

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 21 – 30

Chapter 21

Lina helped me and ran to the door of the emergency room in a hurry. The doctor was giving first aid. We could not go in. We could only look inside through the glass on the door.

Dad was lying on the bed, and the doctor was giving him a lung resuscitation. He was lifeless and being slaughtered. I was very panicked.

Lina held me firmly, or I would fall to the ground.

The surrounding environment is very chaotic. I heard my elder sister keep asking her stepmother: “Mom, dad is okay, is he not going to die? He hasn’t made a will yet, can he save him? I heard that there is a medicine now. Let people come back for half an hour and let people explain what happened...”

“Sister, Dad is still alive, don’t say such things.” Mira whispered.

“What does it mean to be alive? I’m doing cardiopulmonary resuscitation. Can this person be alright?”

“Cora Ron!” Stepmother finally got angry: “Can you shut up?”

It’s really noisy, the eldest sister is really noisy.

I stood leaning on the door all the time. The nurses and doctors came out and went in busy, taking the instruments and the blood bags. I wanted to ask my dad about the situation, but they were too busy to say a word to me.

Lina patted me on the back: “Nothing will happen, uncle will surely take the risk.”

I turned my head and gave her a blank smile. Suddenly I saw that the doctor stopped doing CPR for Dad. Soon a nurse ran out: "Mr. Ron's family, unfortunately tell you, Mr. Ron Excessive blood loss, cardiopulmonary function has gradually disappeared, so you must be psychologically prepared."

Psychological preparation, what kind of psychological preparation?

I didn't have it at all. I stared at my dad lying on the bed in amazement, with the heartbeat monitor beside him, gradually turning into a line from the previous ups and downs.

Suddenly I have tinnitus and I cannot hear many things.

The eldest sister was screaming and grabbing a nurse and asked, "Is there any kind of medicine in your hospital that can make people come alive and talk? Hurry up, my father still has things to say.

My stepmother was crying, crying hysterically and gritted her teeth.

Lina stroking my back desperately, whispering in my ear: "Livia, Livia, will be fine, uncle will be fine."

These sounds were very close for a while, and then far away, as if I was locked in a sealed box, and those sounds came from outside the box.

I have experienced parting from the people closest to me since I was a kid. I thought that this kind of experience would happen again in many years, but I didn't expect it to happen so much earlier.

The doctor asked us to say goodbye to my father in the emergency room. In fact, he is already in the dying period, and he can only speak with all his strength to roll his eyes.

His eyes finally stayed on me, he stretched out his hand, I knew he wanted to hold my hand, I hurriedly stretched out my hand, but was preempted by the stepmother.

She cried and knelt on the ground and held her father's hand: "You just left, how do you care about such a big company? I am a woman who doesn't understand anything, they don't accept me!"

The eldest sister was also crying: "Dad, Dad, Xue Wen is very capable. He manages Jiujiang Company very well, but how can he convince the public if he is just a small manager? Dad, give him a better position..."

Xue Wen is her husband, my eldest brother-in-law, and father has only one last breath. She is still working hard to fight for her husband's future.

The stepmother blocked my sight, and then a bunch of people came, including the company's executives, lawyers, police, many people crowded the emergency room, and finally squeezed me out.

I stood by the window, and the cold wind blew in, half of my face was blown cold.

Lina kept trying to say something to me, but my ears buzzed and I didn't know what she was talking about.

After I got back to my senses, I saw the nurse pushing my father's bed out of the emergency room. He was covered with a white sheet and covered from the top to the feet. The stepmother was followed by Mira and the eldest sister.

Lina's tears fell hot on the back of my hand, and I looked back at her inexplicably.

"Joey." I said.

She clasped my shoulders tightly: “Livia, Livia...”

The rollers of the bed pressed across the white tiled floor, very harsh.

The white sheet dangled in front of me, and I saw the blood-stained hands of my father exposed under the sheet.

I stretched out my hand to hold it, but failed.

Probably until today, I can't fully understand that people have good fortune and misfortune.

My mother passed away early, but she lingered on the bed for a long time, and then we knew in our hearts that she could not stay with me for long.

Although I was grieving at the time, I was mentally prepared for a long time. It was like my heart was torn a long time ago. After a long period of pain, it became numb. When my mother died, I just cried and just cried, but I didn't know how sad I am.

My stress ability has never been very good, but it hasn't reached the point of fainting.

I hope that, like the heroine in Qiong Yao's novels, I will faint at the right time when experiencing the joys and sorrows of life.

but I do not have.

I stood awake at the gate of the hospital watching the funeral home car approaching, and then carried my father into the car.

I stood at the door for a long time, until the rain hit my face, I didn't feel a little bit.

Lina has been by my side to accompany me. I looked back at her. In the night breeze, she put her coat on me, wearing only a thin sweater.

I thought for a while and said to her, "Joe, I don't have a father anymore."

She flattened her mouth, tears rolled from her eyes, and she hugged me tightly: "Livia, you still have me, you still have me."

Her tears fell on the white coat she put on me, but I did not have any tears.

A car drove in front of me, stopped a few meters ahead, and then fell back. The window glass in the back seat of the car opened, revealing Naven's face.

Livia sat beside him, leaning weakly on his shoulder.

Naven's side should be my position, but I am not qualified to care.

He didn't look at me, and said briefly: "Get in the car."

"Where to go?"

"Go to your house and set up a mourning hall."

"I'm in Joe's car." I whispered.

He stopped talking nonsense with me, closed the window, and the driver drove the car away.

When he was talking to me, his eyes kept looking forward, his face didn't turn around, I only saw his profile face.

My world is cold tonight. Before, I could get warmth from my father's arms, but now, the warmth that belongs to me is getting less and less.

Even the warmth of my husband belongs to others.

Chapter 22

Lina drove me back to my house, and the living room was a mess.

The eldest sister was crying and crying with her stepmother: “What are you complaining about me, saying that I don’t donate blood to my father, even if I am willing to take it, I can’t keep anyone, he just leaves, not even a will.”

“Shut up!” stepmother scolded her.

“It’s useless for you to be fierce, what can I do.” The older sister was still crying, and the crying person was upset.

I didn’t see Mira in the living room, Lina turned around and ran to me and told me: “Mira said she had a headache and went to rest upstairs, and your husband was with her.”

I smiled bitterly and went to the housekeeper.

The old housekeeper was in tears, holding my hand and crying, “Miss San, the master left so suddenly, what can we do? Our Ron family is about to collapse.”

“Uncle Wu.” My hand trembled in his old palm: “We must first set up the mourning hall, send out the obituary, and order a little filial piety and seal.”

The house is messy, the eldest sister is not up to the matter, the eldest brother-in-law is sitting in the corner of the sofa playing games, the stepmother is crying, and Mira is resting upstairs.

Fortunately, I have Lina. She called the funeral home to book the venue for the day of the funeral. Just then the people who set up the mourning hall came and I went to greet them.

When my mother passed away, I was 16 years old. Dad and I did all the procedures together. I still remember it clearly.

I didn't expect that I would have to personally take Zhang Luo's father's funeral in seven years.

After a while, the mourning hall was set up, and I took my dad's photo album to show my stepmother which photo of dad she would choose as her portrait.

She took the photo album and opened it one by one, and asked me, "Which one do you think is better?"

