Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 311 – 320

Chapter 311

I also looked at Lina blankly. To be honest, I have been with Naven until now, I really don't know him at all, and I don't know what he wants to do?

Lina and I were relatively speechless. In the end, Lina closed the case: "Naven has a meticulous mind and a gloomy mind, a fighter among the slu*."

Lina was impassioned. I raised my eyelid and saw Naven standing in front of the ward.

The door was wide open, and she was so loud because of the loss.

I coughed softly twice and signaled Lina to stop speaking, but her voice became louder and louder.

"Ghosts know what medicine Naven's gourd sells? Livia, you must not think about Fenghuaxueyue. I think he is in collusion with Mira and wants to kill you by this, and then by the way You hold 30% of the shares in your hand. Why didn't he divorce you because you are still a husband and wife. If you die, all your assets belong to him, Naven."

I winked at Lina desperately. I guess she knew that Naven was standing at the door, and she said that deliberately.

Naven paused at the door and walked over to my bed. I was really afraid that he would pinch Lina to death.

I can't get out of bed with my virtue now to help Lina.

"Mira didn't know that Livia was involved in the car accident. She didn't know at all. Don't drag her into the water." Naven said.

Maybe he didn't say this Lina would not jump up. She almost dropped the fork when Naven finished saying this sentence: "Naven, you guys and dogs are really affectionate. Yeah, first pick the flute and poems cleanly. That means you have admitted that the flute and poems were done like this, right?"

Lina's words are a bit ugly, I'm really afraid that Naven will turn his face.

"Lina." I pulled the corner of her clothes: "Don't say that."

"If Naven can think about everything like this for you a little bit, but you won't end up like this." Lina looked mad, and asked Naven with his head up and his neck: "I want to ask. I ask you, Livia listens to you so much. If you say that you give Mira a position, she will give Mira, and then you just want to go abroad to relax and study. If you don't let her go, what do you want? You are not willing to let her go, you just want 30% of the shares in her hands. God's dad is really blind, how can you let Livia marry you? It's like a sheep in the mouth, you just stare at him Hold the 30% in your hand, and sooner or later I can guarantee Livia will die in your hands."

I thought Naven would choke Lina to death, but he seemed extra calm today, or he was a little sluggish and listless. Not only did he not act with Lina, but he didn't even refute it.

He just stood by my bed and looked at me. His eyes were gray, as if it had rained one after another, blocking all the thoughts in his eyes, so that I didn't know what he was thinking. Something.

He just looked at me like that, and it made me feel frustrated.

"What do you look at Naven? Don't think that Livia would be afraid of you like this. Why, you didn't kill her just now, and now you want to kill her with your eyes, right?"

"Lina." I didn't know what to say, so I could only call out Lina's name weakly.

"Livia, you ask him why he did this? Ask him what he wants to do? Do you want to put you to death?"

I blame my lack of energy now, my legs hurt so much, and my throat is like smoking.

Actually, I'm not afraid now. I don't even bother to question Naven. I just looked at him and dropped my eyes.

But Naven actually answered. His voice was so deep, but so clear that I could hear every word very clearly.

He said: "Yes, I did it. The cars on that road are all Jade's cars. What's more, I let Jade's employees drive on that road. Originally, this road was not that way. Congested, because of me, that road was blocked."

I didn't expect Naven to make such a simple move. I held Smith Xie's hand tightly, for fear that she would scratch Naven's paw when she jumped up.

If you really want to start, Lina must not be his opponent.

"You admit Naven? You said, what do you want to do? Don't say sweetly to me that you want to keep Livia."

"She can go out, and she can leave my side, but she can't be with Jade Jinyuan."

"Why? Because Jade Jinyuan is your brother?"

"That's right." Naven's face was expressionless: "My brother is still underage, simple and stupid."

"You mean that our Livia has a deep heart and deliberately seduce your family Jade Jinyuan?"

Naven's eyes faintly passed Lina and floated to me: "Livia, explain that I also know this. As for why you are injured, you can make up for it yourself, or you can call the police."

What is he? I've explained half of it, even if it is finished?

"Then..." I inhaled painfully: "I can also understand that being a good driver will take me down that road, so you intentionally set up a lot of roadblocks on the road, causing us to have a car accident?"

His expression is neither denying nor acknowledgment. It is exactly the same as his previous attitude: "You can think whatever you want. I don't care what I look like in your eyes, but you just woke up after the operation. Come, I suggest you don't use your brain and take a good rest."

He stretched out his finger and clicked on Lina: "If you want your good girlfriend to get better soon, don't leave any sequelae, just let her rest well."

"Naven, you are so vicious, you curse Livia!"

"Lina." I said weakly to her: "You go back first."

"How can this work? You are alone in this Longtan Tiger Den, not to mention in the hospital. I see his people up and down in this hospital." "They will never kill me in the hospital."

"It's hard to tell."

"Go back!" I pushed Lina "I will call you then."

"Okay!" Lina drooped his eyebrows and looked at me frowningly: "Remember not to eat anything from the Jade family. I will ask Si Auntie to bring you soup."

"I know."

Lina turned around one step at a time, and the moment she opened the door and walked out, I felt that from the side, she had become a piece of paper.

In fact, Lina's frame is big and tall. She is always not too fat, but she also belongs to the kind who wears thin clothes and has flesh, but now she is thin like a clothes rack, and those clothes are hung on her.

Lina had already left the door, opened the door again and poked his head in, and told me uneasy: "Livia, you must call me if you have anything."

Chapter 312

"Sometimes I don't think you and Lina are like best friends." Naven still stood in front of my bed and said to me: "You are like her daughter. You work hard to arrange everything for you."

I have to say that Naven's analysis is quite accurate.

I think that if I am Lina's younger sister, I am a few months younger than her, even if I am not so worried about my younger sister.

I might be the daughter Lina raised in his life.

I can also hear what Naven said.

His implication is that I can't take care of myself in life, and I have to ask Lina to arrange everything for me.

Naven's suppression of me is really everywhere, I have become like this now, and he still suppresses me like this.

Although I am very weak now, how is Jade Jinyuan now? I have to ask Naven.

So I asked him: "Where is Jade Jinyuan, where is he now?"

"He's already on the flight back to school, he should almost be here!" He checked his watch, and then glanced at me indifferently: "You take a rest, and soon someone at home will bring you soup to drink."

"No need." I fainted.

My leg hurts so badly that I can't eat even if I give me dragon meat.

After Naven went out, I lay down with my eyes closed. The pain from my legs was like an ant biting the skin of my leg. It made me look down at my right leg and it changed. The kind of fear that became a bone.

After a long time, the door of my room was pushed open. From the sound of footsteps, I could tell that the person was still Naven.

He walked to my bed, put something on the bedside table, and then there was the sound of unscrewing the lid of the thermos, and he was pouring soup from it.

Suddenly, the smell of kidney bean and minced fish soup filled the room.

I felt Naven stretched out his hand and gently touched my cheek. Actually, I was awake, but I did not open my eyes.

I heard him say: "Livia, drink a bowl of soup before going to sleep."

I'm not hungry, I don't want to drink, but I don't bother to open my eyes and pretend to be asleep.

