

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 281 – 290

Chapter 281

Smith Jianqi's home is decorated in a very high standard. It can be seen that every decoration is of great value, but only the value can be seen but the price is not. This is where the genius lies.

I wondered how he had such a house just after he came back. He said: "I have been back to Rovandel before, knowing that our roots will still fall in Rovandel in the future, so I bought the house early. Isn't it useful now?"

He put on his apron, it looked like that.

I want to help him wash the vegetables. He moved a chair to let me sit in the kitchen and watch him work: "Your duty is to accompany me to chat."

"I'm sorry to see you alone."

"Put away your guilt, and remember, everything will be different if you feel at ease."

"You should be a psychologist, not a cook."

"I am a cook who can help with psychological problems." He shook the yellow carrot in his hand at me: "How about borscht?"

"It will take a long time to cook."

“I have beef bone broth in my refrigerator. It’s quick to make.” He washed the tomatoes and put them in the food processor to smash them, and then cut the cooked beef brisket.

“I’m hot on this one.” He cut a small piece and put it in my mouth: “How?”

The sirloin is soft and rotten, and the fiber that is well bitten off has a gelatinous texture. The aroma of beef fills the mouth, which is really delicious.

“Raising two thumbs is not enough praise.” I praised sincerely.

He hooked his lips: “This is just the raw material, the finished product is more delicious.”

Watching a handsome man cooking is really a pleasing process, if Naven doesn’t keep calling to harass me during the period.

I want to turn off the phone, but Smith Jianqi said: “Don’t run away, don’t answer if you don’t want to answer it, you won’t be able to see it if someone calls you when you hang up.”

I know, but the frequent calls from Naven really affect my mood.

His chopping motion surprised me. It was really fast. The blade hit the cutting board and made a sound, which was very nice.

Naven knows everything, but can’t cook.

I still remember the bowl of noodles that I made for me on the day of my father’s death. Of course, there were deliberate ingredients, but it was so terrible that I had never eaten something so terrible.

Smith Jianqi works very fast, stewing the soup in a pot here, and marinating the ribs over there, half of the ribs with salt and pepper and half of garlic.

He handled the scallops neatly when he was marinating the ribs. I now believe that he has been alone in the kitchen since he was a child.

After about an hour, the food was on the table.

He took out the pink bubble wine: "This has no degree. It is said that the wine is actually soda."

I took a sip, it was sour and sweet, it really didn't taste like alcohol.

Smith Jianqi's craftsmanship is really good enough to burst, the ribs are delicious, the garlic smell is very strong, and the taste of salt and pepper is also excellent. I ate two big roots in a row.

It's strange that Smith Jianqi and I have not seen each other for many years, but he has a sense of familiarity that makes people uncomfortable and feels very comfortable with him.

Of course, it's just a friend's comfort.

I need a friend, although I know that this friend's motivation for approaching me may not be pure.

But he also said that he liked me first and challenged Naven second.

He is very honest, at least, I feel very honest.

Didn't Naven say that I only have Lina as a friend in the entire Rovandel?

I am very dissatisfied with his conclusion.

The dishes he cooks are delicious, the borscht is rich and delicious, and the chunks of sirloin are just too enjoyable.

In fact, the food I have eaten these days is very nutritious, but it is slightly lighter.

We ate almost the same, and I suddenly realized that there seemed to be one dish missing.

He got up and went to the kitchen, and after a while, he brought out a plate with scallops that had been opened and cleaned before I remembered.

The scallops are chilled in the refrigerator with ice cubes underneath.

He put the scallops on the table, and I looked at him a little inexplicably, "Are you eating raw?"

"Of course not." He took out the lighter, sprayed some brandy on the scallops, and then lit the brandy. The white flesh of the scallops and the yellow yellow were burning with blue flames, and for a while, the strange aroma was pungent.

"I thought you were going to steam with fans." I muttered as I watched the little flames.

"It's too old-fashioned, of course you have to eat it differently."

When the flame burned out, he directly took a scallop with his hand and handed it to me: "Here."

"Just eat like this?"

"It's okay if you want to worship and eat again."

“Who would worship scallops?” I was amused by him. I picked up the scallop meat with chopsticks. When I got close to my mouth, I smelled a faint smell of wine and the unique taste of seafood cooked by fire. The others seemed to have no seasoning.

I stuffed the shellfish into my mouth, and the sweet taste spread throughout my mouth.

The taste is hard to describe, simple, direct, fierce, and wild with the sea.

The scallops are crispy, and the yellow scallops are not fishy at all when sprayed with wine. Smith Jianqi puts a pinch of fried ginger on the yellow, with special light soy sauce, which has a special taste.

“I think.” I said vaguely to Smith Jianqi with a mouthful of shellfish in his mouth: “After eating your meal, I will always miss it.”

I thought he would say something like he wants to eat anytime, but he didn’t expect him to say, “The first meal is a long-awaited reunion. If you want to eat the second meal, it’s a bit of an argument. If you are willing to accept me The second meal.”

He didn’t expect him to use food to intimidate and lure, but Smith Jianqi’s food can make people forget their troubles.

“Your craftsmanship is so good, you can occasionally make some delicious things for Dad Smith to taste. He has no taste when he is sick.”

“The one I brought here this morning was fried rice noodles. He ate it well.”

“You did it?”

