

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 241 – 250

Chapter 241

Lina said a lot, and she was afraid that I could not digest too much at a time, so she stopped talking later.

I fell asleep in a daze.

I had a dream. I dreamed of cherry blossoms. The sky was full of cherry blossom petals, flying all over the sky.

In the rain of petals, geishas from the neon country walked one by one, with broad bean eyebrows, their faces painted with countless layers of latex paint, and their lips were painted red and round like a ripe cherry that was about to rot.

Behind the geisha, I saw the robe of Mira.

She is still very immortal and beautiful.

Then, I heard Naven's roar, which frightened the cherry blossoms all over the sky.

Someone was shaking me, and the roar became clearer. When I opened my eyes, I found Naven standing in front of me.

I was completely awakened by the shock, and Lina turned my head and sat next to me, his expression more dazed than I was.

“Naven, why are you in front of my bed?”

“I also want to know, why is my wife in your bed?” Naven gritted his teeth. Under the light of the orange night light, Naven’s eyes were red.

“What is weird about your wife in my bed? We grew up in a bed.”

“Are you showing off to me?” His hand clasped my wrist: “No matter what reason you have climbed into your girlfriend’s bed, come home with me now.”

Do you need him to speak so vaguely and so badly?

I was dying sleepy, and as soon as I saw him, I remembered the scene of him k*ssing Mira under the romantic and bleak cherry blossoms at night.

I struggled away from him: “I don’t think that our relationship is so good that it’s easy to follow.”

“At least, I want to know where my wife sleeps at night.”

“You know now, you can go.” He was grumpy, and I was more grumpy.

Naven was a little surprised. Although I often frustrated him, I was only joking. This time, I was really angry.

Maybe, I really saw my heart.

I really told Lina that I fell in love with Naven.

Oh, it’s really better to die.

Seeing him appearing in front of Lina’s bed at this moment, my heart was tangled and complicated, and it was a mess.

“Follow me home.” Naven didn’t talk nonsense with me at all, just lifted me off the bed and walked out.

Lina got up from the bed to fight for me: “Naven, you are the first one to rob someone from my Lina bed.”

Naven took me out of Smith’s room in a stride. Fortunately, the fourth aunt was also asleep at this time. There was no one in the living room. I was carried on his shoulders so strangely and no one saw him except Smith’s.

I am very relieved.

Lina did not catch up after two steps. I saw her lip-synching to me: “Three no principles, three no principles!”

I didn’t fully understand the three principles, okay?

Naven’s car drove into her garden and stopped at the door of the menion.

He plugged me into the car, fastened my seat belt, supported the back of my chair with both hands, staring at me very closely.

The night is very dark, and his eyes are even darker than this late night.

The closer he gets to me, the more oppressive I feel. I tried to push him away: “Naven, can you not do this?”

“Why let me dove at night?”

“I explained it.”

“You explained to the ghost?”

“I will let Mira bring you something.”

“Wait, why do you want Mira to bring me something?”

“Why can’t I let Mira bring you something?”

Every time, the dialogue between Naven and I turned into rap, and we were relatively speechless.

He suddenly pressed down on me and k*ssed my lips.

He often k*sses me like this without warning, I almost always push halfway.

I don’t hate Naven’s k*ss, and I even yearn for it.

But this time, I swear to resist.

Because I think there is still the smell of Mira lipstick on his lips.

This person’s kss *is worthless*. *After kssing* this one night, I go to k*ss that one.

He was strong, and I was strapped to the chair again by the seat belt, and I couldn’t use my arms and legs.

When I was in a hurry, I bit his lips. He was surprised why I resisted so fiercely. He didn’t let me go, so I kept biting. After biting me to taste the bloody taste, he let go of me and the lips were red. Yes, I bit out blood.

He wiped the back of his hand, looked at the red on the back of his hand, and frowned: “Livia, when did you become a dog?”

I quickly unfastened my seat belt and pushed him away, jumped out of his car and ran out.

Lina's garden turned sharply, and Naven's car couldn't get in. I heard his footsteps following me, but I was still able to throw him off.

I am more familiar with the terrain here, and I can completely stun him.

After being fainted by Naven, I ran out of the gate of Lina's house and ran down the road.

Suddenly I felt pain on the soles of my feet. I looked down and found that I was not wearing shoes.

Not only did she wear no shoes, she was only wearing two-size pajamas from Linada.

Just now Naven just carried me out of the bed in the car, and I just dressed up like this.

I don't have a penny on my body, and I don't have a mobile phone. Of course, it is impossible to walk back from Lina's house. If it is too far, the soles of my feet will rot.

I thought for a long time and didn't plan to make trouble.

So I stood by the side of the road and waited for Naven's car to come over.

I was really struggling, and I took so hard to throw him off, and now I am waiting for him to come to me by the side of the road.

Soon, his car drove over. The speed was not fast. He should be looking for me while driving.

I was standing on the side of the road, the lights of his car shrouded me, he stopped beside me and jumped out of the car, angrily: "Your brain was kicked by a donkey?"

I looked at him calmly.

I remembered the reason why I would gradually sink into Naven.

Every time something happened to me, he was very irritable and anxious.

Last time I ran back from the island, he drove a speedboat to chase me in the middle of the night, and he was sick for two days.

No matter what his reason is, such actions are enough to make me sink.

Also, he ran to Lina's house in the middle of the night to find me.

I should be touched, all women can't escape him.

However, with the smell of flute and poems on his body, he interprets life and death romance with me.

That's why I want to escape.

He was irritable, and I told him calmly: "Naven, my foot is broken."

He immediately squatted down and grabbed my foot and looked at it: "Go to the hospital."

He picked me up and got into the car. The soles of my feet hurt. He didn't yell again.

He fastened my seat belt and then started the car.

I was strapped by his seat belt, and my bloodied foot was on the front of the car, looking ecstasy.

At this moment we all calmed down, and the pain became more and more obvious.

Chapter 242

He took me to the hospital. I was sitting on the chair in the emergency room and the doctor was treating the wound for me.

“The sole of the foot is scratched, why don’t you wear shoes?”

I didn’t answer. Naven was very annoyed: “Look if there are glass slag or pebbles in it.”

” There is no glass slag, but there is a little sand, I Come and clean it up, you hold back the pain.”

“Inject narcotics.” Naven said.

“Generally speaking, this kind of pain can be tolerated. Anesthetic on the soles of the feet will affect walking for a period of time.”

“It’s okay.” I said, “I can bear it .”

Naven squatted beside me and held me.

His hand: “If you hurt, you bite me.” “It’s not a child, it doesn’t hurt so much.” I took my hand out of his palm.

The doctor saw that we were playing tricks and cleaned me very quickly, for fear of harming the pond fish.

My feet are wrapped in thick gauze. The doctor said it is best not to walk these days, but if I really want to go, I should wear comfortable soft-soled shoes.

Naven hugged me out, and I could only hook his neck with two hands and shrink into his arms.

I was bumping in his arms. I didn't want to put my face in his arms, but it was still raining outside. Although it was early summer, it was still quite cold with the rain on my face. I had to hide my face in his arms.

There is a nice scent on his clothes. I can't tell whether it is the perfume of a woman or the smell of laundry detergent on his clothes.

Anyway, I can't tell, I just feel dizzy.

But after tossing for most of the night, I didn't have the energy to play tricks.

