

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 101 – 110

Chapter 101

I took the phone and walked aside to talk to Lina, and by the way endured her high octave: “Your voice is lower, and my ears will be deafened by you.”

“You said you said, what’s the matter?”

“Because, because Brian is a partner of Naven, I don’t know how he describes his identity to you, so if it is not very good to say from my mouth, I want him to tell you in person. “

“Partner? Brian is a businessman? So what?” Lina said indifferently.

Yes, Joe’s brain circuit has always been different from others.

If she likes someone, she doesn’t care about that person’s identity and profession.

“Uh, well, Brian is Naven’s partner. I met him by chance on the boat. I just saw him just now. I haven’t had time to tell you.”

“Oh, this way.” Lina’s voice finally calmed down: “Hey, this island is good, Livia, if they want to buy pirates to build a playground, I think you can mix it up and cooperate with the big guys to make money. “

Lina really has a talent for doing business, but he just wants to be useless.

“Well, I am going to think about it after I go back. You will help me contact Naven’s assistant to ask for a plan to study it.

“Haha, Livia, we are now talking about a tens of billions of big business casually on the phone.”

Lina is Lina, and she immediately took the core of our conversation away.

After I hung up Lina’s call, I ate the red banana that Brian brought me. It was delicious. It tasted different from the yellow banana. It was very fragrant and soft.

Brian sat opposite me and smiled and watched me eat. His eyes really glowed with love, a bit like a father.

If there is such a father, I think it would be great.

Suddenly feel that life is not so sharp.

I ate and asked Brian, “Do you like Lina?”

He didn’t hesitate: “She’s very cute and honest, I like her very much.”

“How do you like it? Lina likes you like a boyfriend?”

“I know, she told me when I first met her.”

This is Lina’s style, I am not surprised at all.

“Lina said, you met at your exhibition.”

“Yeah, Lina was crying in front of one of my paintings. My staff told me that I went to check it out. She said my painting touched her.”

“Really?” I was surprised. I didn’t expect Lina to have the ability to understand art suddenly.

Her sense of smell for art has never been very keen. Let her draw the simplest simple strokes. She can also draw like a ghost. So far, she still draws portraits at the level of kindergarten. Every beauty is a big fox eye. Two rabbit ears.

“Then I asked her to talk about her feelings, but what she said was wrong.”

“Oh.” This is the correct way to open this story.

“Then she confessed to me, saying that my painting can hit her heart.”

“Lina’s heart is very good,” I said: “The last time we went to the nightclub, the bartender’s handsome man was very fancy bartending, and Lina also said that she was hit in the heart.”

We looked at each other and laughed.

I sighed: “Lina is a very simple person. If she likes you, she really likes you.”

“Do you mind if your friend falls in love with an old friend before your mother?”

“No.” I shrugged: “As long as Lina is happy.”

Brian looked at me deeply, and I suddenly felt that he was actually not looking at me, he was looking at my mother.

“You and your mother are also very similar in character, very considerate of others.”

“Brian.” I called his name: “Did you and my mother fall in love before?”

He looked at me, and the sea breeze blew over our heads and messed up my long hair.

I saw the sadness in his eyes in my hair.

He didn't answer my question, he just kept looking at me with that smile.

I like Brian very much, whether he is my father or not.

I like the affection and tranquility in his eyes.

It was very comfortable to be with Brian, even the sun was not so glaring.

But such a harmonious and peaceful atmosphere was broken after Naven came. He walked towards us, wearing a black super, and a dozen technicians behind him, like a gang patrolling the street, really full of aura. .

He walked over and stopped: "You can get on the boat. I will rush back to Rovandel before tomorrow morning. I have a meeting."

His life is filled with work arrangements. I have forgotten that I am also a professional and I will have a job tomorrow.

When we got on the boat, Brian was not the same boat as us. I said goodbye to him at the dock, and he waved to me: "Whenever you want to eat wormwood baba, please call me anytime."

"Hmm." I just left his phone number and WeChat.

After getting on the ship, Naven and his technicians had a meeting in the cabin. I was going to go to the room to sleep for a while, and Naven called me: "Listen together."

I don't understand at all, okay?

“Don’t you want to share a piece of the pie?” He pointed to the chair beside him: “Sit down.”

Perhaps, this is my best opportunity to learn, I cheer up and sit down.

They are talking about technical matters, how to develop the entire island, how to spend the least money to show the best scenery, not to destroy the original ecology of the island, how to build the resort.

“What’s your opinion?” Naven asked me suddenly.

I was stunned for a moment: “Huh?”

“Are you dreaming? Don’t say you didn’t hear a word just now?”

“No, I listened.” I licked my lips: “As for how the resort was built, I think I can refer to the architecture of the aboriginal people on this island. I think their architecture is very distinctive and has lasted for so many years. It is reasonable to live in. s*xually it’s definitely okay.”

A technician nodded: “Mrs. Jade’s suggestion is very good. I also found that their buildings are hollowed out at the bottom and higher than the ground. There must be their reason.”

“This is not the main problem, I’m talking about planning.” Naven looked at me: “Do you understand the planning?”

I shook my head: “I don’t understand.”

Naven tilted his head to a technician, and he immediately said to me: “I will send you some books on architectural planning later. Take the time to read it.”

“No.” I instinctively refused.

I hate reading books about architecture the most. I can't understand a word at all, OK?

I am very worried. I think I was dragged into a big pit by Naven, and I couldn't climb up.

I could still hear the first half of their meeting, but I couldn't keep up with it getting faster and faster. I had to turn on the recording function of my phone and record everything they said.

Naven speaks very fast, I think these technicians must be the elites trained by him, otherwise, they can't keep up with his rhythm at all.

Chapter 102

When I got off the boat, the sky was already white, and I was dragged off the boat by Naven in a daze.

It was another three-hour drive to return to Rovandel. When I got off the bus, it was already bright and the sun was shining on my face. I covered my eyes with my hand and looked at the sky.

Naven got into another car directly: "I'll go to Jade's."

Then the car drove him away.

He doesn't need to sleep. I had a meeting last night. In the middle of the night, he finally showed kindness to let me go to sleep.

The driver asked me: "Where is Miss Livia going?"

I look at my watch. It's already eight o'clock, and it's just right to go to Mira now.

What should I do, go back to take a bath and sleep or go to work?

When I was struggling, Lina called: "Livia, Russel sent me the plan. When will you come to the company?"

So fast? Russel's work efficiency is really too high, such a comparison seems like a waste of firewood.

I am too embarrassed to go back to make up my sleep: "You take a set of clothes in my suitcase, and I will change it at the company."

"What else is needed?"

"Toothbrushes and skin care products."

"Okay."

I arrived at Ron's less than half past eight, Ron's went to work at nine, and I was the president of this morning work, the security guards saw my jaw dropped.

"President Ron, are you so early?"

"Ah." I nodded with him: "Morning."

My front foot is up to Ruan Ling's back foot. I haven't settled down yet. She has made my coffee and sandwiches: "The president has come so early and haven't had breakfast yet. That's it now. I'll have more next time. Be prepared. You will come to have breakfast and let me know at any time."

After Lina came, I brought my dental appliances. I went to the bathroom to brush my teeth, wash my face and change clothes. Lina leaned back and

drank my coffee: "Livia, we will go shopping for clothes after get off work at noon."

"why?"

"Look at any of your clothes that has the domineering president's domineering?"

"Why be an overbearing president?"

"Are you the president?"

"Yes."

