

# Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 201 – 210

## Chapter 201

I stopped a short distance from her, Mira held the railing with one hand, and I realized that her face was a little red, and then I noticed that she was holding a wine glass in her hand.

Mira is drinking, I seem to see her drinking for the first time.

She is particularly dangerous when standing by the railing. If one falls inadvertently, it will be too dangerous.

“Mira.” I tremble as soon as I get nervous: “Don’t move around, it’s dangerous, you have to stand firm.”

As I walked towards her, Mira’s voice was floating in the wind: “Don’t come here!”

“Don’t stand by the railings. The gaps in the railings are so big that you will fall off by accident.”

In the raging sea breeze, the two of us faced each other on the deck.

Mira’s emotions seemed to be a bit agitated. At night I saw her still in a breezy look.

I turned my head and looked nervously, hoping that someone could come soon. Mira is too dangerous like this.

However, there is no one.

Mira raised his glass, raised his glass to the moon, and drank it all.

She seemed to be drunk, clutching the railing with one hand and lifting her feet up like a ballet.

I remember that Livia and Mira did dance ballet before. When she reported on the performance, my father also took me to see Cora. The appearance of Livia and Mira dancing on the stage really turned into a noble white swan. .

She stopped dancing later, but her temperament was still very good.

I approached her quietly, and she didn't pay attention to grabbing her wrist and dragging to the middle of the deck, but she was drunk and struggling desperately, and we almost fought together.

“Mira, don't move around, come here a bit, it's dangerous over there.”

She pushed me hard, my back hit the railing and it hurt. Originally, the fractured bone in my shoulder blade was not completely healed. Now the painful tears came out when I hit it.

Mira was also leaning on the railing, she was faltering, as if she was about to fall.

I stretched my arm to grab Mira's hand, she pulled it hard, because of inertia, I ran into her and she turned over from the railing.

I subconsciously grabbed her arm, she had already turned over the railing, and she was hanging out of the boat, just like the dangerous scenes in the movie.

Below is the sea that turned black at night, and the wind and waves roared towards us.

My arm was about to break, and Mira should have woken up from alcohol at this time, her eyes were full of despair and fear.

She held my hand tightly, and I took her arm tightly, but my strength was not enough to pull her up like this.

I wanted to yell, but I couldn't yell. The strength of my body was on my arms, and my throat seemed to be covered with grass, and I couldn't make a sound.

Thinking of those movies, the two of them talked so much in such a stalemate, it was fake at first glance.

My head is about to be bloodshot, and I feel like my arm is about to be pulled off, Mira cried, and the big drops of tears were illuminated by the colorful lights entwined on the side of the railing, and they were as colorful and transparent as gems.

Those tears hit the sea and then disappeared.

The fear in my heart, I don't know how to describe it.

Mira's stamina is exhausted, and her fingers are almost out of my hand.

In fact, I can't hold on anymore, but once I let go, Mira will fall into the sea. Who can save her in this big storm?

I screamed hysterically, exhausting all my strength: "Mira, take me tight, take me!"

I heard footsteps coming from behind, I don't know who it was, and then my strong arms hugged me, and I smelled the clear smell of Naven's body soap.

"Naven, help me." Mira let out a faint cry for help.

Then suddenly a lot of people came, and the sailors dragged Mira up, and I collapsed in Naven's arms.

I lay on the deck, looking at the stars in the sky.

Naven lay beside me, I turned to look at Mira, her eyes closed tightly, her face pale as a piece of paper.

My head swelled up, and I felt that blood was flowing down my blood vessels where I was congested.

Fortunately, there was a doctor on board, Mira was sent back to the room, and the doctor went to see her.

I was taken back to the room by Naven, and I lay in bed for a long time and couldn't recover.

He stood by my bed, bent over and stared at me: "How did this happen in the middle of the night?"

"My arm is about to break, you still scold me." I was so angry that I was really weak.

"What's wrong with your arm." He touched my shoulder, and I called out in pain, "It's dead."

"It seems to be dislocated." He muttered to himself.

I almost burst into tears: "What should I do, now on the boat."

"I'll go to the doctor. He should pick it up for you. A dislocation is not a big deal."

Oh, what he said is so relaxed, the feeling is not his dislocation.

He turned around and went out, and I lay on the bed helplessly.

The doctor came after a while, but Naven did not follow.

Russel was also there, and he told me: "Mr. Jade is accompanying Miss Livia."

"Is Mira okay?"

"There was no physical trauma, it was just a fright. It was fine."

"Oh." I let out a long sigh of relief. The doctor suddenly pinched my shoulder and screamed, "It hurts!"

"It's okay, I'll connect it for you, dislocation is not a big deal."

I heard that the joint that was dislocated was very painful. I was so frightened that my legs became weak. Fortunately, I was lying on the bed. Otherwise, I would fall to the ground.

Russel held one of my hands warmly: "It's okay Livia, you bear it."

I gritted my teeth and closed my eyes, holding Russel's hand tightly.

"You can bite my arm if it hurts." He stretched his hand to my mouth.

"No, I can just have the pain alone, why do I have to let others suffer with me?"

The doctor rubbed my shoulder and talked to me: "Why go to the railing, it's so dangerous."

“Originally it was breathable, but when I saw Mira dancing ballet by the railing, I felt it was dangerous to pull her.”

“Then how did she fall out of the boat?”

“She drank and struggled a bit and I bumped into her.”

“Oh, thank you for it, otherwise she would fall...” The doctor’s tone was gentle, but he used his hands with strength and cried out, “Go away.”

With only a click, the joints of my arms pushed up, as if they were stuck with the joints of my shoulder.

“Ah...” I couldn’t help it, and I felt harsh when I screamed.

A lot of things that I haven’t experienced in life have been experienced during this time.

For example, when I fell into the sea, Naven rescued me last time.

Such as dislocation, the first time in life.

I screamed again and again, but the doctor looked calm: “You shake your arm, it should be all right.”

“No.” I clutched that shoulder: “It hurts.”

“It won’t hurt after it’s installed.”

## **Chapter 202**

I moved gently, as if it really didn’t hurt.

“How can I catch it like a Barbie doll if I drop my arm.” I don’t feel any pain anymore, and it feels amazing.

“It’s just a dislocation, it’s not cut off, it’s connected to the bones and skins, it’s okay.” The doctor over fifty years old is very experienced.

I admired his medical skills: “Doctor, we are relieved with you on the boat.”

“The fewer things like this, the better.”

I didn’t even need to prescribe the medicine, the doctor ordered a few words and left.

Russel bent over to observe me: “Livia, how are you?”

“Well, very good.”

“My complexion is much better than before. Don’t lift heavy objects these days.”

“Oh, got it.”

“When I arrive on the island tomorrow, I will help you with your suitcase.”

“Thank you.”

Russel is really considerate, a thousand times better than Naven.

When I was suffering here, where did he die?

Oh, he should go to see Mira.

Compared with me and Mira, Mira is my heart’s love.

Russel tucked the quilt for me: "You toss all night to get a good night's sleep. If you are afraid, I will stay with you here."

To be afraid is not afraid, it is too lonely.

I was not polite to him either, and gave him a weak smile: "Yeah."

I closed my eyes and Mira's pale face appeared in front of me.

Why is she drinking there? It's dangerous.

What is bothering her?

Is it because of Naven?

Did Naven and I be too close at night so she misunderstood?