“Well, the rice noodles are made by myself by grinding rice milk. The biggest gimmick of our restaurant is that all the ingredients are basically our own. We

have a large farm in China, where we grow and raise livestock, and even the milk is our own. Produced.”

This made me amazed. He pointed to the borscht: “Why the sirloin is delicious, because it is raised on my own farm.”

He spread his hands: “In terms of financial resources, I am actually no worse than Naven. I just don’t have as much influence as him, Livia, I, the largest farmer in the Asia-Pacific region, is still very capitalized.”

“Oh.” I nodded in recognition: “You are really the best choice for the majority of young women to marry.”

He laughed, he laughed heartily.

I also smirked, sparkling wine has no degree, but I think it’s a bit superior.

He didn’t need me to collect the bowl after eating, and he didn’t even let me do things like cutting fruit. I just walked around in his living room.

Calm down after eating, thinking about the Naven I will face, my heart is still a little hairy.

At this time, the doorbell rang, which made me tremble.

Could it be that Naven found Smith Jianqi’s residence?

Chapter 282

The doorbell sounds like a reminder for me.

A picture has emerged in my mind.

Naven was standing at the door with a big iron hook in his hand. He would use the big iron hook to hook me when he saw me, and hook out my heart, liver, spleen, lungs and kidneys to feed the dog.

Very likely, very likely.

I was wondering if I would go under the table to hide, and at the same time, I was wondering whether Smith Jianqi said he liked me, when Naven was about to kill me, would he save me.

At the same time, Smith Jianqi had opened the door.

My fourth issue is here.

It was cool when rebelling, and the consequences were disastrous.

However, I heard a woman's voice coming from the door: "Why did you open the door for such a long time and hide a woman inside?"

A woman walked in through the door without changing her shoes. Her dyed red hair was particularly eye-catching. She was wearing a fiery red dress, like a blooming peony, everywhere was red.

I know this woman, and I can recognize her at a glance after many years.

Her facial features are not very recognizable, she is an average middle-aged woman, with a little bit of beauty, but she is half old.

What I remember is her dressing. When she was young and middle-aged, she liked to dye her hair red and purple, and she wore colorful clothes. Mom Smith should tell us that she overturned the paint tray before going out. Make it like this.

I think Smith's description is very vivid, but I didn't expect that after so many years, her dressing style has not changed at all.

She is Smith Jianqi's mother and father Smith's first wife.

Fortunately, it is not Naven who is here. Now my heart, liver, spleen, lungs and kidneys are temporarily safe.

I was standing stupidly in the living room, just facing her face to face.

Smith Jianqi's mother stared so loudly, her voice was sharp: "Smith Jianqi, you really hid a woman at home, you can really do it, just come back for a few days."

"Mom, if you keep your voice down, I can't thank you enough." Smith Jianqi closed the door, his tone rather helpless.

"Why don't I call you so many calls?" Smith Jianqi's mother walked two steps anxiously and walked to my front to check me out. Anyway, she is also an elder, and I respectfully called auntie.

She didn't snorted, her mean eyes shot me from top to bottom: "Well, Smith Jianqi, you have seen a lot better recently. This woman is not bad in length, and in good shape. ."

I now finally know why Dad Smith didn't like her. Although they were married couples, their parents did not fall in love with her during their long marriage. I thought they were at least related to Smith's mother.

Now I finally understand that Smith Jianqi's mother really has nothing to like.

First, she doesn't respect people, then she has low EQ and doesn't pay attention to other people's feelings.

I think Smith Jianqi is more embarrassed than me. He walked over and pulled his mother away: “Mom, don’t talk nonsense, she is Livia, do you remember?”

“Livia?” Smith Jianqi’s mother squinted at me for a long time, as if she finally remembered, and patted her thigh: “Oh, the little daughter of the Ron family, she’s been mingling with that little fox all day.”

“Lina is at least my sister.” Smith Jianqi interrupted her.

“Oh, that kind of cheap sister is fine, Smith Jianqi, you have to figure out what I am asking you to come back, not to let you recognize my sister.” She stopped half of her words and looked at me again: “You are still there. What are you doing here?”

I was completely stunned, unable to keep up with the rhythm of her language.

“I’m talking to my son, let’s go!” She waved her hand boredly, and then said to Smith Jianqi: “Don’t bring anyone home in the future. There are so many women in the world, why bother to find her.”

For the first time, I was irritated by someone who spoke in a few words like this. I thought I had always been very patient, but Smith Jianqi’s mother would really explode every minute.

So, why is a woman like Smith’s graceful and self-cultivating half-dead by her every time.

However, it happened that I didn’t want to stay any longer. I picked up the bag on the sofa: “Smith Jianqi, I’m leaving now.”

“I haven’t eaten fruit yet.” He said.

“Stop eating.” I still eat fruit, I feel that everything I eat will be pouring out of my stomach.

Smith Jianqi's mother sat down on the sofa. Smith Jianqi frowned and looked at it. He picked up the car key on the coffee table: "Then I will take you back."

"No, no need." I shook my hand hurriedly: "I can go by myself."

"You didn't drive here, it's not easy to take a taxi here." He held my arm involuntarily and walked out, his mother shouted behind us: "Smith Jianqi, your mother is still here, do you care about me?"

"You sit here for a while, and I will send Livia back."

We walked out of the house, and he closed the door, shutting his shrill sound in the door.

