then why not call it steamed elm money?”

“Is there a wife in the wife’s cake? There is no fish in the fish-flavored shredded pork.”

He looked at me with one eye, very vicious: “I don’t eat.”

“You.” My stomach hurts with anger, and I stand firmly on the bedside table with one hand: “You don’t have to eat so much effort to pick elm money?”

“Is it hard? That elm tree is so short.”

I scolded him in my heart for capitalist exploitation, but I dare not scold him.

What to do, I shouldn’t believe that he would eat this kind of civilian snack at the time, and I worked hard to get it out for him and he didn’t eat it.

If you don’t eat it, I have not eaten this for a long time. I will bring some to Lina tomorrow. She must like it.

I sat down and ate a great meal. I took a bite of the high-gluten flour on the outside and it was very elastic. The elm money inside was crispy and sweet, dipped in spicy water, and the taste was endless.

It is estimated that I was eating very fragrantly. Naven got off the bed and stood in front of me.

“A wounded person has not eaten yet, but did you eat first?”

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“If you don’t eat this steaming hot stuff, I won’t eat it, so it will be cold? It won’t taste good if you return it to the pot.”

“This color is green and green. You won’t finish the food, will you?”

“Would you like to try it, it’s delicious.” I dipped a bit with chopsticks and dipped the sauce and handed it to him: “Hey, try it.”

He had the expression that I wanted to poison him: “I don’t eat garlic.”

“Occasionally, I won’t die if I eat something.” I forced the yuqian rice into his mouth, and he held his mouth in a bit cute.

“Chew, are you going to choke yourself to death?”

He chewed it reluctantly, then swallowed quickly, and gave a three-character evaluation: “It’s horrible.”

“The tortoise eats barley and wastes food.” I sat down and continued eating.

In the past, this kind of sweet rice was called Yikusi, but now it is called early adopters. I am used to the exquisite dishes. I think it is very refreshing to eat again.

Naven sat down opposite me, his back straight like an iron plate.

“Yuqian is warm in nature, has the effects of invigorating the spleen and kidney, clearing the heart and reducing fire, clearing heat and diuresis, killing insects and reducing swelling.” I told him popular science: “If you don’t believe it, you can ask that silly white.”

“So?”

“It’s good for your wound. After eating the wound, it will heal quickly, so it won’t be sitting like an iron plate.” I dipped the water and pushed in front of him: “You, I put a little garlic in it. Put chili, you eat some.”

He looked at the green elm money rice on the table with a tangled expression: “I can only eat this as long as I have food in the refrigerator.”

“You said you want to eat it.” The capitalist is really torturing. Just now he clearly ordered the food himself.

He grabbed the chopsticks and actually compromised, and took a big mouthful of Yu Qianfan with a deadly expression.

“You chew, don’t swallow it down like this, you will choke to death.”

Naven looked very hideous when eating, as if the scourge in his bowl was a scourge. He ate the empty bowl in two bites and put the empty bowl on the coffee table: “It’s finished.”

“There is still in the pot, do you want more?”

“Don’t eat anymore in this life.” He turned and went into the bathroom. He wouldn’t go in and vomit?

It’s obviously delicious, and people who grew up in good food and clothing can’t even eat this rare game.

You can eat abalone and ginseng wing belly every day as long as you have money, but this is only available after the Qingming Festival and before summer comes, and the time for two or three weeks is gone.

I’m still full of enthusiasm after eating a bowl. I plan to eat another bowl and eat it downstairs, but I can’t swallow it in front of Naven.

Naven called me inside: “Livia.”

“Ok?”

“You come in.”

“What are you doing in there?”

“What do you say in the bathroom?”

“Why are you letting me in in the bathroom?”

“Tear off the tape at the back for me. I want to take a shower.”

“Aren’t you stupid?”

“Does it have fingers?” Naven was already very impatient.

Cut, what's the use of that silly white? It's just that it can control the home appliances. There are smart boxes that cost more than 300 yuan and have the same functions.

I took a deep breath and could only stand up and push open the bathroom door. Naven stood at the door of the shower room with his back facing me, his upper body naked, and a lot of tapes criss-crossed behind his back, which looked like mottled graffiti. wall.

"You can't take a bath." I stopped at a distance to remind him kindly.

"I'm covered with leaves and spider silk on my head. How can I not take a bath?"

Yes, Naven seems to have a slight habit of cleanliness. I heard Xu Ma said that his bed sheets need to be changed every day, which is enough. Fortunately, there are many servants at home. Otherwise, whoever helps him change the bed sheets every day will not have time to wash .

Why do you have to change every day when you sleep by yourself?

"The wound will become inflamed if it gets water."

"It's enough to dry the medicine, otherwise I can't sleep."

He is really hard to serve, and I don't know what's wrong. I usually have a good temper. Most of Cora and stepmother are too much. I can bear no matter how bad it is. I don't care if Cora does too much. , But I seem to have zero tolerance for Naven.

I am very angry, my anger has soared to a critical point, I really want to throw the sole of my shoe.

But think about who he was injured for?

I endured and endured it or walked over to tiptoe: "You endure it, I tore the tape."

If he ignores me, then I will do it.

The adhesive tape is very sticky. The doctor said that the tape should be attached a few days ago to prevent the wound from opening, because the tape has good air permeability and it is fine to stick it.

I tore off a piece hard, and I felt pain with a sting, but Naven seemed to have no reaction at all.

I turned my face to look at him: "Hey, I tore off a piece."

"Would you like to give you a press conference to celebrate?" Naven was very vicious.

In this case, then I can safely tear it up.

I tore off all the tapes on his back, which was very enjoyable.

"Okay." I said.

He immediately bent over and took off his pants, and I hurriedly turned around and covered my eyes with my hands: "Can you just say it first and then take it off?"

"Would you like to have a press conference?" He still had a cold voice.

Well, he is cruel, he is a big demon, I let him.

I walked to the door, but he called my name again: "Livia."

“What are you doing?”

“Wait until I finish washing.”

“Do you need someone to stand guard in the bath?”

“When I finish washing, you have to help me wipe the water on my back.”

I stopped and sighed. It seems I have to be a maid who obeys Naven’s words these days.

I stood with my back to him and listened to the splashing water in the shower.

Those water hitting the wound should be painful, to be honest, I panicked for him.

But he didn’t make any sound. I wonder if he was hurt to death.

I quietly turned my head to look at him, and he happened to be looking at me, so I immediately turned my head.

Behind him came his cool smile: “If you want to take a peek, I just look at it honestly. I’m not as stingy as you.”

“I thought you charged tickets.” My face flushed, but my lips were not forgiving.

He was laughing, his laughter was torn apart by the mist: “I hope your eloquence can be as good elsewhere.”

Naven took a bath very quickly, the sound of water disappeared, and he called me again: “Come here and help me wipe it.”

I closed my eyes and touched the towel in the cabinet, and then fumbled towards him.

However, I hit his bare chest with water on the other side.

I squinted at him. He was already in the middle of the bathroom, no wonder I thought he was there in a few steps.

