

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 261 – 270

Chapter 261

Regardless of whether he could see it, I went to grab it, but he was a head higher than me, and I couldn't grab it at all when he held it high.

Anxiously, I simply yelled: "Yes, s*xy pajamas, I specially bought them to seduce you, please!"

I guess Naven really didn't expect me to say that, and was stunned.

I took the opportunity to snatch the underwear from him and hid in the bathroom with all those on the bed.

I locked the door and locked Naven outside.

I plan to throw away the pajamas, but where to throw it is a problem.

The flush toilet must not be thrown away. These are not toilet paper and will block.

You can't throw it outside the window. There is a garden downstairs. Many patients take a walk in the garden to enjoy the cool.

I suddenly threw down a set of s*xy pajamas, if it fell on someone's head, I guess my backbone would be pierced.

Waste paper basket? Who offends the good pajamas, do you really want to throw it away like this?

I threw a pajama to show my entangled character to the fullest. I was still fighting in the bathroom and Naven had knocked on my door.

“Livia, I think you can put it on now, anyway, the sky is already dark.”

I don't want it, my intention is not to seduce him.

“It was because of this that Mira was angry just now?” He was tempted outside: “You already have this image in her impression of you anyway, so what do you care about so much?”

I opened the door, and he stood leaning on the door frame. The top of the door frame touched his head: “I was talking nonsense just now, I can't wear it!”

“Lina gave it to you, she asked you to seduce-lead me?” Naven is Naven, who is aware of the details.

I didn't say a word, he snorted: “I knew that such a radical style is not your style. You are a person who was beaten up, how can you be so aggressive?” He took the pajamas in my arms: “Don't dare to wear it, and reluctant to throw it away, throwing the toilet seat for fear of blocking, throwing it downstairs for scolding?”

Is he the roundworm in my stomach? He knows exactly what I think.

There is a feeling of standing in front of him with his clothes stripped.

He shook the pajamas in his hand: “If you don't wear it, I will give it away. Just now I saw a little nurse whose size is about the same as yours.”

He said that he could do it, and I rushed to grab it: “You care whether I wear it or not, don't give away my things.”

“If you don’t want me to give away someone else, then wear it to me.” He threw it back into my arms again: “Don’t be too confident, even if you wear it, can you seduce-I’m still talking about it, mainly, do you have this courage? .”

He is using the radical technique, but he has found the wrong person.

I am No. 1 in the world, of course I can’t wear it.

Wu Ma brought food tonight, Naven and I were two.

I don’t want to burn anymore, I can sit at the coffee table and have dinner with Naven face to face.

The food is delicious, but I don’t know the taste.

Lina kept sending me WeChat and asked when I planned to wear it.

I didn’t return to her, she made a video call directly, and I took a mouthful of fermented bean curd and water spinach to pick it up.

Lina was wearing a tiger mask, scared to death.

“Livia, what?”

“I’m eating.”

“After eating, I went to take a shower and put on that pajamas directly when I came out to make sure that Naven was dying.”

“Don’t die first.” I was very depressed: “Mira came to see me this afternoon and saw this pajama.”

He turned off the computer and got up, and I put down the file in my hand and looked up at him.

I didn't ask him where he was going, nor did he explain, so he turned and left.

"Hey." I couldn't hold back: "Where are you going?"

"I thought you weren't going to ask anymore." He smiled faintly: "Mira called me, her car broke down, I'll take her home."

"Oh." I said no objection: "Drive carefully."

He smiled, opened the door and walked out.

Lina called me again, she was really boring and tight, all the fun in the evening was concentrated on me.

I connected: "What are you doing?"

"Which step is it?"

"What step, even if there is a phone call on your left, it will be yellowed."

"As long as the enthusiasm of a man's burning will not be yellow, I'm afraid you won't be able to burn the fire at all."

Lina really understands me, I sighed: "Naven is out."

"Where did he go at night?"

"The Mira car broke down, and he took her home."

“The Mira car is broken, it’s his fart. That Mira saw your pajamas. I was afraid that you would have s*x with Naven at night, so I took him away for an excuse. Who can’t see this clumsy trick? “

I don’t know, maybe what Lina said is right.

“I have left, what can I say.”

“Why let Naven be dragged away by Mira like this?”

“Then what can I do?”

“You won’t call Naven and say you are uncomfortable?”

“He is not a doctor, and I am still in the hospital, all doctors.”

“The doctor is the doctor, and the husband is the husband.”

“Forget it, what if her’s car breaks down and waits for Naven to rescue her?”

“Naven is from a repair shop? She won’t find a trailer?”

“Say so.”

“Livia, if you don’t make a phone call, I will call. If someone robs you of your husband, you still don’t rush or slow down, I really convinced you.”

“Uh, I’ll fight, you can sleep well!”

I hung up Lina’s phone, but did not dial Naven.

That’s not my personal design, the concubines really can’t do it.

I later played games on my mobile phone, and I played very badly and was abused.

I'm really bad enough to be abused not only in the real world, but also on the virtual network.

I may be the kind of person who is affected by airbags, and don't expect to be reversed in this life.

I hit the middle of the night and fell asleep when I was too sleepy. Naven hasn't returned yet.

Chapter 262

I checked the time, and it was twelve o'clock, and Naven had not returned yet.

To be reasonable, even if Mira's car broke down in the sky, Naven almost rushed to take her home, would he still help her repair the car?

However, Naven doesn't hold down too much, maybe he can really repair it.

I lay down and turned off the light, and the wall lamp on the wall couldn't be turned off, because it was not allowed to turn off the light in the ward, and nurses and doctors should come in at any time to check the patient's condition.

I closed my eyes and opened them again to check the time after a while, only five minutes passed.

I thought that at least half an hour had passed.

Time really flies slowly.

I think the speed of time must be different.

Sometimes it is very fast, so long has passed in the blink of an eye.

Sometimes it's like a frozen creek, it doesn't even move.

A voice in my heart asked me: "Would you like to call him and ask? You are now a husband and wife."

Another voice answered me: "Don't forget that you promised Mira, you want to fulfill them, and now Naven is just helping Mira to repair a car, you just chirp, you are also very green tea good or not?"

The voice said: "What green tea? I just asked why my husband didn't come back in the middle of the night. Am I wrong? Besides, who made Mira give up Naven back then, I am not obliged to make them grow old. If Naven likes her, who can stop it?"

Another voice also said, "Speaking of which, you are not confused by Naven? At that time, you still vowed to say that Naven is not your food, and in the end you couldn't escape the fate of being captured by him."

"It's so noisy..." I sat up from the bed and covered my ears.

Really interesting, I was so noisy by myself.

I struggled so hard inside that I couldn't sleep, so I went to the garden downstairs to stroll around.

The garden during the day is extremely beautiful, and the garden in the middle of the night is horrible.

The rockery that looked very stylish during the day now looks like a devil with teeth and claws trying to rush over and overwhelm me.

I sat on the bench for a while and was about to get up when I saw Naven walk in from outside the garden.

He finally came back, walking in the wind, it is estimated that even if there are evil spirits here, he is afraid of three points.

The bench I was sitting on was under a big tree, which happened to hide myself. Naven did not see me.

I was thinking about how to explain to him that I would sit here without sleeping most of the night, and he had already entered the inpatient building.

A shrewd person like Naven must be able to detect that my staying up in the middle of the night is related to his looking for Mira.