"Either this one!" I pointed to one of them: "This was taken by my father on his birthday. This one is very good."

The stepmother looked at it and suddenly raised her head to look at me.

The look in her eyes was strange, she couldn't say how she felt.

"Livia, you really can handle things."

I didn't understand what the stepmother meant, and looked at her inexplicably.

She curled her lips and continued: "Your father suddenly passed away. Everyone was in a mess. A calm person like Mira couldn't hold it back. Only you were still in the mood to run and run. Think you are the pillar of our house."

My stepmother is always cynic to me, I'm used to it.

But today's allegations are particularly unreasonable.

I took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Daddy's funeral must be unsettled."

"Are you your father's daughter or not." The stepmother looked at me sneered, and laughed so cold in my bones.

"Auntie, you..." I didn't finish saying a word, and suddenly felt a pain on the top of my head. Looking back, my eldest sister pulled out a piece of my hair, and stood behind me with a grinning grimace, pinching it.

"Livia, whether you can take the surname Ron depends on good luck."

"Sister, what are you doing?" I touched the scalp whose hair was pulled out by her.

"You and Dad's blood type is wrong. I'm going to have a DNA test. Don't be busy here. You really think it's our Ron family. You might just be a wild species." The eldest sister always speaks so badly. Not in the elegant hall.

But today, the harder the eldest sister said, the more pleasant the stepmother's expression.

At this time, all the filial piety chapters I ordered were delivered, and Sister Xu held it in her hand to look at her stepmother.

She looked through it and said, "The materials are too bad. Change the house. What about Livia, you go first and wait until the DNA test results come out."

My hands were shaking. I was holding the corners of my clothes, but I couldn't hold them.

“Auntie, I want to guard my father, I will not leave.”

“Don’t let me let the dog bite you.” There is a great German Shepherd at home, and I don’t know what to do. I treat him very well, but he doesn’t k*ss me too much, so I bark at every turn.

The stepmother raised her voice: “The door is over there, you roll me away.”

“Mrs. Ron, you are too much. Uncle Ron has just passed away and you are so to Livia. You are not afraid that Uncle Ron will pinch you in your dream?” Lina jumped up, and I knew her personality was not sinking. Breathless.

I grabbed Lina and shook her head: “Lina, you go back first. I want to guard my father, and no one can drive me away.”

“No, I won’t go, I’m here and they are bullying you, don’t say I’m leaving.”

“Two go with me!” The stepmother knocked over the filial service in Sister Xu’s hand to the ground, calling the housekeeper: “Old Wu, bring David to me. If she doesn’t roll, let David kill her. !”

The housekeeper stood on one side and held his hands still. Uncle Wu loved me very much. Apart from my father, Uncle Wu always cared for me most in this house.

“Old Wu, are you going? Do you think you’re too old to listen to me?”

The eldest sister started to push me, she pushed me back a bit, if it wasn’t for Lina to support me, I would fall down.

The moment I looked up, I saw Naven standing at the railing on the second floor looking at me. I couldn’t see if he looked at the joke, but he didn’t intend to help me.

He hates me, I know.

I pursed my lips and stood firmly: "Even if you doubt my identity, but before the identification result comes out, I am still my father's daughter. He gave birth to me and raised me and I was responsible for sending him to death. Today you just carried me out and I will come in again!"

The stepmother stared at me in astonishment, because I rarely confronted her in such a straightforward manner.

Most of the time, I am a little cowardly.

Actually, I'm not cowardly, because my father has brought me back under a lot of pressure. I don't want the restlessness of the family to make him difficult to do, so I didn't hear my stepmother's shallow sentence.

The stepmother froze for a moment and then patted the table: "Livia, you are so brave, you rebelled as soon as your father left here, right? Old Wu, don't you want to lead the dog? Okay, let Old Ding lead, Xu Sister, go find Old Ding and let him lead David over!"

I stood straight, and a stubborn thought came up in my heart. Even if she let German Shepherd kill me today, I would not step out here.

Sister Xu hesitated to call someone, Lina stood with me, her chest rising and falling.

There was the sound of footsteps on the stairs. I didn't look up. Yu Guang caught a glimpse of Naven's long legs stopping in front of me.

He was talking to his stepmother: "Auntie, Mira is not very comfortable, she can't stand it tonight, or the older sister and older sister-in-law come!"

“Ah, I can’t do it, my aunt is here.” The eldest sister panicked as if she wanted her life: “Xue Wenmingian still has to go to work, can’t stay up late.”

“Then, it seems that I am the only one and Livia.”

I don’t know if Naven said it for me, but the stepmother always gave Naven the face, and her tone softened a lot: “Naven, you have a heart, then I will thank you today. Cora, you and Xue Wenming keeps the spirit late, and none of them can escape!”

Chapter 23

The stepmother went upstairs, and the eldest sister and his wife left soon. Old Ding took the dog around the door and took him away.

I don’t know what kind of thought Naven would help me out of. I whispered a thank you to him. He ignored me and turned to the mourning hall.

Lina curled his lips: “Cut, so arrogant, who cares, it’s obviously your husband who has been with Mira all night, what’s the matter?”

I’m not in the mood to care about this now, I turned to Lina and said, “It’s not too early now, don’t accompany me anymore, go back and rest quickly.”

“Then, I will leave Naven here. I can’t see him now. I hate things that look handsome and do things that are disgusting.”

“You drive carefully.” I drove her to the door. It was early in the morning, and the night wind had messed up her hair, and I helped her smooth it out again: “Be careful.”

“I know.” Her eyes suddenly reddened, “Livia, if you want to cry, just cry with me, you really make me uncomfortable.”

I pushed her: "When it's not time to cry, let's go!"

"Don't hold back..."

"Yeah." I nodded to her and watched Lina walk back down the porch steps.

I watched her get in the car and start driving to the gate before turning around and entering the house.

Dad's photo has been sent, and I used the one I said.

I still remember his birthday and his red face was in excellent condition. I didn't expect that his birthday photo would become a posthumous photo a year later.

I helped put the photo in the center of the mourning hall, and squatted down to burn paper money for my father.

I rolled the yellow paper money into a circle and set it aside. The door was open and the wind blew in. The top paper money was blown up by the wind. It went around in the living room and then landed at my feet.

I was just about to pick it up, a man squatted down beside me, picked up the paper money and gave it to me.

It was Naven. I took it over and said thank you. He didn't go away this time. I said one more sentence: "Thank you for what happened just now."

"No, your current identity is my wife after all." He lit the lighter, lit the paper money and put it into the ceramic bowl.

The fire light illuminated Naven's handsome face, and the fire light burned in his eyes.

In this lonely and lonely night, having someone by my side is already a rare warmth.

It doesn't matter if he is for the flute and poems upstairs, or because of the relationship between the two of us.

Anyway, it doesn't matter anymore.

I burned the paper money one by one. In fact, up to now, my mind is still deceived. I know that my father is gone, but I have not accepted it in my consciousness.

So, I have no tears, there is nothing dry in my eye sockets.

Suddenly, I wanted to find someone to talk to, so I just said to myself: "Have you ever experienced the people around you leaving you? The closest person?"