Not only did Naven and I be very close, the closest thing actually happened.

How should I explain to her?

Hey, it's messy.

I slept in a daze, my back still hurts, I turned over with all my strength, but saw that the person sitting on the bedside chair was not Russel, and replaced it with Naven.

I am weak: "Hey, you are back."

"Arm connected?"

"Ok."



He was good, he came after I took my arm.

“Does it still hurt?”

“Thank you for your concern.” I hummed, “It doesn’t hurt much. My back hurts now.”

“Did the doctor examine your back?”

“It’s okay.” I looked at him, his face was not very good, as if he was scared by us just now.

“How about Mira?”

“She is asleep.”

Oh, no wonder he came, Mira fell asleep and he came back.

“Why did you run to the railing?”

“I’m going out to get some breath.”

“Tell me to dislocate my arm?” He was deeply dissatisfied.

I didn’t bother to explain it to him again, even if I told him that I was afraid of Mira’s danger, he might not believe it.

I just fell asleep and woke up the next morning. Naven was not in my room.

Maybe he is reading Mira, maybe he is in his room.

The night was turbulent enough. I sat up from the bed and felt less pain in my shoulders and back.

After washing and changing clothes, Russel came over and told me that I was on the shore and could go to the island for breakfast.

I saw Mira on the deck, her face was still not pretty, but I heard that she was not injured, so she moved freely.

I walked over to greet her: "Second sister, are you okay?"

She glanced at me indifferently, and walked past me without even nodding.

I don't know what happened to Mira. She was very polite to me yesterday. Why did I try my best to save her last night and she ignored me?

I want to catch up with her, Naven came from behind me and took my arm: "It rained at night, and now the deck is very slippery."

Originally, it was good to get up at four o'clock this morning to go fishing and watch the sunrise, but they were all made yellow by what happened last night.

As soon as I went to the island, the sun came out, shining hotly on my back, and it felt so hot.

This island is completely different from when it came a month ago. The dock is expanding, and the parking lot has been built over there. There are a large number of covered tour buses.

Many workers on the island are busy building road signs and greening. The entire Sun Island is like a huge park.

I turned around in amazement and said to Russel: "It's only a month, it's completely different."

“This is just a small change. The construction has just started and it’s still very early!”

Suddenly, I was very confident in our project. After it is completed, it will definitely become a hot item in the tourist area.

There is a restaurant just a few steps away, the open-air one, with shelves covered with climbing plants, and sitting inside is very shady.

There is no menu in the restaurant, that is, breakfast A, breakfast B, and breakfast C, which also reduces the trouble of choosing syndrome patients.

I ordered meal C. Naven ordered meal A. Mira said that she had no appetite. After my meal C came up, I ordered a large portion of ham and eggs. I said to share it with her.

I divided her half of ham eggs, she whispered thank you, but basically didn’t eat it.

I was so hungry that I ate in two bites.

After eating, I felt a bit regretful that I gave Mira half, because she didn’t eat it, and I was embarrassed to come back again.

Naven pushed the plate to me: “When did you develop in the direction of the big stomach king?”

He had smoked sandwiches and cream soup on his plate. He only took one of the sandwiches and didn’t drink the soup.

“You don’t eat anymore?”

“I’m not a big stomach king.”

He didn't say anything good for me to eat. I didn't even bother to say thank you and just eat it.

After eating breakfast, because Mira's mental state was not very good, Naven said that he and Russel and the engineers on the island went to see the plan of the playground and let us sit here for a while.

Naven and the others drove away, and I leaned in a chair to drink juice.

The sun was shining brightly outside, and the sunlight shed from the crevices of the vines and fell on the white table, and the sea breeze was blowing on the body, very pleasant.

"This is really a good place for vacation." I told Mira, "Naven has a keen sense of business!"

"He has always been like this." Mira finally paid attention to me, but did not look at me: "He is a born businessman, his investment is accurate, and he can't do anything wrong, so he can choose our Mira cooperation, it is really us I don't know who gave it to me?"

She turned her head and looked at me: "Huh?"

I don't know what she means. I just feel that the flute poems this time are completely different from the flute poems I saw at the Ron family last time. She was gentle and enthusiastic that day, but she has been cold and cold since we met yesterday.

"Mira, are you misunderstanding me a little bit?"

She watched me quietly and didn't answer, making me passive.

"Don't believe the rumors on the Internet, Naven is not gay."

“Of course I know if Naven is gay, I know it best in my heart.”

No wonder, they have been in love, a woman should know her partner best.

“Naven loves women or men, I know very well.” Mira took a sip of the boiled water on the table, and the sun shining mottled on her face, there was still no blood.

“Livia, I think I can tell you why I want to leave Naven.”

## **Chapter 203**

A mouthful of juice choked on me, and it came out directly from my nose. I was very embarrassed by covering my nose and mouth with a tissue, and it took a long time to calm down.

In fact, I have always been interested in knowing why Mira suddenly broke up with Naven, and the longer I stay with Naven, the more I want to know.

Mira waited for me to finish tossing, stretched out his hand to tease the broken hair in his ear, and said: “Naven and I were already talking about marriage at that time, and we will be his bride soon. That was my happiest time time.”

I found that every time Mira mentioned Naven, her voice was full of dreams.

She really still loves Naven, and she loves it so much.

I breathed stubbornly, looking at her in a daze and listening to her.

“Before the engagement, I went to the hospital for an examination.”

Mira only said the first half, but I guessed it later.

Korean drama Sambo, car accident cancer cannot be cured.

I don't know what kind of Mira is?

She was holding the cup, probably because her fingers were holding the cup a little hard, and the tips of her fingers were white. I almost saw the liquid in the cup rippling through her white almost transparent fingers.

Mira did not sell Guanzi, so after a pause, he told me directly: "I can't have children."

This result is similar to the three treasures of Korean dramas, but it is not a Korean drama. This situation is more likely to appear in Taiwanese dramas.

My emergency response ability has never been good, almost incoherent: "Have you checked in other hospitals? Now that the medicine is advanced, natural conception is not possible, and there are many methods that can be artificial or in vitro."

"It's confirmed, I really can't give birth." She put down the cup and looked at me directly: "So a few days before the engagement, I ran away."

"Their family is not a three-generation single pass. He also has two older brothers and a younger brother. The important responsibility of the Jade family's inheritance does not need to fall on him."

"But Naven loves children very much."

"He likes children? Why didn't I see it?"

"He likes children very much. His dream is to have several children. There are too many women in this world who want to give birth to him. How can I occupy this place?" Mira sighed faintly, her eyes staring away from me. Swept across his face.

I don't know what to say, and the upset emotions make me unable to organize my language.

Mira sat in her chair and looked at the distant sea, her back straight, like a perfect statue.

"That, that" I squatted: "Does Naven know?"

"Of course I don't know." The wind messed up her hair. She pressed her hand and turned to look at me: "I went abroad on the eve of my engagement with him. In fact, it was to confirm my illness. I was not reconciled to me and Jade. Naven will be interrupted by these external factors."

"and then?"

"I do have infertility, but some cures." Her brows and eyes were quiet, without a trace.

I also looked at her, as if it had become a chorus in cross talk, what Mira said, I only need to say some auxiliary words that have no major meaning for her to continue.

"Then, I rushed back, but who knew that I caught up with Naven and your wedding." A gust of wind blew, and she blocked the hot and humid wind with her hand, but I saw the tears in her eyes.