To be honest, her voice is comparable to noise, not particularly sharp, but her heart is very irritable.

Standing in front of his house, I once again declined him: "I can call a car."

"It's night now. It's inconvenient for a girl. Besides, you are still so beautiful." He opened the car door and tilted his head at me: "Get in the car!"

In this case, I didn't waste time, so I got into the car and fastened my seat belt.

He drove out of his house. I opened the window to blow the air. It was very hot today, and the wind came in.

"Livia." His voice was a little apologetic: "My mother has always been like this, very abrupt and disregarding people's feelings. Don't mind if she speaks."

"I don't mind." I said, anyway I know who she is and can't hurt me.

He laughed at me, his eyes sparkling: “You don’t mind, I still have a house in Rovandel, my mother doesn’t know, I will cook there for you next time.”

I also laughed at him, neither said yes nor said no.

But I knew in my heart that it was definitely not next time.

I didn’t know that he wanted to pursue me before, so I went home with him to eat because he was going to worship my father. I couldn’t refuse this reason, so today all this is a matter of course.

However, there will not be a second time.

He asked me where I was going. I said the address of Naven’s villa. He sent me to the gate of the community and was about to drive in. I said, “Just stop at the door!”

He was very sensitive and immediately turned his head to look at me: “Afraid Naven sees me sending you back?”

I still laugh with him, he should know what’s going on even if I don’t talk to him.

He still drove me in the car: “Even if you are an ordinary loving couple, you have the freedom to make friends, not to mention that you are not, and if I really hate you so much that you don’t want to contact, then I will stay away from now on. you.”

Smith Jianqi is a very frank person, he just talks about what he has.

For a long-time contact with Naven, who has hidden everything in my heart and never knows what he is thinking, Smith Jianqi is simply a clear stream.

It can't be cleared anymore.

Chapter 283

Since Smith Jianqi is so transparent, I can't persuade me, right?

I immediately stated: "Two reasons. On the one hand, Naven is really a particularly authoritarian person. On the other hand, you have just returned to Rovandel and will take over Smith's father's company in the future. I don't think you are willing to offend Naven."

Smith Jianqi smiled and showed his posterior molars, as if it didn't matter at all: "I heard that everyone in Rovandel is afraid of Naven, from business tycoons to Ronmin, is Naven that scary?"

I can't describe to him how terrible Naven is, this kind of thing can only be understood or not.

Smith Jianqi looked like I never worried about anything. Since he was going to die, I didn't need to be implicated by him.

I was very persuaded to tell him: "Then please let me go here and I will walk in by myself."

"You have done very well in the first half," Smith Jianqi stopped the car on the side of the road, but didn't mean to open the door to let me go down: "So how do you decide in the second half whether you can draw this matter today? A complete period."

"What's the matter today?" I asked.

“Be yourself and do whatever you want. You don’t care about others’ opinions, especially Naven, because he never cares about your opinions when he does anything, doesn’t he?”

“If Naven knew that you were so instigating the relationship between me and him, I really couldn’t imagine how he would deal with you.”

“Thank you for your reminder. I look forward to the day when Naven will abuse me.”

“Why? You can’t see your tendency to be abused.”

He laughed very happily. If I were him, I would never laugh as happily as he.

He did not live by himself, and I didn’t intend to continue to rip with him.

I don’t know if it was his bad luck or mine. We didn’t pay attention to a car parked next to our car when we said that, or Smith Jianqi discovered it.

He looked aside, and I followed his gaze, so I saw Naven’s car parked next to our car.

The window of the car was rolled down. Naven was sitting in the back seat. Today, I don’t know which rib was wrong. He actually wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. I occasionally saw him wear them several times. They all have a well-dressed and beastly sense of sight.

He used his temples to face us without looking directly, but I think his temples seem to have eyes long, or they are shooting us mercilessly like a radar.

There is a voice in my heart screaming, it’s dead.

Yeah, it’s dead.

It's a coincidence that it's better to ask Smith Jianqi to take me directly to the door of the villa. Naven never stands at the door and waits for me. It's better to squat my teeth with him at the door of the community, now being caught by Naven. Right now.

In fact, I didn't lose the opportunity to contact every man, but if I didn't answer his phone call for a day today, the death penalty could escape, and the living sin was inevitable.

As soon as I saw Naven, I was nervous, mainly because of a guilty conscience.

I let him dove for a day, and the sin is unforgivable.

I have already rushed through thousands of horses and horses, and my thoughts are so complicated that I can't even figure out what I am thinking at this moment.

Smith Jianqi is also a strange person. When he saw the Great Demon King himself, not only was he indifferent from his face, but his expression at the moment could even be described as leisurely.

I haven't spoken for a long time, but I don't know what to say at this moment.

Naven was the first to break the silence, he still used his temple to face me, fried chicken disdainful, and fried chicken opened his mouth coldly.

"When are you going to do it in his car? Don't roll off yet."

After getting along with Naven for so long, I know him a little bit more or less.

He usually doesn't get angry, but speaking like this now means that he is extremely upset.

To be a human being can live long by judging the situation.

I immediately jumped up from the seat and prepared to get off the car, but Smith Jianqi, who was not afraid of death, pressed my arm.

I asked him very quietly: "What are you doing?"

"You get out of the car when he asks you to get off?" With a rattling breath, I was nervous and sweated on the back of my head.