He pushed me gently: "I know that you are not asleep. You can drink a bowl of strength. Otherwise, even an analgesic stick will not be able to support you through tonight. You have just had an operation. The pain tonight Is the most obvious."

Naven successfully frightened me, I opened my eyes immediately, and he stood by my bed with a bowl of soup in his hand.

Naven can convince me in a very short time no matter when and where, or this should be called a threat!

He helped me shake up the bed and let me lean against, then sat on the edge of my bed and took a spoonful of dace soup to my lips.

The fish soup is clear and transparent like boiled water. I remember that the crucian carp soup that my mother used to boil was milky white. The fish soup that was as clear as boiled water seemed to have no appetite.

Moreover, the fish soup has always been a bit fishy, no matter how it is cooked, it will have a faint fishy smell.

I frowned slightly and turned away: "I don't want to drink."

"Do you not want to drink fish soup or soup?"

"I don't want to drink fish soup." I said.

"Okay, I'll let them give you a farewell soup. You can eat some kidney bean pads to cushion your stomach."

"Do not bother."

"No trouble." I thought he would be impatient, but his voice was very gentle.

Naven sometimes has a split personality. I think he is not angry when he should be angry, and he seems to be angry when he should not be angry.

Kidney beans are also soaked in the soup, which is also very fishy, and I refuse to eat it.

He didn't have the devilish hair to buckle the bowl on my face. He just called someone in to clean up, and then he sat next to me.

My leg hurts, and it hurts more and more.

I know that because the anesthetic has completely passed, the pain is more obvious than before.

Naven is very good at observing others. It may be that I frowned and closed my eyes, and the body language of my two hands gripping the bedboard tightly indicates that I am suffering from severe pain.

Suddenly, Naven stretched out his arm in front of me. I was squinting. I saw his arm stretched under my nose. I didn't know what he was going to do.

I raised my eyes to look at him: "What are you doing?"

"If you hurt too much, you can bite me."

"Have you watched too many TV shows?" I was helpless: "It's not about having a baby. You have to bite a towel in your mouth. It's not that exaggerated."

"Your face is so painful and pale." He shouted and stood up and reached out to me. I didn't react and didn't have time to hide. I thought he was going to beat me, but his hand just crossed my face and pressed The bell behind my bed.

The doctors and nurses all ran over, standing in a row in front of my bed with panic expressions: "What's the matter, Mr. Jade?"

"Why does she hurt so much?" Naven's head tilted at me.

"Mrs. Jade just finished the operation and the anaesthetic has just passed, so the pain is normal."

"I'm not asking you if you are not normal. I want to know how to quickly eliminate her pain?"

"Because the wound is on the leg, there is no way to add an analgesic stick."

"You mean to let her endure like that?"

"Or take painkillers, I'm afraid the effect is not obvious."

Naven turned to look at me: "Are you allergic to painkillers?"

I shook my head.

"Are there any side effects from painkillers?" he asked the doctor again.

"It's definitely possible to eat too much, but it doesn't matter if you eat a few pills." The doctor quickly replied.

"Then you prescribe a few painkillers."

"Good, good."

The nurse quickly brought the painkillers prescribed by the doctor. The small blue and white pills looked a bit like mints with a small body.

Naven put it in the palm of his hand and handed it to my mouth: "Eating three at a time, even if it doesn't hurt at all, it will relieve it a little."

I swallowed the pills. Before the pills fell into my stomach from my esophagus, he asked me, "Do you feel better?"

I don't know if I should roll his eyes: "Even if it is arsenic, it will take a while to be effective after it enters the human body."

"This is not arsenic, this is painkiller." Naven was serious.

I drank a large glass of water and panted slightly: "There is no effect yet. I will tell you if it works."

I lay down and continued to close my eyes to rest my mind. Naven was very annoyed, and he asked me about it in about 5 minutes.

"Livia, are you still in pain?"

"Well."

The pill has only been swallowed for 5 minutes, why does it hurt?

After another 5 minutes, he asked me again: "How do you feel selling now?"

"There is no obvious feeling."

"Is there no obvious pain, or no obvious pain relief?"

I opened my eyes exhausted and looked at him: "Is this a brand new way of torture?"

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Naven didn't speak any more, and the effectiveness of the painkiller was really slowly dissipating. My leg didn't seem to hurt as much as before, and the dull pain was still bearable.

The family brought other soups. At that time, I was already asleep. I was shaken by Naven.

He called me to drink soup: "This time it's not fish soup, it's ginseng chicken soup. My mother's private collection of thousand-year-old ginseng. Although it is not a thousand years old, it is very tonic. You can taste it. There is no strong Chinese medicine flavor.

It is not easy for Naven to be so patient in popularizing science with me, but it was a bit uncomfortable for me to wake up when I finally fell asleep.

I reluctantly drank the soup. He insisted on feeding me, but I refused at first: "I broke my leg and my hand didn't break."

"You will treat it as broken." He handed the spoon to my mouth.

I dare say that Naven is the most mean person I have ever met.

In fact, I am very uncomfortable with Naven feeding me, but he must persist, and I can't help it.

Although I can't distinguish the difference between Thousand-Year Ginseng and ordinary ginseng, the chicken soup is very good, and it doesn't taste the bitter Chinese medicine.

And the chicken soup is quite delicious, my legs don't hurt anymore, my other sense organs start to work, and my stomach is hungry.

Naven regarded me as a glutton, and fed me two bowls in a row. He was still serving the third bowl. I held his hand and said, "I can't drink anymore."

"Aren't you hungry?"

"No matter how hungry I am, my appetite is still there." I was almost burped.

Naven let me go.

Different from the usual quietness, this time Naven was very noisy. He fed me the soup and sat next to me, trying to talk to me: "Do you have a headache?"

"No."

"Does your leg still hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt anymore."

"Are there any side effects? Dizziness or something."

"No."

"Do you feel stomach upset, nausea and vomiting?"

"No, it's fine now." I was very sleepy, so fainted by him, but couldn't fall asleep: "If you have nothing to say, please don't look for words like this."

Naven finally stopped talking, and I could close my eyes only after he stopped talking.

But the good times didn't last long, and I heard his voice again before closing for 5 minutes.

"Livia."

I opened my eyes helplessly and looked at him from the slit of my eyelids: "What's the matter?"

"About your car accident..."

What is he going to explain to me? I listened quietly.

"It has nothing to do with Mira."

I closed my eyes tighter, even turned my head and pulled the quilt on top of my head.

I thought he was going to say something constructive to me. It turned out to be speaking for Mira. I guess my voice came out from under the quilt and it was not very clear. But no matter what, I still said, "I know I don't turn off the Mira. Regarding poetry, I have never suspected that my car accident was not an accident. You can rest assured that I don't support conspiracy theories, and there is no such coincidence."

"I don't know if I should be happy for your simplicity."

"Whatever." I buried my face deeper in the pillow, the one that was about to smother myself.

It's not that I am innocent, but that I don't want to use my brain to analyze this matter.

Naven had already admitted that the cars that suddenly appeared on the overpass were all sent by him, which means he wanted to force me to change lanes.

The road to the airport is not just that, and he can't guess that the driver of Smith's family will take me on that newly developed road.