I didn't wait for him to answer, and continued: "When my mother died, I felt that the sky was falling. I was 16 years old and my father took care of my mother's funeral with me, and then brought me back to this home. He told me that he was at home."

I raised my head, my gaze happened to be at the entrance of the gate.

I pointed to it: "I still remember the day when I was standing there. My father said to his stepmother and eldest sister, this is Livia. From then on, I will be a member of our family."

I seemed to see myself at that time, shrunk behind my father, his big hand wrapped my little hand, and suddenly I was not alone anymore.

I thought too much. The flames scorched my fingers. After I felt the pain, I withdrew my hand later, and my fingers had been burned.

I hurriedly put my finger in my mouth and sucked, and then found that Naven was looking at me, and I smiled at him awkwardly, presumably he was not interested in listening to what I said.

“Have you ever thought that you might not be your father’s daughter?” He squatted, looking at me with his elbows on his knees.

“Ignore those now.” I replied without hesitation: “Yes or not, it was my father who brought me to this house to raise me. I want to take him for the last time.”

He lowered his eyes, the fire was shining on his face, and I was worried that he would be scorched by the flames with long eyelashes.

“I regret it a bit.” He said suddenly.

“Huh?” I was a little inexplicable, not sure what he meant.

“You asked me for a divorce yesterday. I should agree.”

“It’s not too late for you to promise now.”

He raised his eyebrows and looked at me: “You will soon know that there is no advantage in speaking quickly.”

Naven and I are always nonchalant. We originally wanted to talk to him about Dad, but it seemed that he was not interested in listening to what I said.

The ash ignited by the paper money rose mid-air with the hot air, and then floated on top of my father’s photo. I stood on my tiptoe with a handkerchief to wipe it.

My father is Dan Fengyan, very beautiful and recognizable.

But I have big double eyelids. I remember when I first came to this house, I heard my elder sister and stepmother say angrily from behind: "Where does she look like our family? Look at her fox eyes. hate!"

At that time, I thought I looked like a mother, but in fact, my mother's eyes are not like mine.

I was sore in my heart, but my eyes were dry and there were no tears.

I didn't eat in the evening, and groaned in my stomach.

Naven, who was on the side, seemed to hear it. He turned his head and looked back at me, who was looking at the phone, "You didn't eat tonight?"

I shook my head. When we received the bad news in the evening, we hadn't eaten dinner. Then, when these things happened, there was no room for dinner.

I let the servants go to sleep. Uncle Wu is too old, so I let them go to bed. The big living room is me and Naven.

He suddenly stood up from the sofa. I don't know why he was going. I continued to kneel on the futon in front of my father's mourning hall.

I remembered that when I came back a few days ago, my father still took my hand and said to me: "How well you get along with Naven? Actually, Naven has a good character and gets along well, he will treat you well, if he is not My dear, Dad will never marry you to him."

I know that Dad is doing it for my own good, although I haven't discovered the good thing about Naven.

I knelt down groggy, and suddenly smelled a very fragrant smell, and Naven's voice floated above my head.

“Have something to eat and don’t starve yourself to death.”

I turned my head, Naven held a bowl in his hand, and the scent of sesame oil floated from it.

Physically I should be hungry, but psychologically I can’t eat it.

He put the bowl on the coffee table and tilted his head at me: “Eat!”

He is vicious, but this time it is for my good.

I got up from the futon and walked to the side of the coffee table. He laid down the noodles for me, laid the eggs, put the chopped green onion, and the soup was covered with sesame oil, which looked delicious.

I sincerely thanked him: “Thank you, I suddenly feel that you are not a devil anymore.”

Chapter 24

I was wrong, I said too early to be grateful.

When I took the first bite of noodles into my mouth, my first reaction was to vomit.

I swear, I have never eaten something so unpalatable in my life.

He must have put all the salt in the seasoning pot and other seasonings in it.

Such as sugar, pepper, star anise powder, five-spice powder.

I think if there is arsenic in our kitchen, he will put it all in.

He just stood by my side and watched me eat, a large mass of noodles stuck in my throat.

He smiled kindly: "Is it delicious?"

Should he ask if he can eat?

However, it is rare for him to be so kind to me and to accompany me to guard the spirits of my father. This great kindness turned into this bowl of noodles. Even if I eat it, I will die immediately and I have to finish it.

I swallowed it and squeezed a grinning smile: "It's delicious."

He seemed surprised by my answer, and then shrugged his shoulders and made an expression that was whatever you wanted: "If it tastes good, you can eat it, I see you finish it."

Naven's craftsmanship is definitely hard to swallow, and the feeling of taking the second bite is even more heartbreaking than the first bite.

There are also some raw noodles mixed with the taste of forcibly intertwined condiments. I even ate salt grains. All kinds of graceful flavors stimulate my taste buds and give me the illusion of hell on earth.

Eighteen layers of hell are no more than that.

Naven sat and watched me eating with an expression of enjoyment.

He is a devil, he is sincere.

When I had the third bite, I couldn't eat anymore. I looked up at him, and a deep smile appeared on the corner of his lips, as if you weren't hungry to the extreme.

The third bite and the fourth bite were really numb after eating, and there was a suffocating taste in my mouth.

I actually finished all the noodles under Naven's gaze, and then raised the bowl to show him.

He smiled but smiled: "Will you not finish the soup?"

Still have soup? I think I have reached the limit to eat this bowl of noodles.

His smile is still polite: "As the saying goes, the original soup is the original food."

He hates me, and every information revealed in his smile is disgusting.

I don't know why Naven hates me so much, but I also disdain for his behavior.

I hate me and I still sleep. This kind of man has two lines of heart and kidney. Isn't it nauseous?

Drink it and drink it, it's not a crimson crest, you will die if you drink it.

I gritted my teeth, lifted up a bowl larger than my face and drank it. I wiped my mouth with the back of my hand and buckled the bowl to show him: "It's finished."

He sneered: "How does it taste?"

"great."

He stood up, as if talking to me was dull, no longer wanting to say a word to me.

Sometimes, I just have this meaningless stubbornness.

After eating such a bowl of noodles that I will never forget in my life, I drank a big glass of water to suppress the strange taste.

It was late at night, and only a very faint small lamp remained in the huge hall. The main source of light in the hall was two thick incense candles placed in the mourning hall.

I can't sleep, the wind is strong tonight, and I can't let the wind blow out the joss sticks, it is unlucky.

I knelt on the futon, and when I was really sleepy, I went to taste the taste of Naven's bowl of noodles, and immediately lost my sleep.

Naven didn't sleep either. He was looking at the computer on the sofa not far from me. He was busy with official duties and could just use the whole night for official business.

I was polite with him at first and asked him to go upstairs to the guest room to sleep or something. He looked up at me from the computer screen and answered, "No."

Then he ignored me again.

Naven is a very difficult person to get along with. I remembered that the sister-in-law and the second sister-in-law of the Jade family sneakily talked about Naven's secret that was not well known that day. What is it?

I am not interested in knowing, because now, I am not interested in the whole world.

I spent the whole night in a daze. I knelt all night and could hardly stand up. I stood up slowly after holding the table for a long time.

Mira came downstairs, wearing a black ruffled dress with a small white flower on his head. He was thinner than a yellow flower.

She still had the same cold expression as before, and she nodded when she saw me: "You have worked so hard, Livia, and I will guard the spirit tonight."