I resigned myself to my fate and was taken home by him. I think the gauze wrapped around my feet by the doctor was a bit too much, but it was scratched by small stones, so it would not look like a zongzi.

So when Naven went to wash in the bathroom, I sat cross-legged on the bed and removed the gauze.

He walked out of the bathroom with a drop of water on his head. I had removed all the gauze. He stared at me angrily, "What are you doing?"

"Others don't know I thought I was lame, not so exaggerated.

"Who told you to run around barefoot?"

"Who told you to k*ss me forcefully?"

“Have I never k*ssed before?”

“When you were a kid, why didn’t you drink it now?” I asked him back, and actually gave it to him. Questioned.

He froze for a moment, his expression very unhappy.

“You are like a worm in the company and like a dragon in front of me?”

I don’t want to be a dragon or a worm, I just want to sleep.

“You go out, I don’t want to sleep with you tonight.”

“If you don’t want to, we have to think, we are husband and wife.”

“We are not ordinary husband and wife.”

“What is it like if you are not ordinary?” I.

At night, I was exhausted and didn’t have the strength to argue with him.

“You go out, I want to sleep.”

“At least you have to wrap your feet.”

“I’ll kick you when you come over.” I was ready for me to kick him and then he beat me, but he didn’t have a hard time. Here, I just took the medicine box and put it in front of me: “I put the OK stretch on myself.”

I looked at him and signaled that he could roll.

Maybe it was because I was so determined tonight, Naven didn’t get entangled with me, and consciously left.

Toss now, it is almost dawn, tomorrow is not a weekend, I have to be forced to open business.

I fell asleep in a particularly chaotic mood, and I don't know if I have a dream.

I woke up the next morning, and the sun had hit the soles of my feet.

I don't have a cell phone. I looked at the owl clock on the wall. It was ten o'clock.

It seems that my lateness has become commonplace, and I should be the least competent president.

I was about to get up and saw colorful OK bandages on the wound on the sole of my foot.

There are only two people in his villa, he and Russel. Naturally, it is impossible for Russel without fingers to post to me.

There should be no doubt that Naven has obsessive-compulsive disorder. Last night he asked me to post and I refused to post it. Then he didn't know when he sneaked in and posted it to me.

I am not afraid of being ruthless to me, but I am afraid of Naven.

He doesn't care about me here, but he k*sses Mira under the cherry tree.

Forget it, being k*ssed by Mira and Mira, is not bad for me.

He really put his feet on two boats to make it alive.

When I was angry, I tore OK from the sole of my foot, grinning in pain.

“Why do you want to tear it off?” Suddenly, I heard Naven’s voice ringing at the door, which frightened me. I looked up and saw Naven was standing at the door of my room looking at me.

He hasn’t gone to work yet?

“I don’t like this color.” I got out of the bed with my feet crossed. Naven came to help me, and I coldly rejected him.

“No need to go to Mr. Jade, I can do it myself.”

“Mr. Jade?” He tilted one eye: “Are you my maid?”

“What do you think?” I found another OK in the medicine box and gave myself Pasted it, and found a pair of soft-soled sneakers. It didn’t hurt to step on it.

I went to brush my teeth, and Naven leaned on the door frame and admired the appearance of my mouth full of bubbles: “Explain.”

I don’t know what to explain . I looked at him in the mirror.

“Explain why you didn’t come to my birthday party last night?”

“I don’t want to come.” I wanted to explain it, but now I don’t want to talk to him.

One night passed, and I still didn’t let go of everything I saw.

He suddenly came over and pinched my chin: “Do you think I wouldn’t k*ss you with your mouth full of bubbles?”

“You are really cold.” I spit out the bubbles and rinsed my mouth. , He suddenly squeezed my cheek and k*ssed me.

I bit his lips last night. Did he forget? Dare to k*ss me forcefully today?

However, the pain in my foot makes me unable to kick him, nor can I push him. I wish I would kill him with one head but his chest was harder than my head.

I was forced to give in. He k*ssed me and I almost fell into the washbasin, supporting the countertop with both hands, "Naven!"

He finally stopped with his arms around my lower back, and squinted at me: "Don't bite me this time?"

"It's not because I am soft-hearted, but because I am worried that you didn't brush your teeth."

"Heh." He picked me up: "Your dog-headed sergeant called me several times and said you had A lunch meeting."

"Who is my kobold sergeant?"

"Guess."

Nine out of ten, it was Lina.

"What time is it now?"

"Ten twenty."

"Quickly put me down, I'm going to Mira."

"I'll take you there." He took me to the cloakroom: "What to wear, I will choose for you."

Now My clothes are hung in large rows in the cloakroom. What I have to wear every morning is really a headache. I just point it casually, and I can wear which one I mean.

I randomly pointed to a purple dress, he showed it to me, and I looked at him while holding it.

“Why?” he asked me.

“How can I change if you don’t go out?”

“If I don’t go out, you can change.” He smiled beautifully, but I wanted to kick him to death.

Chapter 243

He was shameless, he wanted to watch strongly when I changed his clothes. I backed him back several times, but he did not go out.

I had to change my clothes with my back to him, and then took off my pajamas to realize that I had not come in with my underwear.

Very embarrassed, I can only say to him: “Please help me out and get my underwear.”

“What color?” He was excited.

I knew he was abnormal, so happy to help with women’s underwear.

I said whatever, he went out and came in quickly, holding a lot in his hands.

“You don’t have purple underwear.”

“White and flesh-colored ones are fine. Who said it must match the clothes outside?”

“It’s not even better if you wear purple.”

“There is no purple underwear.” I said, “I can’t buy it.”

“This is not a problem.” I didn’t know what he was thinking, I turned my back to him and reached out to him: “Give me the white one.”

He handed it to me: “What is your size?”

“You can’t control it.” Did I reconcile with him, he asked without shame?

“The cup looks pretty impressive.”

“Heh.” I quickly put on my underwear: “I like big ones so much, why don’t you get one by yourself?”

Before I put on my underwear, he turned me around by holding my shoulders, I covered my chest and stared at him: “What are you doing?”

“Why do you always yell at me? You broke the appointment last night, I should be angry.”

“You give birth, I don’t care.”

His eyes suddenly fixed on my chest, and I would step on him if my feet hurt.

His eyes were dangerous, and I knew it was dangerous to let him watch me changing clothes.

“Naven, I’m going to be late, you better not.”

Before I finished speaking, his fingers pinched the buttons of my bra*.

The buttons on the front are more convenient than the buttons on the back.

“I’ll help you.”

I hope he won’t help and just spray nosebleeds.

He buttoned me up, and I immediately put the dress on.

The space in the cloakroom is not small, but because of his presence, the air here seems very stuffy.

I pushed away his hand: “I’m already wearing it, can you go out?”

He didn’t intend to let go, he played with the pearl buttons on my dress with his fingers: “What happened to your phone?”

“Fall.”

“When did you fall?”

“At the end of get off work yesterday afternoon.”

“So, I can’t get through your cell phone?”

“Ok.”

“Oh.” He looked down at me, his eyes were so hot, I thought my hair was about to burn.

“Simon’s mother went to the hospital, so you were arrested as a young man?”

“How do you know?” I immediately raised my head to look at him, and after a second, I understood: “Lina told you?”

He is noncommittal, with that big mouth, I still don't want Naven to know the truth, because he misunderstands it.

“Why don't you call me?”

“Can't remember your number.”

“So you let me wait for you all night?”

Waiting for me all night, how dare he say?