I still closed my eyes to help him wipe the water, but the movements are extremely gentle, don't hurt him.

Fortunately, Naven was full of pain, but he didn't react at all.

I dried his upper body and threw the towel to him: "Wash it yourself!"

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I thought Naven would definitely embarrass me, but he actually took away the towel in my hand: "My pajamas are in the cabinet in the bedroom, and I want to wear that ice blue nightgown."

Naven seems to prefer blue, and most of his pajamas are blue.

Anyway, he let me go, and I hurried out of the bathroom to get him a nightgown.

All the blue nightgowns hanging in his cabinet were light blue, deep blue sky, blue ice blue, and all kinds of blue. I took the nightgown and waited for the uncle to wear it. Fortunately, he had put on shorts, otherwise I would really have Wash your eyes.

I helped him put on his pajamas: "I will help you with medicine later."

“Ok.”

“I’ll take the dishes downstairs first.”

“Called Silly White.”

Yes, I forgot that there is also a high-tech product without spirituality at home.

“Press the button on the wall and it will come in.”

“Will it open the door by itself?”

“meeting.”

“That’s too insecure.”

“As long as you don’t give it wrong instructions, it is a household robot with a high IQ.”

“It’s not called IQ, it’s just the setting of the program, and it has nothing to do with it.”

“Why did you have such a bad relationship with my robot when you first came here?” He looked down at me with a smile, and I helped him fasten the belt of his nightgown.

“Why do you have this thing?”

“The new product of the science and technology city that I work with, the housekeeper robot, which will be put on the market in the future, I will apply it first.”

It turned out to be so, I asked him: “How much is it?”

“Six digits.”

I was speechless: “It’s so expensive, and only local tyrants can afford it.”

“It wasn’t for the general public.”

“Oh, your products are used by the rich, and our little people die.”

“Don’t forget.” He looked down at me: “You are not a common man, you have 30% of Ron’s equity in your hand, and you are a local tyrant among local tyrants.”

He didn’t say I forgot.

But he added: “But, there is a small town in your heart, when can you throw her away? Maybe you never can. This is the biggest difference between you and Mira.”

Why did you mention Mira? I raised my head and stared at him: “I know that Mira is an upright celebrity, a real princess who can feel a peas under the seven quilt, I’m just a fake.”

“It’s meaningless to be presumptuous.” He rang a round bell on the wall, the door of the room was opened, and a silly voice appeared at the door of the bathroom: “You call me, my master?”

What kind of robot is this, and it has a flattering function.

“Take the cutlery out.”

“Okay, my master.”

The silly white body and the voice of sister Zhilin are really abnormal. Every time I listen to its voice, I jump into the scene.

I gave Naven the medicine, and he was lying on the bed like a big toad.

The wound was blanched by the water, and some skins were opened, looking shocking.

I found out that the medicine prescribed by the doctor was mixed together, and I called Tu Jade Jinyuan before I had time.

I went to the corridor outside to answer: "What are you doing?"

"Livia, why are you not in the room?"

"Ok."

"What do you mean? When will you come back? It's time for me to apply the medicine."

When did I become a nurse, I took turns applying medicine to the brothers.

I said, "I can't apply it today. I guess it won't work in the next few days. Think of it yourself."

"How can I think of a way, I can't apply the medicine on my back."

"You ask the butler for help, he knows you are sick."

"But he didn't know that you helped me use home remedies."

"I don't care, I can't help it anyway."

“You ran away from home? If you don’t come back, I’ll tell my third brother.”
Jade Jinyuan trot all the way and said with a chuckle: “Huh, my third brother is not there?”

“Your third brother also ran away from home.”

“If you two ran away from home together, it would be an elopement. What are you two doing?”

The “maid” didn’t know when she appeared next to me: “The master is waiting for you to enter.”

“What sound?” Jade Jinyuan with pointed ears heard it immediately.

“Nanny.”

“Where are you and when did you hire sister Zhiling as your nanny?”

To Jade Jinyuan’s soul, I can only ask about it. “You figure it out yourself, that’s it.”

I hung up the phone and turned to face Silly White: “Will you die if you don’t speak?”

“Robots are different from you humen, and our lives will not be exhausted.”

It was also very arrogant, and I told it with a sneer: “You will be dead without electricity.”

“I have the function of self-generation.”

“When your energy for generating electricity runs out, you will become a pile of scrap iron.”

“In 2020, the solar power generation system will be perfect. I can fully charge when standing in the yard every day for ten minutes, supporting 24 hours of work.”

“What about the cloudy sky?”

“I have self-generation.”

“Before 2020, your self-generated electricity will be exhausted, and then I won’t charge you.”

“Livia.” Naven’s voice patience came from the room: “How long are you bored with the robot?”

Yeah, why should I keep arguing with a robot?

I went back to the room and shut it out by the way.

Naven was still lying on the bed, probably having no patience: “Who is calling?”

“Jade Jinyuan.”

“What did he do with you?”

“He found that we were both lost.”

“Then why doesn’t he call me?”

“Then you have to reflect on the relationship between your brothers.” I sat down and began to apply medicine to him. He was about to look back at me just now, but it hurt a bit when the medicine was applied. He gritted his teeth and went down again. .

His wounds are not only on his back, but also under his waist, which are almost close to his hips.

I gritted my teeth and pulled down his shorts: "There is more medicine here."

He didn't say a word, so I continued to paint.

There was a round wound on his hip. I stabbed it with cotton wool. It was not a new injury or an old one.

"What's wrong with you here?" I'm very curious what exactly this round wound is.

"You are so eager for knowledge, do you want me to take it all off and show you carefully?"

"Forget it." I expressed no interest at all.

"It looks a bit like a gunshot wound." I muttered to myself.

"You can shoot yourself and compare whether the wound is the same." He said coldly.

I put on the medicine and taped him: "Okay."

I was tired after a day of tossing, and I let out a long sigh of relief: "I'm going to sleep."

"Three choices." He turned over and sat on the bed and looked at me with his arms folded.

"What?" He gave me multiple choice questions again.

“The first one, I can give you half a bed, the second one, a floor bunk, and the third one, a sofa.”

“There are so many rooms in your villa, why should I share a room with you.”

“Because you are a maid, you have to serve me at any time.”

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“Is there a fourth option?”

“What do you say?”

“You are not alone in fear of sleeping in a strange place?” I think it is very possible.

He sneered over the sky: “What do you say?”

“Well, I choose the third one, sleeping on the sofa.”

I will definitely choose to sleep on the sofa. Who would choose to lay on the floor or sleep with him?

I went to the sofa to check and found that the sofas in his room were all single sofas, not long ones.

I went back and asked him: “How do I sleep?”

“Then there are only two choices.” He pointed to his bedside: “You can only lay the floor here.”

Okay, just hit the floor if you hit the floor, anyway now It's summer, and the floor of his room is good, and the upper floor doesn't have to worry about getting wet.

I went to find two quilts, one on the ground and one on my body.