In fact, I am not worried about how miserable Smith Jianqi will be in Rovandel when he offends Naven. I am worried about myself.

I don't know what long years will elapse between Naven and I. A stingy person like him will give me shoes in the future, and my future is slim. Extremely miserable.

I do not want.

I vaguely saw the machete hanging on my head, and my voice trembled: "You let me go."

Smith Jianqi approached me and said in my ear: "Naven is not just a nose and two eyes. There is no reason to be afraid of you like this."

He has the ability to speak loudly, so that Naven can also hear him. What kind of ability to whisper to me like this?

He is going to die, I will definitely not stop him, but don't pull me as a cushion.

Although I am not living as the ultimate moisturizer, I have a heavy responsibility. My father's company has not yet made a name for myself. I

have a special historical mission. Before the revolution is successful, it is necessary to save my life.

I tore at Smith Jianqi in the car and broke his hand firmly.

It seemed that his hand grasped me very hard, but it was not very painful. I struggled hard and broke free.

I hurriedly got out of the car and ran to the side of Naven's car.

Suddenly I heard Smith Jianqi say behind me: "Livia, you did a very good job today. It depends on whether you can continue in the second half."

It's not football. There are also the second half. My first half was finished in a very irrational state. Not all chicken soup is suitable for me.

The chicken soup is happily drunk now, I am afraid that the chicken soup will not be digested in the end, and I will have to pay the bill in the future.

My rebellion and blood in the morning have disappeared.

I can definitely see the impatience in Naven's eyes at the moment. I opened Naven's car door without looking back.

Naven didn't even need to move his neck, so I quickly sat on it.

As soon as I closed the door, the driver started the car and drove away from Smith Jianqi's car.

From beginning to end, Naven didn't say a word to Smith Jianqi, not even looking straight at it.

I sat side by side with Naven under great pressure.

I think even if he doesn't kill me, my life today will not be much better.

Sitting next to Naven is really stressful.

In fact, he is not the kind of person who is particularly angry, and he will not rant at you at every turn.

But the more calm he is, the more terrifying.

Naven will plunge the fear of others into your body, making you fear and tremble from the bottom of your heart.

Chapter 284

"Talk about it." Naven suddenly spoke, and it frightened me. I thought he wouldn't speak this way.

In fact, I would rather he speak, at least better than not making any sound now.

What did he ask me to say? I looked at him blankly.

He continued: "Tell me, why did I see that Smith Jianqi didn't say a word?"

Naven is keen to play guessing games, he always likes to play, he asks me to answer.

There is no need to think about this problem at all. If I were not too scared, I could just blurt it out.

I said: "Because you disdain to talk to him and feel unnecessary, Smith Jianqi is not qualified to be any of your enemies, including your love rivals."

Naven's head finally moved, turning his neck and looking at me.

His eyes looked like he would stretch out a fist from the inside of his eyes at any time, punching my face fiercely.

"You're not too stupid and outrageous. You can guess what others are thinking. If you use it in a serious way, it won't be impossible in the future."

What did he say if it was used in seriousness?

It's as if my mind is always thinking about messy things.

I snorted to show that I didn't agree with what he said.

He continued to ask me: "Why don't you answer my call today?"

I don't know how to answer this question. If the answer is not good, what awaits me is severe punishment by law.

Oh, no, it was a severe punishment from Naven.

I don't know how to answer, so he replied for me: "It's nothing more than that he poured you some poisonous chicken soup and said that no one can interfere with you and let you do things you don't like to do. Then you must be yourself. Isn't that sort of cloud?"

He really didn't have to ask me if it was right, because everything he said was right.

It was as if he had installed a monitor on me, and he knew everything we were talking about.

"Since you guessed 7788, what do you still ask me to do?"

“You are so easily instigated, and you are brainwashed in a few words. Then if you are drawn into a MLM organization, don’t promote it so fiercely, you will consciously and voluntarily work for them.”

He was mocking me again. I didn’t answer his phone call for a day. Don’t say he is mocking me now. Even if he digs out my heart, liver, spleen, lungs and kidneys, I have to bear it.

“Haha...” I could only smirk: “I am not as weak-willed as you thought, but what he said happened to hit me.”

“What’s your point? You used this completely unnecessary form to resist me. In the end, you are not obediently bowing to your ears? I support your struggle against power, but don’t be a meaningless struggle. Just like. What can you do if you listen to his advocacy not to answer my call? Then in the end, don’t have to come back? What does this story tell us?

He looked at me, I looked at him with a demented expression.

“Tell us that even if you want to revolt, then you have to have enough strength. What did Li Zi become a failure? The first point is that he lacks the ability of a leader. Even if he has the strength to succeed in the rebellion, he did not die in his own hands. on?”

He taught me and quoted scriptures, which is really hard for him.

My eyes opened wide, which means I am listening.

He dismissed my good attitude: “If you want to resist me one day, you must know whether you have this strength, and you must work hard to reserve this ability every day or every second. Instead of listening to an idiot’s rumor.”

Well, in Naven's mouth, I and I are idiots, and Smith Jianqi has also become idiots. When the car drove to the villa, Naven got off the car and didn't forget to open the door for me.

In some respects, Naven is a gentleman, I mean only in some respects.

Walking into his villa, I found that there were not only Russel, but also two more people I knew.