“There are so many people on your birthday party, a lot less than me.”

“Who said there are many people on my birthday?”

“You don't have so many people in such a big garden?”

“How do you know the garden is big?”

Uh, I said I missed my mouth, I didn't want him to know that I passed by later.

I wanted to walk past him. He stopped me and looked down at me: “You came over afterwards? Why didn't you come in?”

“What's your business? Who said I went?” I got out of his arms.

I'm going to be late, and I don't want to continue entangled with him on this meaningless topic.

I slipped out of the room, limping, Naven came from behind me and picked me up.

“Send you to the company.”

Whatever he wants, just send it.

“When my feet are better, I will go to the press conference. After clarifying for you, we can get a divorce.”

“You hid someone outside and waited for you to divorce and marry you?” He smiled coldly.

“I don’t accept any unnecessary slander against me.”

“That’s fine, no one of you is waiting to marry you, what kind of marriage?”

I looked up at his handsome face, really want to ask him, what is he going to do?

My appetite is hanging over here, but over there I swear to each other with Mira.

Had he not been handsome, I would have slapped him to death.

I am also a big layman, bewildered by his face.

Confused by his occasional gentleness and frequent irritability towards me.

In that case, I am not too stupid. There are many women who have been confused by him.

I am not much.

He sent me to the company, and he handed me a rice ball: "Here."

"I will not eat."

"Are you a fairy?"

"It's lunch in a while."

"Lunch is lunch."

I had to take it. The rice ball was really fragrant. It contained crispy fried dough sticks, pork floss, and white sugar. I like the granular texture of white sugar in my mouth.

I bit into it, and looked at the corner of his mouth slightly.

Naven is not the kind of expressionless person, on the contrary, he doesn't have too many small expressions.

When meeting with us, he sometimes bites his pen. I heard the secretaries behind me whispering in exclamation: "So handsome, so handsome."

Anyway, handsome people are so handsome in everything.

Every action Naven felt was showing off his handsomeness.

He was smiling and didn't know if he was in a good mood.

I have eaten the whole rice ball and it fits in my stomach.

When he waited for the red light, he suddenly stretched out his hand to me: "Give it to me."

I photographed the paper bag that made the rice ball into his hand, and he looked at me inexplicably, “Are you kidding me?”

“Don’t you want this?” I thought he was going to throw out the trash for me.

“Don’t pretend to be garlic, my birthday present.”

“Who is pretending?” I sneered. I asked Mira to give it to him yesterday, and now I still ask for it.

Wait, could it be that Mira did not give him?

“I asked Mira to give you yesterday.”

When the green light was on, he didn’t turn on, holding the steering wheel with both hands and turning his head to look at me: “Did you give Mira?”

“Yes, yesterday I met Mira in the elevator before going to the hospital, so I gave her a gift by the way.”

“By the way? Which way do you go?”

“She is going to the birthday party, so she will bring you the gift by the way. Although I didn’t go, the gift is still prepared.”

In order to carve his jade pieces, my fingers are broken, OK?

The car behind kept honking the horn, making my brain hurt.

“You drive first.”

He seemed to be thinking about something. He squinted his eyes and thought for a long time. Suddenly someone knocked on the car window, a fat face was

very impatient and fierce: “What are you going to do, is it blind? I can’t see the green light, stop here?”

Naven turned his head and pressed the window of the car. I don’t know if he is smiling or not, but his voice is chilly.

“Am I blind, or are you blind?”

Chapter 244

Naven is an influential figure, no matter financial news or entertainment news, he loves to write about him.

He is not low-key at all, and he usually wears bags, headlines all day long, so basically there are no people who don’t know him, especially in Rovandel.

The fat face outside the car turned green when he saw Naven clearly. There were many cars in Naven. He didn’t know Naven’s car. I’m afraid he thought it was a rich second-generation who was on the road with his girlfriend. Playing tricks, I didn’t expect to meet Naven.

His face looked disheveled, and his laughing gums were about to show: “It’s Mr. Jade, I’m bothering you.”

“So, are you blind or am I blind?”

“Of course I’m blind, I’m blind.” The man was defeated, nodded and walked away.

“You’re a road fighter.” I told him with a sneer, his new identity: “I will be late if you don’t leave.”

He started the car and drove to Mira.

“Just stop the car at the gate, and I will ask Lina to help me up.”

“When did you come later?”

“Huh?” I thought for a moment before realizing what he asked.

“12 o’clock.”

“What do you see?”

“See nothing.”

He parked the car at the gate of Ron’s family, and didn’t help me to unfasten the seat belt, so I did it myself.

He held down my hand: “Are you sure you can do this by yourself?”

“No, you can.”

“Don’t do anything.” He jumped out of the car, opened the door on my side, and walked towards Mira holding me.

“They are lame for me like you.”

“You don’t need to care about the eyes of others.” He hugged me in, and everyone’s eyes straightened when they saw that I was held by Naven.

He does not care much about other people’s perspectives, but I am different, and I am not him.

Lina came downstairs to pick me up and saw Naven holding me: “You put her down and I’ll come.”

“Can you hug her?” Naven snorted coldly: “Press the elevator.”

Therefore, Lina can only be reduced to the elevator girl, press the elevator for us, and walk in with us.

“Livia, what happened to your feet?”

“I stepped on a pebble yesterday.”

“Why are you always getting hurt?” Lina asked Naven: “Don’t you think Livia gets hurt often after you get married? You go to the hospital two or three days?”

“I’ve entered a lot more.” Naven smiled coldly: “One time it was thanks to you.”

Lina rolled his eyes immediately: “Is it interesting to look through old accounts?”

Naven hugged me out of the elevator and went to my office, when Mira came to my office to look for me.

She saw me being held by Naven, and came over in surprise: “Livia, what’s the matter with you?”

“It’s okay, my foot was scratched by a pebble.” I said.

“Oh.” Mira nodded: “Then if it is not convenient, I will go to the lunch meeting at noon for you!”

“The lunch meeting was opened with your mouth, not with your feet.” Lina sarcastically: “You don’t need you.”

When Naven saw the flute and poems, he was very calm. It seems that he walked between me and the flute and poems.

Unconsciously, my chest was blocked again.

Naven took me into the office, and he had something to do at noon, so he left.

“That scumbag is really scumbag.” Lina only dared to shout again after Naven had left.

“Why didn’t I see you talking to him just now?”

“Hit people don’t slap them in the face.”

“Don’t come here.” I didn’t put on makeup in the morning, and now I quickly touch up my makeup: “What time is the appointment at noon?”

“At half past eleven.”

“You help me call Mira in.”

“What are you doing?”

“You let her in first.”

I have something to ask her. I don’t want to speculate on any one person, at least I have to figure it out.

Mira came in quickly and stood at my table: “You are looking for me?”

“Yeah.” I let her sit down.

Before I spoke, she said, “Did you say you want to come last night, why didn’t you come?”

“I asked you to bring Naven’s birthday present, did you give it to him?” I did not answer her question.

Mira answered without thinking: “Yes, the first thing I saw him gave him the gift you gave me. What’s wrong?”

I looked into Mira’s eyes, she was calm and calm.

I don’t know who of them lied, but one of them must have lied anyway.

“Naven said that he did not receive a gift.”

“Why?” Mira raised his chin: “Do you think I didn’t give your gift to Naven? I gave it to him the first thing I saw yesterday, and then he handed it to Russel.”