As he was about to lie down, he looked at me with his elbow on his cheek: "Aren't you taking a bath?"

Oh, I was so stunned by him that I forgot to take a bath.

I went to the bathroom to take a shower. I was about to lock the door and found that I didn't come out with my pajamas. When I came out of Jade's house, I only brought my usual change of clothes, not my pajamas.

I opened Naven's cabinet just now. He has a lot of short pajamas. The ice silk looks very cool.

I ran out to discuss with him: "Naven, I didn't bring my pajamas, can I wear your pajamas? I'll wash them and return them to you."

"Let's wear them." He was quite generous: "But I don't think we are. Both are the same size."

Of course, he is so tall.

I picked a light blue one. It seems that I don't need to wear pants anymore. The length of the jacket is enough for me to wear as a skirt.

I took my pajamas and went in and locked the door inside with a very small heart.

Suddenly, I heard Naven's voice on the ceiling of the bathroom.

“I’m not that interested in your body.”

I quickly looked up and saw a loudspeaker in the corner of the ceiling: “You don’t have a camera installed here.”

“No.”

Why don’t I believe me, I I climbed up and down and watched it all in and out. Although I didn’t find it, I still had lingering fears and wanted to take a bath in clothes.

I got in the shower room until I got misty, so I couldn’t see it even if I had a camera.

When I came out to put on clothes, I was more panicked. I couldn’t wear it in the shower room. I came out wrapped in a big towel and stuffed my clothes into the towel to change.

I panicked, there was water on the ground and I didn’t pay attention, so I stepped on it and fell on my back.

I fell very hard. Although the back of my head did not touch the ground, my entire back fell heavily to the ground. I felt that I heard the sound of my shoulder blades hitting the ground. I seemed to be breaking.

“Ah.” I screamed, very miserable.

The bathroom door was pushed open, and Naven ran from outside: “Livia, what’s the matter with you?”

His face appeared above my face in the air, my back hurts and I can’t tell the expression on his face. Not anxious.

“I fell.” As soon as I spoke, my back twitched and couldn’t speak loudly.

“You fell to your head?” He squatted down and stretched out his hand, but just touched my face lightly, as if he was afraid that I would touch him.

“No.”

“That’s good.” He breathed a sigh of relief: “You are stupid, if you fall your head, it will be troublesome.” At

this time, he is still sarcasm, does he still have humanity?

I didn’t dare to breathe in pain, he frowned, “Where did you fall?”

“Back, it hurts.”

He stretched out his hand and poked my ribs gently: “Does it hurt?”

“I fell. It’s the back.”

“The ribs are not broken.” He judged accurately.

I heard these words very well, as if I said the same when Naven fell tonight.

I didn’t do Naven’s fall, so I won’t get retribution so quickly!

Naven bent over to pick me up, and I screamed in pain when his hand touched my back.

Actually I can bear the pain, but the fall this time is really painful.

He wanted to lift my towel. I screamed: “Naven, don’t be a gangster.”

“Let me see how you fell.” He let me lie on his shoulders, and then he lifted my back. I can’t see the towel on the bed, I don’t know what I fell into.

He put me on the bed, I lay on my stomach, the pain did not decrease at all, and the pain was half dead.

He squatted on the bed and stared at me: “Did you step on soap?”

“No, it’s water.”

“If you step on water, it will fall like this? Why are you wrapped in a towel?”

“Isn’t it afraid of you peeking.” I was in pain. Soaring tears.

The corners of his lips were smiling, and I don’t think he was very happy.

“If you want to see women, you can call a lot with a single phone call. I can also watch the adult channel, and let me watch the beauties of all skin tones from all over the world.”

“You have a lot of choices, and you can also watch all the world A handsome guy with a complexion.”

He sneered, “I know how to turn back, which means I didn’t fall too hard.”

I can’t move, isn’t it?

“Need to go to the hospital?”

“I can’t move.”

He frowned and stared at me for a while, then handed me the pajamas: “Put on the clothes.”

“I can’t move.” He thought I would like to lie here like a big toad?

I laughed at him just now.

“I’ll help you wear it.”

“You leave me alone.” I almost cried: “Is it okay to let me fend for myself like this?”

“I’m looking for a doctor to see you, you think you are lying on your face like this. Is it nice to see here?”

“I don’t need to see a doctor.”

“In case you throw your spine or lumbar spine into dislocation, even if it is not so severely paralyzed, your spine will be crooked and the whole person will be like a crooked neck tree .”

I looked at him like a fool, imagining me becoming a crooked neck tree.

I had to ask Naven to help me dress. I couldn’t move but lay on him. He helped me dress me. Fortunately, he was very upright throughout the process and kept his eyes straight.

After getting dressed, he went to call, and I continued to lie on the bed.

The pain continued to come from the back, and it didn’t get any better with the passage of time.

He finished the call and sat next to me mocking me: “This is the end of your villain’s heart.”

“If I were you, I wouldn’t be so happy.” I shouted hoarse.

“How to say?”

“You’re injured you do not forget, you are here only two of us humen, which also fell under I do not expect I’ll take care of you, you think you idiot robot how can you serve?”

“How Your stepmother and Cora often bully you, and they haven’t seen you hold such a grudge, but now they are getting along with my robot so deeply.”

He doesn’t care, I just don’t agree with that idiot.

No, it’s an idiot robot with no horoscopes.

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The doctor came soon, and he was the one who saw Naven at night.

It can be seen that he changed places and individuals for us, but he was a little surprised that the injuries were exactly the same as the injured parts.

“You also fell from the tree?”

“Toilet.” I said concisely.

“Also on your back?”

“Ok.”

I was lying there, the doctor lifted my clothes, probably Naven held it down: “Is it a little inconvenient?”

“Three young masters,” the doctor laughed nonchalantly: “If you don’t show me her wounds, how do I know how she hurts?”

“I will describe it to you. The scapula is red and swollen and not broken, there are two bruises in the center of the back, and the lumbar spine is injured.”

“Unknown how can I diagnose?”

“You just need to touch the bones.”

“San Shao.” The doctor was helpless: “I really don’t know the blind doctor.

“That is your medical skills need to be improved.” Naven snorted coldly.

My painful cold sweat is about to shed, and he is still talking to the doctor about this. I’m sure he did it on purpose and made me feel like this.

“Naven, do you understand? Don’t delay the doctor to see me.” I have to shout when I speak, or I can’t say it.

No one has ever dared to be fierce to Naven, if it weren’t for my pain, I would not dare.

If you follow Naven’s past temperament, you will surely pull me out of bed, rotate it 360 degrees and throw me out of the window.

However, no this time. I guess it’s because if I was taken away, no one would play with him.

He sat down in a chair and finally stopped speaking, and the doctor lifted my clothes to check my back.

“It was a serious fall. Let me see if there is anything wrong with your bones.”

“Wear latex gloves.” Naven said coldly from the side.

“Wearing latex gloves will feel worse.”

“Did you check the bones or feel it?”