"The president is not domineering and who is domineering? Your clothes are too lethal." She tugged on my coat: "I will accompany you to buy it after get off work at noon. First fill up your office closet. You can change it at any time. "

When we came out of the bathroom, we just ran into Cora and Mira.

They didn't work in the company before, but now I heard they are all heads of Ron's branch.

It must be the stepmother who let them come, which makes me weaker.

I don't want to fight against them, can I make Dad's company together?

I took the initiative to say hello to them: "Eldest sister, second sister."

Cora always looked at me with white eyes: "Don't, Yezi, you and we are not the same dad, your dad is the addict who came here last time, what? How much does he ask you for? Don't think about us. Take one cent of the family's money and give it to your scumbag father."

“Cora.” Mira interrupted her: “Don’t say this in the company.”

“Jiang Tian is not my father.” I said, “I did a DNA test with him. He is not.”

“Your mother married him and you are not Jiang Tian’s daughter yet. Your mother’s private life is really messy!”

“Cora, your mouth is full of feces!” Lina yelled and was about to push Cora. I pulled Lina tightly: “Forget it, let’s go back to the office first.”

Mira also took Cora away, we went back to the office,

Lina’s chest was still undulating: “I really want to tear Cora’s mouth.”

“Forget it, I still don’t expect to establish friendship with Cora in the future!”

“You are really naive. Cora has bullied you for many years. Now you have 30% of Ron’s equity, and she only has 10%. When she sees you, she wants to swallow you and build Friendship, it would be nice not to tear you up and swallow you.”

“Don’t think about being friends with the wolf.” Simon’s voice sounded at the door.

“Brother Boat.” Lina greeted him: “Just like Cora, at best, Mira is a wolf.”

“Don’t say that about Mira.”

“Only you think Mira is a good person.”

I was speechless, but when Simon came, my heart was set.

Lina showed us the plan for developing the island, pointed to Brian's name and said, "My boyfriend."

"Brian, a very powerful entrepreneur who started from nothing in other provinces in the early years." Simon looked at the plan carefully: "Naven has a good vision. Choosing to cooperate with such a person should be foolproof."

"He is still a very famous painter, and his paintings are superb." Lina is busy selling melons.

"Is he really your boyfriend?" Simon was puzzled: "He is not young anymore, he is about fifty years old."

"In front of love, what is age?"

"In the eyes of Lina, as long as she likes interracial."

"You mean I can fall in love with a gorilla if I see it right?" Lina hit me with an elbow. She was so powerful that she knocked me aside with one elbow.

Simon supported me: "Lina, you can relax a little, Livia is not like you are an athlete."

"Sorry, Livia, I am a little stronger, and you are too weak. Do you remember the grappling I taught you last time? Practice a set and show me!"

"Lina, this is the office." I can be regarded as a nominal CEO anyway. If someone sees me practicing in the office, it will be utterly shameless.

Lina laughed and hooked my neck: "Tell you Livia, your identity is different now, and you have to protect yourself. You can't rely on those bodyguards. You can't rely on it. I will practice with you every day after get off work. Start with the simplest defense technique."

I quickly turned off the topic, Lina always wanted to make me like her, but I was not the material.

“Can Mira invest in this island project?”

“It looks like a very good project, it is very promising, and it is not a loss.”

“Really?” I was very excited to hear what Simon said, and I wished to sign with Naven immediately.

“But,” Simon said, but I was nervous: “The capital investment is also amazing. You just joined the Mira, even the CEO can’t use this large sum of money, and the other directors of the group may not stand by you. .”

“However, the opportunity to cooperate with Naven and Brian is rare.”

“Your stepmother will talk to Naven and will never let this business fall into your hands.”

Lina and I looked at each other, and then yelled at the same time: “In a meeting, let everyone know now!”

Chapter 103

After half an hour, all the senior executives of the group were sitting in the conference room waiting for the meeting.

At this moment, I realized the importance of rights.

With the right, I can call the wind and the rain.

Of course, I am not here.

I asked Ruan Ling to photocopy many copies of the plan to each high-level executive: “Yesterday, I went to Sun Island with Dong Jade from the Jade family and Dong Wendell from the Eastern Group to inspect Sun Island. They intend to buy the right to develop the island. To build amusement parks and resorts on the island, this is a plan, please take a look.

Lina taught me this passage. At that time, I protested a little bit. I said that I was obviously only pulled onto the yacht by Naven and I didn’t know in advance that they were going to discuss business.

As a result, I was scolded by Lina, which made me bloody.

She said, “Are you stupid? Do you want to tell them that you were pulled by Naven to serve as a vase? Of course, you can be as tall as you are. Business bragging is not clear? Do you think that? What people usually tell the truth?”

I was scolded by Lina, and I was scolded like a divine enlightenment. Only then did I wake up and have the gibberish just now.

Everyone looked down and carefully looked at the plan in their hands. Today, the stepmother is not here. When her father was alive, she couldn’t come twice a year. Her joy of life is based on shopping and playing mahjong with her wife. God is because I just entered the Ron clan, she is like a great enemy, now she let Cora and Mira both enter the Ron clan.

Cora just glanced at it and discarded the plan: “You planned to invest so much money when you first took office. Do you use Ron as your cash cow? I don’t agree.”

“Cora, you should finish reading it first.” Mira was watching very seriously: “I think this island project is very good, and Jade’s and Dongfang Group are both large groups, and being able to cooperate with them I think is beneficial to the development of the company. It is certainly beneficial. The initial

investment is indeed a bit huge, but our Ron family is currently developing well, and there should be no major problems.”

Mira raised his head and looked at me: “Livia, I don’t have any comments here, but I need to discuss face-to-face with the other two companies.”

Mira agreed that most of the directors immediately stood in the team, because this opportunity is indeed very rare. In the future, it is obvious that they will make a lot of money. Many companies who have sharpened their heads and want to cooperate with Jade’s do not have this opportunity.

I didn’t expect the meeting to go so smoothly. Mira told me that I hoped to meet Naven and Brian for a formal meeting as soon as possible. I said there was no problem, and I was left alone.

After the end, I immediately called Naven to explain that our Ron family intends to cooperate with them, and asked them when they would have time to meet and talk.

Naven was busy and told me through Russel: “Lunch at noon.”

He really turned around and had to work when he had lunch at noon.

Sure enough, successful people are not accidental.

As for Brian’s aspect, Russel said that they came to contact. Lina knew that Brian was about to explode happily in a few moments. He turned countless circles around me like a butterfly, making me dizzy.

She turned enough and suddenly stopped and grabbed my wrist: “No, how could Mira agree so quickly? There must be fraud? Also, this project is so good, why does Naven want you to cooperate and your relationship with him? It’s not too good. He doesn’t want to be such a kind person. Besides, he can

develop the island alone. Why should he drag you? Did they join forces to harm you?"

Lina's eyes were rolling around when he was thinking, just like hypnosis. I didn't sleep well last night. If I stared into her eyes for a while, I would fall asleep.

"You have delusion of persecution?" I held Lina's face: "A golden opportunity in a thousand years, besides, there is Brian here. Do you not believe in Naven or Brian?"

"Well." She touched her chin: "That's true, Naven has a lot of tricks, but Brian is still worthy of trust. At noon, my old lady's eyes are so beautiful that I can tell who is a monster at a glance."

Lunch was arranged at a membership-only restaurant not far from the Jade's building to eat French cuisine.

It seems that this kind of restaurant is particularly suitable for business meetings, high-end, quiet and sparsely populated.