Before I could react, Mira dialed Russel’s phone: “Hey, Assistant Russel, excuse me, did you remember Naven gave you a small brown box last night?”

She gave me a call, which made me a little passive.

I had to take it over: “Hey, Russel, it’s me.”

“Yes, Mr. Jade gave me a small box, what’s wrong?”

“It’s okay, is that box with you now?”

“Well, I have already given it to Mr. Jade.”

“Oh.”

I returned the call to Mira: "I'm sorry, Naven suddenly asked me for a gift this morning, I just..."

"It doesn't matter." She shook her head: "It is normal for you to question me. I am a rival in your eyes."

"No, no, no." I hurriedly shook my hand: "No."

"I can see it." Mira's eyes sparkled: "You like Naven."

Is it so obvious? I cast my gaze at Lina in astonishment, and she grinned with me to keep me focused.

"No, no." I was a little incoherent.

"It's not just me, but Naven also knows, we all know." She stood up: "I still have something to do. If you have any questions, you can directly ask Naven."

She nodded with me and walked out, feeling like a gentleman.

In front of Mira, I didn't have any momentum at all, and I was very frustrated.

Mira walked out of my office, Lina came over and knocked on my head: "Why is your aura in front of Mira so weak? You can't refute it when she speaks."

"She was justified and Russel admitted."

"This is another matter, Livia, I suddenly analyzed it." Lina squatted in front of me, with his eyebrows flying on his forehead, making my heart messy.

"What's the analysis?"

“You went to Naven’s birthday party last night and called Mira in advance, didn’t you?”

“Well, I don’t remember the address.”

“So, Mira is determined when you will arrive, and then deliberately let you see that one. Did you tell me whether Naven took the initiative to kss *her*, or *did she take the initiative to kss Naven?*”

“Uh, she took the initiative.”

“That’s right!” Lina patted his thigh: “I said Mira is the ultimate green tea bit*h. You still don’t believe it, she did it on purpose!”

Chapter 245

Lina’s analysis is not unreasonable. I think about it. When I asked Mira in the elevator if Mira was going to Naven’s birthday party, she did not answer, and I gave her the address, and she wanted it. Is it possible that Naven didn’t invite her?

The more I think about it, the more chaotic. In my heart, Mira has always been a gentle, honest and frank woman, celebrity, this kind of intrigue is not like she would do.

I shook my head like a rattle: “No, Mira will not do this.”

“You are really a fan of Mira’s brain.” Lina poked my head with his finger: “Are you stupid, Mira is your rival, why should she help you? Nervous.”

“I said, she is in front and I am behind.”

“Before and after her, now you and Naven are the legal couple. The ghost knows why she left Naven. Now I regret it and want to post it. Why don’t you understand?”

“I know why she left Naven.” I never told Lina, just because she was afraid of her big mouth.

“Huh?” She immediately leaned over with interest: “Why?”

“Because,” I looked at the door, and Lina said, “The door is so closed that no one can hear it, you say it quickly.”

I lowered my voice: “Because Mira cannot give birth.”

“Huh?” Her voice was eighth high, and I hurriedly covered her mouth: “If you dare to say everywhere, I cut your tongue!”

“It’s the same as the eight o’clock stage of a Taiwanese drama. Mira actually left Naven for this reason. It’s not like her at all!”

“How is she?”

“If you don’t get what she wants, you will never give up. Don’t think that people who write desire and greed on their faces are dangerous, like Mira, you can never see it. Now Miraba You see it as a mortal enemy. You robbed her father, the company, and now her husband. She doesn’t want you to die?”

“Don’t talk about it.” Lina said, my heart was frizzy: “It’s not what you said.”

“In short, Livia.” Lina took my hand: “Mira still likes Naven. She wants to get him. This is an indisputable fact. Otherwise, she is always benevolent and moral. Why did she take the initiative last night? Naven? Naven is her sister’s husband, she doesn’t know?”

I stood there for a long time, but Lina's analysis was correct.

Mira has always told me that Naven and I are now together and follow my heart. If I like Naven, she will never be in the middle of Naven and me.

However, she took the initiative to k*ss Naven last night. I saw it really.

It took me a long time to answer: "Maybe, she can't help it."

Lina slapped his slap vigorously: "Pretty, your step-sister is really good to her elder sister who can't beat her eight poles. The explanation is beautiful. Anyway, I can convince you. I don't care."

I don't want to think of Mira too black. In the whole Ron family, I don't want to recall that everyone has the same face.

The lunch meeting at noon was to have a meal with the boss of an electronics company. He is a friend of my dad, so I made an appointment to have lunch and talk about things.

Elites in the workplace are never afraid of indigestion, they eat and talk about business, and they don't get in the way.

His surname is Yue, I call him Uncle Yue.

Their company and Mira have always cooperated, and today's dinner together is to discuss the follow-up cooperation, because the previous contract has reached the time to continue signing.

I know Uncle Yue very well, so there is no pressure to talk.

After talking about official business, casually chat about life.

Uncle Yue suddenly said, "After you and Naven of the Jade family are married, are you still in a good relationship?"

"Well, it's fine." I said.

"Last time, his assistant suddenly came to me to talk about cooperation."

"Jade is looking for Uncle Yue to cooperate? I remember that you have never been in contact."

"Our company's business in this area is handed over to you Mira. In my opinion, Xishi doesn't seem to want to share other people's pie, and you and Naven still have this relationship, so I don't understand. Just come to ask you."

"In terms of official business, we talk very little."

"Yeah." Uncle Yue nodded, and gave me a piece of chicken: "This imperial concubine chicken, your father liked it most during his lifetime."

Speaking of Dad, my eyes are astringent. I ate the concubine chicken. The dishes here are very good. The concubine chicken is smooth and tender, and the mouth is throaty.

"Livia." Uncle Yue took a sip of tea and looked at me: "There is something, I don't know if you know it."

"What?" I looked up at Uncle Yue.

"Your father's car accident was classified as a traffic accident, but I don't think it is that simple."

My heart slammed, and a mouthful of chicken stuck in my throat.

He handed me my water glass: "That night, your father met someone for dinner, and then there was a car accident."

"Who did you eat with?"

"I don't know." Uncle Yue shook his head: "I'm just surprised. I don't know what friends he has. After his accident, I asked all the people we know together, but there was no result."

My heart was beating, and my throat was dry: "Uncle Yue, you mean, the father's accident is related to the person who ate dinner at night?"

"I can't say it has anything to do with him, but no one admits to having dinner with your dad that night. I think it's strange."

I have always disapproved of conspiracy theories.

However, Uncle Yue's analysis made me feel heavy.

"Livia, I'm investigating. I hope to find out something. Don't tell your stepmother and others, including Mira."

I didn't ask him why he didn't tell his stepmother and then, I nodded.

We ate lunch until the afternoon when we went to work. Uncle Yue and I walked out of the restaurant. He patted me on the shoulder: "Livia, you have a heavy burden on your shoulders, and the future is long. Come to me if you have any business."

"Well," I nodded vigorously: "Thank you, Uncle Yue."

"Hmm." He took two steps and then turned back, watching me hesitate to speak.

“Uncle Yue, what else do you want to tell me?”

“Once, I went to Ronjia to get a calligraphy and painting of your father. Your stepmother didn’t know the goods. I was afraid she would throw away the calligraphy and painting.”

“Probably not, it’s valuable.”