"On the wedding day, you came?"

"I didn't go to the scene, but I saw Naven pick you up when I got home." She hugged her arms and hid all her face in her arms, her voice came from under her arms dully: "This is indeed Naven's character. When I suddenly regretted the marriage, he became furious. If I can't marry, I will marry you."

"Then, is your infertility cured?"

“I have no treatment.”

“why?”

She didn't answer my words, and didn't speak any more.

I understand her thoughts, Naven is married, and she has lost her child. What else should be treated?

“Then, that fiancé before you...”

“Whatever you can find to recharge, after Naven married you, he went to look for me everywhere, so I found Kang Zitai for the top package.”

Suddenly, I felt confused, like a pot of porridge slurping on the stove. There are many kinds of ingredients in it, red beans, mung beans, green beans, fungus, meat slices, and eggs.

I don't know why I'm messed up. If it's some time ago, I can tell Mira very simply. Anyway, Naven and I will get divorced sooner or later. She explained to Naven clearly that I think Naven will reopen soon Accept her.

Although the situation remains the same now, and the relationship between Naven and I should not have changed, I suddenly felt very confused in my heart.

Mira really paid a lot for Naven. After finding out that he was infertile, he went abroad for treatment. When I learned that it could be cured, he returned hopefully. It turned out that Naven had married me and had to find someone casually. To top up.

I feel a little bit dove occupying a magpie nest.



I am in a mess and don't know what to say.

Mira raised her head, the ripples in her eyes had disappeared and her calmness was restored: "Livia, I have nothing to say to you today, but I suddenly wanted to talk to someone, and I don't know who to talk to, so I think about it. , Maybe only you are the most suitable."

"I." At this moment, there was a little man standing in my chest, and he was beating my heart, liver, spleen, lungs and kidneys with the drumsticks in his hand, and I was shattered by the language that was so easily coherent.

"Mira, you can explain to Naven. Since your illness can be cured, there is no obstacle between you and Naven."

"how about you?"

"I, no, no." I shook my hand straight: "You also know that Naven is just pissed when marrying me, we have nothing to do."

"I used to think so, but now it doesn't seem to be the case. Naven seems to care about you very much."

"No, no." I still shook my hand: "Public relations, this is all public relations. We have said in private that we must pretend to be very affectionate outside. You know it is because of the oolong that happened during the foundation laying ceremony. Now the rumors are flying everywhere. it is my fault."

Mira looked at me for a long time: "Really?"

"Of course, how could Naven like me? He loves you."

"You can empathize with others." She said in a sad tone.

“No, no,” I shook my hands together: “Don’t misunderstand Mira, there is really nothing between Naven and I.”

“What about you?” Mira’s eyes were pitiful and pitiful: “In the past two days, I saw you smiling very happily in front of Naven, and it seemed to be a different person, cheerful, confident, and even a little unreasonable to him. , Is not the Livia I recognize at all.”

“Really?” I inexplicably took out the mirror and looked at myself. I’m so stupid. What’s the use of looking in a mirror?

“That’s also PR.” I whispered.

“Livia, if you were to divorce Naven now, would you be reluctant?”

## **Chapter 204**

“Ah...” I was dumbfounded by Mira’s question.

I subconsciously said the following words: “Of course not, how could it? Between me and Naven, I don’t like him, he doesn’t like me.”

“Really?” Mira’s eyes lit up, and her cold fingers suddenly held my hand: “Livia, did I tell you too much today? I thought I had broken up with Naven for so long My love for him will become weaker and weaker, but this time I came to the island to see you and me. Suddenly, my heart felt very uncomfortable. I found that I still love Naven.”

“Oh, yeah...” I responded like a fool.

“I didn’t force you to separate from Naven. If you like him, I will bless you.”

“Don’t, don’t bless.” I said incoherently: “Naven and I are not the same thing. It is easy and easy to separate us. It was a year before, but now there are two months left.” I erected two. Fingers: “Actually, you can divorce Naven now, but I stabbed such a big basket. It is estimated that Naven will not agree to the divorce for the time being, and I have to suppress this matter after the press conference.”

“I didn’t force you.” She looked into my eyes: “You have the right to choose the life you want. If you fall in love with Naven, you will fight for him. No matter what the reason, I let it go. No wonder the others.”

“I know.” My throat was grunting, and I couldn’t hear what I said.

A car drove in the distance, Naven’s car,

Mira loosened the hand holding my hand and lowered his eyelids: “Livia, I hope what I just said will not cause you trouble.”

“No.”

The car stopped in front of us, and Naven and the others got out of the car.

“Well, have you rested? If you have a good rest, go to the resort area. A holiday villa is being built there.”

“Yeah.” Mira stood up: “I’m resting.”

Why do my legs get softer as I sit?

I didn’t stand up after tossing for a long time, or Naven stretched out his hand to pull me up, and looked down at my leg: “What’s the matter, sitting numb?”

“It’s okay.”

He dragged me forward, and suddenly I felt that he had stuffed something in the palm of my hand. I took my hand to my eyes in astonishment, and there was a red round fruit lying in my palm.

“what is this?”

“Picked from the tree at the amusement park is a kind of fruit unique to this island, you can try it.”

“I just drank some water.” I watched the round fruit rolling around in my palm.

“It’s delicious.” He took the fruit from my palm, wiped it on his snow-white shirt, and then handed it to my mouth: “Take a bite, you’ve never tasted it.”

Somehow, I went to see Mira with a guilty conscience, she was standing by the car looking at us.

“Try it.” Naven is still enthusiastic, and I really want to tell him that there are no reporters here. Who will PR show him?

I lowered my head and took a bite. The super-sweet juice spread from the tip of my tongue to the whole mouth, and there was a little bit of sourness. It was so delicious.

“How?” He tilted his head to look at my expression: “It’s delicious, isn’t it? The islander said when he introduced me, this is the taste of first love, Livia, isn’t the taste of your first love like this?”

“I don’t have first love.” I took the fruit from his hand and chewed it in my mouth.

“Really?” He looped my shoulder to the car with interest: “That’s a shame.”

“Oh.” I was absent-minded.

“Livia, look at my eyes.”

“Huh?” I looked up into his eyes without thinking.

“how?”

“Is it very heartwarming? This is the feeling of first love.” He winked at me.

My heart was upset, avoiding his eyes and getting into the car.

This is a business six-seater car, with Russel sitting in the front passenger seat, with four seats in the back seat facing each other, Naven sitting next to me, and Mira sitting opposite me.

This pattern made me very disturbed, and I gnawed the core of the fruit cleanly.

Naven watched me eating with interest: “It’s delicious, isn’t it? When we leave the island the day after tomorrow, we will bring some home, and you can eat for a while.”

“The day after tomorrow?”

“There are many things to examine. Three days may not be enough.” He took the core from my hand and touched my finger: “Finger is so cold? The air conditioner is too cold?”

Before I could speak, Naven said to the driver: “Turn on the air conditioner at the back a little bit. My wife is afraid of the cold.”

I glanced at Mira weakly, and I thought her face was very pale, with no trace of white blood.

“Mira seems a little uncomfortable.” I said to Naven.

Naven turned to look at her: “Mira, are you motion sick?”

“No.” She shook her head, and tried to smile with Naven: “Maybe I have eaten less for breakfast, a little low blood sugar.”

“Oh, I forgot to pick a fruit for you just now.” He looked at his watch: “It doesn’t matter, I’ll have lunch soon.”