I shook my head: "There is only so much I can do for Dad."

Mira didn't plan to talk to me, and soon turned his head to talk to Naven: "Naven, are you going to the company? I want to go to Dad's company to discuss something with the senior management. Is it convenient for you to pick me up?"

Before Naven said it was convenient or inconvenient, the old lady's voice came from the door.

"My little Shengsheng, my poor little Shengsheng..."

It's the old lady, Naven's grandma, why is she here?

I hurriedly looked towards the door, and saw Naven's mother and Naven's father walking in from the door, holding her arms one after another.

I greeted me, and the old lady's soft and warm hand took hold of mine: "My child, why is it so life-saving, what is it? He is only in his early fifties, and he left at such a young age, my little Sheng. What can Sheng do?"

Jianshu is my father's name. Looking at the wrinkled face of the old lady and the tears in her eyes, my persistence that I had been strong for a long time suddenly collapsed.

I burst into tears, and I couldn't cry: "Grandma."

“Oh, be careful, don’t cry.” Grandma stretched out her arms and hugged me and patted my back: “Livia, my life-stricken Livia, one less person will love you in the future. “

In the warm embrace of my grandma, my defenses collapsed, and I haven’t shed a single tear since my father’s accident last night.

I think I am a strange person, and I can be strong when facing my stepmother and them. But when someone really cares about me, I am soft and messed up.

I cried with a lot of snot and tears. I saw Mama Jade wiping tears secretly on the side.

She never liked me I know, but she is still a soft person.

I think her heart is very soft.

I cried for a long time on my grandmother’s shoulder. Someone helped me up, and the tearful eyes of my crying mother looked through the hair, only to see Naven.

“Grandma is getting older, don’t be too sad.”

“Ronchuan.” Grandma choked: “Livia has no father now. You have to treat her twice as much and add her father’s share, you know?”

“Mom, I will help you sit there.” Mother Jade said.

Chapter 25

I usually don’t cry easily, but once the emotional gate is opened, there is no way to stop.

I'm like a broken shower, and I can't stop my tears.

Later the eldest sister came and went downstairs with her stepmother, and I stopped crying.

Their crying is of a performance nature, and the eldest sister is howling and breathing back, very rhythmic.

The stepmother constricted a lot, but she fainted after crying twice, and then the hall was messed up. Zhang and Xu hurriedly sought a doctor, and Naven and the eldest brother-in-law sent the stepmother back to the room upstairs.

Compared with them, my silent tears are really nothing.

I was crying almost dehydrated. Grandma was holding my hand, and her voice was a little dumber than before: "Why do you lose so much weight without seeing you all night? Why did you watch your spirit last night? You are not the boss, you are the boss Do not?"

Grandma pointed to the elder sister: "Are you not?"

"Grandma, we can't accept the sudden death of my father, we can't hold it at all," Cora said.

"You mean, our Livia is not sad at all, so she can guard the spirit?" Don't look at the grandmother's kindness to me, but she is usually vicious, Cora was immediately bluffed by her Lived, looking at us dumbfounded: "Grandma, I didn't say that."

"Tonight," grandma patted my hand gently: "Livia is resting upstairs, Ronchuan, you are still here with Livia, the funeral will be tomorrow, the boss and the second will always keep the spirit. I'm not afraid that your father will give you a dream in the middle of the night."

Mira stood on one side, her eyebrows drooped, and when the old lady stopped talking, she whispered: “Grandma, sit down. I have something to go to the company. I’m disaccompanied.”

She turned and whispered to Naven: “Let’s go.”

Before Naven took a step, the old lady poked Naven with a cane: “Where are you going?”

“go to company?”

“Tomorrow, your father-in-law is about to be cremated. You stay here today and don’t leave. The company will be wiped out if you are missing.

To say that the old lady’s idiom is really tricky, and even Naven has nothing to say.

Only the old lady can cure him. Thinking of the bowl of liver and gall noodles I ate last night, the old lady is revenge for me.

The biggest advantage of Naven is that he doesn’t talk back to the old lady, so he just sat down beside me.

Mira didn’t insist on it either, and he left with Soft Voice to the people present.

She has always been demeanor. In the entire Rovandel, Mira is considered a first-class celebrity, regardless of temperament, appearance, knowledge, and ability.

Grandma sat for a while and left. Her waist was not good, and a doctor would go to Jade’s house to give her physiotherapy.

Mother Jade looked at me, suddenly patted me on the shoulder, and whispered, "Livia, sad."

I am a very emotional person, and the four words of Mama Jade can make me cry.

But I never let the tears come down, because the tears have already been shed in front of the old lady just now.

After Mommy Jade and the others left, Lina also came, and she brought the soup stewed by her chef for me to drink.

"My parents will come in the afternoon, and my mom said that good people don't live long, so I won't be good people in the future."

Lina's mother is also a different existence. To put it bluntly, her mother can be regarded as a veritable junior. After Lina's father got married, he met Lina's mother.

Her mother was also from a good background, her parents were both university professors, she was also smart, beautiful, and very talented. She was proficient in all kinds of piano, chess, calligraphy, and painting. The rumba dance made the audience look straight.

I heard that Lina's father was fascinated because of her mother's dance.

Her mother also fell in love with Lina's father at first sight. At that time, when Lina's grandparents knew that their daughter had fallen in love with a married man, she was going to be mad and locked Mama Joe in the attic for a week. Dad said, if you want me to divorce and marry me, otherwise I will immigrate with my parents and family, and you will never want to see me in your life.

Later, Smith's father and his original partner divorced, and basically left the house, even the company was given to the woman, and later he started from scratch.

The love story between Father Joe and Mother Joe is vigorous, and no one can deny that the relationships that occur outside marriage are insincere.

It is said that Smith's father and the original partner are married for profit, and they have no feelings at all, but the third is the third. Smith's mother has suffered from this notoriety for many years. The original partner has been making trouble with Smith's mother for many years.

The story of my mother and my father is not like this. My mother is father's first love.

My mother's family is not very good. Grandpa and grandma passed away very early. My father's family did not agree with my mother to marry in, so Dad fought with them for a long time. Because Dad is an only child, it is impossible to take my mother away. After that, he still has to manage Mira.

After a long struggle, my mother disappeared for a while, and then they met again. At that time, my father was forced by the family to marry his stepmother.

The next story is rather old-fashioned. My mother and I were raised outside by my father. He basically spent a lot of time with us. After my mother died suddenly, my father took me home.

Lina often said that two different personalities make two different lives. If my mother is as strong as her mother, she won't end up like that.

No one can say about the fate of life, but if you take a wrong step, everyone must take a different path.

Today, many people came to pay homage to my dad. The company's executives and employees, partners, and old friends who had a good relationship with my dad all came.

My head is dizzy all day. I didn't sleep last night and I was very dazed. I was also in a daze to see people. Lina asked me to go upstairs to sleep: "Uncle's funeral tomorrow, if you don't take a good rest tomorrow, if you are If you faint at the funeral, my uncle will worry about you even if he sees it in the sky."

What Lina said makes sense, even if I am not dozing off, I have to go upstairs to sleep.