But it's cold and there is no temperature.

We were sitting at a six-person table with Mira, Brian, Naven, me, Simon, and Lina on the table. It was just full.

Naven squinted at Simon and Lina, "Are you Ron assistants and legal advisors sitting with the senior staff for dinner?"

"We are not a feudal society. We are not divided into three or six or nine classes. Besides, are we not talking about business affairs? We are Livia's right-hand man."

“That’s true, she has no brains.” Naven smiled and took a sip of boiled water, “Order first.”

I ate early in the morning, and now I am hungry, but suddenly I want to go to the bathroom, so I handed the menu to Simon: “You help me order, I’ll go to the bathroom, Lina, come with me.”

“When you grow up, go by yourself.” She sat straight and stared at Naven and Mira with unblinking eyes.

I know she is going to help me stare at them, but it’s not like this.

I went to the bathroom by myself. I was a little nervous when I sat there just now.

Actually, Naven just separated in the morning. I have been getting along well with him these days. I have talked about life and ideals.

I washed my hands and walked out, but I saw Brian in the corridor.

He was dressed in a dark gray suit, which made him tall and steady.

“Livia.” He handed me a very delicate box: “Here you are.”

“What is it?”

“The wormwood cake, knowing that I can see you at noon, I made this for you specially.”

I opened the lid, and the familiar smell came out, and there were four turquoise wormwood kuih kuehs lying in the insulated lunch box.

I was surprised and happy: “Why do you have time to do it, aren’t you at the company in the morning?”

“I have a kitchen in my office, isn’t it great? Sometimes when I’m not very busy, I like to cook lunch for myself, which is more comfortable than eating outside.”

“As far as I know, wormwood is not available all year round.”

“I froze some wormwood juice in the refrigerator, and make it whenever I want to eat.”

“Oh.” I was hungry long ago: “Can you eat it?”

“Of course, you can eat it now.”

I picked up a wormwood kueh kueh and took a bite. It still had the familiar taste, no deviation from my mother’s.

The taste is almost exactly the same.

I suddenly felt very happy, smelling the taste of my previous life.

I thought those had disappeared with my father’s death, but the appearance of Brian brought it all back.

Suddenly, I didn’t want to recognize him immediately to check some DNA. I was afraid that if Brian was not my father, I would be even more disappointed.

Chapter 104

“It’s delicious.” I said, “you taste exactly the same as your mother’s.”

“If you like to eat, just tell me anytime, I can make it for you anytime.”

“Really.” I took a big bite and almost choked.

He patted me on the back: “Eat slowly, or we will go to the seat to eat instead of eating at the toilet door.”

“Hmm.” I was ambiguous with a mouthful of kueh kueh.

About to raise his head and walk forward, I suddenly saw Mira standing at the other end of the corridor looking at me in surprise.

She definitely felt that she had seen a scene that she shouldn't have watched. Brian and I looked very close, and he had just helped me pat the back.

I was wondering how to explain to Mira that it was not the kind she saw, but I couldn't talk about the relationship between Brian and my mother, because everything is still unclear, and I don't want others to misunderstand that my mother's private relationship is chaotic.

In short, while I was still thinking, she had already turned and left.

When I returned to my seat, she kept looking at me with an unbelievable look. When my eyes met her, she immediately diverted her eyes.

This is a bit embarrassing.

Lina saw the small lunch box in my hand and opened it directly: “Hey, wormwood kueh kueh.” She took out one and stuffed it in her mouth: “Where did it come from?”

In front of so many people, I don't know how to explain it.

Brian was generous and generous: “I heard that Livia liked this very much last time, so I made some before coming.”

“It’s delicious.” Lina nodded, “How can I make four? It’s not enough to stuff your teeth.”

“Don’t eat it, this is lunch.” I pulled the lunch box back and closed the lid.

Originally, I thought that about the wormwood kueh kueh, but Lina was still chattering: “Brian, how do you remember what Livia likes to eat and don’t remember what I like? I am still your girlfriend.”

Mira’s slightly surprised gaze turned to Lina again.

The complicated relationship between us is enough for her to ponder all day.

This is the first time I have participated in the lunch meeting, which is to talk about business while eating. This is really easy to indigestion.

Mira studies art, not finance, but she is clear and logical, and is a good manager.

Lina really made me admire. She must have inherited her father’s genes. She hadn’t talked with Naven and others about her usual stupid look, and the insights she put forward made Naven watch her with raised eyebrows.

Only me, totally outside.

Lina hit me with his elbow: “Are you listening?”

“Listening, listening.” I nodded like garlic.

“Understand?”

“Uh.” I really can’t tell the difference between Type A and Type S construction.

Lina knew that I didn’t understand when I saw my blank eyes. She gritted her teeth: “After get off work, make up for it.”

In fact, I am listening very carefully, taking notes, and recording all of them with the recording function. Some places are like highlighting when I was in school, and they were drawn with red curves.

I think the red curve part looks like ocean waves. I suddenly remembered the sea the night before. Naven and I sat on the bed and watched the waves outside.

I started drawing with a blue ballpoint pen, drawing blue waves, white waves, and light gray seagulls.

I should learn art. I can paint and sculpt anyway, but I just studied finance.

I can draw different colors with a single blue ballpoint pen, anyway, the colors seem to be different at first glance.

Lina was pulling my ears: “Livia, what are you doing?”

Simon next to me took my notebook and sighed sincerely: “Livia, you paint really well.”

“Heh.” I laughed at him.

Lina snatched a glance and threw it to me: “We are in a meeting, can you please be careful?”

“Very diligent.” I said: “You are too professional. I just went to paint as I listened.”

Brian also took it over and took a closer look: "You are really good at painting. If you like to paint, I have all the painting tools, you can come and get it anytime.

I suddenly remembered that Brian has another identity as a painter. I am an amateur painter. Although I have studied painting, I am not a professional, but it seems quite amazing to laymen. Does that mean that I am genetically inherited?

Because Brian paints well, so I also paint well?

I was lost again, and Naven tore off my painted paper and woke me up.

I looked at him blankly: "What are you doing?"

"Jade Jinyuan participated in a painting class when he was five years old. The average level of the children in his class was like this." He held my drawing paper in his hand and then formed a small group.

Naven has always been in this style. Only when my dignity is crushed on the ground can I be happy.

"Naven, Livia is very talented. She has been able to paint since she was a child, and her brother RonRon, which she drew in college, was as small as he is now." The painting is brought to you, it's still in my house now!"

Simon was pleasantly surprised: "Really?"

I was a little embarrassed, and my face turned red.

I like to paint portraits of people, and I draw people close to me, such as Lina, such as Dad.

However, Lina always couldn't sit still, his buttocks seemed to have thorns. As soon as she pressed her on the chair, she would twist around like a bug, so I was not very successful in the portrait of Lina.

Dad, he is too busy, I can't bear to take up his rest time, so every time I paint him, he sits in a chair in the study, and he falls asleep while I paint.

Therefore, most of the fathers I paint are asleep.

As for Simon, I drew it by imagination and photos. When he was eighteen years old, I imagined that his eyebrows should be thicker, his nose straighter, and his eyes more determined.

In fact, there is a little difference from the current Simon, only an artistic idiot like Lina feels the same.

I was thinking about it but I didn't know where my thoughts flew.

Suddenly Naven pinched the back of my hand, and I called out in pain, "What are you doing?"

"Listen attentively and learn something, don't always be an idiot."

I was angry, and only Naven thought I was an idiot.