Mira’s face turned paler, almost fused with the white braided hat on her head.

“I have candies.” I remembered that there was a box of hard candies in my bag. I was seasick, so I deliberately brought a box of sour hard candies.

I took out the candy and handed it to Mira. She didn’t seem to want to eat it. She just grabbed one in her palm and didn’t put it in her mouth.

The box of colorful candies is very beautiful. Naven’s long fingers dialed in my candies: “What does this taste like?”

“blueberry.”

“what about this?”

“Strawberry.”

“what about this?”

“grape.”

“what about this?”

“You can go to the ingredient list yourself.” I was troubled by him.

In fact, my patience has always been quite good, but I was very embarrassed by the Mira sitting opposite him.

Because when he fiddled with my candy, his other hand was on my thigh. I knew he was unconscious, but under the gaze of Mira, I felt as if I was stripped of my clothes and swaggered through the market. .

“Then I want this one.” He pointed to the black one: “What is this?”

“Blackcurrant.”

“I want this one.”

“Then you can take it by yourself, and the candy won’t bite you.”

He said to me with his lips: “Feed me.”

Fortunately, he was facing Mira with the back of his head, Mira couldn’t see his expression.

I just want to make a quick decision, pick up the candy and throw it into his mouth.

Who knows that when I retracted my hand, I was bitten by him.

“Ah, what are you doing?” I didn’t expect him to bit me suddenly, and I screamed in a low voice.

“Does it hurt?” He immediately let go: “I didn’t use much strength!”

## Chapter 205

Naven turned over my finger with his palm and looked at it, “Did I bite it? You call it so miserable.”

I hurriedly retracted my fingers and hid them behind my back.

Mira was sitting opposite me, and we could see her in every move.

Being looked at by her makes me feel sad and passive, and I feel like I have done something wrong.

I found that the core of the fruit I ate just now was wrapped in tissues by Naven. I thought he would throw it in the trash can, but he stuffed it in his pocket.

I asked him: “Why don’t you throw it away, there is also a trash can in the car.”

“

“I want to take it back and plant it in the garden. Maybe it can live and grow into a small tree with a lot of fruit.”

“When did you become interested in gardens?”

“So you can eat this kind of fruit every day.” He blinked at me, and I felt there were stars in his eyes in broad daylight.

His dialogue made me get goosebumps. I pressed his ears and whispered, “Did your PR work too hard?”

“Naven.” Mira, who had been sitting opposite us and watching with cold eyes, suddenly said: “You haven’t worn your seat belt. It would be very dangerous to talk to Livia on this side.”



“It will be here soon.” Naven said.

The resort area is here soon. The scenery of Sun Island is really beautiful, and the location is also very superior. Some villas are built on the hillside not far from the sea, and some are built on the higher half of the hillside. .

The foundation has just been laid and has not been built, but I want to wait until the completion of the construction, if I get up in the morning and open the window and see the blue sea and the refreshing sea breeze, then this is a pleasant vacation.

It was at noon when the sun was very strong, and Naven didn't know where he conjured an umbrella to cover my head.

“Mira has no umbrella.” I said to Naven.

“There is one from Russel.” Naven stretched out his hand and pulled me to his side: “You really like to bask in the sun? The sun on this island is very poisonous. You can peel it after a long time in the sun.”

Russel opened an umbrella and hung it over Mira's head.

Mira politely thanked him, I stepped on the sand and shrank into the shady world Naven created for me, and walked slowly forward.

Across this stretch of beach, the villa base is in front.

Sun Island is a golden sandy beach, the sand is all the color of gold, shining under the sun, if you have never seen the world, you can't wait to take a bucket with some sand back.

I wore high heels and didn't walk a few steps before getting the sand into my shoes, making the soles of my feet itchy and painful.

I stopped, Naven looked back at me under the umbrella, "What's the matter?"

"Sand in the shoes." I supported Naven's arm, and simply took off the high heels from my feet and put them in my hands.

"Sand will be very awkward." He reminded me.

"It's okay, you can go."

Naven frowned and looked at me, then suddenly bent down and hugged me.

"Hey!" I struggled uncomfortably in his arms: "You let me down, I can."

"Be honest, don't move, you come to hold an umbrella."

The Mira in front heard the movement on our side and looked back at me. When she saw me being held in Naven's arms, I can guarantee that I saw a flash of loneliness in her eyes.

Holding an umbrella in my hand, I bit my ears with Naven: "Please, take care of Mira's emotions a little too."

"why?"

"What and why? Shouldn't she take care of her emotions?"

"Why should we take care of her emotions?"

I don't plan to keep telling Naven about tongue twisters here: "There are no paparazzi and reporters here. There is no need to be so serious about public relations."

"Did I say I was a PR?"

“Don’t tell me that you are sincere.”

He smiled with 8 teeth: “Guess.”

He held me steadily and walked forward without any intention of putting me down: “What’s wrong with Mira? Why is she down? Why is she lost in love?”

“It’s just a broken relationship.”

“She’s almost separated from that long ago?”

“Almost what?”

“That Kang Zitai, if you want to say that he is tall and mighty, and rich than the enemy, he can only be regarded as a similar one.”

It turns out that this is almost the case.

“Yeah, who can compare with you? You are the chaebol among the chaebols, the rich among the local tyrants, and you are the dragon among the people.”

“Why are you reluctant in your compliment?”

“Naven.” I called him suddenly.

“Yeah.” He hummed casually, “How would you like to praise me?”

“Do you know why Mira was separated from you in the first place?”

“You know?” he asked me back.

“You don’t care at all?”

“You can’t keep things from yesterday, but today’s things are so troublesome.”  
He answered me with a poem.

What do you mean? Does Naven no longer like Mira?

Is this possible? But Naven, who always looks forward, would he be so heartless towards his ex-girlfriend?

I looked up at Naven’s chin, and suddenly felt that I couldn’t see him clearly.

I used to think he was very affectionate, but now I suddenly feel that he is very unfeeling.

After walking through this vast beach, I asked Naven to put me down.

He took the high heels from my hand, then squatted in front of me, grabbed my foot and gently put it in the shoe, then pinched my ankle and looked up at me: “Women love to wear such thin roots. High heels? Do you like to wear it or have to wear it?”

I moved my feet uncomfortably: “Mira and Russel have already walked to the front, and we are still dawdling behind.”

“It’s not here to race walking.”

“Did you bring any other shoes?”

“In the suitcase.”

“The road ahead will be very difficult. It is troublesome for you to wear high heels.”

“Don’t tell me earlier.” I looked forward, Mira and Russel had already dumped us to a large extent, and Naven and I always felt a little bit silly along the way.

Because Naven was walking slowly, the foreman and engineer saw us and ran towards us.

“Mr. Jade, you happened to be here. We have some disputes over a drawing of a facility for firefighting. Come and take a look.”

Naven put the parasol into my hand: “There is a big tree over there. Stand underneath for a while, and I will come to you later.”

I held an umbrella and looked for a tree to hide from the sun. At this time, the phone rang in my mobile phone bag. When I picked it up, it was Simon.

I hesitated for a moment, and I connected it to my ear: “Hey, a boat.”

## **Chapter 206**

“I thought you won’t answer my call anymore.”

“How come.” I held the tree trunk, and the sun fell through the gaps in the leaves on the back of my hand, and I looked at the two white light on the back of my hand in a daze.