I passed the stepmother's room, her door was open, and I heard the stepmother's voice: "Mira, I think Naven still has feelings for you, and he didn't hate you when you were so stubborn. You are still together. Besides, if your father suddenly went like this, we couldn't get started with the company's affairs. If Naven helped us, it would be twice the result with half the effort."

I didn't mean to eavesdrop, but when I heard the words Naven, I couldn't help but stop.

"Mom, don't use my marriage as a springboard. Besides, Naven is already married to Livia."

"Naven doesn't like her at all, is it okay? When the paternity test is done, if she is a wild species, can the Jade family still tolerate her?"

Chapter 26

The term wild species is really ugly.

The stepmother has always had two faces. When my father was alive, she never said such ugly things. Although she hated me very much, she could always get along with her.

The mask was torn apart at once.

I walked back to my room quickly, and did not hear how Mira answered.

I walked to the bed and lay down. I just saw the vase on the opposite coffee table with my favorite tulips in it.

This must be ordered by my father. Even if I am not at home, he will let the servants put my favorite flowers in my room.

There will be no such days in the future.

When I was alone, sadness slowly surfaced, and I was like lying in a creek, sadness gradually soaking into my face.

I closed my eyes and heard someone push the door of my room. A person walked in and sat on the edge of my bed and touched my face.

I opened my eyes and saw that it was Lina.

“are you asleep?”

“No.” I shook my head, how could I fall asleep right away? I’m not heartless.

“Livia, the current situation is very severe.” She frowned.

“what happened?”

“Now that Uncle has passed away, your stepmother is completely exposed. I wanted to kick you out yesterday!”

“Hmm.” I snorted unenthusiastically, “I just have to take care of my father’s funeral with peace of mind.”

“Oh.” She squatted down in front of me and looked at me sadly with her cheeks in her hands: “My mother came in the afternoon and said something to me to inspire me.”

“What did Auntie say?”

“She said, people like your stepmother must fight for what belongs to you. Even if you don’t fight or grab them, they won’t miss you.”

“I didn’t let them recite me.”

“You want to piss me off, are you sure you are not your uncle’s daughter now? Do you know if you are driven out by your stepmother to deny your identity, you won’t be able to stand in the Jade family.”

“Anyway, our marriage is also his impulse to follow my advice.” I turned over, but Lina turned me over again, and stared at me with both hands on my shoulders.

“Livia, your battle is about to start. There used to be your uncle and he will protect you, but now you have to protect yourself if your uncle is gone.”

Lina was really angry, tears flashing in his eyes.

I know this woman is really good for me. I sat up from the bed and patted her hand: “I know, don’t get excited.”

“Livia, do you know who can make your stepmother afraid of your current situation?”

I shook my head: “I don’t know.”

She hated iron and stomped her feet: “Can you use a little brain? Of course it is Naven.”

Speaking of Naven, I suddenly remembered the bowl of noodles he made last night.

“Oh.”

“Oh, what do you mean? So, Livia, you go to Naven immediately. He should be in the garden.”

“Why am I looking for him? You let me sleep just now.”

“You must let your stepmother and those in Cora Ron Mira know that your relationship with Naven is already extraordinary, and they will take care of it.”

“My relationship with Naven is not that close.”

“Didn’t you sleep before?” She was so loud, I hurriedly covered her mouth: “What about after sleeping, don’t you know that a man’s heart and kidney are in two lines?”

“I don’t care about the lines, Shengsheng.” Lina suddenly called me so sweetly, and the whole face was smiling like a fish face. Every time she smiled, she was fine.

“What did you do?”

“Shengsheng.” She pressed my ear: “I just dropped something in the water in Naven...”

I was almost shocked to death by her, and I stopped looking at her with big eyes behind my back: “What did you do?”

“It’s that kind of thing, it will arouse men’s hormones, the most primitive impulse in the body...”

I seem to understand, no wonder she smiled so well: “You put aphrodisiac in his water?”

“Don’t say it so bad, it’s just a small pill that can arouse primitive desire. Naven’s body should be quite good, so I put two strengthened versions, one white and one blue. Hahahaha, too. Can’t stand it.”

Fortunately, she still has a smile on her face. If she is not Lina, I really want to slap her to death, okay?

“You are crazy, why did you give him that medicine?”

“If Naven pestered you in front of your stepmother and others today, wouldn’t they just look at you with admiration?”

I was trembling with anger, and hurriedly opened the quilt and jumped out of bed: “Today is my father’s funeral, but you are doing this kind of thing, see how you end up?”

“You can go and help solve it. I’m also helping you. It’s because my uncle has something wrong and I need to find another way. Now in the entire Rovandel, only Naven can help you. If you are driven out by your stepmother, then Mira Occupied by them, that’s the country your father worked so hard to beat down.”

“That’s a family business.” I didn’t have time to put on my coat and put on a pajamas and cotton jacket: “You gave him a strong medicine, how do you know he will find me when he needs to vent? There are so many women in the house.”

“He’s not a beast. Are you his wife? Besides, if you have such a good figure, he will definitely not treat Cora. Although Mira is beautiful, but cold and boring, how can you be gentle and cute, I Tell you, Livia, don’t be like a dead fish in bed with a man, but don’t be too active. If you want to refuse, you can make a man want to die.”

Seeing how she is here to teach me some experience, I thought she was so experienced. Don’t look at her boyfriend, but she is still a young girl.

“You are crazy.” I put on a cotton jacket and walked out: “Where is Naven now?”

“Ann, it doesn’t matter, he is in the garden with his assistant brother Russel, it doesn’t matter.”

I stopped abruptly to look at Lina: “He is with Russel?”

I guess my reaction puzzled Lina. She stared at me with wide eyes: “What’s wrong?”

“Lina, your uncle.” I couldn’t help but swear. There were many people who came to worship my father today. What if you come out and see what happened to Naven and Russel?

“Why are you scolding me, I’m doing this for your good.”

“Good, you uncle.” I was almost mad by her, and that kind of glamorous scene had already surfaced before my eyes.

It’s over, when Naven wakes up, he will definitely kill Lina and kill me by the way.

I stumbled downstairs and ran into the garden.

Chapter 27

There is no one in the garden. There is a small forest in front, and a glass flower house in front. Dad likes to grow orchids. Inside the flower house are precious orchids that Dad cherished.

Naven couldn't help it anymore, and would never find a relatively secret place under the eyes of the public in broad daylight.

I was hesitating whether to go to the grove or the flower house. At this time, Lina caught up and took my arm: "I will help you find the grove. You go to the flower house. Don't worry, I will be far away when I see Naven. Will interfere with him."

Finger her as a ghost, but how can I let her go, if Lina sees him and Russel there, it will be over.

I said, "Hurry up and go back to the house for me, don't see anything."

Lina was stunned, and immediately put his fingers up and made an OK gesture: "I understand, I personally suggest that in the garden, the environment is beautiful and romantic, very suitable for field battles, hahahaha."

She is so happy to see her teeth but not eyes, I really want to pinch her to death.

She bounced away: "You guys warm up first, I'll bring flute and poems and they will come and watch."

"Joe, don't mess around, I will kill you."

"You will thank me!" She waved at me and ran into the menion.

I looked at the flower room, as if seeing a figure passing by from the transparent glass wall.

Is it Naven and the others? I rushed to the flower room, and I saw Naven and Russel in the flower room before I got there.