“It’s not from a famous family, I’m afraid she will throw it away.” Uncle Yue frowned: “I saw Naven coming out of Ron’s house.”

I looked at Uncle Yue, and my head was dizzy again.

“Is Naven still in contact with Mira? Or is there any relationship between Naven and your stepmother?”

“It should be Mira, he has no contact with my stepmother.”

“Livia, there is nothing in the world for no reason. You need to pay more attention to your current situation.”

Chapter 246

Originally, my heart was in chaos, but it became even more chaotic.

In my heart, it seemed that there was a piece of mist covering my heart, and it was messy.

When I returned to the villa at night, Naven had already returned. He was sitting on the sofa and playing with the jade pieces I gave him.

It seems that Mira didn’t lie, she gave it to Naven, but he didn’t care and gave it to Russel without knowing it.

I walked over, and he stopped me: “You originally promised me it seemed to be the white crystal, right? It has become this, isn’t it a bit smaller?”

He lifted the jade piece up to show me, against his face, of course it was small.

“When I look back, I set this jade on gold or white gold, and it becomes gold inlaid jade. It looks pretty good as a pendant.”

“Really?” He was quite interested: “You can do it?”

“Leave it to the jeweller, even if I know how to do it, I don’t have the tools, but I can show the drawings and let them follow the drawings.”

“Sounds not bad.” He gave me the jade piece: “It’s nice to make, I’ll wait to wear it.”

“When my feet are healed, I will go to the master and draw pictures first these days.”

“Well, I forgive you.”

I was walking upstairs slowly when I heard him say this and stopped: “What did you say?”

“I forgive you for the thing you let me do.” He said lightly.

“Oh, I thank you.” Do I need his forgiveness?

“My mother called today.”

“Huh?” I looked back at him: “What’s the matter?”

“Ask when we elope and go back?”

“It doesn’t matter to me.” I can live anywhere anyway.

“Don’t care about everything, where do you prefer to live?”

“Live in my mother’s small building.” I told the truth.

“Then, you have to take me with you.” He was untrue and cute.

I curled my lips as an answer.

“Except for your mother’s small building, this is the Jade’s house, you choose one.”

“Anything.”

“Don’t do it all.” He curled his eyebrows: “Analyze carefully. You have to choose carefully what you choose from left to right.”

Seeing his appearance, I wouldn’t let me go if I didn’t analyze it. I had to think about it: “It’s very quiet here. There is no sister-in-law and second-sister-in-law who troubles me from time to time, but I don’t have food and I have to order takeaway.

“Well, what else?”

“There are many servants in the Jade family who take good care of them, but there are too many people and it is noisy.”

“Solution.”

“It would be great if one or two aunts could come here.”

“Then do it, and call the two aunts from the Jade family who cook the best food tomorrow.”

“But, staying here for a long time, Mama Jade can’t see you...”

“She said she would live forever.” Naven interrupted me: “Don’t think my mother is particularly happy to comment on me.”

“What about grandma?”

“Occasionally, you can pick up old ladies to come to live with us.” He closed the case: “I live here temporarily.”

I didn’t comment, anyway, I don’t care where I live, it looks the same to me.

I went upstairs to change clothes, and Naven called me to stop as soon as I walked up a step.

“Livia.”

“Ok?”

“What did you see that night?” he asked.

Does he want to know so much?

It seems that I have no reason to hide from him, anyway I did nothing wrong.

I looked into his eyes and told him: “I saw you and Mira k*ssing under the big tree.”

He frowned and raised his eyebrows again: “Hold a kss? *Which eye do you see when we kss?*”

“I saw both.” I pointed to my eyes.

“So, your mood collapsed. You didn’t go home in the middle of the night and ran to Joe’s house?” He walked up to me and squeezed the hair around my temple with a smile.

What do you say about his smile, joy, joy, and a calmness of winning.

I suddenly remembered what Mira said to me in the morning.

“You like Naven, I know, and Naven knows too.”

Oh, I have never been in love before, and I have no experience at all. I am just a novice about love in front of Naven. Maybe I was temporarily confused by Naven!

Maybe my performance is a bit obvious.

So, how can I fill the eyes of Naven, who lives on the battlefield, and his every move can be seen.

I am like a little fish that has been caught by his nets. The mesh is so fine that I can’t escape no matter how hard I struggle.

My chest became stuffy again, and I couldn’t breathe.

“Where is my mood broken?” My mouth still had to be hard. I felt that I didn’t admit it, and I would retort in my heart: “I went to Lina’s house to talk to her because of the accident.

“Isn’t this kind of thing just a phone call?”

“My phone is broken.”

He didn't know where he changed a cell phone and handed it to me: "Hey, it's a couple model with me, and the number has been changed."

"I don't want to change my number. Many people have to notify again."

"Your friends can't add up to more than three, how difficult is it to notify?" He handed the phone in front of me, and I took it in frustration.

"There are other people, such as the senior executives of the Ron family."

"Post a notice on your company's website. Everyone knows." He was very close to me, and the breeze that came out of his breath blew the hair on my forehead, itchy.

His palm pressed my shoulder and looked down at me: "Livia."

"Why?" I didn't look up, very flustered.

"Tell you something."

"Say."

"I didn't k*ss Mira."

"Have I been blind?" I sneered, "I saw it really."

"You are not blind, but you watched it emotionally." He raised my chin with one hand: "Can you not lower your head like a quail?"

"Quail?" His analogy made me think hard: "Why is it a quail?"

"The quail keeps its head under its wings to keep out the cold, and so do you."

“I don’t have wings.”

“You have, but you put it away temporarily.” He touched my back: “Livia, your wings can be used to help you fly, but you are not a tortoise.”

“I’m about to become an animal world, a tortoise and a quail.” I hummed.

“That day, Mira did *kss me, but I didn’t kss her back.*”

Actually, it is like that.

I saw Mira proactively stand on tiptoe to *kss Naven, but I don’t know if he kssed back*, because I immediately turned around and ran away.

“I don’t know, I didn’t see it, you can say anything.”

“Why don’t you look carefully before running away?”

“Afraid of needles, I have to wash my eyes.”

“My Livia is injured.” His tone was so strange that he couldn’t hear the emotions.

He held my face, and I passively looked up at him.

His eyes were colorful, converging the light of the crystal chandelier above his head into his eyes.

It’s so bright, I’m lost all at once.

Chapter 247

“I’m not injured, you think too much.” I broke free from his arms, because I was on the stairs, so I didn’t dare to move too much for fear of rolling to the ground like a ball.

“I didn’t learn anything from Lina, but I learned how to behave.” He chuckled slightly, pinching my chin with two fingers.

His smile is very pleasant, and I also see a sense of confidence that no woman can fly out of his palm.

I suddenly felt very uncomfortable.

Lina is right. If I like Naven, then I will lose with him.

I shouldn’t have feelings for him, I have anticipated my future.

I don’t know why Naven is so willing to deal with me recently, but it’s certainly not because he likes me.

When he loses his patience to deal with me one day, I can only hold Lina and cry.

Therefore, taking advantage of the current level, pull yourself out of the quagmire earlier.

I turned around and went upstairs, almost at the speed of escape.

I went upstairs and turned to see him standing leaning on the railing, with a small smile on the corners of his lips, but the corners of his mouth were curved, like the crescent moon of last night, like a hook.

After a few days, my feet got better, and I decided to develop the conference with Russel.

In the past few days, although Naven and I have made peace, I still feel a little awkward in my heart.