The lunch meeting ended perfectly after the last dessert. Although I heard it in the clouds, it was still rewarding.

Lina dragged my chocolate cake: "Livia, why did you take a bite? I'll take it if you don't eat it."

I want to keep my stomach and eat wormwood kueh kueh, glutinous rice is not tasty after a long time.

Mira didn't drive, so Naven dropped her off. Simon and Lina shared a car with me.

Before Brian left, Lina was still getting tired of him: "You have been very busy recently, so have you asked me?"

"Ask you on the weekend to see an art exhibition."

Chapter 105

"Is it your exhibition?"

"No."

"Then I don't look at it, they are not as good as you, only you can understand it."

Brian smiled: "Well, I invite you to go shopping on weekends and you can buy and buy as you like."

"I'm not the kind of superficial girl, shall we go to the Robot Experience Hall?"

"can."

Only Lina would choose to go to places like experience hall or science and technology hall for appointment.

We didn't go back to the company directly, and it was not busy in the afternoon. Lina took me to buy clothes.

It happened to be the clothing store I had no money to buy last time. The clerks were so sharp-eyed that they all recognized me.

Lina doesn't like my style of clothes, so she has never visited these shops, and the clerk naturally doesn't recognize her.

If you want to see the various forms of life and the dog's eyes, even if you come to the famous store, the staff here will let you see it clearly, and will not hide your contempt for us.

Lina wears more casual clothes, and now my assistant has been very restrained, and usually wears denim jackets to swagger through the market.

The clerk of the brand she wears probably hasn't seen it before. There is no jewellery embellishment, and the price is not visible.

My clothes are very ordinary and ordinary. The day before yesterday, I just grabbed a few pieces and put them in the suitcase and ran to Lina's house. After a few days in the suitcase, it was even more crumpled.

We went in for a long time and no one paid any attention to us.

Lina pointed to several pieces of clothes: "This one suits you, Livia, I guess you like the clothes in this clothing store. There are all kinds of styles. These pieces are suitable for work. open."

"Shopping guide." She stretched out her hand and waved in the air: "This one, this one, give this lady a try."

Those clerks stood in their posts without squinting, as if they had not heard.

Lina is tall and over the shelf. It makes no sense that those people can't see her.

She shouted again: "Shopping guide, here, do you hear it?"

“Miss, this is a high-end place, please don’t make a lot of noise.” A man with the appearance of a store manager opened his mouth, looking down on him typically and politely.

Lina raised her eyebrows, I knew she was about to have an attack.

“How high-end are high-end venues? Your brand is no more than the second-tier and third-tier brands in Europe, right?”

“Miss.” The shop manager was immediately provoked: “Don’t talk nonsense if you don’t understand.”

“Sya used to be a well-known third-party brand. Later, you were acquired by a big company to successfully enter the European market. Don’t forget what your background is.” Lina turned to fashion magazines when he had nothing to do and likes to trace the roots. clear.

The store manager was stunned, maybe even she didn’t know.

Another clerk came over and whispered to her. I don’t know what was said. The manager looked at us with a contemptuous smile: “Miss, the clothes in this shop are generally not allowed to be tried on more than three pieces by the same person. If you have the purchasing power, then you Try, but no photos are allowed.”

Lina suddenly smiled: “It’s a trouble to try and try, and there is not much money.” She wrinkled her nose, and I knew she was about to start retaliatory consumption.

To be honest, I am also quite angry, the dog-eyes are so obvious.

Lina pointed to a shelf, and a clerk said without waiting for her to speak: “This row of clothes is out of season. Members can get a 10% discount. Only by spending more than 20,000 points can they be members of our family.”

“I was just about to tell you that this row is not necessary. All the other ladies’ figures will be packed and sent to home.”

The clerk looked at each other, but the elder was very knowledgeable, and reached out to Lina: “Pay the bill first, and we will pack it for delivery.”

Lina went to get her wallet, I held her hand: “I have.”

“I’ll give you some clothes.”

Lina slapped the card in the hand of the store manager, and the pride she had made on me came up.

There are also high-heeled shoes and bags in the store, so I took out the card and handed it to the clerk: “Here we have 36 high-heeled shoes, one 39, all styles are required, and those bags.”

I winked at Lina: “I will give you high heels and a bag.”

The clerk was lying in his hand with my card half-trusted: “Miss, can you swipe your card? Don’t delay our time.”

“Just look at it.”

The clerks went to calculate the money, and Lina asked me secretly: “Do they recognize you?”

“The last time I came to buy clothes I used Naven’s supplementary card, but I asked for a verification code, but Naven didn’t tell me.”

“Why don’t you call me?”

“Forget it.”

I heard the clerk muttering: “When will so many clothes count, I think they are tossing us on purpose, and after we have done the calculation, the card cannot be used.”

Their voices are not too loud, and I can hear them clearly.

I told them: “You count the bags first. There are only ten bags in your store. I want two of each. The unit price of ten is easy to add up and multiply by two. Not difficult.”

The clerk settled the account suspiciously and swiped my card after finishing the calculation.

My father gave me my card. At that time, my stepmother told me that the card was frozen and unusable. Now it has been unblocked and I have used it once.

I lost the password and swiped out a lot of numbers.

A clerk said to the store manager in a loud voice: “Sweep out! Sweep out!”

The store manager looked up and looked at me in amazement. It was the personal account that my father gave me. I swiped and signed my name.

When they count the clothes, they seem a lot more religious. One invites us to sit on the sofa, one to pour us tea, and some to prepare snacks. The arrogance and contempt just now swept away.

Lina took a cup of tea: “It’s full of copper smell, full of it!”

When Lina went to sign, she left the account of Smith’s father’s company, and saw the company name and Lina’s name. The store manager almost knelt down.

“It turned out to be Miss Smith, who is disrespectful and disrespectful. You don’t want to say hello to us for private visits.”

“If your broken shop is so dog-eyed, I will drive you out of this mall sooner or later.”

I remembered that this mall was built by Lina’s father.

Lina wanted to come here or not. The shop manager asked her to write the delivery address. She asked me: “What is the address of Naven’s home?”

I told her, and she looked at the store manager: “Did you hear that? Remember!”

It is estimated that no one does not recognize Naven. The store manager blinked his eyes and said, “Who?”

“Naven.”

“Jade, Dong Jade.” She looked back at her clerk in a panic, and then looked back at me: “Miss Jade?”

“Does the Jade family have a daughter? Are you crazy, this Mrs. Jade, and the president of the Ron family.”

The store manager picked up my signature and recognized it carefully. I’m not even a dragon and a phoenix.

She watched it for a long time, her face changed drastically like a palette.

It is estimated that she has become a chameleon now, and is working hard to adjust the color that should appear in the current environment.

Chapter 106

Finally, she adjusted, and the whole face showed a complex expression of humility, joy, guilt and so on.

“It turned out to be President Ron, Mrs. Jade.” She couldn’t wait to call out all my titles at one time: “Our house is sold on the cable. When you see the new style on the Internet, please call us and we will deliver the goods. Try it at your house.”

You are a different person.

When Lina and I walked out of the store, all the clerk stood in two neat rows at the door to send us off, almost without shouting slogans.

When I got into Lina’s car, I regretted it again: “I bought so many things to send to Jade’s house at night, would they think I was too extravagant?”

“You don’t know how moat the Jade family is, isn’t it just a few pieces of clothes, and you didn’t buy jewelry.”

Our car drove out for some distance. Looking back, the shop assistants were standing in line at the door and paying attention to us.