The doctor compromised. The doctor put on cold latex gloves to examine my spine and lumbar spine. The rubber felt really not as comfortable as the skin.

Naven is really enough. I will act at this time. I will show the doctor how possessive he feels he cares about me.

Image public relations have reached such a detailed level, I think his image will be restored soon.

“Does it hurt?” The doctor asked me carefully when he pinched it.

“No pain.”

“What about here?”

“It doesn’t hurt.”

“What about here?”

“It hurts.”

The doctor checked the closing statement: “There may be a slight bone fracture in the scapula. It is better to go to the hospital to take a film for diagnosis.”

Naven quickly got up from the chair and threw a car key to the doctor: “You drive and let us go.”

I couldn't see the doctor's face when I was lying on my stomach, but I must have looked quite surprised at the moment.

"Three young masters, you know that I don't accompany the doctor. You will receive treatment and medicine in the hospital directly after the examination."

"I didn't let you accompany the doctor, you are just a driver." Naven walked to the bed and stared at me: "You can't go by yourself, right?"

"Probably."

He frowned slightly: "You are heavy."

How heavy I am, but more than ninety catties, besides my height here, I have lost weight to a bone.

I couldn't answer back in pain, and he bent over and picked me up.

The moment he hugged me, I saw the blue veins bursting out of his forehead, and he gritted his teeth and walked towards the door.

The doctor shouted behind us: "San Shao, you have a wound on your back. This will open the wound on your back. One of the wounds is very big. If you don't let the stitches, I won't have it."

Naven turned a deaf ear and hugged me downstairs.

Silly, walking alone in the corridor, after seeing us, she stood at the top of the stairs and stared at us.

It is estimated that there is no data of a man holding a woman in its database, so it is stupid.

A robot is a robot.

Sweat came out of Naven's forehead, and he was able to fight for image public relations.

"Naven." I called him.

"Huh?" He squinted at me.

"Are you in pain?"

"To shut up."

"You let me down, I will try to walk."

"Shut up!" He was fierce and irritable. Forget it, he would hold it if he wanted to.

He put me in the back seat of the car and let me lie on my stomach, and then he took the co-pilot.

We both became like this and couldn't drive, so we had to hire a doctor to be a strong man.

The doctor trembling after getting in the car: "I just got my car."

Naven is even more vicious: "You only get a car book when you are old?"

"I used to be my wife driving, I don't need to take the car."

"Where is your wife now?"

"Dead in a car accident."

I could only see the back of Naven's head while lying on my stomach. He didn't say anything from the doctor, but from the back of his head, he was very speechless.

I don't know if Naven is very stressed when sitting in the co-pilot doctor. He crawls like a tortoise driving on the road, and is still crooked. Basically, all the green lights can't pass, and he has to wait several times.

I'm glad that I just fell to the back. If I fell to other fatal parts, I would probably die on the road.

"Old Xu." Naven finally couldn't bear it anymore: "What was passing by our car just now?"

Dr. Xu drove intently. I saw his face in the back mirror, and the blue veins burst out: "What?"

"Electric car, a little eDonkey, Dr. Xu." Naven said in a rather tolerant voice: "My Maybach was overtaken by a little eDonkey."

"I can't drive fast, and the hospital is not far away. The third grandma is not suffering from a sudden illness. Slowly, she won't die."

"You obstructed traffic."

"There is no car on the road in the middle of the night, but it is actually quite good." Dr. Xu suddenly became happy: "I'm worried that I don't have time to practice driving. I just can practice for a while."

I think Naven's anger has reached the breaking point, and if Dr. Xu continues to speak, he will turn his face.

However, it is possible that Dr. Xu and Naven are very familiar with each other, so they can feel each other's tempers thoroughly.

I closed my eyes and went to sleep. Forget it, go slow. Doctor Xu is right. I don't have any sudden illness.

"If you continue driving like this, her bone fracture will have grown." Naven sneered.

"That wouldn't be so slow. After this intersection, the hospital is right there, ah, ah, there is someone in front, there is someone..." Doctor Xu screamed and slammed on the brakes, and I lay on the back seat. There was no way to fasten the seat belt, so the impact caused me to roll off the back seat. I rolled over and fell into the car with my face up.

Naven immediately looked back at me. I was dizzy and dizzy. Seeing attending Naven's face exploded ugly.

He got out of the car and got me up. I was stuck between the front and back seats. It took him a long time to get me out like a carrot.

"Xu Hua." Naven said word by word: "That pedestrian is at least 30 meters away from us. Does it need to brake suddenly?"

Chapter 166

It's actually less than three kilometers from Naven's villa to the hospital. It's the kind of taxi that won't skip the meter, but our road is more difficult than going to Xitian to learn the scriptures, and I'm still two. I was injured this time and I felt that my scapula must have been fractured, and it hurts terribly.

Naven sat in the back seat of the car, letting my face rest on his legs and lying on the back seat, he put his arms around my shoulders to prevent me from falling down again.

Dr. Xu's car does not go faster than a snail. The smell of the barbecue stall on the roadside outside the car window penetrates the car window. The stall

owners thought that our car was driving so slow to come and eat skewers. They were very enthusiastic along the way. Greeted: "Boss, two strings of big waist?"

I guess Naven has never eaten these things, and Lina often brings me to eat.

The chef of their family is very good at craftsmanship. She just likes to come out to eat wild food, saying that these skewers are delicious in the world. If they heard it to her family's chef, she would cry at the stove.

We came to the hospital bathed in the fragrance of skewers, and Naven took me to the hospital again.

I took the film, and Dr. Xu is quite good. I can see my bone fractures with naked eyes. I have some slight bone fractures as a result of the examination, but it is not too serious, and there is no way to cast the scapula.

The doctor said to be careful not to exercise vigorously, as long as the diet is balanced and not life-threatening.

I didn't even need to stay in the hospital for observation. Naven hugged me and prepared to leave, but the doctor stopped him: "Mr. Jade, there is blood oozing from behind, are you okay?"

I turned my head to look, and sure enough, the spots of blood on his blue T-shirt must have opened my wound and he was bleeding now.

"Hey, take care of it in the hospital and see if you need to stitch."

"No." He strode the meteor.

"Being strong is a big taboo for the strong. The prerequisite to prove that you are strong is to learn to be soft."

He looked down at me: “The place where you fell is wonderful, but you fell on your back without falling over your mouth.”

He was so vicious that he cursed me to fall into my mouth.

However, Naven probably had a terrible pain later, so he went to treat the wound and Dr. Xu waited outside with me.

“The Third Young Master is very irritable tonight.” Doctor Xu muttered to himself: “The desire to control is really strong. The Third Young Master is very hard, right?”

“It’s okay.” It’s really okay. Naven only performed it, but it was more realistic.

It was late at night when I returned to Naven’s villa. I slept in a daze on the road, but because of a pain in my shoulder, I woke up after a while.

Because I fell, Naven let me sleep on the bed extraordinarily, but he also slept on the bed. He was also injured and had stitches just now. I can’t let him hit the floor so cruelly.