They are all aunts who work in Jade's house. Ma Wu delivers meals to me every day. I recognize them, and she cooks extremely delicious food.

The elder sister named Li is in her 30s and 40s, so I called her sister Li at the Jade's house.

Naven said to me while changing slippers: "You won't have to eat takeaway every day. Sister Li and Ma Wu will take care of you."

I am grateful for Naven's thoughtfulness, and I am very happy, because with them, maybe Naven will pay more attention to me when he abuses me.

The smell of food permeates the living room, and it must be Wu Ma who is making soup.

Sure enough, Madam Wu said to me: "Young lady, I boiled pork lungs and mushrooms and vegetables soup, which nourishes the lungs and clears the pores, which is very suitable for your body."

But I ate the dishes made by Smith Jianqi and it was completely full.

Naven stood next to me and looked at me expressionlessly, but I understood his subtext. He was saying that if I refused, I would be dead.

Fortunately, I didn't have time to eat fruit at night, even if it was a soup to fill the gap.

I nodded: "Thank Ma Wu, just serve a small bowl."

"Okay, okay." Mother Wu ran to the kitchen to help me serve the soup, so I washed my hands, and then sat at the table and waited.

I thought that if Naven went upstairs, I would drink a small bowl, and then ask Ma Wu to secretly pour some for me.

Madam Wu is very good, not the kind of aunt who likes to make short reports with her master.

But Naven sat down opposite me, and Wu Ma asked, "Master, do you want to serve you a bowl?"

He actually nodded, isn't Naven not eating at noon?

It's very exaggerated not to eat after lunch. He usually doesn't eat after 8:00. I look at my watch. It is almost 9 o'clock. Doesn't he need to manage his figure today?

I'll take me to run and climb the mountain after I finish drinking.

I really can't stand the toss now.

Mother Wu seems to be from Fujian. The ingredients in the soup she cooks are all weird. We don't usually use them often, but they are delicious when put together.

I was surprised how she got the mushrooms in this weather. I asked her, and she narrowed her eyes with a smile.

“It’s a dry product, my grandmother. The mushrooms are soaked. They are more fragrant than fresh mushrooms, right?”

Chapter 285

Naven also took a sip of the soup. He looked at me as if I was an idiot without distinction.

It doesn’t matter, anyway, I am an idiot in his eyes.

Fortunately, Cantonese people don’t drink soup residue, so my bowl is clear soup.

Ma Wu filtered out all the soup slag. I originally planned to drink only half a bowl, but the soup was so delicious. It was delicious and had a sweet taste. I didn’t know it. The bowl of soup is finished.

After drinking, I found that Naven had finished drinking too and was looking at me.

I was very afraid that he would let Ma Wu go to help me serve a bowl, but fortunately he stood up, two hands really supported the table and looked at me: “Did you finish?”

“Yeah.” I nodded.

“Then go upstairs to wash and sleep.”

I went upstairs with Naven under the smiling gaze of Madam Wu and Sister Li. In their eyes, a romantic and intense plot might happen, but I can tell from the back of Naven. He will definitely abuse me.

I went back to the room to take a shower, and Naven also went to another room for dinner.

If he sleeps in another room tonight, I won't be tortured by him.

I pray to the heavens, if I do what I want, I will definitely go to the temple to pay it back.

I was sitting on the desk and blowing my hair after taking a shower, and Naven came.

He changed into his pajamas, the silver-gray forged surface texture was rolled with the dark coffee side, and there was a dark pearl, which was very expensive.

But it's not obtrusive at all to wear him. He has a very strange characteristic, that is, no matter how strange clothes are worn on him, or what strange things happen to him, he doesn't feel strange.

Just as I was convinced that he was gay before, I think people like Naven would do such a shocking thing.

He came to me, I forgot to blow my hair, and the mouth of the hair dryer kept blowing to my temples.

He took the hair dryer from my hand, blowing my hair extremely softly, shocking me in a cold sweat.

There must be some kind of crisis under the surface that is too calm, but it is the temporary silence before the storm, I know this very well.

I waited quietly for the storm to come. After I dried my hair, Naven helped me put my hair behind my head, patted my shoulder, and said, "If you are tired, go to sleep."

Then he lay down on the bed first, and closed his eyes.

I looked at his face in disbelief, he just fell asleep, let me go?

It seems not that simple, right?

Or after I go to bed, he presses me down?

There is nothing wrong with this situation. We are a husband and wife, and I can't say anything about them anyhow.

I was still looking at him in a daze, Naven opened one eye and looked at me.

"You plan to sit there for the rest of your life?"

"Of course not." I jumped up from the dressing table and rushed to the bed, then lay down beside him.

The air-conditioning at home is very good, and he thoughtfully helped me with the quilt. One arm circled me and let my head rest on his chest.

The breath he exhaled stirred the broken hair on my forehead, making it itchy.

"The air conditioner is very cold, don't kick the quilt."

Then he stopped talking

I'm not sure if Naven has pissed himself out of mind, although I don't believe he let me go like this, but it is true.

He seemed to really let me go, and didn't pester me all night.

At first, I still stood in fear, and fell asleep after a while.

Mr. Naven will play cards unreasonably and play to the extreme.

He may be deliberate, rather than really want to let me go.

He just doesn't want me to guess what he wants to do next. This may be his brilliance, and it is one of his big tactics to make the opponent confused.