“Hey.” I sighed: “It’s cool to be arrogant for a while.”

“Always arrogant and always cool, Livia, if you think about it, you are Mrs. Jade and the big boss of the Ron family. You should stand up and dominate, look at Mira.”

“Don’t talk about flute poems again.”

“Look at her if she comes to this kind of famous store, even if the clerk doesn’t recognize her, she will not dare to neglect.”

“That’s her grace and noble temperament.”

“No, it’s because she has the aura of contempt for everything, and you are the only one who is not domineering at all, so you can’t control the Ron clan.”

Lina is right, I’m just not domineering.

I sighed: “So, I am not suitable for being a president.”

“You’re here again.” Lina pushes my head: “Can you be a little bit optimistic, please read to me three times: I am the president, I am a rich man, and I am the best.”

“I don’t want it.” The driver is still sitting in front, and I can’t afford to lose that face.

“Read it to me!” Lina yelled, my ears almost stunned.

“Okay, okay, if you read it to you, then read it to you.” I whispered: “I am the president, I am a rich man...”

“Speak louder!”

“No more, that’s it.”

“Speak louder!”

In this way, I yelled all the way and yelled at the splits, and then Lina let me go.

When I got off work in the afternoon, she said to take me to the boxing gym. I said I didn't sleep well last night and was still in my menstrual period, so she let me go.

When I returned to Jade's house, the clothes, shoes and bags I bought in the afternoon filled the living room, which looked like a warehouse.

My sister-in-law and my second sister-in-law gathered around watching the excitement and whispered: "Tsk tusk, typical nouveau riche mentality, buy so many things as soon as the inheritance is obtained."

"People who have money, Ronyuan gives her a lot of cash, and I can't spend it all."

"Tsk tusk, it's not a real dad yet, I'm so envious."

"It's better for our third child to have a good eye. No wonder she didn't choose Mira."

"Can you not be in front of people when you gossiping about others?"
Grandma came out from the inside with the help of Aunt Hua. The second sister-in-law only saw me and shrank her neck.

"We didn't talk about her again."

"How many daughter-in-laws did my third child marry? Not just Livia? What did I tell you? If you can't get along with you, get out of here!"

Grandma got angry, and the second sister-in-law suddenly escaped.

"Grandma." I walked over, her hands were soft, and her smile was soft: "I'll let people get things up right away."

“It’s when you are young and beautiful, what’s the matter with your dress up? The Jade family is so big, you can afford to buy anything.”

Just as Naven got off work, she called grandma to go upstairs, and grandma called to stop him.

“Ogawa, just took your wife’s spoils upstairs.”

“Our servants are all dead?” Naven smiled and looked at me: “You and Lina became famous in the afternoon in the bloodbath. The whole mall is talking.”

It is estimated that I am a nouveau riche in his eyes.

Whatever he thinks, I don’t care.

“Your wife’s things, don’t you take it, hurry up.” Grandma hit his *ss with a walking stick.

Naven is fierce, but grandma’s words are obedient.

He went up and down several times before moving all my things.

I stood at the door of his room and thanked him sincerely: “You have worked hard.”

“No hard work.” He smiled brightly, but I felt cool on the back.

“Then, I’ll go back to the room first.”

“Don’t worry.” He pressed against my door: “Are you busy at night?”

“It’s not busy, oh no, I want to sleep.” I don’t know what he is going to do, but it is right to refuse.

“Remember what you promised me?”

“Huh?” I tried to remember.

“You promised to help me with the statue.”

Oh, I remembered: “Yes, but I didn’t succeed in carving one night.”

“That white crystal must be very precious. I have to see your basic skills.”

“What do you mean?”

“Draw a portrait of me, and carve it if it is painted.”

“Can’t paint in one night.”

“Then draw a prototype. I will wait and see tomorrow.” He moved his body away: “Thank you.”

Naven returned to his room, and I stood at the door in a daze for a while.

Why let me help him to make a portrait?

How do I think it was at noon and lunch, Lina said that I helped Simon paint, so she asked me to paint for him?

Of course it’s not jealous, but winning.

Naven’s damn heart to win, everything is better than others, is it interesting?

Maybe he finds it interesting!

I ate dinner and took a shower. I was really sleepy.

But that pervert might kill me if I can't see the painting tomorrow.

I found the drawing board in their storage room and asked Jade Jinyuan to find the brush and paint, as well as the canvas.

I am good at oil painting, and I think I paint pretty well.

Everything was ready, but sleepiness came in waves.

I lie down first, and then I paint.

I went to lie down on the bed and soon fell asleep.

The feeling of staying overnight on the boat for two consecutive days and then returning to sleep on land is different and very reliable.

However, I felt that the door of my room was knocked before I slept for a while. I slept too hard and thought it was a sound from a dream. It wasn't until someone woke me up and I opened my eyes and saw Naven. wake up.

"What are you doing?" I was terrified.

He pointed to the empty drawing board: "This is your painting? I am not only very abstract but also very empty!"

"Big brother." I was sleepy: "I'm really sleepy, and you don't wait to ask, why do you have to tonight?"

"The crystal can be carved only after the portrait is painted. I will put it in my office for others to see. I will receive VIPs in a few days. Are you in a hurry?"

“What if I can’t do it?”

“But you will!” He smiled gloomily, and stretched out his hand to pull me up from the bed: “You paint, I’ll watch it by the side, and I happen to be a model for you.”

Chapter 107

“Aren’t you sleepy?” I’m really curious. He obviously slept less than me. He didn’t sleep at the meeting last night. He went to Jade’s in the morning and we had dinner together at noon. He had a meeting in the afternoon. It is impossible to sleep, so he has no time to sleep at all.

“I’m sleepy, but I still have to paint.”

He is really perverted tight.

He sat on the solo sofa by the window and posed a pose: “Is this all right?”

He is handsome even when he is naked. I sit in front of the drawing board and nodded, “Well, yes.”

I just finished the frame with the paintbrush and adjusted the proportions. He suddenly stood up from the sofa: “I think I should go and hold the book in my hand.

He went to my bookshelf: “These books are all yours?”

“Ok.”

“Why are you a girl reading science fiction?”

“Why can’t girls read science fiction?”

He pulled out a book and sat back on the sofa, and then started reading with his legs up.

A chandelier with a pink shade was burning above his head. When the pink light shone on Naven's body, there was a soft light on his face.

It seemed that his hostility was much less than before.

He should also be tired, his eyelashes drooping slightly.

Hey, only such Naven can make people less scared.

I chose the best angle and just about to write, he looked up again: "This book is too ugly. I'll change it."

I waited patiently for him to change the book. He picked it for a long time and turned around and asked me: "You recommend one."

"That." I pointed to the one on the left: "Xinghe, a detective novel. It's well written, with strong logic, and the plot is very detailed."

He took it over and sat back on the sofa to look at it. I regained my feelings and started painting. He just moved his head and looked up again.

"Still ugly?"

"Is Jack a murderer?" he asked me.

"Then what detective novels you read, just turn to the last page."

"I want to listen to you."

"Do you still want to paint a portrait?"

“You are talking and painting.”

“I don’t have such a stunt.”

He suddenly turned his face: “Livia, don’t you want to paint me at all?”

But no, where do I want to paint him?

I was thinking of a slightly tactful and not very hypocritical rhetoric, but he did not continue to trouble me, and leaned back on the sofa and started reading.