I deliberately avoided him, although we couldn't hide too thoroughly under the same roof, I could only deal with him in a negative way.

For example, every night I went back late on the pretext of working overtime. When Naven came to pick me up, I hid in the toilet and couldn't get out.

If it is rare for him to come back late at night, I will pretend to be asleep and pull the quilt up to the top of my head.

Anyway, try to minimize contact with him.

Lina said that my current small rotten boat is a small hole, and it is still possible to make a patch, and I must not let myself sink.

The fate of falling in love with Naven was pretty miserable.

I used to think Naven loved her very much, but now I don't even look at it.

If he really loves flute and poems, he can't always stick to me in front of her and prevent the woman he loves from hurting. This is the basic.

He couldn't even do it basically, so he didn't love her.

Naven only loves herself, this is my answer.

The press conference started as scheduled, and many journalists were invited.

Before taking the stage, Russel asked me if I was nervous. It is inevitable to be nervous. I tried to laugh with him: "I was mentally prepared a few days ago."

I said so, but when I came to the stage and saw so many cameras and camera lenses facing me, I was still panicked.

Naven did not attend an important meeting today, Russel accompanied me, and Lina.

I was flustered and short of breath, holding the teacup in front of me and drank half of it in one breath, and I wanted to drink it and was snatched by Lina: "Don't drink it, what if you want to go to the toilet halfway through?"

It made sense, I licked my lips and said, "This press conference is held today because of the rumors about my husband Naven and Assistant Russel."

"Are you trying to clarify for Mr. Jade?" a reporter asked me.

"Yes." I nodded: "Actually, it's not what the outside world says, that little gift is my prank."

Everyone looked at me with no surprises at all.

I know what they think. They think that either I am speaking for Naven because of profit, or I am protecting my face.

They didn't believe it, I can only continue to explain.

I have memorized this word a long time ago, and then practiced it many times in front of Lina and Russel, so today I said it in front of so many people, and I was nervous, but the lines were very familiar, and no word was bad. Even the punctuation sentences are correct.

The reporters listened to me carefully, and suddenly a reporter asked: “Mrs. Jade, what is the relationship between you and Mr. Ronyuan?”

Suddenly someone asked this question. For me, it was already a thing of the past. Why did someone suddenly come up and say it?

I was stunned, and Lina, who was next to me, picked up the microphone: “The topic of today’s conference is the rumors about Naven and Russel. Your question is beyond the limit.”

“I didn’t say not to ask, we still have a lot of questions at hand. If you are unwilling to answer even the most basic question, then this conference will be meaningless.”

As soon as he finished speaking, other reporters followed suit.

Someone asked a more acute question: “Mrs. Jade, the Jiang Tian who appeared in your company some time ago, I heard that it is your biological father?”

“No!” Lina replied on my behalf, loudly: “You reporters are chasing the shadows, Jiang Tian is a fake, it has been exposed long ago, your news is so unclear?”

“Then, we are very curious, why would the Jade family accept you as a daughter-in-law of unknown background? Or, you know who your biological father is, but because of his identity, it is not disclosed?”

How to clarify that Naven is not GAY’s press conference has become my life experience seminar?

This direction is a bit off, and it runs outrageously.

I have never seen such a scene. Everyone is very interested in my gossip. In their opinion, how Naven and Russel are already a certainty.

The reason why they are willing to hold this conference is probably because they are interested in my life experience!

All of my rhythm was disrupted by them, and I was speechless, dumbfounded, and dumbfounded.

Lina was very angry, holding the microphone and pointing at the booing reporter: "You guys, who sent it, and who instigated it?"

The meeting place was messy, Russel took the lead to get up to announce the end of the press conference and said to me: "Livia, let's go first."

I was pushed away from the venue one by one by them, and the reporters behind me rushed to catch up.

"This is a trick, it's really embarrassing Livia." Lina stared at Russel: "Naven ordered it, this is a terrible revenge!"

I don't understand, I looked at Lina blankly.

She explained: "You made that oolong embarrassment for Russel and Naven. He was calm on the surface, but he had already planned to retaliate against you!"

"Miss Smith." Russel said softly: "It's not like that, Mr. Jade is not so black."

"Ha, this is really the funniest joke in history, Naven is not black? Hahaha, laughed at me to death." Lina was going crazy: "Please tell Naven, don't bully our soft heart. Livia, you should know how nervous she is for this press conference, and you want to help you clarify, worrying that Jade's will be affected because of this, and you will still come out like this."

“Lina.” I dragged her: “Don’t blame Russel, it has nothing to do with him.”

“It’s irrelevant? He is Naven’s dog-legs. He wants to be an assistant for him because his family is a big chaebol. Who knows the mess between them?”

Lina held my arm: “Let’s go!”

Chapter 248

Lina was a dynamite-packed temper, and he exploded at one point. I was so confused by her explosion that I could only follow her to the outside of the venue.

As I walked, I turned back and waved to Russel embarrassedly. Before I could say goodbye, I saw many reporters squeezing from behind Russel.

“Lina.” I was frightened by the battle, and Lina looked back: “fu*k, where did they come from?”

“Lina, what should I do?” My voice was faint.

Lina stopped me behind. The reporters had already squeezed in front of me. Many microphones were facing my mouth, and some of them were almost touching my face. Even though Lina had three heads and six arms, he couldn’t stop so many. people.

“Mrs. Jade, you know that Jiang Tian has paid off his gambling debts now, and he will soon marry his wife after buying a villa. Did he invite you and Mr. Jade?” the reporter asked.

“What does it matter to us that he pays off his gambling debts to buy a villa and marry a wife?” Lina tightly guarded me, and I felt a little bit of security after shrinking behind her.

But the reporters are still trying to communicate directly with me: “Mrs. Jade, do you know why Jiang Tian suddenly got such a large sum of money?”

“We have said that Jiang Tian has no relationship with Livia for half a dime. We have done a paternity test. He is just a person who was instructed to come and ask for a bargain. Are you too free to make a fuss? Of valuable news for you to dig?”

Lina became my news spokesperson. She is very vicious, but even if she is fierce, her voice is still drowned in the crowd, and maybe only I can hear it.

“Mrs. Jade, can you respond to this question positively?”

I also want to argue with them righteously, but when there are too many people, my heart becomes flustered. At this moment, only Lina’s back is my harbor. I hope this small broken ship will always be moored behind her.

The paparazzi nowadays are very scary. Many reporters are not from the serious media. Some of them are self-media. They probably don’t even have a press card. Everyone wants to dig up the hottest news.

In the chaos, Russel brought bodyguards to rescue me and Lina from the reporters. Russel took off his suit jacket and put it on my head. At this moment, I think he knows me well. I want to stay in a place where I can’t see others, such as a hole in the ground. Now it’s just a piece of clothing covering my head. I also feel safer.

Russel put his arms around my shoulders, and Lina protected me from the entrance of the venue.

I heard a reporter yelling from behind: “Mrs. Jade, since you don’t know, I will tell you that Jiang Tian’s money is given by your husband Jade Dong. The son-in-law’s filial piety to the old father-in-law is nothing but ordinary. What do you deny?”

I admit that I am a tortoise, and I also admit that I heard the reporter's words in my ears.

The bodyguards and Russel Lina finally escorted me to the car in the parking lot. When the driver drove us out of the parking lot, I finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Sometimes, I feel that I am strong.

Sometimes, I am so fragile that a straw can crush me to death.