Fortunately, his bed was so big that we were divided into two, and only a few bowls of water were left in the middle. I didn’t worry about what he treated me.

His back criss-crossed, all large and small wounds, there was more than enough energy.

Waiting for me to take medicine silly, now I can realize the use of the robot, it will let me take medicine on time, help me get water or something.

After taking the medicine, I lay on my stomach, and after a while, Naven came and lay beside me.

The two of us were affixed to the bed like two plasters. It was funny looking at each other, so we all turned our heads in the other direction instead of looking at each other.

My shoulder hurts when I smile, and it is estimated that the wound on his back will open again when Naven smiles.

I am drowsy and I have experienced too much today, which makes me exhausted physically and mentally.

Naven talked to me without feeling sleepy: "Livia."

"Hmm." I was about to fall asleep: "What are you doing?"

"How many men are you lying on the bed like this?"

"Never, who would lie together in such a weird posture?"

"What about the other positions?"

"No." He wanted to ask me how many men there were.

No matter what the hell, my first time was lost on the sofa in his office, and he still had the face to ask me this.

I closed my eyes and felt weak: "It's time for me to ask you."

"what?"

"How many men are you lying on the bed like this?"

"Does it count to go to a massage?"

“Not counting.”

“Then it’s gone.”

The ghost believes, but I care about him.

I was uncomfortable lying on my stomach for a long time, no matter how soft the bed was, it was a bit shabby.

I tried to turn over, he held me down: “What are you doing?”

“Uncomfortable lying on your stomach.”

“You can only lie on your stomach.”

“I slept on my side and my left shoulder was not injured.”

But my shoulder hurts and I can’t use my strength, so I can only ask him: “You can turn me over.”

“Are you roasting eggplant? You still need to turn it over?” He laughed at me, but he helped me.

I was a lot more comfortable sleeping on my side, but there was a side effect, that was, I happened to face Naven. He also slept on his side, and we looked at each other.

He still looks good while sleeping on his side, because there is no extra meat on his face, so he won’t be so perverted as his face collapses.

I’m sleepy, even if there is a beautiful man in front of me, I have to sleep.

Naven kept harassing me: “Livia.”

“What are you doing?”

“I can not sleep.”

“Take sleeping pills.”

“I do not have.”

“Then find a stick to knock yourself out.”

“You tell me a story.”

He is really hard to serve: “Aren’t you stupid? It should be able to say.”

“Sister Zhiling’s voice will make people have primitive impulses, but they won’t make people fall asleep.”

“Who told you to use the voice of sister Zhilin?”

“This robot has three voice switching, Guo Degang, Shan Tianfang, Lin Zhiling, which one do you think I choose?”

“You can switch to Guo Degang’s voice mode to tell you a story.”

His hand pinched my chin: “Livia...”

Okay, he’s great, can’t I say that I can’t do it?

I closed my eyes and spoke dizzily: “Once there was a mountain and there was a temple on the mountain...”

“Livia...” He warned.

“There is an old monk in the temple who is telling a story to the little monk...” I don’t care, my brain is almost empty at this time, how can I tell him a story?

Suddenly, I felt Naven’s breath hit me, and he k*ssed me.

There was a fresh smell of mouthwash between his teeth, and his lips were cold and soft.

My back hurts and I can’t struggle, I can only passively accept his k*ss.

Naven’s k*sses are always aggressive and aggressive, but today they are very gentle. It is estimated that his back hurts himself, so of course the range of movements is much gentler.

I don’t worry about what he treats me, the two of us in tatters can only lie on the bed obediently.

He finally gasped and released me, and I closed my eyes tightly not to look at him.

His thumb rubbed my cheek extremely gently, I thought, he might be able to let me go.

Suddenly, I heard him say again: “Livia, tell a story to listen to.”

Chapter 167

I am afraid that he will continue to *kss me when I tell the story. Although his kss is not annoying to me, it is dangerous.*

I searched in my head: “What story do you want to hear?”

“casual.”

“You know, the range is too wide and I can’t search in my database.”

“Then, the story about your growth.”

“Then what’s so nice?” The story of my growth is divided into two stages. The first is that I live with my mother. My father often visits us. Sometimes he stays for a few days, but he always stays for three or four days a week. I was very happy then.

I went to Ronjia in the next stage, and my happy life was gone forever.

I thought for a while: “Why don’t I tell you the story about me and Mira!”

“casual.”

He said casually, and he was sure he wanted to hear about Mira, otherwise what would he be interested in me?

“The first time I saw Mira, I was sixteen and she was eighteen.” I recalled the scene in my mind: “I still remember that she was wearing a white dress with a white wool skirt inside. White boots, white fox fur at the top of the boots, and a cloak on the outside. At that time, I thought, wow, Snow White!”

“As far as I know, Snow White is not wearing white, but because her skin is as white as snow.”

“Oh, it turns out that you still have a childhood.” I was injured and he probably wouldn’t do anything to me, so he was bold.

“carry on.”

“Snow White is what I called her quietly at first, and then I changed to Snow Princess.”

“Are you complaining to me that Mira is cold?”

“Who complained to you? But the feeling that Mira gave me was indeed like that. I didn’t see any other expressions on her face. She didn’t show any emotions about my arrival, so I still have I don’t know if she welcomes me.”

“You can think so.” Naven sneered again: “It means you are a fool.”

“Why?” I didn’t fall asleep anymore, and I looked at him with wide eyes.

“Which girl likes to suddenly show up someone to share her dad?”

“At the beginning, there was resistance, but Mira was okay. She never felt sorry for me, but she never got close to me. Probably the only time in my memory was that when my father was past July 7 she called me to go back for dinner. I said a lot and drove me home. In fact, I think Mira is a very soft person, but he is not good at expressing.”

“Mira told you to go back that day just because he gave your father a seven-seven-seven?”

“Also, I signed a transfer agreement, which is my mother’s house, and my stepmother transferred the house to me. I think this is also due to Mira.”

Suddenly, Naven stopped talking and looked at me for an instant.

I was confused by his eyes: “What’s the matter?”

“Nothing, you are so stupid or beyond my expectations.”

I will die if he doesn’t sarcasm one day, right?

I chose to shut up: “I won’t talk anymore, I want to sleep.”

“You don’t want to know the story of me and Mira?”

“I don’t want to.” Naven has a lot of romantic debts, and I don’t bother to know.

Suddenly, his wristband was on my waist, and his handsome face pressed towards me.

Feeling the danger is coming, I yelled hurriedly and sensibly: “I think, I think.”

“It’s too late.” His lips were already pressed against mine.

Why are you here again?

Naven’s k*ss was chaotic and extremely aggressive, and I almost couldn’t breathe.

He touched my shoulder blade in confusion, I screamed in pain, he immediately let go of me, the confusion in his eyes was so strong that it did not disappear immediately.

“I hurt you?”

“Guess.” My painful temples jumped up and down.

He stretched his arms nicely: “You can put your pillow on my arm, you can change your posture.”