Besides, I don't think Naven desires my 30% shares to the point of getting rid of me.

But I didn't say this to Lina, I told myself, if she knew what I thought, she would definitely scold me and treat Naven as a good person.

I didn't think Naven was a good person in the traditional sense from beginning to end, but I didn't think he was a heinous evil person either.

Naven did not leave tonight and stayed in the ward.

There is a sofa outside. He didn't sleep on the sofa this time, he just lay on the side of my bed.

I woke up at night, opened my eyes and saw Naven fell asleep lying on my bed, his handsome face was a little deformed under pressure.

Naven is a very strange person. Sometimes he is very mean and cold to me, but sometimes I feel that he is very tender to me, as if he is different from others.

If Lina said that I was passionate, maybe this was just a way for Naven to treat me.

Because of the painkillers, the leg pain was not particularly severe, and it made me sleep intermittently all night.

After waking up the next morning, Naven had washed up and stood in front of my bed refreshedly, as if the person who slept in pain by my bed last night was not him.

"What would you like to eat in the morning? I asked them to bring it over."

"It's okay, you don't have to worry about me, you go to work."

"I can work here."

Now as long as Naven is a little closer to me, I feel particularly oppressive. I don't like him taking care of me so close.

It's not that I don't want him to appear in front of me. In fact, I feel that he abuses me while taking care of me. I will make me feel very confused. Sooner or later I will be schizophrenic by him.

I thought about it and said to him: "Can you cook?"

"you guess."

I don't need to guess, I can know that seven or eighty-eight, the bowl of horrifying noodles he made at my father's funeral before, I still feel a little panicked when I think of it.

"Suddenly want to eat your breakfast."

"It sounds like you have eaten my breakfast."

"Then eat whatever you like."

He frowned: "What do you want to eat? I will try to see if I can do it?"

"Snail powder."

"It seems you have a soft spot for that smelly thing."

"Mother Wu will do it, you can ask her to teach you."

Naven stood in front of my bed for a while, then turned and left.

He actually agreed to cook for me. I thought I was going to take a bit of a word, or he just ignored me.

He walked to the door with his hands on the doorknob, and suddenly turned around to look at me: "Aren't you just trying to make an excuse to push me away?"

"Don't worry, I won't escape from prison." I pointed to my leg: "I won't be stupid enough to make fun of my body."

Naven looked at me for a moment, and the whole night passed, there was not even a trace of wrinkles in his navy blue handmade suit.

He nodded: "Okay, in about an hour."

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Of course, I didn't want to eat the snail noodles made by Naven, I think it will not taste any better than the noodles he made that day.

I just felt that he was by my side. As long as he was a little closer to me, it would make my breathing difficult, so I just thought of an excuse to take him away.

I didn't expect Naven to really leave. Even if he only went for an hour, I still had an hour to breathe freely.

Lina called and said to see me before going to work, and I told her not to come.

Home to the hospital and Smith's in Smith City are completely triangles, going around a big circle.

There was a traffic jam in the morning. I asked her to come over when she was free. I am fine now. After taking the painkiller, I don't know why the effect is so long. Anyway, it doesn't hurt at all.

Lina gave up now.

The nurse helped me wash up. I was looking at myself in the mirror with the mirror on the bed, and my face was very pale.

The nurse said that I shed a lot of blood, and a small piece of meat on my leg was gouged off by the sharp iron skin, and that my scalp was numb.

The nurse said that she had a good comb for me to get it, and my hair was knotted and messed up on my head.

The door opened soon, and I was still wondering how the nurse took the comb so quickly, but from the crack in the door I saw a head calling my name.

"Livia." When I saw who the head belongs to, I was taken aback.

"Jade Jinyuan, haven't you already boarded the plane back to school?"

He pushed the door in, then closed the door and ran towards me.

It is really him, still dragging the suitcase in his hand.

"Are you okay?" He walked around my hospital bed and opened my quilt to look at my leg: "How is it wrapped like this? Is it serious? Is the leg broken? Can I walk in the future?"

"Can you expect me to order it?"

"They lied to me." Jade Jinyuan rubbed his nose and pushed the suitcase away. The four wheels under the suitcase were rolling and bumping against the wall, knocking out the white wall. mark.

"They said that you just twisted it. There is nothing serious. I don't believe it. It was a car accident. How could it be a twist?" Jade Jinyuan's face was flushed and he was very excited.

"Hey, kid," I waved to him: "Sit down and talk again."

"Don't call me a kid." His face was full of anger, and he sat down on the chair next to my bed: "I knew it wouldn't be that simple!"

"Surely you slipped off a plane, did you?"

"Yeah!" He was too proud of me to be taken apart: "I bought a ticket and flew back when I was connecting. They lied to me, why can't I lie to them?"

"Why are you flying back?" I couldn't help but hit him: "I am now in the hospital with doctors and nurses taking care of me. What are you doing when you

come back? If you don't hurry to go to school, you have already lost a lot of homework."

"It doesn't matter that I'm smart, I can make it up soon." He was conceited, but rather like Naven.

"Does your brother know you are back?" I asked him.

Jade Jinyuan shook his head like a rattle: "Of course not, tell him I am coming back, and he will definitely screw my head off."

"So if you know each other now, buy another ticket and fly over, because your brother is coming soon."

"No, your legs are not good, and I won't leave Rovandel. I will wait for the two of us to go together after you are better."

"Jade Jinyuan!" I was suffocated by him: "Why are you so persistent, hurting your muscles and bones for a hundred days, not to mention that my tendon was broken and I was inconvenient for a while. Why should I go to school with you? You go first, and wait for me to get better, then look for you.

"It must be my brother." Jade Jinyuan lowered his head and bulged, and it took a long time before he said this.

"what did you say?"

"I said it must be my brother. He didn't want to let you go, so he used the three-in-law method."

"You think too much." I was bored.

"Before I left home that morning, I ran into the third brother in the garden downstairs, and I felt very strange. He didn't even ask me where I was going, but he just glanced at me and left. At least he should fight me. If you say hello, it means that he knew I was going to study abroad with you, and he would have a late move. My third brother is really sinister."

I patted him: "Don't say that, he is your brother anyway. And why does he want to keep me?"

"He won't let you go with me." Jade Jinyuan rubbed his nose again: "Livia, or let's go abroad for treatment and study while doing treatment. What do you think?"

I laughed angrily by him: "Then how do I get on the plane? Are you carrying me up?"

"Yes!" He was excited.

I rolled his eyes: "You go back to school obediently, and I will find you when I get better."

Jade Jinyuan stayed silent, looked at my leg eagerly, and kept asking me, "Are you in pain? Are you uncomfortable?"

"It's okay, it hurts to be asked by you."

"Livia, I will protect you in the future, and I will never hurt you again."

When he looks serious, he will think he is cute. I can't help but reach out and rub his soft hair: "I know, then my safety depends on you."

He looked at me with bright eyes and suddenly took my hand.

Regardless of his young age, but the members of the Jade family are tall and tall, so they are tall and big, with long hands and long feet, and naturally large palms. They hold my hand in his palm.

"Livia, you divorce my third brother. If he disagrees, then we will sue for divorce."