Because the gardens are transparent, I can see clearly.

Naven and Russel were standing face to face. He was undressing, pulling the hooded T-shirt and pulling the entire dress off by the collar.

And Russel stood opposite him and took off his clothes.

Although the figures of the two handsome guys exploded, I could immediately see the most exciting and seductive melee combat in history, but not now or here.

It's not good every now and then.

No, no, I didn't think too much and went to the door of the flower room and slammed the door: "Naven, Naven!"

When the two of them looked back at me at the same time, Naven was still very calm. After Russel saw me, he wore the wrong clothes in a panic. He put Naven's clothes on and opened the door.

I was embarrassed standing at the door, and he was even more embarrassed, his face flushed: "Miss Livia."

"Would you like me to find a place for you, go to my room, it is more secretive, no one will go in, I will help you check the wind."

I really wanted to help them solve their problems. Russel blushed and stalemated at the door. Suddenly, Naven shouted out loudly: "Russel, you go back first!"

"Yes, Mr. Jade!"

Russel nodded with me and walked past me.

I looked at Naven. He was still naked, with a slight red color on his skin. He was breathing heavily, his chest rising and falling.

It seems that the medicine has worked, otherwise Naven could not be so impatient in the garden.

What should he do if he takes Russel away?

I walked in and closed the door: "Or go to the hospital!"

He suddenly squeezed my arm and gritted his teeth: "What did you do?"

"There is something wrong with the water you drink." I was timid, but couldn't sell Lina: "Sorry, either I will help you call Russel into my room to wait for you, or I will accompany you to the hospital! There is a friend who is in pharmacology and he can help you keep it secret."

"Is there a problem in the water?" He squinted his eyes, and his eyes were red. "You drugged me at your father's funeral?"

"It's a misunderstanding." My arm was so hurt by him: "Naven, if there is a solution, I'll ask if there is an antidote."

"This medicine has only one antidote, and only women." His breathing became heavier, and I suddenly felt a sense of danger.

“No, there are men.” I took a step back: “Your choice is relatively broad, I will go to Russel.”

“What are you looking for Russel for?” His breathing became heavier and heavier, jammed my arm and pulled me into his arms.

“You need to solve it.”

“No, so can you.” His fingers pinched my cotton jacket and pulled it off with a strong pull.

There is a thin chiffon shirt under me. I just took off my underwear because I was too flustered in my underwear.

His scorching gaze swam across my chest, and I suddenly felt like I was on a thief ship.

Why did I forget that he is bis*xual?

For him, men and women are fine.

His fingers were so hot, he lifted my chin, and suddenly his lips were pressed down.

Well, this woman, Lina, she killed me.

Naven k*ssed my lips, his palm pressed against my back waist and slowly moved up, then moved to the front.

His body is very hot, and his unparalleled enthusiasm under the action of drugs covers me and overwhelms me.

There is a very comfortable recliner in the flower room. My dad often lay on it and admire his flowers.

He said that these orchids are my mother's favorite, and there is an orchid that resembles my mother.

Elegant, noble, delicate fragrance.

Dad said that I look like my mother, like an elegant orchid.

Now, my orchid was overwhelmed by Naven on the recliner. He tore off all the restraints between us. There was a blanket beside the recliner, and he pulled it up and covered us.

I know that today I cannot escape.

He supported the recliner with both hands, his eyes crushing every inch of my skin.

He frowned: "Let me guess who did this? Joe?"

When he guessed exactly, I was taken aback and immediately denied: "It's me."

"You?" He was smiling.

"Your noodles were so terrible last night, I want revenge."

"So, did you put yourself in?" He suddenly pressed down and bit my earlobe: "To be honest, I might still pity you a little bit."

It hurts, the sharp pain spread from the earlobe to the whole body.

I gritted my teeth: “I didn’t mean it, I just wanted to vent my emotions, and then I regretted it.”

“The mouth is very hard.” He let go, but breathed into my ear: “But I am harder.”

Uh, this sentence is very provocative.

He held my two hands with our fingers entangled. His fingers are long and white. He seems to be able to play the piano. One night he came back drunk and played the piano in the Jade’s living room. I was hiding in the pillars upstairs. Peek from behind.

Naven should be the most face-to-face man I have ever met.

When he played the piano, he was like a graceful noble son, gentle and gentle.

But at this moment, he is a beast, galloping and devouring my body.

On the shelf above our head, there was a pot of orchid with a petal falling on his hair. I took it down. He took the petal in my hand and put it on my chest, and then k*ssed it.

Chapter 28

Naven’s physical strength has always been very good, and he seems to particularly like places like the wild.

For the first time, I found that a recliner is very suitable for this kind of thing, because it will sway back and forth, it will take advantage of certain exercises, and in short, it will reduce labor output.

Naven's enthusiasm influenced me and changed me from resistance to obedience.

I looked out through the gap in the blanket and saw the figure outside the flower room.

I saw Mira and Cora. When they saw my face exposed from under the blanket, Cora opened her mouth wide and was about to die in shock.

And Mira's face became very white, amazingly white.

Naven also turned his head and followed my gaze to look out, and then sneered: "It turns out that Lina's purpose is to let me perform a live erotica in front of my ex-girlfriend?"

He wrapped us tightly in a blanket and pinched my chin: "Concentrate."

I don't know when the onlookers left, and I don't know when Naven ended.

All I know is that I have become a victim of Lina, and I will break her neck when I see her.

After everything died down, I shrank under the blanket and put on clothes, while the orchid petals had fallen to the ground.

I got dressed and squatted down to pick up the petals one by one and put them in an iron box.

Since I was a child, I like to collect these things that others seem to be useless.

For example, falling flowers, such as the hair loss of parents, such as colorful candy paper that I like to eat.

Naven has already put on his clothes, and Russel's clothes don't fit him well, they are a little tight.

He leaned to the side watching me clean up the fallen flowers, and suddenly asked me: "Do you have looser clothes for me?"

"Yes, my father's, if you don't mind."

"do not mind."

"Yeah." I put the tin box in the drawer and walked out of the flower room wrapped in a cotton jacket.

Naven is in front and I am behind.

Still so alienated and unfamiliar, as if the lingering lingering just now happened to someone else.

However, there are still Naven's tooth marks on my earlobes, which are hot and red.

The stepmother and Cora were both in the hall. After I went in, I found many people were watching me, and they blushed immediately.

Naven took the lead upstairs. When I passed by Cora's side, I heard her gritted her teeth at me: "Shameless, bah, dad is still seduce a man when he is dead, how impatient?"

I know this is the effect that Lina wants. The more angry they are, the effect will be achieved.

Naven was waiting for me in my room. I went to my father's room to get clothes. I remember I bought a suit and shirt for my father. Because I didn't

figure out the size, I bought a big one. When I change it, this style Without the number, my father liked this suit very much, so he didn't let me change it, saying that he could wear it when he gains a little weight and collects a little more length.

I took this suit to Naven. He tried trousers and a shirt, and it actually fitted well.

He stood in front of the full-length mirror and looked at himself, and looked at me in the mirror: "Your father's clothes number is the same as mine?"

Although his father is also very tall, he has never been so abnormal as Naven to grow to 1.9 meters, and of course his size is different.