“Lina ran to me that day.”

“Ok.”

“She said you want me to withdraw the case.”

“Ok.”

“Why, you don’t want to divorce Naven?”

“These are two things.” I saw Naven standing under the bright sun and discussing with a few engineers. The sun was shining on him, as if the cylindrical chasing light above the stage was shining only on him.

“In my opinion, it is one piece.”

“One boat.” Regarding this topic, we broke up unhappily last time. I don’t want to engage in unnecessary quarrels: “Divorce is inevitable, but the starting point is wrong. I still said that. You cancel the lawsuit, and I and Naven will divorce sooner or later.”

“Livia.” Simon called my name.

“Hmm.” I subconsciously responded.

“If you want to get rid of Naven, you must make him hate you. Why do you care about his reputation so much?”

“Because the origin of everything is me, I just seek inner stability.”

“Really?” Simon paused: “If this is the case, I will do everything you want me to do.”

“Thank you.” I sighed slightly: “Thank you, one boat.”

“I don’t accept your thanks, because I don’t accept you thanking me for Naven.” Simon’s voice sounded a little dull on the phone, as if a gust of wind could blow away.

I planned to say goodbye to Simon, and he said, “Livia, my mother has come to Rovandel.”

“Ah.” I was a little excited, and my voice changed tone: “Auntie is here.”

“Well, she wants to see you very much.”

“I miss her, too.” I said, “but I won’t be able to go back in a few days.”

“She will live in my house temporarily, you are busy with you, and you can see me anytime.”

“Okay, I will look for you when I go back.”

“Ok.”

“Goodbye.”

I took the phone away from my ear, but I heard Simon say on the phone:

“Livia, my mother thought we are together now.”

Although the phone was a little away from my ears and his words were not so clear, I still heard them.

I put the phone in my ear again: “What?”

“My mother thought we were together and were getting married.”

“Simon Nate, you know I am now...”

“My mother is not in a good state recently.” Simon interrupted me slowly.

“What does it mean to be in bad condition?”

“Alzheimer’s disease.”

My heart sank down, just like the sunset I saw on the boat last night, and fell below the horizon of the sea.

“How come, Auntie is still young.”

“This kind of disease, sometimes regardless of age, may be a big blow to my mother by the death of my father, so her mental state is very confused, she can’t remember many things, but she remembers you.”

“Simon Nate.” I wiped my eyes, wet under them: “I will look for you as soon as I return to Rovandel.”

“Livia, there are some things that I can’t explain to my mother.”

“I know I know.”

After hanging up Simon’s call, my mood became very depressed.

When a person grows up, one of the worst things is to watch the relatives around him grow old and lose their former style.

Everyone is the same, afraid of change, afraid of becoming unrecognizable, and they don’t know themselves.

I stood holding the tree for a while, and heard the sound of Mira.

“Livia.”

I looked back at her, she was standing in the sunshine not far from me holding an umbrella: “I called you several times.”

“Sorry, I was in a daze just now.”



She came to me and handed me a tissue.

I took it and was a little stunned: “Huh?”

“You are crying.”

Really, I touched my face and I really cried.

My tears are quite high, but sometimes I cry suddenly.

I thanked her for wiping away the tears with a tissue, Mira was looking at me: “Livia, did the words I told you today make you stressed?”

“No, I’m not crying because of this.”

“That’s good,” she walked over, and handed me a paper towel: “I think Naven seems to have changed, becoming different from before.”

I looked at her blankly: “Where is it different?”

“He didn’t laugh so much before, and I rarely saw him laugh after I fell in love with him for so long.”

Is that right? I think Naven still laughs a lot in front of me, sometimes he can turn over the back of the sofa chair.

Maybe, he was especially happy when he laughed at me, he wouldn’t laugh at Mira.

I was thinking about how I should answer. Naven has already strode towards us.

Russel said: "You can go for lunch. We have an engineer here who is a local. He invited us to his house for lunch."

Naven walked to my side and glanced at me: "What's the matter?"

"Ok?"

"Why cry?" His thumb stroked under my eyes: "What's the matter?"

"It's okay, the wind just started, and the sand lost my eyes." I pointed to the beach not far away.

He tucked his eyebrows: "Can't you change it for another reason?"

"Sand is really lost."

He turned around and asked Mira: "Really?"

Mira said faintly: "I also just came, she was already crying when I came."

I thought it would pass soon, but Naven is really terrifying.

On the way to the engineer's house, he kept asking me: "Why are you crying?"

I was so annoyed by him that I simply said, "Because of you."

"Well?"

"Because your PR is so perfect, I am afraid that one day I will be unaccustomed to the end of PR."

He pressed my shoulder to look at me carefully, and his scrutiny gaze glided across my face: "If this is the case, you don't have to worry about it."

"Ok?"

"You can flatter me a little bit, and I can spend more time on PR."

"Heh." My elbow was propped on the window of the car and I looked out the window with my cheek supported. I found that the houses of the islanders here had been renovated and looked brand new in the sun.

"It's changed here." I murmured.

"how?"

"It has become too new." I sighed: "It's too perfect, and the breath of life is gone."

He broke my head and looked into my eyes: "Really?"

"The old ones are old, but the real life of the islanders is like this. These seem to be posing and fake."

With his free eyes, he was thinking seriously, Russel sat opposite us this time, Mira sat in the co-pilot.

He suddenly said to Russel: "How many houses are still not renovated?"

"Sixty percent."

"Stop it, that's it."

"Yes."

“Naven.” I was taken aback: “Actually, my opinion is not that important.”

## Chapter 207

I have not been a sentimental person for a long time, but today I am not interested.

The engineer’s house is quite big. He has three children, the oldest is only six years old, and the youngest is only one year old, all running barefoot on the wooden floor of his house.

The houses on the island are not built next to the ground. There is a distance of about 30 centimeters below, which is moisture-proof, so they basically throw a cushion on the ground and sit on the ground.

The youngest child of the engineer’s family is a girl, with a small curly head. She is estimated to be able to walk and run crookedly. I feel like I am about to fall at any time, looking thrilling.

But the engineer’s family was sitting peacefully, and the little curly hair looked like it was about to fall, but every time the danger was gone.

I found that Little Curly seemed to like me a lot. Every time she ran in front of me, I wanted to reach out and pull her hand. Before touching it, she turned around and ran away again.

There was a box of candy in my bag because she was too young to give it to her, so she only gave it to the slightly larger two, she watched eagerly.

I remembered that I had a nice mobile phone chain, so I took it from the phone and gave it to her: “Give it to you.”

Her soft and chubby little hand took the mobile phone chain from the palm of my hand, and immediately put it in her mouth.

I was so scared that I hurried to grab it. The pendant of the mobile phone chain was a round ball. If she swallowed it into my stomach, it would be finished.

Fortunately, I snatched the phone chain as soon as it was put in her mouth. She was stunned and cried.

The engineer had an ugly face and called his wife's name: "Get Ronyao away. I quarreled Mr. Jade and the guests here."

The engineer's wife ran over in a panic, but Naven first picked up Curly Hair and lifted her high: "Let's touch the ceiling lamp."

He was tall and easily lifted the small curl to the ceiling and asked her to touch the round pendant of the crystal chandelier.

Little Curly felt it and giggled with joy.

"Mr. Jade, I'm sorry, the child is not sensible." The engineer accompanied the smile.