"Why talk about this well?"

"You have suffered so many injuries just as long as you have been with my third brother. You don't agree with each other."

"Why do you believe in eight characters?"

"No matter what you believe, you divorce him and I will protect you!" He patted his chest loudly.

"Take care of yourself first. When they find out that you didn't go to school but flew back, grandma will definitely beat you with her walking stick."

"Grandma won't beat me, her leading cane will only beat my third brother. Oh, yes, Livia, did you have breakfast? I brought the plane meal for you."

He uncovered a tin box from his big schoolbag and placed it on the table on my hospital bed. He opened the lid of the tin box. Inside was a small heart-shaped steak, and some fried eggs and broccoli. dish.

He blushed with excitement like a kid: "It's the first time I ate heart-shaped steak on an airplane. Livia will give it to you."

Sometimes I feel that Jade Jinyuan's simplicity and innocence really make people feel very comfortable. With him, you don't need to spend so much brain or think about so many things. Although I had no interest in airplane meals, I picked up a knife and fork and cut a piece into my mouth, nodding to him: "Well, it's delicious."

Chapter 315

Only Jade Jinyuan could figure it out and would save the meal on the plane and bring it to others.

He reminded me of the first time my dad took me on an airplane. At that time, my mother had passed away. I also ate a meal on an airplane for the first time. I specially left a bun and a package of wonderful crispy corners to take to my mother's grave. She eats.

In fact, the plane meals are not very tasty, but I have eaten them all.

Jade Jinyuan sat next to me with bright eyes, looking at me all the time.

I think Jade Jinyuan is very real. Now this year, he looks like a real man like him, oh no, he should be said to be a boy, and there are fewer and fewer.

"Livia, don't drive me away." He said pitifully, "I asked you to go abroad to study, anyway, your injury now has something to do with me, so I just left you in the hospital. After that, my conscience can't get through."

"You still have a conscience..." I poked his heart.

"Why don't I have a conscience." He grabbed my hand and probed his chest: "Go and take a fruit knife and cut it open. My conscience is great."

I was smiling. At this moment, the door suddenly opened, and Naven walked in with a thermos barrel, and he saw the scene of me and Jade Jinyuan fighting. He also walked a few steps before seeing Jade Jinyuan, and his brows immediately wrinkled.

Jade Jinyuan let out a scared cry and hid behind me.

"Jade Jinyuan, why are you here? Don't tell me you flew straight back from the connecting airport! Huh?"

Naven put the thermos bucket on the bedside table with a severe tone.

Jade Jinyuan hid behind me, not daring to show his head, but still shouted loudly: "You lied to me, saying that Livia just twisted, where did she twist? She was seriously injured!"

"So what? Are you a doctor? Are you a nurse? What's the use of you coming back? Isn't it watching?"

Naven came over to grab him, and Jade Jinyuan hid behind me. I was afraid that Naven would stretch out his arms to protect Jade Jinyuan.

"I shouldn't fly and fly back, so don't talk about him!"

It may be that I was injured, and Naven still restrained a little.

He frowned and shouted to Jade Jinyuan: "If you want a face, get out of me behind Livia!"

"I don't want it, third brother, you are so arbitrary as fascists, you don't want me to go to school, I will leave after the flute is better!

Naven stretched out his arm and grabbed him from behind me. Jade Jinyuan's 1.87 meter big man can only lower his head in front of Naven, and all his arrogance is gone.

"I'll find someone to book a plane ticket right away, and you can get me out of school!"

"I don't want it, I want to stay with Livia!"

"Jade Jinyuan, I'm not discussing with you!"

"I'm not discussing with you!" Jade Jinyuan probably never treated Naven in this way. He yelled: "I want to stay with Jade Livia. You are not good to Livia, you hurt her every day. , You also deliberately caused a car accident!"

I was about to be scared to death by Jade Jinyuan, he dared to say anything.

Suddenly, Naven didn't speak, but his face was very ugly. The brown shirt lined his face with special whiteness, without any white blood.

"Jade Jinyuan, the matter of our husband and wife has nothing to do with you, you immediately get me back to study!"

"I know that you and Livia are only in contractual marriage. You planned to divorce her a long time ago. Then you should divorce her. Don't let people get hurt again and again!"

"Jade Jinyuan! Naven yelled, and even the doctor who just opened the door to come in for the rounds was shocked. The iron tray in the hands of the little nurse who followed the doctor fell to the floor and screamed. A loud sound.

The doctors and nurses looked at each other. They didn't know what was going on. Seeing the two men at war, if they really wanted to fight, Jade Jinyuan was young and vigorous.

But I won't let the two brothers fight, and it's for me.

I said to Naven, "Why don't you go out first and I have a chat with Jade Jinyuan."

"No matter how we talk, I won't leave." Jade Jinyuan still struck his neck.

I wish I could kill him with the thermos on the bedside table.

Naven still gave me face, not for me, but for my injured leg.

He stared at Jade Jinyuan hard and walked out of the room.

The doctors and nurses dared to look at me when they saw him gone. Jade Jinyuan was still sitting aside sulking.

The doctor told me to rest, don't get angry, and the stitches can be removed after a week, and then do Ct again to see if the fractured bones have grown well, and then go on rehabilitation.

I nodded: "Okay, Dr. Lao."

The doctor and nurse left, Jade Jinyuan stared at me with wide eyes: "Why do you have to do rehabilitation so serious?"

"The tendon was severed," I told him honestly, "but Naven has hired the best expert for me. It shouldn't affect my normal actions, but I may be a little behind in running in the future."

"My brother really slapped you in the face of an upgraded version of sweet jujube, hurt you like this, and then find the best expert to treat you, does he treat you as a doll? Remove all your arms and legs, and then Put it on and put on you beautiful clothes!" "Okay," I comforted him in a low voice: "It's almost done, be careful your brother comes to tear your mouth!"

"I won't go anyway." Jade Jinyuan was still very axis when he was axis, holding his big bag and leaning on my bedside: "I will stay here to guard you, no one can bully you, unless my brother Tie me to the plane."

"Don't say he can really do it."

"What about tied up? I can run back again with my long legs."

"Don't do this meaningless fight."

"Who said it is meaningless?"

I don't want to have this kind of chariot-style conversation with Jade Jinyuan, because I'm so dry and exhausted.

I patted his hand: "Otherwise, you go back and put your luggage down, then take a shower and change clothes. You haven't taken a shower for two days? You haven't taken a good rest. Then make a study plan, even if you If you don't go, when will you go? Do you want to preview in advance? All these must be planned, right? You are still a student after all."

To be precise, he is still a high school student. I always thought he was in college. He was just a college preparatory class, not college at all, this little liar.

This is a slow strategy. I will fool him back first. Don't let him fight with Naven here. The two of them will tear up sooner or later.

Jade Jinyuan thought for a while, and finally nodded: "Well, I will go back to take a bath and change clothes, then I will come to see you and bring you soup by the way."

"You come back after you sleep, and Wu Ma will bring me food."

Chapter 316

Jade Jinyuan I finally coaxed him back. I was relieved.

He walked on the front foot, and Naven came in on the back foot.