I hid under Russel's clothes and didn't raise my head until he took the clothes away.

"Are you okay?" Russel's concerned eyes made me feel at ease.

"It's okay." I have a dumb throat, and Lina handed me a bottle of water: "Moisturize my throat."

I didn't have the strength to twist the cap, Lina helped me unscrew it again, and I gurgled down the small half bottle, panting and looking at Russel on the opposite side.

I didn't expect this conference to be like this. It can be said to be a failure in failure.

Before I could speak, Lina asked Russel: "Is that reporter's statement really correct? Naven gave him Jiang Tian's money?"

Russel looked at me quietly, but didn't deny it.

His calmness made me feel flustered. In my opinion, Russel is not a liar, so he does not deny it.

Lina patted the chair cushion vigorously: "I said, no matter where these reporters are so bold, even Naven dare to slander, since what they said must be true!"

Lina's analysis was correct, and I cast my suspicious eyes on him: "Really, Russel?"

If Russel said that he didn't know, I wouldn't believe it, that Russel is the most trusted person around Naven, and this kind of private matter will definitely be left to him.

Russel looked at me and nodded: "Yes."

I'm confused, really messed up.

My throat gurgled like a cuckoo.

"Why?" I muttered for a long time before speaking.

"Mr. Jade ordered me to do things, generally I would not ask him why." Russel told me sincerely.

Yes, how could Russel ask why Naven told Russel to do?

Lina sneered: "You don't ask him or say anything, but you can't guess it? You and Naven have been with Naven for so many years, and you don't know him enough? Why can't you guess what he thinks?"

"I never guess at people's hearts." Russel said word by word: "If you guess wrong, it won't be easy to clean up."

"Don't use this sentence as a prevarication, let me tell you why. Because Naven wants others to misunderstand that Jiang Tian is Livia's biological

father, because he wants to unite with Ron and poetry to suppress Livia, because he eats the tyrant in the bowl. In the pot, because he still holds onto Livia because she has 30% of Ron's shares in her hand."

Lina's words are like using scissors to cut the plastic bag that wraps my heart layer by layer.

In fact, what she said, I guessed it just now among the flashes.

I'm just cowardly, I'm just timid, but I'm not stupid.

Russel stopped talking, neither defended Naven nor explained to me.

I also cast my gaze out of the car window, looking at the fast-moving scenery that has become somewhat blurred.

The scenery in my mind now is the same as these. It was originally clear, but because the speed was too fast, it gradually became blurred.

"Livia, Naven, Sima Zhaozhi's heart, he has no good intentions, you go back and confront him face to face, asking him what his purpose is, but I think he will either not answer or tell the truth."

I was lingering, the whole figure looked like an eggplant beaten by frost.

"Lina." After a long time I looked up at her: "I want to go to your house."

She rubbed her nose: "I just said so much for nothing? Why are you going to my house?"

I don't know, but I don't want to see Naven now.

I didn't answer, I shrank my body, shrank into a ball in my seat.

“Livia, do you want to hide again?” Lina took my shoulder and turned me in front of her. She used a lot of strength and my shoulder hurt.

“Don’t do it every time something happens, OK? You face Naven, and you ask him what he intends to do?”

Chapter 249

“Lina.” My voice hummed like a mosquito: “I want to go to your house.”

My head is drooping and I have nothing to love.

I and Lina for so many years, she knows my character well.

I don’t like to be hard-headed with others. If something happens that makes me unacceptable, I hide myself and slowly digest it. If I can accept it, I can accept it. This is the case. What can I do?

I asked Naven, what answer can he give me?

Or, what answer do I want him to give me?

I looked at Lina through my hair. Her round eyes and black eyes reflected my dejected look.

Her heart softened and she sighed helplessly: “Well, you can live at my house as long as you want, but I think Naven will take you back soon.”

Lina was right, Naven came to arrest me really soon.

Faster than I thought.

He called Russel, and Russel turned on the speakerphone. Naven should have asked him to turn it on.

His voice came from the microphone: "Livia is in your car?"

"Yes, Mr. Jade."

"She turned off the phone and was with Lina. I'm afraid she is hiding in Lina's house again?"

I don't even know that Naven already knows me this way.

This is more terrifying. When a person is not sure if he knows a little bit about the other person, the other person already knows me well.

He guessed that I would flee in the face of what happened just now, and would never fight him face to face.

From the hastily end of the press conference to the present, Russel has always been by my side and did not call Naven to report, but he knew the results of the scene, which shows that these were in his expectations.

Russel looked up at me and replied: "Yes."

I lowered my head and heard Naven say on the phone: "She is my wife, and she is going to my girlfriend's house to ask for leave."

Russel handed me his mobile phone hesitantly. I haven't picked it up yet, and Naven said: "Ask for leave in person."

His eyes seemed to see everything through the phone, and I immediately withdrew my hand.

Lina asked me: "What to do? Naven's character, if you don't tell him personally, he will catch you back even if you run to the horizon. Besides, why are you hiding from him? The wrongdoer He is not you."

"There is no need to make it so clear, I don't want to know what he thinks."

"Don't you want to know, don't you dare to know. Do you think in your heart that Naven likes you? Suddenly this kind of thing happened today and you didn't want to know the truth and shattered your illusion?"

Lina looked carefree on the outside, but she knew better than anyone in her heart.

I also know that there is a mirror in my heart.

But I often cover the mirror with cloth.

I don't think many things need to be so clear.

Russel hung up Naven's phone and said to me, "Mr. Jade asked you to get on and off from my car."

"Huh?" I looked at him inexplicably.

"He said that if you go to Miss Smith's house, you have to ask him for leave."

"I heard it." I fainted.

"You have to choose what to do, ask him for leave or go back to the villa by yourself. I have other things." Russel's voice is also helpless: "Livia, I may not know Mr. Jade as much as you think, sometimes I don't know what he is thinking."

Russel told the driver to stop the car on the side of the road. Lina was about to jump out of the car angrily, but Russel called her: "Miss Smith, Mr. Jade just asked Livia to get off the car and I can take you home."

"What do you mean?" Lina turned his head fiercely: "This is the suburbs, should I leave Livia on the road alone?"

"There is a driver following, and she can tell the driver where she is going."

"Livia is my friend. I am not like Naven and Tame Animals, playing around Livia."

Lina is a good friend. She accompanied me to the station by the side of the road, holding the phone in her hand: "I immediately called my driver to pick us up, and I can't die without Russel."

Russel looked at us from the window and sighed: "Miss Smith, you can't protect her forever like an old hen."

"It just can protect for a lifetime."

Russel's car drove away, Lina was half a head taller than me, and her arms circled my shoulders. I felt safe.

If one day I don't have Joey, I really don't know what to do.

The sky was overcast, there was a thunderstorm, and the summer weather and heavy rain would come anytime and anywhere.

I was taken aback by the thunder and shrank next to Lina. She took off her jacket and put it on my head: "The driver will come right away and I won't die if I leave Naven."

“Lina, do you think I am very cowardly, I will only hide by your side when something happens.”

“It’s okay.” She looked down at my eyes: “You still have me, you can’t blame you, you were bullied by your stepmother and Ron Ling.”

Only Lina knows me best. Although she occasionally gets angry, she will be there whenever I need her.

Lina’s phone rang, she picked it up and took a look: “Naven is calling.”

I turned off the phone, and if he couldn’t get me through, he called Lina.