I have lost all my dignity in front of Naven. The only thing that can save my dignity is not to let him know that I may have a little affection for him.

Even Lina has discovered it, and it is not too late for Naven to find out. I hope he never knows, or when he knows, I have no interest in him.

When Lina knew, he said I was dead.

It seems that Naven is a time bomb, and getting close to him will cause death or injury.

It now appears that immortality is half life.

He just went to send Mira home in the middle of the night, and I was heartbroken here.

I was still feeling sorry for myself, and saw Naven ran out from the gate of the inpatient department again and looked at it.

Is he looking for me? Oh, I'm not in the ward most of the night, he must be looking for me.

I was about to stand up when I heard him calling: "Lina, is Livia with you?"

He must have received a negative answer, and he looked a little anxious: "Where will she go if she is not with you? In Rovandel, she will hide from you every time she is injured?"

I'm injured? What hurts me?

Did Naven mean that he went to find Mira?

Ha, Naven is so sensitive, he saw that I started to have a little feeling for him.

My every move is in his hands.

I had already stood up, but now I sit down again.

I shrank in the shadows of these huge trees and saw Naven call the nurse and doctor: "So many people can't even look at one person?"

The doctors and nurses were very wronged. I was not in jail or a fool. Of course they had no reason to stare at me to death.

But they didn't dare to refute what Naven said, and looked at each other dumbfounded.

Naven called the bodyguard to find me again. I didn't bring my mobile phone, and he couldn't find me when he called.

The garden was dark and there were mosquitoes. I guess no one would have thought that I would nest under the big tree in the garden and watch them quietly, so no one looked for it in the garden and all rushed outside.

I saw Naven through the fence in the garden. He was standing under a street lamp, with the white light shining on his head, making his face pale, without a trace of blood.

Is he worried about me? Or is it afraid that I have lost something and lost his face like Naven?

I don't know what he thinks. I have been with him for a long time. I only know his character.

Moody, keen and sharp.

However, I never knew what he was thinking.

He cares about me occasionally and will satisfy my small wishes.

When I was sick, I took care of me intricately.

However, I don't think he loves me.

I don't think he loves Mira.

It is his horrible place, no one can guess his heart.

He stayed outside the fence for a while and then got in the car and left. I seemed to have made the matter a big deal.

If Naven finds me in the garden, will he kill me to vent his anger?

It shouldn't be killed. I don't know how he will torture me.

The mosquito is about to kill me. I'm wondering if I want to go back to the ward now. When they ask, I will pretend to have amnesia, or sleepwalking?

Yes, sleepwalking.

While there is no one here, I sneaked upstairs quietly, trying to pretend to be sleepwalking, like a walking dead.

It just so happened that the nightgown I was wearing today was very loose, a bit like a walking dead.

When I returned to my room, the phone was flashing on the bed, and it was Lina calling.

I connected and put it in my ear: "Well, Joey."

She yelled in disbelief: "Livia, is it you, is it you?"

"I'm not a celebrity, who will impersonate me?"

"Ah, Livia, I'm going to the hospital soon, where are you now?"

"Don't come, I'm in my ward."

"Where have you been, Naven scolded me like a ghost, and now the streets are looking for you."

"I was in a daze in the garden, I saw it all."

The sound of the sudden brake sounded scared me to death. I quickly asked: "Lina Lina, are you all right!"

“It’s okay, I will pull over and stop.” Lina panted: “You mean, you saw Naven looking for you?”

“Ok.”

“Then why don’t you show up, oh oh oh, I know.” She was very excited: “You want to test if Naven cares about you?”

I don’t want to use this kind of trick, even if I know that Naven cares about my disappearance in the middle of the night, I can’t understand his heart.

Chapter 263

I am disappointed: “Of course not, I just don’t bother to move.”

“However, Naven is already looking for you in Rovandel. If you know you are playing him, you will be miserable.”

“If Naven asks you, I will say I have sleepwalking.”

“Huh? Sleepwalking?”

“Well, you go home and be careful on the way.”

I hung up the phone and lay straight on the bed.

The phone keeps ringing, making me feel dizzy.

Even if it’s sleepwalking, it’s impossible to wake me up even when the phone rings.

I thought about it and put it in my ear. It was Naven.

He felt confused when I was connected suddenly: “Livia?”

“it’s me.”

“where are you?”

“The hospital bed.”

“Where did you go just now?”

“I’ve been sleeping!” I will pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger, and I will pretend to be innocent.

Isn’t it just acting? I can act too!

He paused for two seconds, and I knew he was about to explode.

Sure enough, he sounded like he was going crazy: “Am I blind? I walked around in your ward several times. I even looked for someone in the drawer and didn’t see you, tell me I you have been sleeping?”

“I’m not Doraemon.” I told him in a calm tone.

I found that the other person was going crazy when I was calm, so don’t feel too cool.

“Livia, do you know that I am about to turn over the entire Rovandel?”

“I told you that I was sleeping, but you didn’t believe it.” I yawned, “I want to continue to sleep, and Naven, are you mentally disordered, while you are in the hospital these days, how are you? See a doctor!”

I hung up the phone and closed my eyes and pretended to sleep.

I was able to play Naven, and even if the scene is clumsy, I have to stick to it, or I will be stripped alive by Naven.

Hard acting, everyone knows it is fake, I want to act.

This is the character of an actor.

Hahahaha, I am laughing to death by myself.

Naven returned soon. I closed my eyes and heard his footsteps full of hostility, as if I had become a marble floor under his feet, and every step I took could trample me to death.

I pretended to be asleep, Naven stood in front of my bed, and suddenly felt that the air pressure had dropped a lot.

“Livia.” He was very irritable, I could hear him.

I still pretended to sleep, but my fingers shook under the quilt.

He pushed me gently, I think he was very kind.

It's nothing to play him like I did and make him stay up for sleep most of the night and find me all over the city. It's nothing to strangle me.

I opened my eyes and rubbed them pretending to be sleepy: “What are you doing?”

Naven's appearance surprised me.

He bent over and stared at me. Only the wall lamp was on in the room, the light was not bright, and was blocked by his tall body, so his face looked very gloomy, and there seemed to be red blood in his eyes.

Is it because he stays up in the middle of the night to help Mira repair the car with bloodshot eyes, it has something to do with me?

I suppressed my fear, and looked at him as calmly as possible: "What?"

"You asked me why?" He pointed to the doctor and nurse standing at the door: "Everyone is looking for you, but you are sleeping?"

"You said that I have been in bed, and you don't believe me, what can I do?"

I don't know if the look in my eyes is pretending to be innocent, and I don't know if Naven was deceived by me. At this time, Lina called Naven.

He connected and simply put a hands-free on the bedside table, Lina's voice came: "Naven, did you find Livia?"

"She is lying on the bed peacefully at this moment, saying that she has never left." Naven smiled coldly.

"Huh?" Lina paused: "That's what she said? What about Livia, I'll talk to her on the phone."

"I'm here." I said.

"Livia, you really didn't go away, everyone is looking for you crazy."

"I really have been asleep in bed, why should I walk away?"

"Livia, are you under too much pressure recently?"

"what?"

“Naven, take your phone outside, I have something to tell you.” This woman, Lina, is also very real when acting. She used to love acting. Now that I play with her, she might be more exciting.

Naven glanced at me suspiciously, and walked out with the phone, leaving a bunch of nurses and doctors crowded at the door to watch me strongly.