He stood at the door and asked me, "How?" He said, "He's gone? What is the plan to slow down?"

Nothing can hide from Naven's feeling is really uncomfortable.

As if I was naked in front of him, without reservation.

So I didn't nod or shake my head, so he walked over and unscrewed the lid of the fresh-keeping bucket.

The smelly smell of snail powder comes out from inside. I like eating snail powder very much. When I am hungry, I feel that the smell is simply too ecstasy, but now it is very irritating to smell it when I am full.

"I do not want to eat."

He curled his brows: "You don't want to eat snail noodles by name or surname?"

"I don't want to eat it now." I said, "Jade Jinyuan brought me his plane meal, a whole steak."

I didn't look up at Naven, nor did I know what his expression was. I only know that his expression must not look good at this moment.

I looked at his eyes as if I had become Su Daji, who was here to charm men.

But he should know that I don't have that great ability, otherwise I wouldn't even be confused by him.

Naven didn't have much patience, and then he stopped paying attention to me.

He must be very angry because I sent him home to make breakfast for me, but I haven't eaten it yet.

He also knew in his heart that I just wanted to get him away.

Next, I did various examinations, took countless X-rays, and then took them for consultation with experts.

During each consultation, Naven would personally go to audit.

I don't know what his psychology is, and he seems to be quite nervous, so Lina said that Naven wanted to kill me. I think this idea is a bit exaggerated.

If he really wanted to kill me, he wouldn't have tried so hard to save me.

Otherwise, even I feel that this is too roundabout, so he can just kill me directly, so why bother to treat me now?

Lina said that it was his remnant conscience discovery, or he was afraid that I was really dead and turned into a ghost to strangle him. If that was the case, then Naven was not afraid of him. When did he fear ghosts? ?

I thought that after Jade Jinyuan returned home, his family would not let him out again, or sent him out of the country directly, but I didn't expect that he would slip over right after I had lunch. He held a paper bag in his hand, and he didn't know what was bulging inside.

He showed it to me in the same way: "This is the little biscuits I baked. Does it smell delicious?"

I saw piles of weirdly shaped and unidentifiable solids in the transparent crisper, and I could only temporarily confirm that they were biscuits.

"Don't you want this expression, Livia. Although it doesn't look good, it tastes good. I didn't put a drop of water, all the milk."

"How can you bake cookies?"

"Mother Wu taught me? It's too pitiful for you to lie on the bed alone. I just thought. Doing something with your own hands will give you strength."

Although I don't think these strangely shaped cookies can give me any strength, I still thank him for his enthusiasm.

He enthusiastically let me taste it. Since the children are so enthusiastic, I can't refuse it cruelly.

I squeezed a piece with two fingers and put it in my mouth to chew. The taste was really not as horrible as I thought, it was crispy, and the aroma of chocolate and milk was very strong.

I gave him a thumbs up: "It's delicious."

He smiled so that his eyes were narrowed.

Jade Jinyuan's eyes seemed to have stars, and when he laughed, people couldn't help laughing with him.

I was so smiled by him, and the gloom in my heart was swept away.

He accompanied me to eat biscuits, and a box of biscuits was eaten by the two of us at once.

He was very excited to see that I had finished eating: "I will bake for you when I go back tonight."

"No, I'll get tired of eating this."

"I will do something else." He was eager to try.

"When are you going to go back?" I said the same.

"Why? Did my third brother embarrass you just now? It's none of your business."

"No more, no more." I patted his hand: "Don't worry, he didn't tell me anything, and didn't embarrass me."

Jade Jinyuan was happily just now, and suddenly drooped his eyebrows and frowned, "Ron Livia, please divorce my brother. I will protect you."

"I know." I felt listless when I mentioned this topic: "I am not alone in divorce."

"Why should my third brother keep you by his side? Do they keep to torment you?"

"Children's family, don't take care of our affairs." I patted his head, but before I retracted my hand, he caught his hand and pressed it to his chest.

His eyes were a little strange, and they seemed to flash with water.

I didn't know what the kid was going to do, and didn't withdraw my hand, just let him hold it like this. Anyway, in my heart, Jade Jinyuan is one of my handsom men.

Especially when I found out that he was underage.

He looked at me as if to talk, his mouth opened and closed, closed and opened, his throat and eyes were grunting, he didn't know what he was going to say.

"What's wrong with you? Where is it?"

He shook his head in confusion and nodded again.

"You are unwell, do you want to see a doctor? I asked the nurse to come and see you."

"It's not that uncomfortable, but it's uncomfortable here. My heart beats so fast."

He pressed my hand to his chest, indeed his heart beats quite fast.

"Do you have a bad heart?"

"No, no, no," he shook his head, his eyes widened and his face flushed.

"Livia, I..." He was speechless, and didn't say anything for a long time.

I was almost anxious to death by him, he suddenly stood up and let go of my hand, turned around and ran out.

What happened to Jade Jinyuan?

The door was opened again, and I thought it was Xian Kou Fang who came back, but Naven walked in.

He twisted his brows: "What's wrong with Jade Jinyuan? He ran out violently, what medicine did he take wrong?"

"How can I say that to my own brother.

"I found that Jade Jinyuan has been with you for a long time, and I became a little nervous."

Naven is really enough, and treats his brother so harshly.

I was wondering whether to argue for Jade Jinyuan, but suddenly the door slammed open again. Jade Jinyuan stood at the door, yelling, "Livia, I tell you, I like you, I I want to be with you!"

Chapter 317

Jade Jinyuan's voice is so loud, and his words are so clear that I can hear every word very clearly.

He just stood at the door and yelled with his eyes closed, still blushing with a thick neck.

Although the ward was two rooms inside and outside, it was a ward after all, and the space was not big. Naven was standing in front of my bed, and what Jade Jinyuan said just now, he heard every word in his ears.

I subconsciously wanted to jump out of the bed and cover Jade Jinyuan's mouth, but he had no idea that Naven was in the room, still yelling with his eyes closed: "Livia, I like you, I just like you. When we first met, when you stood by the playground at our house and wanted to watch me play basketball, I liked you at first sight!"

"Jade Jinyuan!" I hurriedly called to him, "Shut up!"

"I don't have to like it, I just like it, why should I be evasive."

"My third brother doesn't cherish you. If you divorce him, I will marry you!"

"Haha," Naven was actually amused by Jade Jinyuan.

He certainly didn't laugh from the bottom of his heart, he laughed with anger.

Jade Jinyuan heard Naven's voice and quickly opened his eyes, but it was too late.

Naven had heard all the words he had just said.

I looked at him in frustration, and I never thought Jade Jinyuan would have this thought of me.

He usually likes to play with me, he always likes to pester me. I thought he was just in Jade's family and he didn't have any people his age, and he had been studying in a foreign country since he was a child, and Rovandel didn't have many friends. It's natural to be close to me. Things.

But I didn't expect to rise to the level of liking or even saying that I would marry me, and it scared me out of my nerves, okay?

Originally, I was suspected of hooking up with my uncle, but now Jade Jinyuan yelled at me like this again. My Su Daji's reputation is proper and I didn't run away.

I didn't even dare to look at Naven's expression. He stretched out his finger and pointed at Jade Jinyuan's nose. "You get me in!"