I did, his arms are firm and strong, and his pillow is super comfortable.

“Now there is no need to pose, you don’t need to be so considerate.”

“Shut up.” His chin stuck to my forehead, poking a little.

“Is your chin cut off, so sharp?”

“I’m mad?”

I just said casually, Naven’s face is original, and it can be seen at a glance no matter how beautiful it is.

I fell asleep in Naven’s arms, and I slept very well.

After the turbulence during the day, I didn’t even dream at night.

I feel that I am in a very safe place, embraced by a solid embrace.

I woke up until the sun was shining on my eyes. I suddenly forgot where I was when I woke up. I was stunned for a while before reacting.

I was still in the arms of Naven. He woke up, leaning on his side, my head was still on his arm, he was supporting my body with one hand, and the other was covering my forehead to help me , Block the sun?

He didn’t fall to the back yesterday and accidentally fell to the back of his head and threw himself stupid, right?

I struggled from his arms, but touched my shoulder blade, and it hurt so much after the night.

“Don’t move.”

“what time is it?”

“Ten thirty.”

“Are you talking about day or night?”

“Does your house still have the sun at night?”

“Thirty ten?” I was about to cry: “I’m late, Ron’s is about to get off work at noon.”

“You have asked for leave these days, how do you go to work like this?”

It is also said that I can’t move at all, and I really can’t go to work.

It’s weird, why doesn’t Lina call me?

I went to see the phone, it was turned off.

“Who told you to shut down?” I wanted to cry without tears: “I have no news, Lina will think I am missing.”

“She’s calling, I’ll pick it up for you, and ask for a leave of absence by the way.”

I looked at him unresponsively: “Really?”

“Yes.”

“Well then! How about you, don’t you have to go to work?”

“I can work here and make video calls for meetings.”

I gritted my teeth to get up, and he pressed me down again: “What are you doing?”

“I want to brush my teeth, wash my face, and have breakfast in the toilet.” I got up a little bit and pressed it down: “I can’t stay in bed.”

He squinted at me, then stood up and picked me up: "Go together."

"How to wash together?"

Facts have proved that they can be washed together. His washstand is large enough to stand side by side for two or even three people.

The toothbrush and toothpaste are squeezed, and the towels and hot water are arranged clearly.

"Who made it?"

"Russel."

"Where is it?" I looked around for the fat figure.

"It's outside."

"Then how?"

"It is controlled by a computer, and these are all connected to the data center in its brain."

High-tech is really scary, but to put it bluntly, it is a mobile control room.

I didn't wear shoes. Naven used a clean white towel to make me stand on tiptoe, and Naven stood next to me, so that our true heights were compared.

He was a little more than a head higher than me. I was not short in the first place. My height of 168 was oppressed into a dwarf alive by his side.

He brushed his teeth with one hand and put the other elbow on top of my head, which made me particularly depressed.

Chapter 168

I usually don't feel anything when I'm healthy, and now I feel a little uncomfortable in my body, I immediately feel that that part is particularly prominent.

After washing, I went back to bed and lay on my stomach and brought breakfast in.

The plate is very rich, ham, omelette, milk, whole wheat bread, and various vegetable and fruit salads.

"Maid, please have breakfast." Russel was polite.

I really want to unplug the energy bar in its body to see if it can be awkward.

"You did all this?"

"Chunhe Road State French Restaurant."

"Cut, love is takeaway, I thought you were so good."

I had no appetite holding these delicacies. Naven was talking on the phone, walking in from outside with bread in his mouth.

He hung up after speaking and stood by my bed looking at me: "Why don't you eat?"

"Not appetizing."

"Ha." He sneered: "The National French Restaurant on Chunhe Road is the most authentic French food in Rovandel. The chef and ingredients are all delivered by air."

“I have grown a dragon stomach.” I looked at the colorful on the plate and sighed: “I really want to eat snails and lion powder!”

Naven was asking Russel: “What is it?”

“Snail noodles are snack rice noodles in Liuzhou, Guangxi Zhuang Autonomous Region. It has the unique flavor of spicy, refreshing, fresh, sour and hot. It is the most famous local snack in Liuzhou.

The deliciousness of snail noodles is also due to its unique soup. The soup is made of snails, snails, star anise, cinnamon, cloves, many kinds of chili, and other natural spices and flavoring ingredients. “

Russel is very showy, I told it: “You are just a little bit faster than I check Baidu on my mobile phone.”

Naven gave me a cold look: “You have two choices.”

I guess there must be nothing good, he said.

“Eat or not eat.”

I knew it, I resignedly used my fork to fork the ham on the plate into slag.

Raw ham has a unique taste, but I can't compliment it. I still want to eat what Chinese people eat.

Of course Naven is used to eating in foreign countries, I can't.

For breakfast, I want to eat soy milk fried dough sticks, glutinous rice cakes, or noodles and rice noodles wontons.

I filled my mouth with eggs dejectedly, and Lina called.

I switched on the phone just now, and her call came in.

“Livia, what’s wrong with you, why did Naven pick it up when I called in the morning?”

“Uh, I am injured.”

“Domestic violence?” she screamed on the phone.

“No, I fell in the bathroom.”

“I’m going to see you at Jade’s house.”

“I’m not at Jade’s house.”

“Then where are you? The hospital? You fell badly?” Lina hoarse.

“No, I live outside.”

“What do you mean? Naven kicked you out?”

“I live outside with him.”

Lina paused briefly: “Why?”

“Not why.” I can’t tell her about what Naven thought I committed suicide to save me yesterday and ended up bravely.

Lina will laugh at Naven face to face, and this time Naven will definitely kill her.

“Where do you live, I will come to see you.”

“No, I’ll take it easy and see if I can go to work tomorrow.”

“Livia, are you going to abandon me?” Lina cried and cried. Like acting, I almost choked with laughter: “You take a moment to act, as for?”

I told Lina that the eggs on my plate were cold, but the liquid egg yolk was solidified on the edge of the plate, and it seemed that I had no appetite.

If I say I want to eat snails and lion powder, Lina will buy it for me.

Lina hung up the phone, my stomach was still empty, and there was no appetite on the plate.

Suddenly, I smelled a familiar smell, the unique smell of sour bamboo shoots.

Snail noodles, is it possible that it is Snail noodles?

Silly White came in from the door, holding a tray in his hand, and inside it was the snail powder that I thought about day and night.

A large bowl of white snail powder with red oil, covered with a thick layer of sour bamboo shoots, snail meat, chopped peanuts, sautéed white sesame and other small ingredients, looks mouth-watering.

I took it right away, and ate it before I could ask how it came, and looked at me with disgust.

“Women shouldn’t eat like this. Women’s throats are relatively thin. If they overeating, they will choke easily...”

I ate happily, and didn’t mind being silly.

I ate half a bowl before I came and asked: “Where did you get the snails and lion noodles?”

“The second-to-last in Yangjiaoxiang, lined up all year round.”

“Yes, takeaway is not so fast, how did you get it?”