They must be full of resentment against me now, and I caused them to look for me in the middle of the night, and now they dare not speak.

I lay down and continued to pretend to sleep. In fact, my little heart was beating wildly in my chest, and it was choking.

It took more than ten minutes for Naven to walk in on this call, but instead of walking to my bed, he said to my attending doctor: “Dr. Cai, go to your office.”

The doctors and nurses immediately scattered birds and animals, and I was left alone in the ward.

I called Lina and asked her what she had told Naven.

She said: “I told him that you have sleepwalking, but you don’t have a lot of episodes, and you will have episodes when the mental stress is particularly high.”

“He believed it?”

“You have to believe in my acting skills. I shed tears when I talked about emotions. How could he not believe me?”

I don’t know if Naven believes it or not, but when he talks to the doctor, he should be dubious.

It took a long time before he returned to my bed, and now I really fell asleep, half asleep and half awake, he sat on my bedside and looked at me.

I blocked the light with my hand: "How?"

"Livia." He looked at me with a compassionate look: "Be an inspection tomorrow."

"What check?"

"A very simple, brain CT."

"I've done brain CT, so it's easy?" I know that Lina's words have played a role in my performance, and I am overjoyed, almost cheering.

But he had to pretend to be innocent and helpless: "What's wrong with my brain?"

"It's okay." He actually reached out his hand to touch my hair, very gentle: "It doesn't hurt or itchy, I'll be with you."

But pity and tenderness flowed out of his eyes?

I'm a little scared, I'm afraid that someday I will be strangled to death by him if I am dismantled, then whip the body, then bury it, dig it out, and whip the body again.

Naven is not a demon, but I lied to him. How can a arrogant and conceited person like him bear others lie to him?

I closed my eyes and pretended to sleep, but I was actually afraid of making eye contact with him.

Both Lina and I have improved our acting skills, and we actually deceived Naven.

The next day, I was pushed into the CT room for a brain scan, and the doctor asked Naven to accompany me in.

He held my hand, as if I would be uncomfortable to advance into the CT for scanning, but entered a machine and sliced me directly.

“Livia.” His voice was so soft that I couldn’t help but tremble: “You just relax and you will be well soon, I will be with you by your side.”

“Uh.” My hands were shaking badly.

He squeezed tighter: “Don’t be afraid, I have been there.”

I’m afraid he is okay. I just didn’t want to be scolded, but now things seem to be a big deal.

I laughed weakly at him and was sent into the machine.

Chapter 264

Of course, I was not sliced. The machine was very friendly to me. It spun around my head and sent me out again after a while.

Naven waited in place, the light in the CT room was strange, and it was even stranger to shine on his face.

His hands helping me off the stage were a bit cold, but I don’t think it was because he was nervous.

The report came out very quickly. As soon as he took me into the wheelchair, the doctor took the report and told us.

“Mr. Jade, Mrs. Jade’s brain CT showed no problem.”

“Doctor, take a step to speak.” Naven took the report from the doctor and walked aside, giving me a terminal illness that I had to carry me. The feeling of speaking.

I only ask Naven to see through the truth of how I lied to him, otherwise I will be cut off by him, maybe more.

He came over after a while, squatting in front of me and looking at me.

My straight hair was seen by him: “The doctor said I have a terminal illness?”

“That’s not

true .” “Your eyes seem to have it.”

“Livia, do you know you have a disease?”

“Huh? Me? I don’t know.”

“You have sleepwalking.” He told me this indisputable fact with compassion.

I didn’t expect that he would tell me this straightforwardly. I haven’t sorted out the corresponding expressions just now, and I probably looked a little confused.

I blinked my eyes and worked hard to act: “I have sleepwalking. It was detected by CT just now?”

“CT is to rule out other brain diseases. CT is no problem. I watched the surveillance again. You went out last night, not always. Lying down.”

“Really?” I opened my eyes in amazement: “Have I been out? I don’t know at all!”

“You look like sleepwalking on the surveillance, so Livia, you really have sleepwalking.” He announced sadly.

I acted more painful than him, and I was wondering whether to cover my mouth or not, with big tears streaming from my eyes.

“You really didn’t know you had sleepwalking?” He stroked my hair pityingly.

“I don’t know.” I can’t myself in grief.

“Oh.” He nodded in understanding, and suddenly asked: “Since you don’t know you have sleepwalking, how did Smith Ye know that?”

I was about to perform, when I suddenly heard Naven ask. A sip of water stuck in my throat almost didn’t choke me to death.

I dodge his gaze in a panic, my mind spinning like a windmill.

“I often sleep with Lina. She knows that my sleepwalking is normal.” In my panic, I thought of an excellent reason, and suddenly felt that I was very quick-witted.

“Oh, but, you told her that you have somnambulism.”

“What?” I was dumbfounded. Smith and I just colluded briefly and never met.

Naven suddenly laughed. He pinched my hair and exerted a little bit of force: “Who remembered your bad reason? You, or Lina?”

“Pain, pain.” I rescued from his hand. Back to my hair.

I thought he was fooled just now, and I was still complacent. I was able to fool Naven.

However, no.

There was a hint of coldness in his eyes: “You ran into the garden last night. You didn’t say hello when you saw me coming back. You watched me search the hospital and ran outside to look for it.”

“You know?”

“I told you just now. I saw the surveillance. Since I saw you go out of the ward, I can’t see you go to the garden?”

I was careless. I thought I could really fool Naven all night. Fooled him.

Floating.

What to do, according to Naven’s temperament, I will definitely pinch me to death. I play him like this.

Play dead, it’s impossible, I’m not a bear, I can play dead at any time.

I’m almost fainted.

I clutched my head: “I’m dizzy, so dizzy, so dizzy, I’m dizzy.”

My scene is terrible, terrible.

I succeeded in fainting in the wheelchair, Naven leaned on my shoulder and called my name, I just didn't move.

I won't move if I kill him.

I was very afraid that Naven would use a basin of ice water to wake me up and so on, but he took me back to the ward and called the doctor to see me.

The doctor pulled my eyelids for a long time, and all my tears came out by him.

After tossing for a long time, the ward became quiet.

I opened my eyes secretly, and when I saw Naven standing in front of my bed, I closed my eyes again.

He said: "Don't pretend, I know you are not dizzy."

I know he knows, but I just don't open my eyes. What can he do with me?

He was still standing there: "You didn't sleep in the middle of the night and went to the garden because I went to find Mira. You were not happy?"

Heh, he was really narcissistic.

However, he was right.

I am not unhappy, because there is nothing happy.

I couldn't help but open my eyes: "Is it something to be happy for me to find Mira?"

“After a faint, I became much more clever.” He sat down by my bed, his tone of voice was fair. mild.

I breathed a sigh of relief and didn't pretend to be dizzy.

He kept looking at me, and I was able to look at him at first, but later, I could only avoid his eyes.

I was confused by him: “I didn't lie to you sincerely. Anyway, I was too lazy to call you in the garden last night.”

“Because you were angry? Are you jealous?”

“No.”

“Negative so quickly, I have Ghost.” He leaned over to me, and I subconsciously hid back, he pinched my chin.

“Livia.” His voice was a little dumb.

I was so flustered, I didn't know what he was going to tell me.

The red blood in his eyes outlines a blood-colored landscape map, which makes me confused.

“What, what?”