I think this is quite worthy of my study. Never let the opponent know what you are thinking? Then you will be half the battle between you.

The next morning I slept until I woke up naturally, and when I woke up, Naven had already left.

I'm very glad that I don't have to face him. When I went downstairs, Ma Wu told me that Naven explained that if I feel nothing physically uncomfortable today, I will go to Mira to work and she will give me soup at noon. .

I quickly said no, Wu Ma's expression was even more frightened than I was.

"Master ordered it." The implication is that she has to go even if it is the sword, and I have to drink it even if it is red.

I had to smile and accept her kindness.

Mother Wu knew that I loved fruit. After breakfast, she filled me with a whole bucket of fruit for me to take as a snack and treated me as a child. It felt good.

I haven't been to Rons for several days. They said that I was fishing for three days and drying the net for two days. In fact, they were right.

Since I entered the Ron family, it seems that it hasn't played any role, and I'm always in trouble.

As soon as I opened the office door, I yelled, “Joe, I’m here, did you have breakfast? I brought you sandwiches and fruit. Wu’s mother cooked lunch for us at noon. She cooked the best food. .”

I ran in happily, only to see Ruan Ling in my room helping me tidy up my desk.

She looked at me in amazement: “President, have you come to work? I thought you were going to rest at home today, and I was preparing to report today’s work to you.”

“I’m discharged from the hospital, where’s Lina, why hasn’t she come yet?”

Ruan Ling’s expression was very strange, and she paused for a while and then said, “Didn’t Lina come to the company the day before yesterday to hand over her resignation report?”

Oh, I just remembered that I had already forgotten about Dad Smith’s illness and Lina’s resignation.

Yes, Lina has resigned. She probably won’t appear in the Ron family for a short time, but it is possible that I will have to fight alone for the rest of my life.

At this moment, I lost my strength and slumped on the sofa.

Lina is my spiritual pillar, and all the support I can stay in the Ron family.

She will help me withstand all the pressure, and will also help me resist Cora’s or stepmother’s suppression, provocation, ridicule, etc.

Without Lina, I don’t think I can do anywhere.

Chapter 286

Before, I was vouching for the breasts taken in front of Lina. I said that I would be able to do it without her, and I would definitely make Ron manages the best.

Not to mention whether the operation of the Ron family has anything to do with me. I boasted to Lina before that I can do without Lina, but I know in my heart that it is not possible.

Lina is very talented in managing companies. She also has her own ideas. She has courage. I think I can't keep up with her.

In addition, I rely on her mentally and emotionally. Usually her desk is in my office. Our desk is opposite to the desk, just like we are in the university dormitory. We put our beds opposite each other. You can see each other as soon as you open your eyes.

So Lina means different things to me. She is not only my assistant and work partner, but also the spiritual dependence that has supported me for so many years.

After Dad left, he relied on Lina.

I know I have to rely on myself for these two days, and I understand the truth, but it is too difficult to do it.

Ruan Ling looked at me and said, "Would you like to drink coffee? I have a white coffee. Although it is not many expensive varieties, it tastes refreshing and can forget the troubles."

Seeing her mysterious look, I knew she was teasing me on purpose, and I grinned that she was very successful in teasing.

"You said so psychedelic. It seems that something like that has such a magical effect?"

“Of course it’s not that. The kind that can only bring short-term joy, and then you have to accept the huge erosion of side effects and severe punishment by the law.”

Ruan Ling is so serious, if I don’t taste it, I’m sorry that she spent a long time talking.

Ruan Ling went to make coffee for me. I sat at my table and looked at all the business that had happened to Ron in the past week.

Ruan Ling is a very good secretary. She organizes things in an orderly manner, and the person in charge of each affairs has almost completed perfectly. I think my existence for Ron is really superfluous, and there is no need to exist.

You see Ron’s operation was so smooth when I was away, normal can no longer be normal.

I don’t know whether I should be happy or sad. I should be happy. Ron’s operation is normal. I can sit back and enjoy the fruits while lying at home.

I can ask a few symbolic questions as if everything is my own credit. It doesn’t matter if I am a little stronger in my heart.

I stared at the computer in a daze, Ruan Ling came in and brought me coffee, and gently placed the coffee cup on my table. She probably frowned and asked, “Is there any problem? President?”

Where is the problem? The biggest problem is that there is no problem.

“No, it’s very good. You did a good job of organizing it, and the senior management did a good job. You said I should praise them when I wait for the meeting.”

Ruan Ling was hesitant to speak, I could see that she had something to tell me, but she was a little hesitant.

I said: "If you have anything, just tell me, let me see if I can guess it."

She was embarrassed, I want to see this expression and I can guess the same.

Like Naven said, I'm a cowardly person, but I'm not stupid yet.

I said: "Did the company's top executives and shareholders and the managers of various departments jointly create a proposal to let me cede the position of president?"

"Did you know?"

"Naven told me."

"What good proposal does Mr. Jade have?"

I thought hard about it. Naven really had a proposal. I told Ruan Ling with a smile: "Naven's proposal is to let me cede the position of president to Mira."

"What?" Ruan Ling cried, her reaction was so great that it was exactly the same as Lina's reaction at the time.

Usually Ruan Ling is a very calm person.

"I heard it right? President? Mr. Jade really said this."

"Yes..." I nodded. Why is she so surprised? What's so amazing? No matter whether it's public or private, Naven has nothing wrong with Mira.