I’m afraid that this question is a little bit super-class, so I turned around innocently, throwing me an extremely fat back.

In any case, I have eaten the snails and lion noodles that I want to my heart. Life is satisfied and sublimated.

I have to lie in bed when I’m full. It’s really a corrupt life!

Playing games on mobile phones is nothing more than the peak of life.

Russel quickly gave me nuts and fruits to eat. Although his body and voice are extremely mismatched, his execution is not bad.

Naven had a conference call next door, and I found a drama I like and watched it with gusto.

I haven’t lived such a comfortable life for about a long time, and I can only enjoy it when I go to Lina’s house occasionally.

Naven came in after the meeting. I had eaten most of the pineapple, with a fruit fork in my hand. He took the fruit fork from my hand and put a piece of pineapple into his mouth.

“Massage,” he said.

“Huh?” I didn’t understand what he meant.

“The doctor said your bruise should be rubbed.”

“Dr. Xu here?”

“I’ll massage you.” I found out that he didn’t know when there was a bottle of medicated oil in his hand.

I was terrified: “I don’t want you to press, you are also injured, the doctor also said that your bruises should be rubbed.”

“Old Xu will press it for me.” He unscrewed the lid of the medicated oil and poured a little in his palm: “Take off your clothes and turn over.”

“No.” I resisted: “I can come by myself.”

“Where are you? Can you reach this part of the back?” His finger poke my back lightly, it was numb and sour, super sour.

Well, I vaguely felt that Naven would kill me.

He rubbed the oil in his palms and warmed it before applying it on my back. His palms were warm. When he massaged, I found it didn’t hurt at all and it was extremely comfortable.

It was my villain’s heart, thinking that Naven would use this to kill me. Not only did he not, his technique was also very professional.

I half-closed my eyes and almost fell asleep comfortably again. I must praise him for this situation.

“Did you go to a foot spa to experience life?”

“Are you complimenting me?” He hummed softly.

“Your massage technique is really good, you must have learned it.”

“That’s not true. I know where the acupuncture points are after being pressed several times. I’m just pure and smart.”

Can he spare no effort when he praises himself?

Chapter 169

I live by eating and drinking. It’s so cool. Life has never been easier.

Naven massaged me to sleep. It was already afternoon when I woke up.

I was in the room alone, holding myself to the bathroom, and standing in the doorway frightened me when I went out.

“What are you doing?”

“What are you doing?” it asked me back.

Naven’s robot is exactly the same as him, and has learned to ask rhetorically.

“I go to the bathroom.”

“why?”

“What and why?” I bypassed it.

“The most handsome master in the universe said, you can’t go to the bathroom alone.”

“The most handsome in the universe?” I was about to laugh to death: “How many settings does Naven give him?”

At this time, my room door was knocked, and I was a little surprised.

Naven and I are the only ones in this room. He can't knock on the door when he enters my room. Who is that?

Couldn't it be Lina who found this place?

Probably not, even if she finds it, she won't knock on the door, maybe crawling in through the window.

I hesitated to say, please come in, the door opened, and it was actually Russel standing at the door.

I haven't seen Russel for several days, and I am embarrassed to see him again.

I drank too much that day, and I lobbied Ke Meishu to break up with him, and made another show at the groundbreaking ceremony.

He was holding two big paper bags in his hand, and his voice was still unhurried: "Mr. Jade asked me to bring you pajamas and daily necessities."

"Oh." I was about to move towards him, and I staggered forward when I cramped, my back was twisted, and I was about to scream in pain.

Russel ran over with eyes and hands to support me, or I would have a big horse lying on the ground.

I was lying in Russel's arms, extremely embarrassed, and hurriedly broke free from his arms: "Sorry."

"Are you okay, Mr. Jade didn't say too clearly, so he said you were injured."

Obviously he was injured first, OK?

“It fell a bit.” I was about to take the paper bag in his hand. He changed his hand and handed it to Russel: “Help hang it up.”

“Don’t take any heavy objects if you are injured, I will help you to lie down on the bed.” Russel is still so gentle, and I am a little embarrassed to be gentle.

I was sitting on the bed sipping water, hesitating and hesitating: “Russel.”

“Ok?”

“I must apologize to you.”

“what?”

“About Ke Meishu, I apologize to you first. That day, I drank too much and talked nonsense, which made you...”

“It’s okay.” He said calmly: “Actually, you are right. I don’t love Ke Meishu, so why should I harm my life.”

“Then where your adoptive father...”

“My father’s health has improved recently. He said that there is no need to worry about marriage. If I want to get married, I must find what I like.”

“You see, your father’s idea is actually more open than we thought.”

Russel pursed his lips and smiled: “Yes.”

He looks so good to smile.

People say that beautiful women have thousands of beautiful postures. In my opinion, a hundred handsome men are a hundred different ways of being handsome.

Simon is very handsome, he is handsome and gentle, like a spring breeze, which makes people feel relaxed and happy.

Russel is very handsome, his handsome makes people feel comfortable, even a little bit painful.

As for Naven, I have never seen him be aggressive and handsome.

Suddenly, I lost my mind, and I awoke for a while.

I looked up at Russel, who was sitting across from me: "I'm sorry for that. My original intention was not to let you make it public on such occasions."

"I know."

"I put that pair of cufflinks over. You and Naven were unhappy during that time. I wanted to relax, but I didn't expect it to be a gift to the chairman's wife."

"I know." he repeated.

On the contrary, I don't have much to say. I have already explained this to Naven once, and now I feel very pale when I mention it.

Russel and I sat there for a while. I thought he was going to get up and leave. Suddenly he said, "Miss Livia, in fact, Mr. Jade and I are not what you think."

"It doesn't matter, the relationship between Naven and I is not the kind seen by the outside world."

“I mean it.” Russel looked at me for a moment: “I’m not GAY.”

“Ah,” this news shocked me. I watched him for several seconds. Whenever I get some particularly shocking information, I usually speak without words: “Is it because Naven forced you? No, I remember. I saw you in the gay bar.”

“I was also brought in by mistake. I only went there once.”

“Then you hug that man.”

“It’s not what you think, that man is a friend of mine, and I just hold him up when he drinks too much.”

I still couldn’t believe it, I looked at Russel seriously.

To be honest, I didn’t think his temperament was like GAY from the beginning, so I doubted what he said.

“Actually, you don’t need to excuse Naven. It doesn’t matter to me whether he is gay or not.”

“I know, I actually just excuse myself, I’m really not gay, I just don’t love Ke Meishu.”

The plot is a bit complicated. Is it true that Naven has a single love?

“Well, the media is still exaggerating that. Does it stimulate your father?”

“That’s not true, he knows my s*xual orientation since childhood.”

Russel’s eyes are very sincere, I believe him.

“I hope that matter didn’t bother you.”

“There is no trouble, but there is a little harassment.”

“How to say?”

“There are many homos*xuals who asked me to eat and watch movies.”

I don't know whether to laugh or not, and I hold back.

“I think Mr. Jade should be harassed more than me.”

“is it?”