“Do you like me?” He said every word, making sure I could understand every word.

Of course I understand, and I still have the answer in my heart.

I tried to argue: “Don't think too much, I don't have one at all.”

“It’s fine if you do n’t.” He let go of the fingers holding my chin and sat back in his chair: “Don’t like me, don’t fall in love with me.”

I looked at him inexplicably, but he turned on the phone with Erlang’s legs to read the file.

I don’t know what he means, what he said, I am confused.

What does it mean not to like him, what does it mean not to fall in love with him?

Or do I understand that, he doesn’t want me to like him, doesn’t want me to fall in love with him?

Oh, when did Naven lack love? It can be said that all the celebrities in Rovandel love him, and some people regard him as his life’s career.

He is very calm, and I look very calm.

However, it seemed like something was slowly falling in my heart, into a black hole that I couldn’t see.

In the middle of the night, when I lay on the bed and looked at the dark ceiling, I realized that the feeling is called loss.

Oh, don’t talk about secret love.

I am not even qualified to have a crush.

If I’m a little bit confused about Naven’s super big pig’s hoofs, I should get out of it now.

It’s not too late, is it?

Chapter 265

The next day, Naven left early.

He watched me again last night.

I really don't understand.

He doesn't let me like him, which means he doesn't like me either.

Why do you want to stay in the hospital and guard me? Obviously there are many doctors and nurses in the hospital, and I have a special nurse who will look after me 24 hours a day.

There is only one possibility, the pressure from grandma, if he goes back, whether it is back to Jade's menion or his own villa, grandma will break his leg.

One morning, I was a little bit disheartened, Lina called and said to bring me the snails and lion noodles I like to eat at noon.

I didn't expect Brian to come to see me.

As soon as he came in, I smelled the unique fragrance of wormwood baba. He wore a light-colored suit, instead of a suit, but a light green turtleneck. This combination was age-reducing and advanced.

The little nurse was stunned when she was watching. It was rare that Brian's age could attract the little girl's eyes.

The paper bag in his hand must be wormwood baba. He also brought a kind of flower that his mother liked most before, the purple lily of the valley. This

kind of flowers were bunched together. Mom said that when she looked at it, she felt that the flowers would touch. It makes a noise.

“Wendell...” I wanted to call Uncle Wendell, and I thought of Lina, so I changed my mouth: “Brian.”

I yelled with Lina, not disrespectful, and I also thought he wouldn't mind. .

He smiled and walked over, handed the words to the special nurse to plug it in, and put the paper bag in his hand on the bedside table.

“Listen to Lina, you have pneumonia, come to see you this morning when you have time.”

“You don't have to go so much trouble. It's fine, you can be discharged in a few days.

“How can it be troublesome? If it weren't for fear of causing you trouble, I would like to see you every day.” He stared at me, and there was a reassuring and even moving light in his eyes.

I was about to cry. For some reason, I felt like crying every time I saw Brian.

I interrupted quickly and pointed to the paper bag on the bedside table: “Is it wormwood papa in there?”

“Your nose is very good.” He smiled, and took out a lunch box from the inside and opened it, with four bulging greens inside. Wormwood baba.

“Wow, I've wanted to eat this for a long time. I'm going to eat all four of them.”

“I was a little hesitant when I made this. You are sick now and don't know if you can eat something that is not very digestible.

” I’m just pneumonia caused by a cold, and it’s not a gastrointestinal problem. It doesn’t matter.” I reached out to him, he handed me the lunch box, and gave me a plastic glove.

I put on my gloves and started to eat, it was still warm, the fillings inside were so fragrant, the fragrance fell off my nose.

“Eat slowly.” He gently exhorted: “Don’t choke, glutinous rice is choking.”

“It’s okay.” I bite, I didn’t have any appetite before, but now my appetite is wide.

Brian sat and watched my eating, I could see pity in his eyes.

His eyes look like my dad. I remember once when my dad brought me Xue Liji’s fresh meat mooncakes, which we didn’t have in Rovandel. He brought them back to me on a business trip to other cities. He rushed back the same day so that I could eat them fresh. Fresh meat moon cakes.

At that time, I ate all my food, and my father looked at me with the same eyes as Brian.

This look makes me feel safe and kind, as if my relatives are by my side.

I ate two in a row, but Brian stopped me from eating it and took away the lunch box in my hand: “This can be put in the refrigerator and will be

eaten tomorrow.” “Um.” Actually I didn’t eat enough, but this is mine. People are obedient, and don’t eat if they don’t eat, which saves him worry.

He handed the lunch box to the special nurse to put it in the refrigerator, and then peeled the mangosteen to me: “This sweet and sour one can digest.”

I took the mangosteen he peeled for me, and remembered the joke I read on the Internet: “Someone said, Every time a mangosteen is eaten, a cat loses its paw.”

He should have never seen this stalk, and he was stunned for a moment: “What?”

“Don’t you think the mangosteen looks like a cat’s paw after it is peeled?”

He took a closer look, then smiled and nodded: “Yeah, you really look like that.”

I put the mangosteen in my mouth, it was sour and sweet, and it was delicious.

The wormwood baba I ate just now felt a little greasy, and it disappeared immediately.

I ate several mangosteens and I am very full.

Brian went to wash his hands and came back to stand in front of my bed after washing his hands.

I said, “Are you leaving?”

“No.” He shook his head.

“Then you sit down.”

“Livia,” he looked at me with a strange look: “Do you find it very hard?”

“Huh?” I didn’t quite understand what he meant, and I looked up at him. “What?”

“It’s very hard to be with Naven.” He suddenly said this, making me a little confused.

He sat on the edge of my bed and suddenly took my hand.

His fingers are slender and his palms are soft.

“Brian...” I was stunned.

“The last two days of heavy rain, the video of Naven sitting in the car asking you to run outside was put on the Internet.”

“Ah.” I have an automatic repair function, and I have almost forgotten those things.

“Being put on the Internet?”

“Well, I just knew the reason for your illness and hospitalization.”

“Brian, Naven...” I wanted to explain to him, but I don’t know where to start, and why should I help him explain?

“Livia, if you have difficulties to depend on him now, don’t worry, I can help you.” Brian squeezed my hand: “Leave Naven!”

I think he is a kind of father’s. Tone, fair, and sincerely tell me about this matter.

I was so confused that I couldn’t say a word when I looked at him.

His eyes were very dark, like a sea hidden, different from the sea in Naven’s eyes.

The sea in Naven's eyes would swallow me, but the sea in Brian's eyes would heal me.

Suddenly, I felt wronged.

I can't cry in front of unfamiliar people.

In fact, Brian and I have met no more than five times in total, but he gave me a sense of familiarity that no one would have.

I cried, crying silly.

Brian gently embraced me, and I shrank into his arms and wept happily.

He patted my back lightly: "Livia, you are simple, kind, and innocent. You are not suitable for Naven. He is an abyss. The closer you get to him, the deeper he will fall. I will give you You have a rope, hurry up!"

More than one person said to me like this, I remember Mira said this too.

However, I think her motivation may be for herself.

However, Brian is different. He said these words for my thorough consideration.

I want to save myself, and I want to catch the rope Brian threw to me.

He stroked my back and gradually calmed me down. I sobbed to say something to him.

Suddenly, I heard a familiar voice: "Livia, I'm here! I brought you snails and lion noodles and egg waffles, which is your favorite!"