"Nowadays, there are not a few sensible adults." The way Naven hugged her small curly hair suddenly reminded me of the words Mira said to me in the morning.

She said that Naven likes children very much.

I was skeptical, but now I believe it.

Naven looked at Ron Curly's eyes, it was full of pampering!

He let Little Curly ride on his neck, and Little Curly continued to squeeze his short hair, because it was too short to pull out, Little Curly screamed, her

mouth was open, and the crystal clear saliva went smoothly. The corner of his mouth dripped on the top of Naven's head.

It is hard to imagine that Naven, who loves cleanliness and loves beauty, actually let a child ride on his neck and was indifferent even after dripping his head.

The engineer was winking with his wife, and his wife quickly took the child away and took a wet towel to wipe Naven.

He didn't take the towel, but his eyes kept moving with Little Curly.

Some people, looking farther away, would still think they could understand, but Naven, the closer I got, the more I couldn't understand him.

Lunch is very good, most of them are seafood.

Maybe because I ate too much in the morning, I have no appetite for lunch.

Naven looked very well-behaved, and asked me every thing I eat: "Can I eat shrimp?"

"Can I eat mackerel?"

"Can I eat sea seaweed?"

"Can I eat parrot snails?"

I was annoyed when I asked: "Why do you always ask me?"

"I'm allergic to crabs."

“I don’t know if you are allergic to seafood, but your body hasn’t counted it yourself?”

I was a little loud, and everyone on the table looked at me in surprise.

The most surprising thing should be Mira. She looked at us intently. She is usually a person who can hide her emotions.

However, at the moment I saw confusion on her face, puzzled...

I also felt that I was a little gaffe and abnormal, and I was actually losing my temper with Naven.

It may be that his public relations have been too devoted and gentle to me recently, so he let me, my temper has grown stronger.

I murdered him, so I can only lower my head and eat in silence.

Naven didn’t get angry and didn’t fight back. I almost raised my head when I was eating, and found that he had eaten a lot of shrimp, with small shrimp shells piled on the bone dish.

I subconsciously took a look at his eyes and noticed some signs of redness in his eyes.

“Naven.” I held down his hand that was still holding shrimp: “Your eyes are red.”

“Really?” He pushed the shrimp in his hand into his mouth provocatively.

Knowing that he will be allergic and even eating shrimp, Naven is sometimes too conceited and childish.

After lunch, Russel took Mira and me to the only holiday villa on the island.

This villa is opposite to the engineer's house, and the sea is opened by opening the window.

All of us live in the same villa, because the sun is too strong on the island between noon and three in the afternoon, so the workers will work after three o'clock, and we also hide in the house to escape the heat.

Naven and I have the same room. Our room is the largest, and there is also a big terrace with a small swimming pool.

Now, the terrace is too sunny to go out, so I can only sit inside the floor-to-ceiling windows and watch the blue light of the swimming pool outside under the sunlight.

Naven was taking a shower. He didn't close the door in the bath, and I heard the sound of splashing water.

When someone knocks on the door, I will open the door. It is Mira.

"Where is Naven?"

"He's taking a shower." I let go: "You come in and sit."

"I'll get him an ointment." She held an ointment in her hand: "It looks like his eyes are a little swollen. It should be better to rub some of this."

"Then, you will show it to him later."

Mira walked in and I closed the door. As soon as I turned around, I heard Naven's voice from the bathroom: "Livia, have you seen my blue T-shirt?"



Then, he walked out with a towel wrapped in his lower body, his upper body naked, wet with water.

Mira was startled, and immediately turned around. Naven was also a little surprised, and took the bathrobe from the hanger and put it on her body.

I'm used to Naven's appearance. I told him that he has a habit of selling meat. Every time he takes a shower, he doesn't wear clothes well and he runs out.

Mira turned his head and handed him the stick of ointment: "I will give you the ointment."

"I'll find you a T-shirt." I turned and sneaked into the bedroom to look through his luggage.

His suitcases are neatly organized, and all the T-shirts are folded like tofu. I seriously doubt whether he has been a soldier before.

I found his T-shirt bag and found that the T-shirts he brought were all blue.

I really want to go and ask him which one is blue, but he and Mira are talking outside, and I don't want to go and disturb them.

So I sat on the floor holding the stack of clothes and felt silly until Naven's long legs appeared in front of me: "How long do you plan to sit on the ground holding the clothes?"

## **Chapter 208**

"It's all blue." I looked up at him with my head up.

He pulled me up from the ground, took one casually and put it on directly.

“Where is Mira?” I asked him.

“Outside.”

I looked outside the bedroom, and she stood alone in the middle of the outer hall, looking helpless.

I thought that Naven would go out to talk to Mira when he got dressed, but who knew he picked up the computer and sat on the bed.

I reminded him: “Mira is still outside.”

“Well, you chat with her and don’t affect me.” He looked down at the computer without looking up.

People came to him instead of me. As soon as I walked out, Mira said to me: “Don’t bother you, I will go back to the room first.”

Mira walked out of our room and gently closed the door.

I found an important point, Naven is very cold towards Mira, and cold and deliberate.

Why do you treat Mira like this?

Was it to irritate her deliberately, or to avoid suspicion?

I sat on the single sofa in front of the bed and looked at Naven in a daze. He was wearing computer goggles, and his eyes behind the light blue lenses were still deep.

His eyes are really swollen. I have never seen a person like this who doesn't take good care of himself, knowing that he will be allergic to seafood and eat it.

"Naven." I threw him the ointment that Mira gave him: "Your eyes are swollen like rotten peaches."

He looked up from the computer: "Who will let you live or die?"

Naven is really not disgusting when talking about this kind of dialogue.

The ointment was thrown in his hand, and he didn't even look at it: "The ointment of Mira is useless to me."

"Then what do you want?"

"Evening fragrance."

I said I was a witch doctor last time, but now I am addicted to it.

"There is no tuberculosis." I said so, but I went to my suitcase and found it.

I don't know when I brought the concoction of Evening Lavender, it just happened to come in handy.

He closed his eyes and lay on the bed waiting for me to apply medicine to him. I gently applied the medicine to him with cotton wool.

I glanced at the ointment of Mira lying alone on the bed, and I couldn't help asking him: "I think you are a little cold on Mira."

"How passionate do you want me to be for her?"

“Do you treat your ex-girlfriend like this?”

“I only have one ex-girlfriend.” His eyes were green concoction, like a mutated frog.

It just so happens that his eyes are closed now. When he doesn't look directly at me, it makes me feel a little more at ease.

“You, know why Mira suddenly regretted getting married?” I know the reason. I think since Mira told me, it didn't say that I could not tell Naven. I think part of the reason is that I want to tell Naven from my mouth. Right!

As a microphone, it is my duty.

“You know?” He was lazy, as if he didn't care.

“You are so indifferent to Mira, is it because of her that you suddenly disappeared back then?”

“I really didn't realize that you have such a strong thirst for knowledge, Livia.” He groaned from his nose: “Are you interested in Mira, or the past with Mira?”

“If Mira suddenly disappeared because of a last resort, would you forgive her?”

“I have forgiven her. I married her sister. Everyone is tied.”

“Naven.” I tugged at the corner of his T-shirt: “I know why Mira left you.”

“She has a terminal illness?”

“You are poisonous.” I looked at the green but still handsome face with painted eyes.