Lina hesitated for a moment and put it in his ear: “There is something to say and fart.”

“When is your old hen going to do it?” Lina’s voice has always been loud, and I can hear it clearly when I’m nearby.

“Naven, what the hell are you doing? Livia finally mustered up the courage to develop a cloth to help you clarify. What do you hire a group of reporters to humiliate her with her life experience?”

“Where is Livia?”

“by my side.”

“Let her answer the phone.”

Lina looked down at me, and I immediately shook my head.

Naven’s playful sneer sounded in the microphone: “Why, after being stabbed, I didn’t dare to question the person who stabbed her?”

Lina's angry teeth grumbled: "Naven, don't think I don't know what you are thinking. You tortured Livia and beat her confidence. You just don't want her to manage Mira and let her retreat. "

"You are not Livia's press spokesperson. Did she get dumb without saying a word?"

"Naven, on behalf of Livia, I'm asking you for a divorce. You can wait to receive the lawyer's letter tomorrow!"

Naven's phone suddenly hung up. Lina held up the phone to throw it away. I took her hand: "Don't get angry with your own things."

Throwing away the phone is a trivial matter, and it is troublesome to have to get the number again.

Lina looked at me and sighed, "Livia, you can't always be beaten. For Naven, the big bit*h of the century, you have to ask exactly what he is going to do."

"She didn't dare to ask." Naven's voice suddenly appeared in front of us from far and near. I raised my head in astonishment. A car stopped in front of us. Naven was sitting in the car, sideways. Facing me, he didn't even look at me: "Livia, you get in the car."

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I held Lina's palm tightly, her palms were very hot, suddenly the heavy rain fell, and big drops hit us.

At this time, Lina's car also drove over, and she put her arms around my shoulders: "You want to follow me, or go to Naven's car?"

"I'll go with you." I don't want to face Naven, I am confused.

Obviously before this morning, he still behaved very lingering to me, giving me the illusion that he really likes to be with me.

However, he suddenly came this trick, completely caught me off guard, I was fainted.

This is his typical pattern of slapping a sweet date.

I suddenly felt the horror of Naven.

Even if he behaves tenderly and considerately to me, the inconsistency will suddenly strike me a fatal blow.

“Okay.” Lina guarded me as she walked towards her car, and I got into her car and let out a sigh of relief.

However, her driver couldn't catch fire for a long time.

“what happened?”

“Miss, let me get out of the car and take a look.” The driver got out of the car, and it took a while before he walked to the window to tell us.

“The engine suddenly broke.”

“Why does the engine suddenly break?”

“I don't know.” The driver was very distressed and scratched his scalp: “Birds don't shit here. I don't even ask the trailer to come.”

The center of the venue is on the outskirts of Rovandel, so it is far from the city center.

Lina looked at me embarrassedly: “Or Livia, you can take Naven’s car, it won’t be repaired at this time.”

“Then, you too.”

“I won’t go, I’m intolerant of Naven, and he won’t eat you. It will rain more and more immediately. You don’t need to spend time with me here.”

“No, I’ll accompany you.”

“You hurry up with Naven, otherwise you can hide from him for a lifetime. I really don’t know what you think. You are not the one who did the wrong thing. Why do you want to avoid him?” He found an umbrella and gave it to me: “Go ahead, if you don’t want to ask him in person, don’t say hello.”

I can only do this now, but when the car broke down after a heavy rain, I couldn’t bear to throw Lina on the road. She pushed me out of the car and waved to me: “Go, go, it’s raining heavily. Up.”

The rain was really heavy, but fortunately, Lina’s umbrella was big, otherwise he couldn’t stop the torrential rain.

I walked towards Naven’s car step by step, his car was still waiting for me in a double jump.

I walked to the side of the car, and just about to reach out and pull the car door, I suddenly heard Naven say to the driver: “Drive.”

So, I watched my Naven’s car slowly drive away from me.

What does he mean?

I was blindfolded, holding the umbrella and standing there, watching the red car lights looming in the rain and fog.

Lina ran over in the heavy rain, and I hurriedly put the umbrella over her head.

“What is Naven doing? Why did he drive away?”

I don't know, I looked at Lina's angry eyes through the rain and mist inexplicably.

I really don't understand what Naven is going to do today.

I didn't speak, Lina's phone rang, and she yelled, “Naven, what are you doing?”

Oh, Naven is calling.

His voice was as steady as ever: “Let Livia answer the phone.”

Lina put the phone in my ear and I said, “Hey.”

“Want to know why this is happening today?” He was straight to the point.

I didn't say anything, the rain pattered on the umbrella.

“If you want to know, just follow, my car is in front.”

What if I don't want to know?

I can't speak because I'm biting my lip.

“I don't want to know that you have to come, because as long as you are here, Lina's car will never be repaired.”

I looked back at the driver who was checking the car while opening the front cover in the heavy rain. It was not accidental that Lina's car broke down.

Lina snatched the call angrily: "Naven, what are you going to do!"

The phone hung up, my head was dizzy and the rain was getting heavier and I was about to knock my umbrella.

Without time for me to think about it slowly, I said to Lina: "I will take you back to the car first, and then chase Naven."

"He's crazy, he's playing with you, why did you offend him, he was playing with you like this?" Lina's voice was smashed by the wind and rain. I held the umbrella and drove her back to the car: "I'll find Naven."

"Don't you go, he can prevent the repair shops in the city from coming to fix the car for us?"

"It might be possible." I closed the door of Joe's car: "I'll go first."

I held the umbrella and walked forward under the rain, because today's development of the cloth meeting, I specially wore a very beautiful dress, a sling skirt, a very delicate bun, and a beautiful hairpin.

The hem of my skirt was quickly dampened by the water splashing from the small puddles on the ground, and it stuck to my legs, so wet and uncomfortable.

The rain was getting heavier and heavier. The rain was like what Naven did, which made me inexplicable and unexpected.

I quickly saw that Naven's car was in front, driving slowly.

I hurried to catch up. My shoes got wet as soon as I ran. The inside of my high heels was slippery. I ran deep and shallow.

Fortunately, his speed was not fast, so I ran after him, and finally touched the door handle with my finger.

The driver saw me in the rearview mirror and slowly slowed down.

I already held the door handle, and was about to pull it open, but I heard Naven say to the driver: "Go faster."

The driver's sympathetic gaze flashed in the rearview mirror, my fingernails passed the door, and the car drove past me quickly.

Naven's operation is very fascinating, I really don't know what he is going to do.

I pulled the door of the car with one hand and held the umbrella with the other hand. The strong wind overturned my umbrella cloth, which basically couldn't protect the rain.

The heavy rain quickly wetted my whole body, and even the cold rain in summer made me cold all over.

I saw Naven turning his head in the car and looking at me through the rear window.

The rain was too heavy and the wind was too strong. I could only see his face, but could not see the expression on his face.

Suddenly he raised the phone in his hand and shook it with me. I guess he asked me to turn it on.

I just turned off the phone, but fortunately it is not getting wet in my bag now. I turned on the phone, and Naven's call came quickly.

"Livia." His tone was steady.

"Yeah." I was protecting my phone, shaking in the heavy rain: "What are you going to do?"

"Don't want to get in my car?"

"Your car suddenly drives fast, how can I get in?"

"So you gave up?"

What is he going to do? What do you want from me?

I also want to ask clearly, he has hung up the phone.

Did Naven's brain break down today, or did he finally hate me and show his true face to me?