Chapter 266

Lina came, this is her style, she always breaks in without knocking on the door, and the relationship between us does not need to care about this.

But today is different, I still cry in Brian's arms.

The reason why I was nestled in Brian's arms was different from what Lina saw.

I regard Brian as my father. Although I know that he is not necessarily true, I have at least a longing and hope in my heart.

But Lina didn't know the previous relationship between my mother and Brian.

I knew everything about her, but I didn't tell her about it.

Lina has a big mouth. I don't want to know everyone who I'm doing before I figure it out. Brian's personal life is still not clear to me. He must be a man with a good face and I don't want to affect his life.

I straightened up from Brian's arms and wiped away my tears.

Lina's expression was very stunned, and the food in his hand, I was afraid that after being stimulated in a TV series, the thing in his hand crackled and fell to the ground, like a chicken flying egg.

Fortunately, no.

She was stunned: "Brian, why are you here?"

"Livia, why are you crying?"

“Brian, why are you holding Livia?”

I hurriedly broke free from his arms, panicking. .

How should I explain to Lina?

She is my best best friend.

No, not just a friend, she is a very important part of my life.

I incoherent, stammered: “Joe Yi, you listen to me, not you see that going on.”

“Uh” She put down something in his hand, Cuocuo Shou: “?? I saw what”

this time , Brian stood up, his expression was complacent, not panicked like me.

He smiled and pressed Joe’s shoulder: “You’re here.”

“Ah, I’m here.”

“I’ll have a lunch meeting later. I’m leaving first.” He waved to us and left.

Brian didn’t explain much. In fact, he might think that there is no explanation for magnanimous.

But I was very flustered, I was afraid that Lina would misunderstand, because I haven’t figured out how to tell her about the relationship between Brian and my mother.

Brian left, Lina looked back for a long time: “Why did he leave as soon as he saw me?”

“He didn’t say he was socializing?”

“Oh.” Lina bent down and stared at me: “Livia, why are you crying? ? ” “

I ... “I rubbed his nose:.” Guan said, I am very hard in Naven’s side, so I started to cry “

.” Oh. “she sat down, one second to wandering attention “Is it really hard to be by Naven?”

“Probably.” I don’t know, my head is more mushy than paste.

“Then do you want to be with him?”

“Uh.” I looked at Lina, her black eyes were too big, she turned around, and I was successfully turned dizzy by her.

“Then I ask you, do you want to be with him more than hard work, or hard work greater than desire?”

“I have never compared it.”

“Comparing now, comparing the size, it is very beneficial for you to make the right choice. “

Lina’s analysis is right, but at this moment, shouldn’t she ask me why I hugged Brian?

“Lina,” I trembled: “Don’t you ask me, what happened

just now ?” “What happened?” She seemed to have amnesia, and patted her head: “Oh, you said that. I was surprised when I saw it. Yes, but don’t you like

Naven? Besides, you won't attack my boyfriend, so..." She shrugged and said she didn't care.

Lina's mouth and heart are always in the same line, so I feel relieved when she says that.

I let out a long sigh of relief, "Joe, even if the men in the world are dead, I won't attack the people you like."

"How come the men in the world die?" Joe patted my head: "Don't curse them. Besides, men are dead, not women. I can do women too."

She laughed and rushed towards me, and I laughed and hid under the quilt.

I ate all the snails and lion noodles and egg waffles that Lina brought, and the appetite was so big that she was surprised.

"Livia, you can be discharged from the hospital, so you can eat it."

"You hate me." I drank all the soup.

Lina's conversation suddenly changed, and he started talking about business.

"Today, Cora instigated the high-level staff to oust you, saying that you are not qualified for the position of president, fishing for three days and two days on the net, looking at her like that, she is impassioned and even forming cliques. I really want to Stomped her to death."

"Actually, what she said is right. I am indeed incompetent, and I often ask for leave."

"Livia." Lina pressed my shoulder: "Please, don't be so pretentious, okay? The war hasn't even started, so you've been persuaded by yourself."

“What kind of war?”

“Cora and other shareholders secretly poke some joint names. If you want to get you down, your shares will only be 100%. Thirty, Cora and your stepmother and Mirajia are 40% of them together. They unite to deal with you. What do you think will happen to you?”

“Will Mira also do it?” I looked at Lina .

“Don’t Mira?” She asked me back.

I have nothing to say when tortured by this soul.

After a while, Lina came to coax me: “Okay!” She clasped my shoulders: “The soldiers are here to cover the water and the earth. Isn’t there still me? I will block everything, and who will bully you? Step on my body first.”

“Do not.” I heard this on the horror: “You do not die, you died, I lost interest”

? “Ah ha ha ha, I mean, I have Joe Yi in, and see them those evil spirits dare how”

Joe Yi It is my strongest backing, what should I do without her?

Suddenly, I heard Naven’s voice: “Smith Ye, you are really good at supporting your son, so you can take care of her for the rest of your life?”

Why did Naven also come at noon?

I raised my head, he took off his suit as he came in, and threw it on the hanger at the door, just hanging up properly, impartially.

As soon as Lina saw Naven, he turned on the cockfighting mode: “I can protect her for the rest of my life. As long as I Lina is there, no one can hurt her!”

“What if you are not here?” Naven walked to mine. Before the bed, he sniffed: “Eating that smelly snail powder?”

He is really a dog nose. I threw the leftover garbage into the trash can, and Lina took my hand: “This is He loves to smell your ward.”

Naven looked at us, and suddenly threw something to me: “Look at it, the entire Ron Group is asking you to retreat from the position of president.”

I picked up the bed. The thing on the above is a joint proposal. I didn’t read the content of the proposal carefully. I signed a lot of names in the signature place.

Lina quickly took the proposal from me and threw it aside: “Do they understand the company law, what is the use of joint names?”

Chapter 267

“Family-type companies, who will tell you the law?” Naven sneered: “Even if they don’t have the right to shake the position of president, but the people’s hearts are lost, how can they manage the group if they can’t convince the public?”

“It wasn’t that the senior officials of the Ron clan were brought all night. Are they still obedient to Livia?”

“What is the reason?” Naven bent over and stared at us.

The ghosts know that it is not me they are afraid of, but Naven.

Lina rolled her eyes. Although she was not convinced, I think she knew it in her heart.

“Livia.” Naven pulled me out from behind Lina and looked at me: “Can I last you forever? Huh?”

Since he asked so, naturally he couldn't.

How dare I expect him to cover me forever, besides, he is moody, who knows what he thinks.

I slumped my head, Lina grabbed my shoulders: “Livia, don't be afraid, Naven can't rely on me. I will always be your strong fortress, and they won't be able to bombard them with any aircraft or artillery.”

If Lina was a man, I would have married her a long time ago.

Fearing that the two of them would quarrel again, I persuaded Lina to leave, and it was almost time for work anyway.

Naven leaned on the head of the bed and hugged his arms and kept looking at me. He could see me up and down.

I deliberately touched my face: “What's on my face?”

“cowardly.”

Do you want to hit the nail on the head so that you won't save me any face.

I was disappointed and lay down to pretend to be a dead body.

Naven walked to my bedside: “What are you going to do?”

“What do you do?”

“The matter of the joint proposal.”

“What needs to be done?” I really don’t know. This kind of thing is equal to a civil activity, so I don’t know.

“You don’t plan to do anything? Just leave it so fermented?”