Ok, I hope he will stop like this. I lowered my head to find a music I like on the phone and put the earphones into my ears. When I looked up, I found that Naven was already asleep.

He leaned on the sofa with his head tilted, the book in his hand, and he was wearing a shirt and trousers, but a pair of blue and white checked slippers on his feet.

What Naven wears doesn’t affect his handsomeness. He is so good-looking, so it is jaw-dropping to see.

He fell asleep, motionless, but painted better.

In fact, it is not difficult to draw a character. The difficult thing is to find the tone and positioning of his whole person. If he grasps the feeling, the whole person will be like himself. Otherwise, even if the facial features are painted exactly the same, it will feel a little worse.

What is Naven’s feeling?

Brutal?

Hostile?

overbearing?

There is no at this moment.

The pink light enveloped him, and the picture itself was like an oil painting.

I found the tone and positioning.

Pink tone, yes, this is it.

Originally I was very sleepy, but maybe a model like Naven inspired my creative desire.

I actually drew all night, and Naven did not change his sleeping position all night, always keeping the posture of starting to fall asleep.

I waited until my alarm clock was made, and I realized that it was bright and the sun was shining on Naven's shoulders.

He slept so well that even the alarm didn't wake him up.

I shook my head, it felt like a yellow egg.

I actually did not slept in Naven the whole night, which is not worth the gain.

I went to the bathroom to wash, and washed my face with cold water to make myself awake. After washing, I walked out of the bathroom. Naven was already awake, standing in front of my easel to admire his portrait.

I'm quite nervous. He has always been a man, and I don't know that his paintings won't fit his eyes.

He looked attentively, I had walked behind him and he hadn't noticed yet, so I had to clear my throat before he looked back at me.

"Did you paint all night last night?"

"Yeah, you are asleep, a rare opportunity."

"So you painted it like this?" He was really dissatisfied, and I knew he was difficult to serve.

"I haven't finished painting yet," I said: "It's just a rudimentary form now. The oil painting needs to be retouched very slowly."

"It's all out." He squinted his eyes and took a closer look. "It's not too bad to look again."

I thanked him for his approval, and I yawned: "It will take a long time for the later period to be modified slowly, and the colors and style must be adjusted. What kind of style do you want?"

He thought about it carefully: "Others shivered after a glance."

I knew that his request was like this: "It's better to draw a ghost directly. Everyone will tremble when they see it."

He was in a good mood. He didn't turn his face when I smashed him. He nodded to me: "Hurry up, I will see the finished product in a week."

He went back to his room to change his clothes, and I was angry.

He did it like my client, he asked me so much for nothing.

The work of art must be slow and meticulous. Only with inspiration can the work be perfect. It is not a project that can be completed by working overtime.

Maybe I painted Naven quite well. I changed my clothes and went downstairs to see him in the restaurant. He actually said to me, "I will drop you off to Mira later."

Why is it so good today? I am a little flattered.

Sitting on the opposite side of the sister-in-law and the second sister-in-law, their eyes were staring out.

I politely declined: "No, I can drive."

"I drop in."

I have been facing him all night last night, I don't want to wait to face him again, driving by myself is very comfortable.

"Your little broken car." He drank his milk in one breath, a white beard on his lips.

"I can." I insisted.

Even if Naven's white beard is very amiable, he still can't hide the fact that he is a tyrant.

Sure enough, he twisted his eyebrows and pulled a tissue to wipe the white beard off his mouth.

"OK, whatever you want, hope you don't beg me."

Why do I ask him? He thinks too much.

Naven left after eating. I looked at my watch and I had time to finish my breakfast. I like to eat some fruits for breakfast. The types of fruits in Jade's family should not be too rich, the kind of red raspberries. I can eat a basket.

Seeing that I like to eat, Xu Ma filled me with a box full of fruits with Locke and asked me to eat at the company.

I actually have the feeling that I went to school when my mother was alive and she made me bento snacks.

I sincerely thanked Xu Ma, and then gave her a hug.

When I got up from her arms, I found her eyes were red.

Xu Ma is not only soft in body, but also soft in heart.

Chapter 108

I drove my small broken car to the company happily. It's fun to drive to work by myself, and I have to face Naven for more than half an hour's drive. It's better to kill me.

Being with him makes me feel very oppressive and feels uncomfortable anywhere.

I drove to the home and drove to the foot of the mountain.

Lina called me and said that she had received a notice to hold a meeting and talked about the cooperation of the island project. She was filled with indignation: "You say Mira is a good person all day long. Fart, this project is obviously you brought in, but she informed The meeting was like she was the president."

“It’s all for Mira, don’t care about it like this.”

“Livia, you must establish a sense of self-protection, don’t always be stupid.”

“Okay, I’ll be there in twenty minutes. I’ll talk about it when I meet.” I just hung up the phone and suddenly noticed that the indicator light on the fuel tank on my car’s dial kept flashing.

Out of gas? No, I haven’t drove these few days. Last Friday, I added up the gas. It was full.

Why is there no oil?

There is no gas station on this road. I wonder if I can support the company?

I was too optimistic, let alone the company, I felt that the speed immediately came down, the whole car was bouncing on the road, it was too dangerous.

I can only pull the car to the side and stop. This is not a parking space. I can’t just leave the car and leave. I am very socially ethical.

Why don’t you call Lina and ask her to send me some oil?

But her home didn’t go the way here, and there was a traffic jam in the morning. When she arrived, she would probably be off work.

I was worrying, a car was heard by my side, the window was rolled down, and a face appeared in the window.

“Well, isn’t it in a hurry?”

Naven, didn’t he leave earlier than me, why is he still behind me?

I suddenly remembered what he said to me this morning: Whatever you want, I hope you don't beg me.

My car won't be the result of Naven deliberately losing my gas!

Even if he guessed it, he couldn't say that he was so stingy that he would hold a grudge.

I can only complain to him sadly: "My car is out of gas."

"Oh." He deeply regretted: "I'm going to your Ron's meeting later, and you'll be late for half an hour."

"Take me by the way!" I said immediately.

"But I was so sincere in the morning to take you along, and you refused." He smiled.

This person is too vengeful. When I was rejected in the morning, I was dissatisfied and let me run out of gas in my car.

I'm really angry, but I can't help him.

He was rejected by me three times, which means I had to beg him three times.

I accompanied the smiling face: "Jade Dong, people have misfortunes and blessings. How do I know that my car will suddenly run out of gas? You take me by the way."

"My car is full."

I clearly saw him sitting in the back seat and he was the only one. His car was a business car and there were four seats facing each other.

I tried my best to endure: "All I see is you, unless the other three seats are all ghosts."

"No, you are mortal with naked eyes." He actually confessed.

"Then I will take the co-driver."

"The co-pilot is also there."

"Forget it." Suddenly, I was disappointed, without the desire to beg him.

I called Simon, and suddenly remembered that his home was not far away, and asked him to help me find a way.

Before my phone was dialed, Naven appeared outside my car, grabbed my mobile phone and saw Simon's number.

His face was about to touch my face: "When I am in front of you, you are going to give me a big green hat?"

"What is the green hat so bad?" I watched him hang up Simon's call: "You are not willing to help me, I can only find a way by myself."

"You have no other choice but to find a man?"

"There are only women besides men in this world, and it is not convenient for Lina to come."

“You talk back and talk sharply.” He sneered, and raised his hand to look at his watch: “There are still twenty minutes. I hope you won’t be late for the meeting waiting.”

He took my phone and got into his car and drove away.

this person...

I gritted my teeth, wishing to skin him.