I smiled calmly and generously. In fact, I think her advice is pretty good.

“What?” Ruan Ling looked at me with her eyes wide open. Her eyes were already big, so it was even more amazing: “I heard you right, President, I seem to be planning to give the position of President to Ron willingly. poetry?”

“Why not?” I said, “In fact, his proposal is quite good. Mira is more qualified for this position than me. Although it is my father’s intention, but I think he chose me, maybe not because he thinks. I am personally suitable to be a competent president, but he wants to use this method to grow me, fearing that I will be depressed because of his death. I won’t. Even if I don’t become a president, I will live hard and be the most perfect one. Myself.”

“Don’t talk about other things for now.” Ruan Ling waved her hand irritably: “You don’t really think this way, do you? Or just talk about it casually?”

It has been several days since Naven made such a suggestion with me. I was really thinking about this issue seriously, and I nodded.

“I really think about it, not on impulse.”

“My god.” Ruan Ling slapped her forehead vigorously with the palm of her hand. I was afraid that she would faint if she patted herself.

“No, I want to call Lina, I want to let her know about this.”

“Hey, don’t don’t don’t you, she’s already very annoying, so don’t let her add to it anymore.”

I think Ruan Ling should have known about Smith Ye.

It’s no secret that the news has been this for the past two days.

Ruan Ling stopped calling and looked at me hesitantly.

I took the phone in her hand: “Lina just took over the job of Joe’s. I think I haven’t fully started it yet, so don’t bother her with my business.”

“But I totally disagree with you.”

I waved to her and asked her to sit down and calm down: “I know what you mean. You want to tell me not to give up. But besides never giving up, another important thing about being a human being is that I know I am What kind of material, I am really inferior to others in terms of managing the company. I am not as good as half of Mira. So I handed over my current position to her, so that capable people can be in positions where she can perform his abilities. Isn’t it good to do things on the Internet?”

“That’s what I said,” Ruan Ling anxiously even burst into Taiwanese accents: “But have you ever thought that your giving way to Mira is just the first step, and then your stepmother will use the shares of the Ron family You can’t support his current job and ask you to hand over the shares you hold. What if you do then, do you want to give up the shares again?”

Chapter 287

What Ruan Ling said makes sense. I have also thought about this issue. In fact, I hold 30% of the shares in my hands. This is really a hot potato for me.

I know that the sweet potato is very sweet and delicious in the mouth, but the question is that it is too hot now, can I hold it, and can I get it the day I enjoy it.

And if I can’t afford 30%, then for me, holding this share to share 30% of the red, I feel ashamed.

I just thought about it and didn’t say it.

But when I lowered my head and said nothing, Ruan Ling estimated that she had seen seven or eight points, because she also looked quite irritable.

“It seems that you are planning to give up your shares, right? President, if Lina finds out, she will definitely be angry with, even if she is not there, you can’t give up like this.”

“I am not a self-defeating person. I am...”

“Okay,” Ruan Ling waved her hand, and she spoke to me in a very annoying tone.

I know she hates iron but not steel.

If Lina was there, she would definitely scold me even more angrily.

I thought about it for several days before he had this answer.

Although I am very timid, but in some respects I am a very stubborn person. Once I have an idea in my mind, it is difficult for anyone to change.

Ruan Ling watched for a long time: “If you really want to do this, then I can’t control it. If you think my control is too wide, you can fire me, otherwise, I have to transfer to another position.”

“Actually, you don’t need to adjust. You are the secretary to the president. Then I will tell Mira that you are a very good secretary with strong business ability. Mira is not an unclear person. She will definitely keep you. By her side.”

“I don’t care if I can be the secretary of the president? Huh?” Ruan Ling shouted at me suddenly.

I quickly noticed that her eyes were red.

I am a person who is easily driven by other people's emotions.

I think my eye circles should also be red, because my nose is blocked, and it's all blocked by something sour.

"I'm sorry to let you down. After all, life is not a TV series, how can there be so much growth. Many things are about talent, my talent is not this. Now the development of the Ron family is steady, I am afraid of In the unlikely event that an irreversible error occurred in Ron due to a decision error of mine, then I am truly sorry for what my father expected of me."

"President." Ruan Ling looked at me with a very sullen look: "There are all kinds of strange reasons for giving up. If you stick to it, you only need one reason, and that is to live up to others and yourself."

"Well, I have heard a lot of chicken soup, but it is very difficult to implement, isn't it? I really thank you for your support, but I can't do it."

I really interpret weakness and cowardice to the fullest, Ruan Ling has nothing to say.

She stood in front of me and looked at me for a long time, as if she no longer knew me, and finally nodded.

"Well, since it's your decision, you are the boss and I am just an employee. I don't have any power to influence you. Just do whatever you want!"

Of course, Ruan Ling said this is not to support me, or to give up on me, I know.

I know Ruan Ling is very angry, but I can satisfy at least one person, this person is Naven.

I think if he heard the news that I gave up my position to Mira, he would be very happy.

Maybe a happy one will let me go and divorce me, so that I will be liberated physically and mentally, and I can't be beautiful when I think about it.

Ruan Ling walked out of the office and took away the white coffee she gave me. I disappointed her so much that she didn't even want to drink coffee.

Now that I have this idea, I have to implement it.

So I called Mira and asked her to come to my office. I had something to talk to her.