“Didn’t Lina just said that they don’t have the right to revoke me. Besides, it doesn’t matter if I don’t become president. I am not this piece of material.”

I’m telling the truth. From start to finish, I didn’t want this position, but my father gave it to me. What can I do?

Feeling the heat on the top of my head, I quietly opened an eye and saw Naven looking down at me.

His eyes are so sharp, like a small silver needle piercing me.

“Since you have so little confidence in yourself, why do you still occupy this position? It’s better to let it out. Cora is not that piece of material. Your stepmother is older, so you might as well give the seat to Mira, she is young Smart and aggressive, a thousand times better than you.”

I don’t know if he is telling the truth or falsehood, is he really helping Mira to speak or what?

“I...”

“Why are you reluctant to do it? I can’t do it well, and I clamored that I don’t want to do it all day long. Since I am reluctant to do this, it is better to give it to someone with lofty ideals. The position of president is not a false job. Brother

Biao has turned the family's business down for a living. Although your Ron clan has a solid foundation, you can continue to play as you do, and you will not be popular among the people. Sooner or later, you will end up similar to those children."

I was frightened by what Naven said. I knew he didn't just frighten me blindly. What he said has his truth.

However, I have to fight.

I thought for a while: "I won't break the Ron family. There are so many elites in the Ron family, and there are also Mira."

"Why should they assist you?" Naven lit the lighter with a snap, and then turned it off with a snap.

"There is nothing to assist, everyone is for the sake of Mira."

"Hahaha." Naven was about to laugh to death: "Mira and the others only account for 10% of QuanRon's shares. The other senior executives are only working, and they have no shares. What do they want? If there is the temptation to benefit. If so, why are they helping you?"

"I, I still have Lina, and Simon." In a panic, I could only move out my shield.

Naven lit the lighter again, and the flame of the lighter was not conspicuous in the bright room.

He blew out, closed, and looked at me coldly: "Who is the most reliable person in the world?"

I waited for him to answer me, and he said: "I."

The answer I guess is similar to what he said.

“There is no one in the world who can help you all the time except yourself. If you want to say that your parents and brothers, your parents will leave you first. If your brothers and sisters are not your enemies, you should laugh, and friends and blue confidants are even more vague.

He suddenly lowered his body, his forehead almost touching my forehead, I looked at him so close, I felt like I was about to fight.

“Livia, even our closest relationship, husband and wife, is unreliable. Our relationship is just a piece of paper, more fragile than you think.”

I can smell the good smell of mint shampoo on his hair, and I can smell the slight cigar smell on his body.

He doesn't smoke often, but he likes to smell the cigar under his nose. I don't know why he wants to do that.

For example, last night, he was sitting on the sofa reading a document, holding a cigar in his other hand and putting it under his nose for a long time, smelling it in the middle of the night.

I don't quite understand the meaning of this long talk between him and me, but one thing I understand is that he is telling me how fragile my relationship with him is.

I shrank back, forgetting that there was a wall behind the back of my head, and I hit the back of my head with a bang.

I was obviously shocked by Naven. He instinctively stretched out his hand to support my head and put his palm under the back of my head: “Are you okay?”

“No.” I shook my head: “Anyway, there are tofu brains inside, it’s okay.”

He was very upset, and immediately turned his face: “You are not the stupidest person I have ever seen, but you are the most incompetent.”

He withdrew his hand: “Don’t hit yourself to death in the hospital bed.”

He straightened up, turned and left, and when he closed the door, he slammed.

I don’t know why he was so angry all of a sudden. Is it because I didn’t give her the position of president for Mira, so he was angry?

In fact, this can be considered and discussed.

Although my father said so in his will, Mira is his biological daughter after all. Even if I give her the position of president, my father will not blame me. Mira is more competent than me.

I can think about it, but instead of agreeing now, Naven’s temper is too impatient.

Maybe he feels very annoyed that I can hit my head without being able to sit on the bed!

Usually very capable people look at mediocre people less pleasing to the eye, and Naven thinks it is the same thing to me.

He must be very upset, why did he marry such a weak and stupid woman.

Oh, I’m not stupid, I’m just cowardly.

It was raining outside. I held my chin looking at the patter of rain outside the window, thinking about a problem that I had been thinking about since childhood.

People, why fight? Why do you grab something that doesn't belong to you?

Is there anything that belongs to me?

Chapter 268

Naven didn't come back when he went out, but Russel came and brought me soup.

I tasted the craftsmanship of chef Jade's after a sip. There is a chef from Guangdong who is especially good at making soup. I used a spoon in the soup for a long time, and I didn't know what this soup tasted sweet and delicious.

"Xiangluo lean meat soup." Russel told me: "Very sweet soup, also has the effect of moisturizing the lungs."

"Work," I said.

"I'm just running errands on my behalf. Mr. Jade should have ordered the chef at home to do it."

I laughed at him, like an idiot.

Anyway, I always looked like an idiot in front of Naven.

Russel sat in front of me and appreciated that I had finished the soup, and then helped me collect the dishes.

I'm not polite to him either, looking at him looking down and packing things up:
"Russel, do you know Naven?"

He raised his head and looked at me: "Which one do you mean?"

"Every aspect."

He stopped, as if thinking seriously: "Mostly, I can only rely on guessing, and I don't know what Mr. Jade is thinking sometimes."

"Then why do you think he has to maintain my marriage with him?"

He shook his head: "I don't know."

"Guess, guess from where you know Naven best."

"Then, it can only be profit." Russel said.

I should have guessed this, but when Russel said it, my heart sank.

Oh, what am I expecting?

Expecting Naven to be interesting to me, so he still refuses to divorce me?

I think too much, really just benefit.

"What benefits? I don't understand what benefits my marriage with him can bring him?"

Russel looked at me, smiled reluctantly, and said nothing more.

Russel took the thermos and left, I took him to the corridor.

When I returned to the room, my phone rang loudly while lying on the bed.

I went to get it through, and it was from Lina.

She called nothing more than asking if I had eaten or drank, or if Naven had troubled me or something.

However, this time Lina cried, with a cry in his voice, which was never before, and I was so frightened.

“What’s the matter with you, Joe?”

“My mom called just now and said that last time my dad went for an examination, he found lung cancer.”

“What...” My ears suddenly turned back, and they were full of Joe’s crying.

“My dad has advanced lung cancer, my mom said, it’s been almost a year. Uuuuu...”

“Joey.” My voice was hoarse and my brain buzzed. The news was too sudden for me.

I grew up with Lina, and I am very close to Smith Dad and Smith Mum. They are my relatives in my heart.

My nose is blocked: “Lina, did your godmother call you?”

“Well, my mother called and said that my dad is in the hospital now. After the results came out, the doctor would not let my dad be discharged and was directly hospitalized.”

“I’m going to see godfather.” I panicked to find clothes: “Which hospital is it, Lina?”

“It’s in your hospital, on the thirteenth floor.”

“I’ll go first, Joey, you slow down, don’t worry, don’t drive by yourself, let the driver take you there.”

“Huh.” Lina cried and hung up.

When I changed my clothes, tears kept streaming, and I didn’t know when I cried.

When I ran out of the ward, I just ran into Wu Ma full of arms. She looked at my face full of tears in astonishment: “Mother, where are you going? What’s the matter?”

“Mother Wu, I’m going to visit a patient, it’s on this floor.”