I shook my head: "I bought this big dress for my father, but he didn't wear it."

He hooked his finger at me: "Come here to button me."

Counting that I am sorry for him today, I had to walk over and stand in front of him to help him button up.

The sliding of my fingers to his chest was definitely not intentional.

He frowned and held my finger: "Why, continue to seduce?"

He looked back at my bed: "Well, the bed is still big."

"No." I hurriedly defended: "I didn't mean it."

Suddenly he hugged me and hid his face in my collar: "The medicine hasn't passed yet."

I wanted to cry without tears: "No, there are many people downstairs."

“Just now, there were more people outside the flower room.” He put his arms around my waist, his fingernails almost sinking into the skin of my back waist.

It was just over, why did you come again?

At first I resisted it, but the medicine turned him into a cheetah in Naven’s body, and he threw me down and bit me.

I found that he particularly likes to bite when he is excited. Although he doesn’t use much strength, his upper and lower teeth just touch the skin of his neck lightly and then loosen it.

However, there are still traces.

When I stood in front of the mirror on the washstand in the bathroom and looked at myself, I felt that I had no face to meet people.

There are fine tooth marks on my neck. I have a scarred physique, and there will be marks after a little touch. Don’t say that Naven bit me like a wild dog just now, although he doesn’t have much strength.

I rummaged through the boxes and found a black turtleneck, but it still couldn’t cover it near my chin.

Naven’s medicine seemed to have finally passed, and he was smoking a cigarette by leaning on the sliding door of the terrace.

His profile image is a moving statue. Because his facial features are too deep, he feels a bit perfect and not like a normal person.

Naven looks perfect from the outside. He was born into a wealthy family, handsome and rich, powerful and powerful. He is the target of all celebrities and Cinderella in Rovandel.

However, when I was close to him, I knew that his emotional life was not only complicated and entangled, it was still incomprehensible to ordinary people.

Unfortunately, I was also involved in his whirlpool.

I hope I can get out in time and not be cannon fodder.

The worst thing is that I am not only a cannon fodder, but also his s*x slave.

After I changed my clothes, he was still smoking, looking into the distance.

What was he thinking about? Thinking of Russel or Mira?

I hurried downstairs first, Lina hadn't left yet, and was helping me receive guests who came to worship my father.

Seeing me coming, she rushed over, raised her hand and looked at the watch on her wrist: "Wow, Naven's physical strength is really good, more than three hours in total."

Is it so long? I looked around, Mira and my stepmother were all downstairs. The eyes of my stepmother and Cora looked at me as if I had become a treacherous concubine who harmed the country and the people.

My face was red to the root of my ears, and I dragged Lina into the corner, really wanting to slap her to death.

"I killed you."

"You have slept anyway." She has no regrets about her behavior, and she is still complacent: "Look at your stepmother's eyes, they are all staring out of their sockets, hahaha. And Mira, don't you Seeing the lightness of her appearance, her heart has already been overwhelmed."

She grinned and silly, even knowing that her starting point was for my own good, but I still couldn't help kicking her: "You give Naven medicine, you don't expect to have good fruit in the future."

"What am I afraid of him?"

"Immediately your father's company bids, are you afraid that Naven will put on your father's company shoes?"

Chapter 29

"I care about him." Lina rubbed his nose: "What is my father's company to do with me?"

"You have no conscience, don't you eat and drink all your father earned?"

"Spending my father's money is justified. Isn't it going to spend my godfather's money?" Lina was holding my shoulder and grinning, suddenly his eyes froze behind me: "Naven is down, oh oh, Livia, is he Is it good for the instrument?"

I was too lazy to talk more to this female gangster, and pushed her away: "If you talk nonsense, be careful not to marry."

"Tell me, what does the highly anticipated Naven look like in bed?"

"Go away." Naven walked towards us, and I was flustered.

What Lina said just now, I suddenly remembered the ear rubbing on the bed just now.

At that moment, I forgot a lot of things.

Including Simon, if this continues, what face do I have to see him again?

Naven just passed by my side and said to me very briefly: "I will arrive on time for the funeral of my father-in-law tomorrow morning."

Then he strode out the gate in a meteor.

I looked at his back in a daze, and Lina pushed me: "What, now it's a point where I can't pull it out in my eyes?"

"He really fits my dad's suit, as if it was bought for him specially at the time." I mumbled.

"Livia, Naven is actually not angry. It can be seen that he is quite satisfied with your body. You have a magic weapon. You must make good use of to tie Naven to your side."

"You are so annoying." My head hurts from her quarrel: "You go back first, and you will come back at the funeral tomorrow."

"No, I want to stay here with you, I'm afraid they will bully you."

Lina sometimes protects me like an old hen protects a chick. She knows that I have no ability to protect myself, and I am not good at Gong Dou, so even when my father is there, she is often bullied by Cora and stepmother.

Cora's bullying was blatant. At that time, she was often reprimanded by her father, and her stepmother was much more clever, which was invisible on the surface.

I think in this family, although Mira treats me coldly, she never bullies me. Therefore, I feel very uncomfortable in Lina's trouble today, and I even dare not look into her eyes and keep avoiding it. The look in her eyes.

It was getting dark, I asked Lina to go back first, and she told me to sleep at night so that Cora would guard the spirit.

After Lina left, the other guests who came to worship gradually left. Only the stepmother and I were left in the living room.

I finished incense for my father. I didn't sleep last night and now I feel exhausted, so I slowly stood up and walked to my stepmother and said to her: "Auntie, eldest sister, I will leave it to you tonight. Rest upstairs."

As soon as I took a step, Cora's sharp voice sounded: "Why, I've had enough harassment this afternoon, and I am tired of tossing myself?"

Cora's speech has always been so unpleasant. If it were before, Mira would have said her, but this time she did not say anything, looking down at the phone.

I squeezed the corner of my clothes with one hand, not wanting to argue with her: "I'm going upstairs first."

"Wait." The stepmother said with a cold voice: "Livia, your father's mourning hall is downstairs, and you are still doing all the mess upstairs. Are you worthy of your father?"

"Auntie, I'm sorry." I was almost ashamed. I lowered my head and glanced at Mira from my hair. She seemed to be looking at her phone, but her fingers kept sliding, so she couldn't see it at such a fast speed. I know she was not thinking about looking at her phone at all.

She still loves Naven.

It's just that I don't know what was the reason why she left her beloved man.

"Livia, I'll tell you." The stepmother raised her voice, "No matter how charming you are, in the heart of a man, you are just a fox spirit, and a vixen is a vixen. Just like your mother, you will use fox kung fu. To seduce men, they are all juniors."

“My mother is not a junior.” Generally, I don’t answer back when my stepmother says something awkward, but she scolds my mother and I have to say: “Mom and Dad are together before you and Dad get married.”

“Then she continued to seduce him after we got married, it’s Ron San!” The stepmother got angry and picked up a tea cup on the coffee table and threw it at my feet.

The teacup hit the foot of the coffee table and immediately shattered into fragments, and then the fragments flew out, and a piece of it hit the back of my instep in pumps.

I looked down, the stockings were torn, blood oozing out quickly, and it hurt.

“Livia, today is to see your dad’s face and let you send him off. When the results of the paternity test come out, you don’t even expect to step in the door of our house!” The stepmother was very excited, and her voice broke. Up.