In front of the brother's confession to the sister-in-law, this operation is hard enough.

I don't know how Naven will teach him. I am a little worried, but I can't help him expressly intercede.

Jade Jinyuan hesitated for a moment, and then walked over arrogantly, standing in front of Naven, raising his head: "Brother, since you are here, let you know what I want by the way."

"By the way? By the way, Livia and I were forced to divorce, and then she married you. Don't forget that you are not an adult."

"I will be an adult soon."

"Our country's marriage law has not reached the age of late marriage."

"Then we can go abroad to get married."

"Jade Jinyuan, who do you want to be angry with?" I really couldn't hold back, and threw him with a leftover cookie: "Can you just say a few words?"

"Don't, doesn't he want to confess? You just let him confess his heart to say happy." Naven pulled the chair away and sat down, with an expression of listening.

"Jade Jinyuan, I will give you a chance now. You can continue to confess."

"I just confessed it," Jade Jinyuan scratched his head: "Brother, since you don't like Livia, why are you always tied to others?"

"How do you know I don't like her?" Naven asked him back.

"If you really like her, why do you treat her like this?"

"How do I treat her?"

Jade Jinyuan's eyes were shiny and wet, and I felt as if he was about to cry in the next second.

"Livia is the kindest and most transparent girl I have ever seen. It is a thousand times or ten thousand times more pure than that of Ron and poems. If you don't like her and don't cherish her, it's fine, why always bully her? "

To be honest, I am very happy that Jade Jinyuan evaluates me like this, at least there is someone who understands me.

Although Lina often said that my kindness is always used in the wrong place.

However, he contradicted Naven in this way, I think there should be no good fruit.

Naven's expression was rather calm, as if he didn't care what Jade Jinyuan said just now.

He pondered for a moment, turned his head to look at Jade Jinyuan, and told him word by word: "No matter how I treat Livia, no matter what position Livia is in my heart, she is my wife, so don't even think about it. Tomorrow I will send you to a foreign country to distribute the army, and don't even think about coming back for the time being."

"Brother, it is unfair for you to do this."

"When you become an adult, and your hair grows up, you will be fair to me. There is also a wife who robs your brother so powerfully. If you let your dad find out, you will break your leg. Now roll back to me and pack my luggage."

"After saying that I will wait until Livia's legs are better and go with me."

"I'm not discussing with you now." Naven stood up from the chair, lifted Jade Jinyuan's collar in one hand, and walked outside.

Jade Jinyuan struggled desperately: "You let go of my brother, you are not necessarily my opponent if you want to fight."

I'm really afraid that the two will fight and it is said that the two brothers are a woman. This reputation is too bad.

"Jade Jinyuan," I couldn't bear it: "Don't go crazy with me here, go out to study tomorrow."

"Livia, I want to go with you."

"Where to go with me? I didn't think about it before. I just treated you as a kid. Now that you tell me this, it's even more impossible. And I'll tell you whether we have an uncle or not. Sister-in-law's relationship, I will never choose you."

"Why? Is it because I am underage?"

"There is no reason. If you don't like it, you don't like it." I simply told Jade Jinyuan clearly.

This kid also belongs to the kind of guy with a stubborn head. If he doesn't explain it clearly to him, he will definitely be stalking and can't get around this corner.

Jade Jinyuan's face flushed again, and he gritted his teeth and stood there staring at me: "You lie, you said that in front of my brother."

I almost laughed angrily by him, and then cried again.

"You are so self-confident, where do you tell that I will like you?"

"If you don't accept it now, you will accept it later."

"It's impossible, Jade Jinyuan."

"Why why?" he jumped and called, completely like a child.

Why, yes, why I rejected him so simply, not only because I was afraid of Naven, but also because I was deeply rooted in my heart like a small seedling, and now it has grown into a towering giant Tree up.

Should I pick the fruit from this tree and show it to Naven clearly?

Dare i?

I lowered my head and gnawed my nails, and Jade Jinyuan kept jumping and screaming for me to explain.

I was forced by him to raise my head and tell him word by word: "No matter what your brother treats me, no matter what your brother thinks of me, I like him. Jade Jinyuan, have you heard clearly? I can't like you. Because I like Naven, your third brother."

Chapter 318

I didn't even think that I would say what was in my heart. After I said it, I was stupid.

The room was very quiet, and Jade Jinyuan in front of my bed finally stopped jumping.

I muster my courage to look up at him. Jade Jinyuan stood in front of me and stared at me blankly.

The red on his face is like a palette, inch by inch, white again, losing all the students, and then staring at me unblinkingly: "Livia, what were you talking about?"

Naven was standing next to him, and my peripheral eyes aimed at him. He was much calmer than Jade Jinyuan, and even the expression on his face had not changed.

Hehe, he is so calm, he seems to have seen through my mind long ago.

Why he can play between me and applause is because he should have seen that I like him.

"Livia, what are you talking about?" Jade Jinyuan asked me again.

I have said everything, can I still deny it?

"What you heard is what you just heard." I said.

"How can you like my brother? My brother doesn't like you..." Jade Jinyuan muttered to himself.

"I'm telling you, you rushed to study abroad for me, that's it." I have poor legs and feet, and I can't slip away from them. I can only pull the quilt over my head and shrink myself under the quilt. I'll just hide my ears and steal the bell for the time being. I can't see them and treat them as if they can't see me.

Jade Jinyuan should have stood in front of my bed for a long time, and then I heard footsteps, it was him who left.

There is only one person's footsteps, I think Naven still hasn't left in the room.

My head was stuffed in the quilt and it was quite uncomfortable. I felt like I was going to smother myself to death.

Suddenly heard Naven's voice: "Are you going to smother yourself to death?"

Then he opened my quilt, my body curled up like a shrimp, Naven unceremoniously pulled down my hand that was blocking my face, so I had to face him.

Naven bends down and looks at me, his calm expression is no different from before.

Yes, I just showed my heart, why do I look shameless?

"Don't get me wrong, I just told Jade Jinyuan that, so that he can go back to study abroad and don't think about it." Although the explanation is pale, Naven will definitely not believe it, but the explanation still has to be explained.

"I didn't expect that kid would be tempted by you." Naven moved a chair and sat in front of my bed and stared at me for a long time. His eyes made me uneasy to sit and sleep, wishing to make a hole in the bed., Fell into the bed.

"He's still a child, and it's normal for him to be agitated during adolescence and to talk nonsense." "Of course I know, who has never done some crazy things in adolescence, and had some shocking thoughts? He regards himself as the savior and thinks that he can rescue you from the deep waters." Naven sneered: "He overestimated himself too much."

I don't care if Jade Jinyuan overestimates himself. Anyway, he is young and immature. I just treat what he said as I didn't hear. I can't make any ripples in my heart, but Naven in front of me is listening. After I said those words, I could still be so calm, as if nothing had happened.

Naven was sitting in the chair in front of my bed, sliding his phone with Erlang's legs tilted.

His facial expression was calm, as if I hadn't said anything just now.

Maybe being rejected by others is not what makes me the most uncomfortable. I don't know what to do if I ignore it completely like Naven.