I’ve seen a lot of hateful people in my life, like Naven, he is considered the first.

“Stingy, black-bellied, vindictive, irritable, irritable, turn your face when you say that you turn your face, moody...” I have no other choice but to scream.

Suddenly, a head got into my car window: “Are you scolding me?”

Naven, hasn’t he gone?

Why is he so supernatural?

“Uh, didn’t you leave?”

“I am not dead, as long as I am not dead, I can come back anytime I go.”

“Then you come back...”

“No, just to see if you are scolding me, it really is.” His lips curled up with a smile: “I’m leaving, goodbye.”

He retracted his head and turned away.

This time he really left.

I'm so angry that my liver hurts.

In the end, I had to leave the car on the side of the road and take a taxi. Fortunately, he didn't take my wallet away. I could still pay. My luck was not terribly bad. After all, I got a taxi.

But I was still late, and when I arrived at Ron, they were already in a meeting.

I was ten minutes late and ran directly to the conference room before I had time to go to the office, very embarrassed.

When I stood at the door of the conference room, I didn't know if my brain was short-circuited. I actually yelled: "Report!"

Everyone looked back at me, and for a moment they all laughed.

Especially Naven, although there is no smile at the corner of his mouth, the teasing smile is hidden in his eyes.

At this moment, I immediately made up the scene in which I unloaded Naven from my head. It was especially enjoyable when I thought about it.

Lina ran over and pulled me in, whispering: "It's not college, why did you call for a report?"

"I was stunned."

She pulled me to sit down, just across from Naven.

Simon whispered to me: "Why did you hang up when you called me?"

I looked up at Naven: “I’ll talk about it later.”

The main content of the meeting was about the cooperation with Jade’s and Dongfang Group on the island development project. The intention of cooperation has been reached, and it was finally decided to hand over this project to Mira.

Lina was the first to jump up: “This is not appropriate, but President Ron proposed to develop the island.”

“If Livia wants to do it by himself, I have no objection.” Mira immediately expressed her opinion. She looked at me: “Because you consider that you are the CEO and have more important affairs every day, so this kind of project matters will be left to us. The general manager helps you to share the burden, if you are to be fully responsible, it is perfectly fine.”

Mira said that, on the contrary, I felt that I was particularly stingy.

Besides, what’s good about being a project leader? If you run around, you have to go to the island to investigate frequently.

I ignored Lina pinching my leg under the table, and said to Mira: “You are the person in charge, I have no objection.”

Naven’s eyes flashed quickly from my body.

Chapter 109

After the meeting, Lina kept scolding me.

“Aren’t you stupid? Mira’s retreat is to advance, and it sounds nice. She just wants to take this opportunity to be with Naven. She wants to grab your husband’s miles, and you push people to her. .”

“Take it away.” Thinking of Naven, I felt annoyed: “I wouldn’t be late if it weren’t for him.”

“I think it’s probably their collusion. Naven proposed to cooperate with you, but then gave the opportunity to Mira to give them a chance to be together.”

“You don’t have to cooperate if you want to see each other often.”

“It kills two birds with one stone. This is the characteristic of a businessman, and there is no excuse for it so magnificently, is it cheap or cheap?” Lina was filled with indignation.

“Forget it.” I said: “It’s the same thing with Naven anyway.”

“In short, you can’t just let Mira take advantage of it.”

Sometimes I really can’t figure out what Lina thinks. For a while, I hope I will be with Simon, but she also asks me to fight for Naven’s attitude. Is it possible that I have to step on two boats?

We walked out of the meeting room and saw Naven and Mira talking about work in the corridor, walking slowly while talking, followed by a lot of secretary assistants and the like.

Standing together between them always gives me a feeling that words such as the perfect match between talents and women just came out of my mind.

They are very good match, Naven shouldn’t marry me back then.

Simon came over and said to me, “Livia, I have asked your car to be towed away, and you have to consider replacing your broken car.”

“Oh.”

“Is it the car my uncle left for you?”

“Uncle Ron will not leave such a broken car to Livia. The car belongs to the Jade family. I guess that the Jade family’s grocery shopping will not drive this car. Anyway, the third grandma is so shabby.”

Naven was in front, and I bumped Lina’s arm and pulled her away.

For lunch, Lina and I went to eat Japanese food not far from the company. She is a sashimi lover. She always eats it once a week. I ask her to take insecticides frequently. There are always parasites in fresh sashimi. .

When Simon went back to work in the lawyer’s office, he was very busy running on both sides, as long as Mira had a meeting, he would come to help me stare.

So immortal, I actually met Naven and Mira in the Japanese food store.

Our box is facing the door, and you can see each other without closing the door.

Mira nodded to me, and I nodded to her.

Lina rolled his eyes out of the sky: “Adulter and adulteress.”

“You shut up.” I lowered my voice: “How embarrassing it was to be heard by them.”

“Awkward fart, who made them so blatant, can you show off the aura of the original match.”

“You don’t come here anymore.” As soon as she said about the aura of her original partner, I remembered the last time I went to catch the rape, and now I think about it, my scalp is still tingling.

The charming Japanese proprietress took the menu and asked us to order. Lina pointed to the other side: “We will order what those two people order.”

“Hi.” The proprietress half withdrew respectfully.

The dishes came later, a small dish of shredded seaweed, a small dish of plum tofu, a miso soup, a small bowl, a large circle smaller than the usual bowl, and a small piece of fried salmon with only palms. The heart is so big.

Lina and I ate it three times and divided five. The lady boss took away the empty plates as soon as the dishes came up: “You can rest a little longer, Ali Gadoo.”

“What do you mean?” Lina rubbed his nose: “Where is our food?”

“It’s finished.”

“These?” Lina’s eyes widened: “Isn’t this the side dish you gave it?”

“This is the main course.”

Lina craned his neck to look at Naven and the others on the table: “fu*k, they really just eat so little, two people add up to more than three meters, just eat this little thing, pretend or not!”

“Who told you to be like them?”

Lina waved to the proprietress: “Bring the menu, I’ll order it again.”

The proprietress handed her the menu, and her hands followed the trend:
“This, this, this, and this.”

Lina and I can eat, especially Lina. She exercises a lot and does not gain weight even if she eats too much.

“Japanese food is small, you still follow their orders.”

“Mira is really pretending, eat so much.”

“She usually eats so much.” I ate at the same table with Mira for six or seven years. She did not eat much at each meal. She was a bit picky, and the chef at home took great pains to cook for her.

At that time, Lina always said that I would eat well. Xiang was really not the style of a wealthy daughter, making me picky eaters too.

How can I be a demon under the fence?

Our dishes came on the same floor. Smith Yu nibbled on the sea salt grilled prawns and stared at the opposite side. He couldn't stop his mouth: “Look at them. Up.”

“They are looking at the drawings.”

“Bah, how busy are you, you still have to work until lunch?”

“Whether you eat or not, be careful of indigestion.” I simply pulled the door up, not bothering my eyes and my heart.

Lina chewed on the crispy chicken bones, chewing creaky: “Livia, tell you that the character of incompetence has been gradually eliminated by this society, and your personality is the fate of being crushed by others.”

“Eat yours!”

“Since ancient times, the truth is against the ears, the good medicine is bitter!” Lina scolded me and commanded me: “This wagyu can only be roasted for five seconds on one side, and then turn it over immediately, quickly.”

The grilled wagyu beef melts in your mouth. Sprinkle a little black pepper and a little sea salt on it.

Lina suddenly asked me, “Do you love Naven?”