“I’ll go with you!”

“Ok.”

Ma Wu accompanied me to take the elevator, and my hands were shaking when I pressed the floor.

Mother Wu held my finger: “Ma’am, your hands are shaking so much, what kind of patient, is it your relative?”

“Lina’s father, lung cancer.” I said lowly.

“Ah.” She exclaimed in a low voice: “Miss Joe’s father, oh, this is...” She slapped her thigh straight: “This life is really impermanent.”

Before stepping out of the elevator, I wiped the tears from my face with my sleeve, turned my face and asked Mother Wu, “Mother Wu, are my eyes swollen?”

“No, but the eyes are a little red.”

I took a deep breath and walked out of the elevator.

I met Mother Joe outside the intensive care unit. She was explaining something to the nurse and her eyes were red.

I stood at a distance, and she finished talking to the nurse, stretched out her hand to tuck her hair, and looked up and saw me.

She almost burst into tears the moment she saw me, and I walked up to her. Before I said a godmother, she cried out while holding my hand.

“Little Livia...”

Mother Joe’s voice is dumb and has a strong nasal voice. I don’t know how many times she has cried before.

Looking at her, I became more and more sad, and I hugged Mom’s shoulders and cried.

In fact, I shouldn’t cry. At this time, I should hold down and comfort Mother Joe, not crying more fiercely than her.

I know the truth, but I just couldn’t hold it back.

My crying mother Smith wiped my tears in turn, her palms were wet, and her eyes were wet: “Livia,” she said, her voice was shaking: “We want to be

strong, Wanshan fell us It can't fall, the company can't be a group of dragons without a leader, many people are staring at us."

I looked at Mama Smith's unusually determined eyes through the misty water. Her hand held my hand very hard: "The soldiers are here to cover the water and earth. We will definitely be able to carry it, we will!"

I'm just sad now and didn't think too much. I don't quite understand the meaning of Smith's words.

Mom Smith took me to the bathroom to wash my face. I patted my face with cold water. Mom Smith leaned against the washstand and looked at me. Her beautiful face was full of sadness, but her back was straight.

Every time before the war, I would see mom like this.

Just a few years ago, Smith's mother was harassed by Smith's father's ex-wife, and his ex-wife tried every means to find someone to trouble her.

She is like a female warrior, fighting without fear.

It would be great if I were half as brave as Joe's mother.

I washed my face and wiped my face clean with the handkerchief Mama Smith gave me. She pressed my shoulder, "Livia, in fact, I was mentally prepared for a long time. Your godfather has been coughing for a long time, so I asked him to come to the hospital. Look, he always says he is busy, and I have a hunch in my heart if I get to this point, what should I do, how to support the company, and how to make Wanshan live longer."

"Godmother, you have thought so long." I choked.

"We have to think, we cannot be completely sad now, there are still many wolves behind us staring at us, we have to fight!"

Chapter 269

At the door of the bathroom, we saw Lina rushing. It was the first time I saw her in despair.

She wore the white T-shirt that she had when she came to the hospital to see me at noon, but she was already working on it, so she must have been crying along the way.

“Mom, Livia.” She opened her arms to us. I was about to meet and hug her, but was pulled away by Smith’s mother.

“Joe, now is not the time to cry.”

“Mom, what’s my dad doing now?” Lina cried and shed tears. In my impression, she didn’t cry much.

I found a pack of tissues and handed it to her. She wiped it on her face without unpacking it.

I helped her unpack the confetti that she wiped her face and gave her a piece of paper.

Looking at her, I was really sad and couldn’t help crying while holding her.

I know what it’s like to lose my father, but I don’t feel like my soul is gone.

Lina always complained to her father in front of me, saying that Smith’s father is full of shortcomings, he loves to preach and cares about her, always introduce her to the rich second generation, and force her to work at the company all day long.

Don’t watch her complain all day long, her favorite is Dad Joe.

Now that he might be losing him suddenly, I felt scared.

“Joe Joe.” Mother Joe’s voice erratic above our heads: “Wipe away your tears and don’t cry.”

How could I not cry? My head was dizzy when I cried, and my whole person was almost dehydrated.

I never cried hysterically like this when my father had an accident.

Mom Smith took me and Lina into the bathroom again to wash our faces. This is the second time I wash my face.

Lina’s nose was red from crying. Mom Smith rummaged through her bag but couldn’t find a piece of paper, which had been used up for me just now.

“You two are waiting for me here, I’ll go back and get a tissue.”

Mom Smith turned and walked out of the bathroom. I drank two sips of tap water while washing my face just now, only to feel that the feeling of dehydration eased slightly.

Lina also gradually calmed down, sniffing and looking at me: “Livia, I really didn’t expect my mother to be so cruel, not even a single tear would shed.”

“The godmother is not ruthless, the godmother is strong. She especially can’t fall down at this time, she has to support your family and the entire company.”

“Crying doesn’t mean weakness.” Lina blows his nose.

“But crying can’t solve any problems.” I said so, but at this time I didn’t know what to do except crying with Lina.

Mom Smith came back with tissues, took two large bags, and stuffed one for each of us.

“Wipe your tears clean, blow your nose clean, and then go out to see Dad with a smile.”

“I can’t laugh.” Lina murmured.

“If you can’t laugh, you have to make a strong face and smile. You think your mother will just smile when I see your dad later. Do you think I am heartless?”

“Don’t pretend to be that strong.”

“It’s not pretending to be strong, it’s absolutely necessary to be so strong.” Mom Smith pressed her shoulders with both hands.

She is not as tall as Joe’s. Joey is 1.78 meters tall and is more than half a head taller than Joe’s mother.

Mom Smith can only look up at her silly older daughter: “If crying can make your father’s illness go away, then I would rather cry to death, but crying can’t change anything. We must cheer up. You only cry It will make your father lose confidence in life and lose his fighting spirit. Lina, we have a very difficult road to go in the future, and we can’t give ourselves to ourselves first.”

After finishing talking, Mom Smith turned her head to look at me suddenly: “Livia is the same with you. People can bow to fate, but don’t bow to yourself.”

I just nodded foolishly.

We adjusted our breathing in the bathroom before going to the ward with Ms. Joe.

Dad Smith was half leaning on the bed, reading the documents with the tablet in his hand. He looked a little haggard, but he was in good spirits.

“Wanshan, Livia is coming to see you.” When Ms. Smith spoke, her nasal voice was completely inaudible, and she was even brisk.

“Oh, Livia is here.” Dad Smith raised his head and nodded with me with a smile: “Listen to Lina that you are also sick, so don’t run around.”

“I’m fine, I’m almost alright.” My voice was dumb, and I cried too hard just now, and I won’t be able to recover for a while.

“Young people recover quickly, so take good care of their bodies. The body is the capital of the revolution.” Dad Smith joked with me. In my opinion, the disease did not seem to crush him, and he looked the same as usual.

Lina had been standing in a daze, without saying a word.

I gave her a light stabbing behind her, and she jumped up.

“Ah, Dad, morning.”

Dad Smith looked strange: “It’s the afternoon.”

“Oh.” Lina rubbed her nose. She cried and made her nose red, but now it is even more red.

“Come on.” Dad Smith waved to her: “Little girl, Dad has something to tell you.”

Lina is usually careless, but now he is twitching: “What are you doing?”

“Your dad will let you go.” Mom Smith pushed Lina, and Lina walked over slowly.