Anyway, I think I have to say something, otherwise I will feel that it should be very good.

I spoke extremely unnaturally: "Naven, I called his name, he raised his head to look at me, snorted, then lowered his head to continue to swipe his phone.

I looked at the thick, dark black hair on top of his head. The short stubble had now grown.

No matter what hairstyle he wears, Naven can hold it.

I rubbed my nose and said, "Actually, what I said to Jade Jinyuan just now was just not to make him think about it."

He snorted again: "You have explained it just now."

"Oh," I said, "I didn't explain it very clearly, that is, I just said that I like yours, just to say a word, to say a word."

He put down the phone and looked up at me: "Don't explain it so deliberately, you explain too hard, there will be a deliberate feeling." Well, he actually smiled at me very kindly: "It's okay, I won't Seriously, don't take it to your heart."

Should I thank him for not taking it seriously?

Is he going down the steps for me, or is he making me unable to step down at all?

Fortunately, he was busy with official duties and left after a while. Before he left, he told me that he would be socializing at night and might come later.

I told him: "No more: there are many doctors and nurses in the hospital taking care of me."

He looked at me without comment, then turned and left.

Lina is also very busy and busy. I tried to create the illusion that there are not many people here to come to see me, and there is an endless stream of overwhelming numbers. I told Lina not to come.

She went to party again at night, drank alcohol, and was a little drunk when she called me.

I told her to go home early to sleep and stop running around.

She said: "Tomorrow is the weekend, I will come over to accompany you all day."

"You go with Dad Joe."

"He doesn't need me to accompany him. My mother is there all day. For my dad, as long as I take care of Smith, he will be satisfied with me."

After I hung up Lina's phone, I lay in bed and continued to sleep.

In the past two days, I had to sleep with my head, but think about it since the days when Naven and I were married, I did go to the hospital quite a lot.

On the contrary, think about it, Naven has been in the hospital quite a lot.

Isn't the two of us that hurt each other when we are together?

The sky was getting late, and the night was getting deeper, but I didn't feel sleepy at all.

The personal nurse tried to speak with me to relieve my boredom.

I'm not familiar with her and I don't have much to talk about. I'm not the kind of person who can open himself up. I will talk in front of friends who are very familiar. I will only talk to people who are unfamiliar. Haha. It feels so boring.

The nurse also felt boring, so she went out, leaving me alone in the room.

The room was so quiet that I could hear the sound of my own breathing, and the sound of dripping water from the bottle dripping into my veins.

Suddenly I heard it, and there was a groaning sound coming from where it was very strange, but I didn't know where it came from.

Chapter 319

The sound seemed to be a little mouse crawling outside the window sill.

It's not like the movement of a little mouse, but like a huge mouse.

There won't really be a mouse, my hair is about to stand up, but unfortunately my legs can't move, I can only shrink into a ball on the bed, holding the quilt and looking at the window in horror.

I heard the sound of someone opening the window, and then the curtain was opened. A dark shadow was slowly printed on the curtain, and I almost screamed.

A head appeared from the curtain: "Livia, it's me, don't be afraid, don't be afraid."

I opened my eyes and looked at the window, and that head was actually Jade Jinyuan.

He goddamn, he actually climbed up from the window.

As far as I know, this seems to be the 9th floor.

"Jade Jinyuan." I couldn't hide my surprise, and my voice was a little louder.

He hurriedly put his finger in front of his lips: "Hush hush, Livia, quietly, there are bodyguards at the door. My third brother told them not to let me in, so I had to climb the window."

"You are crazy, this is the ninth floor." I quickly reached out to him, he grabbed my hand and jumped in from the window sill, then clapped my hands and stood in front of me happily.

"A few bodyguards can stop me, they really underestimate me."

I interrupted his boasting: "You have something wrong, this is the 9th floor, you will be crushed after you fall."

"It's okay. There is a platform outside the window. I turned from the next room to the platform, and then from the platform. It's safe, there is no danger, and the difficulty index is 0."

He patted his chest, giggling, heartless and almost pissing me off.

I glared at his youthful face: "What big deal do you have to climb in the window?"

"I want to see you!" He actually said eloquently: "My third brother won't let me come, I just want to see you."

"Jade Jinyuan!" I couldn't bear it: "I told you very clearly in the afternoon. Please don't be nervous, okay? We are a relationship between uncle and sister-in-law. If you have such signs in the past, we will both be immersed. From the pig cage."

"What age is this? Don't be afraid, Livia, I can swim."

I was mad at him, and muttered to myself, "I won't!"

"Don't worry, I won't let others immerse you in the pig cage. Besides, my parents are very open."

"Even if it is opened, I can't stand two brothers marrying a woman."

This is not a matter of marrying or not. I looked at Jade Jinyuan very frustrated, and it was almost like talking.

"Your third brother may be here when you are not in a hurry, so you can leave quickly."

I leaned on the window sill and looked out. It turned out to be a platform. He should have turned over from the window next door.

I told him: "If there is no danger, you can turn over again. When others hear me talking inside, they will think my brain is broken."

"Livia." He suddenly took my hand, his mouth flat and grieved: "My third brother is too cold, I am 100 times better than him."

"Even if it's courtship, how can you be such a hardcore person, you are still stalking." I withdrew my hand from his mobile phone: "Jade Jinyuan, please go back to study abroad, don't trouble me anymore. it is good?"

"I'm a trouble for you." He pouted to be cute with me.

"Yes, you are a trouble. If this continues, your third brother will definitely say that I hooked up my uncle and spoiled the children."

"Why bother with what others say?"

"Jade Jinyuan!" I yelled, and the bodyguard outside the door should have heard it, and immediately pushed open the door, his face changed.

"Little...Little master." The bodyguard stammered, and walked in after a moment: "Little master, how did you come in?"

"It's not easy to come in, you are not good at it."

I waved to the bodyguard: "Take him away and send him back to me."

The bodyguard pulled Jade Jinyuan away and watched him jumping and yelling, like the new Legend of the White Lady I saw when I was a child. When Xu Xian and White Lady were dismantled by Fahai in front of Leifeng Tower, Jade Jinyuan just now The look is exactly the same as that scene.

I really convinced him.

Fortunately, I asked the bodyguard to pull Jade Jinyuan away, and Jade Jinyuan walked forward with Naven's back foot and came.

I don't know if he had a face-to-face with Jade Jinyuan, but he was slightly drunk. Although his face was not red, he could see that his eyes were red.

Naven doesn't have a face while drinking, but has his eyes.

He walked to the bed and looked at me: "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine." I said.

He nodded, then went to the bathroom to wash.

Lina called me again. He was already drunk and had a loud voice: "Livia, do you know who I ate with tonight? It was Naven who gave him too much. No wonder I have never been able to socialize, drink so Alcoholic"

Naven, he was actually a little drunk today. It turned out to be a meal with Lina.

"I think it's the right thing for you to drink too much. Why do you drink so much with him properly? By then, if you can get him drunk, you can drink it yourself."

"I don't know how to drink it. I'm very good now. Naven wants to cooperate with our Smith family, so I don't believe that he will cooperate with us sincerely. I will simply pour him out, hahaha..."