“Don’t you let me guess? Or else the ex-boyfriend has a terminal illness, and she has to go over and send him a ride to pretend to be his girlfriend?” How can he be so calm when he is so vicious?

“Except for cursing people with terminal illness, you have no other imagination? For example, what is the most painful and desperate thing for a woman?”

He sat up suddenly and opened one eye like an owl.

“Mira was raped?”

I closed my eyes, really wanting to knock him to death with the glass bottle in my hand.

“Or, Mira got infertility?”

I suddenly raised my head and stared at him: “How do you know?”

“It’s so obvious, is it hard to guess?” He closed his eyes again and lay down.

“It is indeed because of this.”

“Oh.” He was lying peacefully.

I couldn’t believe my ears and eyes: “How did you react after hearing such shocking news?”

“What kind of reaction should I have, crying and rushing to her room to hug her, telling her that I blamed her, and kicking you away to marry her in the door?”

“It shouldn’t be like this? At least it can’t be so calm!”

“You have to look forward to the matter of Chen Zhima’s rotten millet.”

“It’s less than a year.”

“Hmm.” He slept peacefully, and the green concoction was absorbed by his skin without a trace.

Naven is indeed a cruel man who can remove all kinds of marks. For example, the last time Lina knocked him on the back of his head, the scars are now invisible.

Not only can he remove the scars on his body, but can he also repair it so quickly in his heart?

Take Mira, for example, now he hears her paying for him like this, is his heart as indifferent as the surface?

I sat beside him in a daze, and he suddenly took my hand: “Lie down with me.”

I lay passively beside him, looking at the gorgeous chandelier on the ceiling.

“What are you thinking?” He opened his eyes and glanced at me.

“I’m thinking about it.” I hum: “You treat your ex-girlfriend so unrelentingly, I vaguely see my future.”

He smiled in a good mood: “You are not my ex-girlfriend, you are my wife.”

“Wife will also become an ex-wife.”

“What if it doesn’t change?” He raised his head on his elbows and stared at me sideways.

I don't know what he means: "Huh?"

"I have torn up our contract. There is no one-year agreement between us."

"Huh?" I didn't turn my mind around.

"In other words, you can become a fuller, depending on your performance to extend the duration of the marriage."

"Why, why?" I licked my lips.

"Because," he reached out to touch my face: "I have the final say in my marriage."

"But, don't you plan to ask my opinion?"

"Okay." He touched my bare fingers: "Miss Livia Ron, give you two choices. Would you like to spend your life with the person in front of you, or forever?"

I don't know the difference between these two options, but I rarely hear from Naven's mouth that forever.

The word forever is always the word that can make me cry in an instant, because forever is too far away, too extravagant, too like a promise.

Is Naven's brain broken, tell me this?

Is my brain broken? I cry like an idiot when I hear this word.

## **Chapter 209**

I really cried, and I couldn't stop crying.

I suddenly felt that I became fragile. Such simple words can make me cry like a fool.

There may be no woman who does not expect forever, especially when facing the person in her heart.

I feel vaguely and sadly that Naven will always be longing for me.

I remembered that Simon suddenly confessed to me on the tree-lined road last time. I was flustered and uneasy inside, without moving and expecting.

I don't seem to like Simon anymore.

Also, I don't seem to hate Naven anymore.

It seems, it's not just not annoying.

Later, Naven went to the bathroom and wrung a hot towel for me. I cried happily and accumulated a lot of emotions in my heart.

Including Simon telling me that his mother had Alzheimer's disease.

Including the fact that Mira almost entered the water yesterday, and said something like that to me this morning.

I am willing to be quite strong for me, and looking at it now is just vulnerable.

These small fragments condensed together and turned into a sharp blade, which could pierce my blood.

Finally I cried enough, Naven handed me a glass of warm water, I drank it slowly, burped foolishly and looked at him.



The white window curtains were pulled in the room, and the bright sunshine outside was blocked. The room was cool and comfortable. In front of me was sitting cross-legged, a handsome guy with a thunderbolt eye, looking at me with a compassionate look.

“Poor Livia.” He fiddled with my hair: “Is that touching my words?”

“Don’t talk to me in grandma’s tone.” I pushed aside and he always moved my hand.

“I used to think that grandma called you Livia disgusting, but now I think it sounds pretty good. I will also call you Livia in the future, OK?”

“Why?” I went to look at his radiant eyes.

“I think it sounds good.”

“No, I mean, why didn’t you divorce me?”

“You must know why?”

“Ok.”

He held my shoulders and thought very seriously: “I don’t know.”

I was choked to death by his answer: “Don’t know?”

“Sometimes in life, I need to be a little confused, why do I have to figure out everything so clearly?” He pulled me to lie down: “I’m going to be dehydrated when I cry, and forget everything after I sleep.”

“I will forget what you told me forever.”

“It doesn’t matter if you forget, I will tell you often.” He put me in his arms.

Naven’s embrace is the warmest in the cool bedroom.

I don’t know if Naven is someone who makes promises to others easily, but after today’s conversation, I feel that I don’t understand him more and more.

His breath spit on the back of my neck, itchy.

I curled my neck, and he deliberately blew into my neck, itchy I curled up and almost laughed.

He squeezed my shoulder and turned me around, and we lay face to face.

“Livia, do you think that little curly hair is particularly cute?”

“Huh?” I thought for a while: “Oh, you mean Engineer Zhang’s little daughter?”

“Well, fat, very sensual.” Look at what adjective he is.

“You like kids very much?”

“Who doesn’t like this fat?” He stared at me intently, making me uncomfortable.

“Why?” I turned my face.

“Can we give birth to such a fat little girl?”

I am dumb, I am really not sure whether I can give birth to a fat girl, and our topic seems to be super.

Naven first talked to me forever, and then talked to me about having children.

No, this is completely beyond the essence of my marriage with Naven.

Our marriage is just an empty shell, with only a thin layer of paper on the outside, which can be opened with a finger.

I did not answer his question, closed my eyes and pretended to be asleep.

I don't know what I am afraid of, what is cowardice, what is counseling.

I slept until the sun was less intense, and I was the only person in the room when I opened my eyes.

Naven didn't know where he ended up.

I sat on the bed for a long time until someone knocked on my door.

I opened it and Mira stood at the door: "Are you awake, Livia, or did I interrupt your sleep?"

"No, I just woke up."

"Well, Naven let us go to the playground, there are cars waiting for us outside."

"Has it been built?" I asked stupidly.

"Of course not, just let us see the rough shape."

I don't know why, I feel Mira is suddenly very energetic, and she is completely different from her weak and pale appearance in the morning.

Is it because you slept well?

Is a woman glowing just because of sleep?

I nodded: "Then I will wash my face and change my clothes."

"Okay, I'll go to the living room and wait for you."

I went into the room and washed my face, put on some sunscreen, and didn't even apply makeup.

Because I was going to the construction site, I changed into a pair of loose jumpsuits, found a pair of flat shoes, put on an oversized sun hat and walked out of the room.

Mira was waiting for me in the living room downstairs. She actually wore a dress that was not white today.

A square-collared shirt with light green plaid, white shorts underneath, refreshing like a bunch of daisies, I want to go over and smell the same fragrance.

I think her spirit is very different at the moment, her whole face is full of radiance.

When I went downstairs, she greeted me and stretched out her hand to me: "Livia, go."

I looked at the hand she handed over and was so surprised that I temporarily lost the ability to think.

Is she holding hands with me?