“Mr. Jade is more popular among homos*xuals than me.”

“That's for sure, he is an authentic GAY.”

Russel looked at me and was silent for a moment. The silence was acquiescence.

“So, Naven has always been harassing you!” I have a bold idea: “You can't bear the harassment but you are helpless, right?”

“Actually not.” Russel said.

But he must be at odds.

“Last time, I ran into Naven, lying on the sofa with the plot of taking him off.”

“In fact, Mr. Jade was injured. I helped him get medicine.”

“Where do I need to take it off when I am injured?”

“Hip.” Russel whispered.

I suddenly remembered that there was a round scar on Naven’s right hip:
“How did it hurt?”

“Mr. Jade and his friend went to hunt in the hunting ground, but was accidentally injured by someone else’s shotgun and hit the hip.”

I really didn’t expect this result, and looked at Russel dumbfounded: “Gunshot wound?”

“Well, after Mr. Jade was injured, he only asked a familiar doctor to clean up the wound, and then I would change the dressing for him every time.”

This is not impossible. A person like Naven who loves face, fell from a tree this time and refused to let others know and moved out, and he didn’t know what he was insisting on.

It turned out that both times were dressing changes, but Naven’s intention to seduce him was not rejected.

I looked at him with the eyes of an old mother: “Boys must protect themselves when they are outside.”

Chapter 170

The conversation between me and Russel was interrupted by Naven. He stood at the door and knocked on the open door: “She needs medicine.”

Russel stood up and talked to me. Head: “Miss Livia, I will see you another day.”

“Yeah.” I said to him: “Protect yourself.”

Russel's eyebrows were smiling, and the corners of his mouth were crooked like a crescent moon.

When Russel left, Naven didn't send him downstairs, and was not polite at all.

He walked up to my bed and looked at me condescendingly: "We are having a good chat?"

"There is no reason to be unhappy." Russel didn't blame me, as before, why is the rock falling in my heart unhappy?

He squinted his eyes: "If you are like me for your stepmother and Cora, you won't be bullied by them to the current field."

"Which field?" I didn't even notice, was it Naven said something, I would go back.

I should be afraid of him, he must be a paper tiger, I am not afraid of him.

He leaned on the side of my bedside table and poured me the medicine.

He poured two pills from the bottle in the palm of his hand and handed it to me: "Take the medicine." I was afraid that he would poison me: "What medicine?"

"The doctor prescribed it." , Anti-inflammatory drugs." He showed me the bottle.

"Are you sure it's not arsenic?" I took it and put it in his mouth, and he handed me a glass of water with a smile but a smile: "Arsenic is generally an essential medicine for the murder of a husband."

"You can also use it to murder a wife."

“Every time you come like this, you are sensitive and flexible.” He sneered and watched me swallow the pill: “I hope you can keep it until you get along with others.” It

seems that this is indeed the case when I get along with Naven. , Who made him arouse me every word, naturally aroused my little universe.

“Turn over.” He picked up the medicated oil on the table.

“Isn’t I just wiped it yesterday?”

“Do you want to eat the meal you ate yesterday?”

But applying the medicated oil is so painful, it hurts my heart when I push away the congestion.

Although Naven’s technique is good, thinking about the pain still makes me shudder.

“No.” I resisted: “If you don’t wipe it for a day, you won’t die.”

He pinched my shoulder: “Turn over by yourself, don’t let me force you.” Is

it just forcing now? I was passively lying on the bed and begging Naven: “You should be more vigorous.”

He rubbed the hot medicated oil in his palms, opened my clothes and pressed his palms to my back.

“Livia.” His strength is not too heavy: “There is a good news, a bad news, which one do you want to hear?”

“Huh? About what?”

“About you.”

What’s the bad news about me? news?

I have always had choice syndrome, and it hurts me to let me choose when I came up.

I thought for a while: “Bad news?”

“The lawyer has filed for divorce in your name. The reason is that I am a gay and forced you to be a same wife.”

I immediately propped up and turned my head to look at him. This is really bad news.

“It’s not me, I don’t know this at all.” I was shocked and terrified.

“Sold him so soon? Your feelings are not so good.” His hands still massaged me vigorously, and I was too surprised to feel the pain.

“Naven.” I licked my lips: “It’s really not me. I don’t know about it. He didn’t tell me.”

Suddenly, my mind was irritated. No, Simon seemed to have told me.

He told me that I had dinner with him that day, but I didn’t take it seriously and didn’t plan to do that. Even if I had to divorce Naven, I didn’t seem to have to use that method. I would be disgusted with Naven’s reputation. Great.

He pressed me down to continue the massage: ” I’m ready on my stomach.”

“What about the good news?”

“I can tell him to steal your name, unless you really authorized it.”

I got up from the bed, pulled my clothes and opened. Looking at Naven with big eyes: “You want to sue Simon?”

“He really took advantage of the fire, and then he wanted to expand his identity this time. I still don’t tell him, keep him for the stew?” Two hands propped on the bed and looked at me: “But the decision is in your hands. If you say that you authorized it, I can’t sue him.”

“What if Simon is accused?”

“I win. After a lawsuit, no one would dare to find Simon in a lawsuit, and his future was ruined. “

Yes, I should be able to think of this result.

Why is Simon such a cautious and steady person so impulsive?

I didn’t say let him take off Naven!

My thoughts are upset and my mind is about to blow up.

Naven two fingers and hold my chin lift my head: “? You think, why Nate with a boat so bold to tell me your name”

? “How can you be sure nothing to do with me,”

“You are so counseling “He snorted: “Where do you dare to do such a shocking thing?”

“But I want to divorce you too.”

“No, you don’t want to.” He suddenly poke my heart with his finger: “You don’t want to subconsciously. “

Why?” My attention was successfully pulled away by him.

“Why only you know.”

Is he so confident? What is my reason for not divorcing him? I can’t even convince myself, but I really didn’t instigate Simon.

I got up and got the phone: “I will let Simon withdraw the complaint.”

Naven held down my hand: “No, I can’t help but have fun.”

I looked at him distressedly: “Simon is not your opponent, egg Do you touch the stone?”

“So, do you think Simon is a fool? You know you want to fight me, why?”

How do I know why, looking at him inexplicably.

“Because he already has the chance to win with you, and thinks that you must be on the front line with him. Simon is not stupid, but he is too impatient. When I happened, he used it to attack me. It seemed that he took the lead. In fact, he forgot a very important point.”

“What?”

“The first one will expose more weaknesses. If the enemy doesn’t move, he doesn’t understand it?”

There was a squishy in my mind, and it shook slightly. It is even more chaotic.

He pushed me down again: “The decision is yours, Livia.”

“What decision?” My face was pressed into the pillow, and my voice was dull.

“Decide whether to support him and sue me, because you will prove to him that the divorce with me is not authorized by you. If you don’t have Simon’s lawyer qualification certificate, you will be revoked.” His hand gently applied my back. Back: “Would you like to listen to my advice?”

“Huh?”

“Don’t entrust your life to a fool.”