I almost swallowed a whole fish head, raised my head and looked at Lina dumbfounded: “What did you say?”

“I ask if you love Naven?”

“What do you mean?”

“Then do you love Simon?”

I thought hard, “I don’t know!”

“Livia, you have changed.” Lina tore the salmon head and threw this sentence to me heartbroken.

“Where has it changed?”

“You are no longer the previously determined Livia.”

“how do I say this?”

“When you mentioned Simon, you were full of little stars before, and you said that he didn’t marry him when he grew up.”

“That was good when I was young, but now I’m an adult, why do I still say this? Besides, I’m married.”

When I think of this, I feel disappointed. Lina skewered skewers. She loves grilled chicken skin, saying that one bite is very abnormal.

“Livia, do you care that you slept with Naven, afraid that Brother RonRon would care?”

I didn’t answer, maybe there is such a reason!

“Would you like me to find out and ask if Brother Boat has a virgin complex.”

“Lina,” I poke the back of her hand with the cigar after eating: “If you dare to talk nonsense, I will kill you.”

“Cut, whoever you killed, I can slap you to death.”

That said, where am I the opponent of Lina.

Chapter 110

When we are full, Lina and I will go out to pay the bill. This is not far from the company, so we will go back to digest.

Passing their private room, the door was open, Mira was not there, only Naven was eating his plum tofu.

Lina whispered: “I have such a small amount of food to eat now, and people who don’t know think I have no money to pay.”

I pulled Rachaea to go forward, but Naven raised his head and nodded my nose with his chopsticks: “You, come in.”

He always commanded me, I really wanted to take off my shoes and throw him away.

But he is a big customer of our Ron family to the public, and we are in this relationship to the private. I am afraid that it will offend him to return to the Jade's house at night and there will be no good fruit.

I pushed Lina: "You pay the bill first."

Lina blinked at me: "Keep him down."

I walked into the private room at a glance, and sat down opposite him.

"There is a party in the evening, you come with me." He ate a small plate of plum tofu to get the flowers out.

I really have something tonight. I have never been to Simon's house. Lina and I have never been to Simon's house. Lina always said that he would go to Simon's house. So Simon invited us to his house for hot pot.

But I can't tell the truth, Naven will definitely not let me go.

"Tonight, I have an appointment with Lina."

"Push it." He said concisely.

"Mother Lina's birthday." I was so anxious that Mama Smith's birthday just passed because she and Smith's father were rushing to vacation in Russia, so they passed it earlier.

Naven raised his eyelids and looked at me: "Are you sure?"

I'm not sure if Naven knows that Dad Smith and the others are not in the country, but Lina often teaches me that even if I want to lie, I have to be confident and pretend to be true.

I answered her calmly: "I have to go early this afternoon to pick gifts."

He was not a difficult person, he just threw me two words: "Please."

I really want to scold the street.

I'm not selling it to him. Am I not free? Why ask him?

However, I don't want to go to dinner with him at night. I'm so bored, I'm very happy when I think of playing hot pot with Simon and Lina.

If you ask, I try to smile from the bottom of my heart: "I'm sorry I can't accompany you to dinner party at night."

"I'm not asking you to apologize." He picked up the plum and handed it to the tip of my nose: "Eat it."

I opened my mouth and he threw the plum into my mouth. It was sour and sour, but I could eat sour.

He was a little surprised when I didn't change my face: "Not sour?"

"Sour, but tolerable."

He probably wanted to see how my nose, eyes and eyebrows were squeezed together. He didn't see it and felt quite boring. I got up from the tatami and I also got up, but the soles of my feet were too soft and I rushed into his arms without paying attention.

I stepped on a hard thing under my foot and it hurt. I couldn't use my feet for a while, so I could only lie on his chest.

He squeezed my shoulders: "Why do you want to swear your sovereignty in front of Mira?"

"I'm not standing still."

"That's a bad reason." He didn't sound too angry.

I wanted to straighten up from his arms, but he squeezed my shoulders and didn't let go. Suddenly he asked inexplicably, "What does your lipstick smell?"

"Huh?" I just wiped the cherry-colored lip balm after eating, it was very thin and shallow, and he could see it.

Before I could react, he k*ssed my lips and nodded: "Rotten peach."

"That's peachy." I don't wonder why he k*ssed me suddenly, I have to correct him.

"It smells like rotten peach on your lips." There was a smile in his eyebrows.

Naven is very beautiful when he smiles, I mean when he smiles seriously, it is neither sneer nor ridicule.

I was watching him in a daze, and Mira's voice came from the door: "Sorry, did I bother you?"

Mira stood at the door, she should have gone to touch up her makeup, her whole face was bright and moving.

Only then did I notice how close I and Naven were, and hurriedly broke free from his arms.

I greeted her in a hurry and ran out of the private room, Lina was waiting for me at the door, squinting.

“Tsk tusk, awesome.” She gave me a thumbs up.

I dragged Lina out of the Japanese food store and walked back slowly.

“Just now Mira saw you flirting with Naven, his face turned green.”

“Nonsense, she doesn’t have a green face, and Naven and I didn’t flirt.”

“Why does Naven k*ss you at every turn?”

“That is for Mira.” I can only explain this way: “Why do you think he is?”

“Then use each other to see when Mira tears off her mask.”

The sun came out, shining hotly on our shoulders.

It’s almost May, and the weather is hot all of a sudden.

After get off work, we made an appointment with Simon to meet in the supermarket to purchase.

My cooking skills are average, but hot pot is fine. I just buy the ingredients and wash them.

Lina’s culinary skills are inherited from Smith’s mother, and eating her meal costs her life.

But she has a unique skill that is very good at stir-frying spicy hot pot. They used to have a Sichuan chef in their family, and Lina had a secret lover for a week and learned this skill.

Later, it was discovered that the cook didn't like cats, so he said that he was at odds with him.

The shortest time of Lina's love is not this, but I saw a shopping guide in the supermarket. When I went in, I saw a shocked person who told me that he didn't marry, and he said he was a scumbag after a round of shopping. , Specializing in selling cosmetics to beauties.

That's the job of her. I really convinced her.

Lina went to the condiment area to buy stir-fried ingredients, and Simon and I went to the fresh section to buy shrimp and crabs.

"I can make curry crab." Simon told me.

I think of Papa Nate's curry crab. Presumably Simon learned it from Papa Nate.

I wanted to say but didn't say it, but I felt sad when I thought of Dad Nate.

It would be great if there were not so many separations in this world, and it would not be so worried.

Simon raised his eyebrows and worked hard to lift up his spirits, and picked up a large crab with a net: "This kind of curry crab is delicious. Let's buy some and make curry crab."

"Okay." I said: "I haven't visited the supermarket and the vegetable market for a long time."

“I don’t have much time recently. I used to go to the supermarket to buy things when I was in Magnesium Country.”

“Auntie, is it okay to be alone in Magnesium?”

“She’s fine and married again.” Simon smiled at me: “Her foreign husband treats her very well.”

“That’s good, auntie is happy anyway.”

Simon loaded four big crabs and handed them to the salesperson. I said, “Too many, and hot pot.”

“With the big stomach king Lina, why can’t you finish it?”

That’s true, and all three of us can eat.

Sometimes on weekends, Simon takes me and Lina to play in the amusement park. When I go home in the evening, my mother makes a table of dishes. The three of us can eat cleanly. They always laugh and say that it’s okay to eat and wear now. Otherwise, this half-elder child really can’t support it.