In my impression, Mira and I grew up together as a teenager. She has always been cold and enthusiastic towards me.

Our high school is a school, but she never goes to school with me, always let my father drive her, and I let the driver at home take me.

So let alone hold hands and make a breakthrough.

I was stunned, she had come over and held my hand openly: "Let's go!"

Mira's hands are soft and long, holding them like a ball of cotton.

Mira is not a person who is too emotional, how come the mood in the morning is so much different from the current one?

She took my hand and walked out. Just stepping out of the door, she suddenly said to me, "Thank you, Livia."

"Huh? What?" I looked at her messily: "Thank me for what?"

"You just told Naven what I told you this morning?"

"Ah." I was still confused, and the sun was shining on my eyes, making me unable to open them: "You didn't say you can't tell Naven, so I just..."

"Thank you." She squeezed my hand happily: "Thank you!"

"Thank me for what?" What did I say, yes, I told Naven about the reason why Mira left Naven, but Naven's reaction if Mira saw it, shouldn't Will be as happy as it is now.

I was so confused, my head buzzed.

## **Chapter 210**

“Just now, Naven came over to find me.” She smiled and looked at me, her eyes flashed with moving light: “I didn’t expect him to tell me like this, I didn’t expect that we haven’t changed for so long, Livia, you are a kind and kind girl, you can definitely find a man you love and love you.”

For the blessings of flute and poems, I received all the blessings, but the whole person is still confused.

Mira didn’t say anything, took my hand and walked out of the small garden of the villa.

Outside is a sightseeing car with a fabric roof. Now the sun is not strong and the wind is quite cool.

After I got in the car, it seemed that I was slowly clearing my head.

After I fell asleep, Naven went to Mira and talked about her leaving Naven.

However, Naven’s attitude is definitely not what he showed in front of me, otherwise Mira could not be this reaction.

In other words, Naven’s performance in front of Mira is different from that in front of me.

I don’t know what Naven promised Mira, she was so happy.

But, obviously he just mentioned forever to me just now.

I know that the word forever is very extravagant to me, even extravagant.

I seem to have believed it, and I was moved stupidly and cried for a long time.

I’m so stupid, he is Naven, Naven who can never guess what he is thinking.

Sightseeing cars drove along the road by the beach, the sea was endless, the golden sandy beach glowed golden light in the sun, and seabirds were flying low and grazing the sea.

The driver who drove told us: "The sun is not too strong, and the seabirds will come out for food."

I responded lowly, but Mira asked the driver with interest what these seabirds were.

"There are several kinds, seagulls, black-headed gulls, tern-tailed gulls, here, that kind." The driver pointed to a gray seabird that landed on the headlight of his car: "This kind is called a gray-winged skua."

"Grey-winged skua?" I know the wings are gray. What does the skua mean?

"This kind of bird is ghostly and clever. It looks for food at sea like other seabirds, but its inherent conditions and sensitivity are not as good as other seabirds. They are also lazy and can't let themselves go hungry. So they choose fishermen's fishing grounds. To steal food, there are many fish, it is easier to find food than in the sea. Or, after some seabirds find food, it will grab it."

"That is to eat ready-made." Mira turned his head and said to me: "Then this bird is also very clever, knows how to take shortcuts with the least effort, take away other people's things, and sit back and enjoy the fruits."

Mira is talking about birds, how do I feel like talking about me.

I seem to be between Naven and Mira, and I have made a skua that sits and enjoys its achievements.

I turned my face to look at the sea, and the large gray-winged skua flew straight to the other side of the sea.

Mira suddenly said to me in my ear: "Naven just told me forever."

I suddenly looked back at her: "Forever?"

"Well, forever." She flicked the broken hair in her ear, exhaling blue.

By such a coincidence, at noon, Naven also mentioned forever to me.

He was always divided between two people, or just talk casually.

The playground is here, and there is an amusement device built on a mountain that is not too high. There is a mountain on the island, but it is not very high.

Naven is really business-minded, and it is most appropriate to build the playground around the mountain.

I saw Naven at a glance, he was looking at the drawings with a few engineers, and Russel saw us walking towards us.

"There are a lot of broken stones over there, be careful."

I can read and understand some drawings. I was trained by Lina. She thinks I should be an all-round talent, and Lina is really well-versed about these, so I don't need to learn more.

The drawing is about the design of the roller coaster. It is very majestic. It seems that I dare not play it after it is built.

There are two English letters on the body of the roller coaster: X, S.

Mira should have seen it too, and glanced at me.



I don't know how she associates it, but there are stars in her eyes.

This is how I understand that X and S can be the first letter of a person's name.

Such as Livia.

Another example is Mira.

At this moment, I realized that the first letters of the names of me and Mira are the same.

So, I don't know what exactly these two letters mean, or whether it means one of us.

I don't want to guess, nor do I feel passionately thinking that I'm talking about myself.

How can I have the ability to make Naven love to engrave my name on the roller coaster.

Naven turned his head and saw me: "Awake?"

My fingertips are cold, and I don't even want to give him a perfunctory smile.

He held my finger: "Why is it so cold? Uncomfortable?"

He reached out and probed my forehead: "The temperature is good, where is it uncomfortable?"

Naven's dark pupils are full of concern. He is so beautiful and so dizzy.

I gradually lost interest in Simon, whom I had crushed since childhood.

The two words forever that Naven blurted out at noon almost made me cry.

I found one thing sadly. I seemed to be gradually sinking into the gentle trap that Naven created for me.

I really enjoy his thoughtfulness and gentleness to me.

Just ask, which woman will not sink into nothing but her alone, and she will not take a second look at any woman?

I don't want to admit it, but I was really confused by him.

I took my finger out of his palm and turned to meet Mira's smile.

She no longer looked pale when she saw Naven being intimate with me in the morning, but there was a kind of pity in her eyes instead.

It seems that I have become a plaything, but I still don't understand my function.

I may look ugly, and feel like fainting.

I said to Russel: "I want to go to the beach and sit."

He immediately came to help me: "Mr. Jade, I will accompany Miss Livia to sit there for a while."

Russel took me to the beach, Naven was left behind by me, and I felt my breathing became a little smoother.

"Are you okay, Livia, your face is really ugly."

I squeezed Russel's wrist tightly, as if this could give me a little strength.

When he helped me sit down on a recliner under a parasol, I released the hand that held Russel's wrist, only to find that I had pinched his wrist with nail marks.

I hurriedly apologized: "I'm sorry, Russel, I'm sorry."

"It's okay," he squatted down beside me, looking at me worriedly: "If I feel unwell, I'll go to the doctor."

"No." The doctor can't relieve my current discomfort: "The doctor can only cure the disease that can definitely be cured. For the unknown, he will only use Mo Ling's words to fool you."

"What kind of disease did you have that can't be cured?" Naven's voice rang above my head.

I turned around and he had walked behind me: "Where are you uncomfortable, your face is pale like a ghost."

"It sounds like you have seen a ghost."

He patted Russel on the shoulder: "You go first."

Russel left, squatting in front of me instead.

"Seeing you are clever, it doesn't look like you are sick. What's wrong, getting out of bed?" He wanted to touch my face again, and was blocked by me.

"Naven, please don't have any reporters or paparazzi on this island, you don't have to do public relations anymore."

His hand fell in the air, his brows twisted like a small ball.

He suddenly held my face in both hands, and then pressed his face to me.