The stepmother, who has always been a lady Fan, rarely has such a gaffe, so I was quite surprised.

Lina knows them better than I do, knowing what to do will make them crazy and look at me differently.

I’m a little sad because I don’t want to see my stepmother being so hysterical.

Mira finally raised his head and looked at me coldly: “Aren’t you going upstairs?”

I limped and hurried away from them.

Cora’s voice sounded bitterly behind my back: “Little vixen, wait until Naven gets tired of her body, what else can she do?”

“Cora...” Mira’s voice: “Can you stop talking?”

“I know you feel uncomfortable, but why did you go so early that you regretted Naven now?”

I ran upstairs and got into my room and closed the door, putting my back on the door.

The soundproofing of the house is very good, and they can’t hear the sound of the people downstairs after closing the door.

I sighed, but saw a mess on the big bed in the bedroom.

Suddenly remembering Naven’s bravery just now, a feeling of shame welled up in my stomach. I ran to the bathroom and spit out with a mouth lying on the toilet.

I didn’t eat much today, only Lina drank a bowl of soup made by her chef, and now I vomit all of it.

I feel like vomiting like this can spit out all the shame.

After I vomited, I walked to the window and sat down. I looked up and saw the flower room in the garden. I could even see the recliner in the flower room. The blankets on it were very messy.

God, I held my face.

What did I do just now?

Naven was forgiven for being drugged, but why did I half push?

Yes, just half-push half, even if it is resistance, I am not very determined.

What's wrong, am I?

Chapter 30

Dad's funeral was over, and the scene was grand, but I felt like a walking dead. The only relief was that I could hold Dad's picture so that I could feel a little closer to him.

I had no communication with Naven during the whole process, and the stepmother and the whole family completely ignored me. I was like an outsider.

But I don't mind, I don't care what everyone thinks of me, or if I am in their eyes.

I was immersed in my own world, everyone cried together, Cora and stepmother fainted vying for one another.

The stepmother should be really sad, but Cora is most likely to act.

Mira is very sad and has been crying, while Naven has been with her.

Lina cried beside me and complained: "What kind of man is Naven? Yesterday, he was so obsessed with your body, but today, regardless of his wife, he is by Mira's side in full view."

She was crying and slurred, but I had no interest in delving into it.

However, I still did not shed tears.

I am a strange person. When everyone is crying, I can't cry anymore.

There is a lot of water in my heart, maybe it's too full, but I can't get it out.

Originally, sadness is not shown to others.

While I was waiting to take my father's ashes, I heard several women gathered around me and talked about me: "Did you see it? The daughter of Ronyuan who didn't shed a single tear during the whole process is the daughter of Ronyuan outside. The daughter of Ronsan is cruel. Ron Yuan treats her well, and is no worse than the other two daughters."

"Of course my daughter is fine."

"That's not necessarily true. Have you heard that Ronyuan needs blood from his family to donate blood during the rescue. Several daughters can do it, but hers can't."

"I heard that the blood types of the father and daughter are different."

"But their one is completely impossible to be the kind of biological."

"That day, Ron was far from helping people raise their daughters?"

"No, maybe you have to divide the Ron family's property!"

Because I'm waiting for the ashes and I can't run around, otherwise I really don't want to hear this mess.

Lina couldn't help but stood up. I didn't have time to pull her. She rushed to the women: "You women with long tongues usually spend your husband's money on shopping besides playing mahjong, and then chewing on people's tongue behind your back. Yes, have you all seen it before? Be careful I sue you for libel!"

Lina is tall, almost 1.8 meters tall, and he is wearing a black suit with a bow tie today. He looks very neutral and feels very uncomfortable.

The wives looked at her guardedly: "Oh, it's Smith's."

"I warn you, you talk nonsense again and break your teeth!" Lina shook his fist at them.

Of course, they are not only afraid that Lina will really break their teeth, but the most important thing is that Lina's father is the vice president of the Chamber of Commerce, a very powerful character, so those ladies shrank their necks and whispered. gone.

Lina sat back next to me and was still annoyed: "Tell you, can you not be so tolerant? They speak louder and louder, do you want to give them a megaphone that can be heard by all funeral homes? I went up and slapped someone."

"Dad is cremating." I said lowly: "My father burned to ashes."

Lina suddenly entered me upstairs, she was shaking slightly.

I'm still calm, still no tears.

But sadness formed a hockey puck in my heart, freezing my heart.

Those women's croaking is what counts, I've heard anything bad.

Dad's urn is placed in the columbarium here, and it's our tradition to wait until Qingming the next year.

However, I felt that I should take my father's ashes home, so I went to discuss with my stepmother.

"Auntie, my father's ashes should be put back home and enshrined until next year's Qingming burial."

The stepmother was wiping tears with her family. She lowered her head and wiped the corners of her eyes with a silk handkerchief. When she raised her head, her eyes were full of cold light.

“Livia, do you have to call the shots of my family now?”

“Auntie, the ashes of people who don’t have family members are usually put here. Dad’s ashes should be brought back!”

“What do you know!” Cora immediately choked on me: “Go away!”

She helped her stepmother walk past me, Lina squeezed my hand: “They are scared, how come they will take my uncle home? I will often accompany you to see uncle.”

This can only be done now, but I still don’t give up.

Mira looked bad behind me, so I went to persuade her: “Second Sister, you told Auntie to take my father’s ashes home.”

Mira looked up at me, her eyes were still cold: “Nowadays, people with nasal tubes don’t advocate taking the urn back to their own homes. They are all placed here. There are special personnel to take care of them. What are you still struggling with?”

“But, Dad will be alone.”

“Livia,” she wiped my shoulder: “That’s just what you think.”

Her back is arrogant and indifferent. I know she hates me very much. After yesterday’s events, she hates me more and more.

I looked at Naven next to me for help: “Can you help me...”

Before I finished speaking, Naven said, “Go and ask Lina if he brought that kind of medicine with him today?”

I knew he wouldn't help me, a disgusting and teasing smile flashed across his lips, and then he left.

Walking out of the gate of the funeral home, the sun came out, very dazzling.

I blocked the sun with the palm of my hand, and Lina held up a black umbrella on top of my head: “Go home and have a good night's sleep. Don't think about anything.”

“Yeah.” I was about to get in the car when a man in a suit and leather shoes walked in front of me: “Miss Livia ShengRon?”

“I am.” This person is familiar to me, and he handed me a business card to declare himself: “I am the legal consultant of Mira Company and the lawyer of Haihe Law Firm. My name is Hai.”

“Oh, Lawyer Hai.” No wonder I looked familiar, it turned out to be my father's lawyer.

“That's it. Mr. Ron made a will before his death. Now that his funeral is complete, I want to announce his will.”

I was stunned for a moment, but I didn't expect my father to make a will before his death.

He nodded to me politely: “Is it convenient to go to Mr. Ron's house? You need to be present as one of the assignees of the inheritance.”

I haven't spoken yet, Lina helped me answer: “Okay, let's go now.”

Lawyer Hai turned around and got into his car, Lina squeezed my hand: “What are you going to do? I will accompany you, and then I will wait for you in the car.”

“Lina.” I looked at her a little dumbfounded: “Dad’s car accident was an accident. Why did he make his will early?”