She stopped in front of Dad Smith’s bed. In fact, I was also very nervous. I was afraid that Dad Smith would explain what happened to him, so I would definitely not be stretched to cry.

Lina, a seven-eight-meter-high man, crouched in front of her father’s bed, curled up like a big shrimp.

“Lina, my body guesses that your mother also told you, there is nothing to hide.”

“Dad, now the medicine is prosperous.” Lina said hurriedly.

Dad Smith raised his hand to stop Lina and continue to say: “I don’t want to talk about it, but I am far from enough energy to manage the company, so you have to come to the company for help.”

Lina turned his head and glanced at me. Before, asking her to help at the company was like killing her. Now, even if she is reluctant, she can’t refuse.

I stab Smith Xie’s *ss again behind her, and she woke up: “But, I’m in Livia’s company now.”

“It’s okay.” I said immediately: “Lina can leave my company immediately, goddad, it doesn’t matter.”

Dad Smith stared at me kindly: “Livia, can you be alone?”

“Yes.” I expressed my determination: “Now I am almost ready to get started, I can.”

Actually, I knew I couldn't, but Dad Smith is like this now, how could I still grab Rachao by his side?

"Livia." Mom Smith patted me on the shoulder: "Lina can run on both sides if necessary."

"No need, no, she was not familiar with Joe's business. It would be too delay for me to run on both sides. I can do it myself."

Mom Smith smiled at me: "You can do it, believe in yourself."

I believe in myself, I can't.

Chapter 270

I can lose Lina, the perfect assistant. If I can get back the health of Smith Dad, I can do anything.

Unfortunately, things in the world are sometimes so cruel and helpless.

I didn't stay in the ward long before I went out, because I was so uncomfortable to endure it. Seeing Dad Smith's current appearance, a sorrowful water always poured into my eyes.

Lina then came out, holding the corner of my clothes, eyes red: "Livia, I may not be able to accompany you by your side."

"Now, you have to work hard." I held her hand: "Don't annoy your goddaddy anymore, manage the company well, you can."

"I swear before that I won't take over the company even if the sky falls, but now the sky outside hasn't fallen down, but the sky at my house has fallen."

Smith Xie's hand gripped my hand tightly: "Livia , I am so scared now, afraid that my father will die."

"Don't say that." Lina's hands became so cold, I held her firmly, but my hands were not warm either.

I understand the pain of losing my father. At first, I was dumbfounded. It was like a wound on my body. If the wound was very large and deep, I didn't feel the pain at all when I was injured. Wait until the blood leaks out and the nerve endings. I started to pass the pain, and then I felt pain.

This kind of pain is delayed, starting from the wound and extending to every part of the body, every cell, from the hair to the toes, no place is painless.

I don't know how to comfort Lina. I still want to accompany her for a while, but she drove me away, saying that my pneumonia is not healed and I can't walk around on this level.

I returned to the ward, but almost hit Naven's chest.

He blocked the door, like a very solid wall.

"Where did you go? Still sleepwalking again?" He held the door frame with one hand to prevent me from entering.

"I don't sleep in broad daylight, so how can I sleepwalk." I simply got under his arms. I don't want to talk about Dad Smith, because they are big people who are sick and have a big impact.

Naven and Smith's company have cooperated, but there are areas of competition, so it is better not to say anything.

I said: "Just go for a walk."

“My eyes are red when I walk around?” He grabbed my arm and turned to me to stare down at me: “What’s the matter with you?”

“Sand has lost my eyes.” I rubbed my eyes.

He snorted: “Ten years ago, TV shows didn’t use this excuse.”

“Believe it or not.” I was in a very bad mood, sitting on the bed holding my legs in my hands, and my whole body curled up.

Naven sat down in front of my bed and kept asking me: “What is the sand in Mini Eyes?”

“Your curiosity is really strong.” I buried my face in my knees and let my hair cover my face.

In this way, I feel safe.

However, Naven touched my head and pulled my face out of my knees, and my sense of security disappeared.

His eyebrows were raised and lowered, and his eyebrows were twisted into a lump. Every time he did this, it meant he was very impatient.

“What’s the matter with you? You don’t think I can find it?”

“Couldn’t I have a secret?” I asked him seriously: “Why do you care so much about my affairs? Why do I stay with me every day when I am sick? Why do you care about me without any detail? Why do you think I am Looking for me everywhere?”

My repeated questioning caused him to pause before pursing his lips and answering: “Even if you have a dog, you will be anxious if you lose it, let alone an individual.”

I knew that he would answer in a few rounds.

I pulled off his hand holding my face: “Then I ask you, why are you doing that to me?”

“What to do to you?”

“Why give Jiang Tian money? Why let me run with your car?”

Suddenly, I threw out these questions, without planning at all, and felt that I might not question him for the rest of my life.

Maybe I am in a bad mood today.

Today is an unforgettable end of the world for Lina.

For me, this doomsday has come for the second time.

I’ve always been afraid of parting, and it’s such a parting forever.

Although, people cannot be with each other forever, there are always times when they are separated.

However, I also want this separation to come as slowly as possible.

I yelled out, and I regretted it after yelling.

Naven would definitely not give me an answer, and I asked it for nothing.

He tilted his head and looked at me: "I thought you would never ask me these questions."

"I thought too." I looked at him: "But I just asked, I don't know if you will give me the answer I want."

"I don't know if my answer is what you want. I can only say that I have my reasons. I won't tell you when I don't intend to tell you."

Oh, the autonomy is with Naven anyway.

In other words, he can play whatever he wants, and he has complete control.

In the evening, Mother Wu brought food. I really didn't have any appetite and couldn't eat anything.

Naven was looking at the computer on the sofa in the small hall outside, and Ma Wu whispered me to take a bite: "Madam, I have to eat a little too. Your disease is not completely cured. How can you resist not eating? Besides, Lao Your wife and wife ask every day if you are better or your appetite."

"Mother Wu, I can't eat it." The stomach is so congested that I really can't eat it.

Wu Ma sighed and put the bowl in her hand back on the bedside table.

Naven did not know when he appeared in front of my bed, looked at the food on the table and then at me: "The sequelae of your sandy eyes are quite serious, you can't even eat food."

I didn't want to talk to him, and leaned on the bed with melancholy.

When I saw Naven waved to Ma Wu, Ma Wu went out.

I waited for Naven to abuse me, but he was sitting in front of my bed, holding my bowl in his hand.

“Eat some.” He took a scoop and handed it to my mouth.

Naven personally fed me, I really want to be grateful and blow my nose to show that I am flattered.

However, I really can't eat it.

I pushed away his hand: “I can't eat it.”

“Did you steal your mouth this afternoon?”

“No.”

“If I haven't eaten anything in the afternoon, if I don't eat anything in the evening...”

“If you don't eat a meal, you won't die.”

“You look like you're broken in love.” He threw the spoon back into the bowl with a bang, “But, I didn't dump you either. You really don't need this dying virtue.”

“If you are willing to let me go, I will definitely be grateful to Dade.” I am weak.

He was very annoyed, but he seemed to have nothing to do with me.

“Grandma said, if you lose a meat or two, she will kill me with her leading cane.” He moved out to grandma and sold him poorly, which is really rare.

“Grandma won't kill you.”

“She will leave a dog’s life for me to take care of you, so you take a bite.” He reluctantly handed the spoon to my mouth again.