Lina is already drunk, I am very worried: "Where are you?"

"I'm in our living room," she opened the video to show me, she really lay on the sofa in the living room.

I was relieved when she went home. Lina's face was red and his eyes were dizzy. It seemed that he was really drinking too much.

Aunt Si was standing beside her, feeding her sober soup. She shouted: "Aunt Si, how many hawthorns did you put in? You are about to make me sour."

At this time, one hand took my mobile phone from the palm of my hand, and I looked up to see that Naven had come out of the bathroom and stood in front of my bed.

He glanced at the phone screen and then hung up.

"Your girlfriend is like a mad pig tonight. She kept asking me to drink alcohol. She used such a stupid way to show that she hated someone. She didn't get me down but she got on her own. Remember to tell her, even Don't use such a stupid method if you hate someone."

No way, I can't hear a good word from Naven's mouth.

I took my phone: "Then you know he can't drink you, why do you want to drink with her desperately?"

"How can I stop her if she is sent to death? You also know that Lina, even if I stop her, she will not thank me, thankless things, I will not do."

Oh, this is Naven. Seeing people jumping off the cliff, she would also say that they were willing: they didn't stop them.

Chapter 320

I heard that Jade Jinyuan was suppressed by force by Naven. On the second day, he was escorted to the airport and ordered him to study abroad.

I don't know how to describe Jade Jinyuan as a child. Maybe he will make Naven hate me more and more, but it doesn't matter.

Anyway, Naven hates me enough, I am not afraid that his dislike of me will increase by 10%.

Mira came to see me, and I am embarrassed to see her again, because she has been holding flowers like this to see me several times in the past few months.

She apologized to me as soon as she saw me: "I'm sorry, Livia, I've been too busy these days, I have time to come and see you today."

"It's okay, it's okay." I hurriedly said: "In fact, you don't need to use it. Anyway, I also go in and out of the hospital often, I am used to it myself."

She arranged the flowers, and then sat down by my bed: "Don't say that, no one wants to go to the hospital by yourself. When you came to ask me for leave, you didn't say that you would go abroad on the second day and you also sent it. ?"

"Heh," I smirked with him: "I don't know how to make it like this, maybe I'm relatively weak."

She found a long melon from the fruit basket she brought, and cut it with a fruit knife.

"This is croissant honey, very crispy and sweet."

I stupidly watched Mira's slender fingers peeling fruit, her fingers are very dexterous, and the skin is thin.

A capable person is great at everything, so I can't cut the fruit.

Last time Lina had a fever and was uncomfortable, I cut an apple for her, and basically only the cores were left after the cutting.

Mira was cut into small pieces and put on a plate and passed it to me. I stuck it with a toothpick. It was crispy and sweet and delicious.

Mira sits in front of me like this, making me feel pressured.

I said: "You are so busy, go to work!"

"Is my life only work in your eyes now?" Mira smiled: "Today is the weekend!"

"Oh." I forgot, I stay in the hospital every day, I don't know what year it is.

Mira sat for a while, took out something from his bag and handed it to me: "You can not use it if it is not convenient, but I always feel that I should give you the invitation."

I looked down. It was the 50th birthday of my stepmother.

"I will definitely go." I said immediately.

"The invitation was written a long time ago, and I didn't expect you to go abroad at that time, and then you didn't make it. I wanted to see if you could go when I came to see you, but now it seems..." she sees Looked at my legs: "It seems that you are temporarily inconvenient." "Isn't there another week?" I said, "There will be no problem then."

"Then you do what you can, don't force it."

Mira is really busy. Although it is Sunday, her phone is still ringing. She is embarrassed to tell me: "The laughter, Livia, I won't bother you to rest, so I'll leave."

I can't send her off, I can only ask the nurse to send her off.

Mira walked on the front foot, and Lina came in on the back foot, her head twisted back all the time: "Why is Mira here?"

"Of course it came to see me."

Lina has dark circles under her eyes, and she didn't sleep well last night.

"Why didn't you drank too much last night?

"It's almost 10 o'clock now."

"It's strange, when did you wake up before 12 o'clock on the weekend?"

"That's different. Now I get up and go to the supermarket Joe's every morning. I feel very extravagant when I sleep until nine o'clock." Lina walked to my bed, her eyes pointed, and she saw me put the quilt in place. Invitation card.

She pulled over and watched: "I was so kind as a Mira, it turns out that she came to see you and gave you an invitation."

She glanced at it and threw it into the trash can. I was so angry that I beat her with my hand: "Why did you throw it at me? Quickly pick it up for me, I don't know the address yet!"

"Are you really going to go? Are you stupid? Miraming asked you to attend your stepmother's birthday party even knowing that your legs are inconvenient. Besides, your stepmother has never dealt with you."

"She is an elder after all, so I should congratulate her on her 50th birthday."

"There are so many in the world who should or shouldn't. I don't think you need to care about her at all. Raise your legs properly. I think Mira is the heart of Sima Zhao."

Lina gritted his teeth whenever he mentioned Mira, not knowing whether Mira was her love rival or mine.

I handed the croissant honey that I had shaved Mira for me and I hadn't finished eating it, and put it into her hand: "It's very sweet to eat."

She put a toothpick into her mouth, and narrowed her eyes: "It's really sweet, isn't it the Mira?"

"Yeah, there is a kind of you spit it out."

"She didn't plant it, why should I throw up?" Lina ate up the croissant honey piece by piece.

She was about to say something, the phone rang, she picked it up, and probably jumped up after hearing only one sentence: "fu*k, she's real, I'll go right away, you wait for me."

She hung up the phone and got up from the chair, put the dish on the bedside table: "I will go to my dad's ward."

"What's the matter, is Wu Simei making trouble again?"

"Isn't it? Wu Simei has no trouble. I don't know where he brought a girl from my father and said it was my father's little daughter. Now she is going to divide the family property. Is her brain broken?"

"Little girl? How old is the little girl?"

"Is fifteen or sixteen years old. At that time, my dad and my mom were married. Where did the little girl come from?"

When Lina was upset, his eyes were big and small, like an owl.

She said: "I will go there first, and I will come later."

"Hey, Joey." I called her.

She stopped at the door and looked back at me: "What's the matter?"

"Don't be too anxious, Wu Simei's brains are a bit bad at first, you can't get angry with her, Smith Dad is in a bad mood now."

"I know, my way of doing things is different from before. Who has the time to be angry with her?" Lina rubbed his nose: "It's okay, put my heart in my stomach."

I think Lina is really different from before. It is not as frizzy and not so aggressive. I am very happy to see her change.

Lina went there for more than an hour, and there was no news. I was afraid she would not hold back any trouble.

I was thinking about calling her, but I heard her voice at the door: "Your mother is really ridiculous. You got a 15 or 16-year-old girl to divide my father's possessions, Smith Jianqi, tell your mother. My dad said that Joe has half of

mine and half of yours, and a dime is indispensable for you. Let her not mess around all day long."

Then came Smith Jianqi's voice: "My mother is not stupid. If there is only me, it can only be half of the two of us. I have a third sister, and the three of Smith are equally divided, don't you think?"

The two appeared at the door of my room, and Lina stared at him, nose to nose.