This may be the last time I let Mira come to my office, and there will never be such an opportunity in the future.

But I gave up this by myself, it's nothing to be a pity

Mira soon I came. Last time she came to see me, because of the s*xy pajamas, I was a little embarrassed to see her.

But her expression was the same as before, as if the incident had never happened last time.

I admire her very clear attitude, which I can't do.

So I can't do it.

"You went to work so soon?" she asked gently.

"Well, I was discharged from the hospital yesterday."

“If you feel uncomfortable, you can take more rest. Anyway, the company is fine.”

“I know.” I immediately answered with a smile: “Ron will never have any problems because of my absence.”

“I didn’t mean that.” Mira said immediately.

“I know. I mean you are right, and I also know that I am dispensable for the entire Ron style.”

Mira sat opposite me and looked at me: “Naven should have taught you, don’t be inexplicably humble yourself.”

This is what he said. I agreed with a smile: “I understand the truth. I called you over today to talk to you about this.”

“What’s the matter?” Mira looked at me inexplicably.

“I know that the entire company is jointly impeaching me, saying that I am not qualified for the position of president.”

She frowned and looked at me: “You don’t have to think about it. With this effort, you can delve into the company’s business and let them see your capabilities, so they won’t say much.”

“What if there is never a way to improve?”

She couldn’t figure out what I meant, and her brows curled into words: “Livia, what do you want to say?”

“I want to say that you are more suitable for the position of president than me.”

“What do you mean?”

“I mean, I want you to be the president.”

Miramu looked at me intently. She had never looked at me so seriously, and she felt a little fuzzy in my heart.

Her eyes were sharp at the moment. She looked at it for a long time and then said, “I didn’t expect you to be such a person who was knocked down so easily. It is their business that they make proposals, and you take care of so many things. Just do what you are supposed to do, can it?”

“Mira, I’m really not testing you, I really sincerely talked to you about this matter. In fact, there is no direct relationship between co-branding the proposal with them, but through this matter, I have Looking at myself, I may really not be a president, so why do I occupy this position so that talented people can show their talents.”

“Do you know what you are talking about? Dad gave it to you. He has high hopes for you, so you just give up so easily?”

Chapter 288

I was very moved by Mira’s words to me.

If she hurriedly accepted it all at once, then I must be murmured in my heart.

She was willing to tell me this, and I was very moved.

“Mira, I think very thoroughly. I have already decided that Dad will give this to me, and he didn’t say that I can’t give it to others, but I really think you are more suitable than me and you are very capable. “

“I know whether I am capable or not, and I recognize me very much. Of course, Livia, when you first did this, I was very unconvinced. I think I can do better than you with my ability, but It’s another matter for you to give up. Don’t deny yourself just because others think of you.”

“Mira, I’m very happy if you can tell me this,” I stretched my arm across the table to catch her hand: “In fact, if Dad is still alive, he will agree with me. I really have thought about it. It’s very clear that I made this decision, not only for you and me, but also for Naven.”

“Naven?” She looked at me unblinkingly: “What does it have to do with him?”

“Actually, he suggested that I cede the position of president to you, so I thought about it. Otherwise, how can I have that consciousness?”

She opened her eyes wide, her face was in disbelief. I was quite sure about her expression. Naven didn’t cross her with her.

Regardless of whether Naven has entrained personal feelings, in fact his proposal is correct, Mira is indeed more suitable than mine.

Moreover, the Ron family and the Jade family also have business dealings. The cooperation between the two of them is the real strong combination.

“Naven really said that?”

“Yes, he suggested it to me. I thought about it for several days and felt that he was right.”

What I was talking about next, Mira seemed to be out of ears, she kept leaning against the chair with her arms folded.

I don’t know what she is thinking, and I can’t understand her facial expressions, but I want Naven’s approval, which should make her very happy.

Mira was stunned for a long time. I sat opposite her and was bored. Afterwards, I couldn't help but knocked on the table with my fingers. Then she recovered and looked at me in a daze.

"Mira, don't doubt it, Naven really said that to me. He told me that if I really think I am not competent, I will give you the position of president. You are more suitable than me."

"He really said that, do you really think about it? It's easy to hand over the rights, and it's hard to take it back. If you tell me again, I will really accept it. I am If you really want to make a career in Ron, of course you need a higher position, so if you stick to it, I will really accept it. You have to think about it, Livia."

"I'm thinking about it,"

"you sure?"

"Definitely and surely."

"There is no regret taking medicine in the world. If one day you think you come and tell me, Mira, I think I can be qualified for the position of president again. I will not give it to me as easily as you did today, and I will give it back. you."

"I know." I nodded: "Since I leave it to you, I won't take it back. I know you can do well. If you can't do it well, then I may take it back."

Mira looked at me and said, "Livia, you can't do better than me." Her conceited look is really like Naven's. To do a career requires her confidence.

Mira's self-confidence is precisely what I don't have. I am always persuaded and always feel that I cannot do well.

“I will give you another day to think about it. If you still think like this tomorrow, then I will do my part,” Mira stood up from the chair.

“Ok.”

Mira looked at me earnestly: “The opportunity is in everyone’s hands. Since you are giving me this opportunity now, why should I not seize it?”

Mira is really a gentleman in some respects. She left after she finished speaking. She didn’t immediately agree, but gave me time to think about it, fearing that I might regret it later.

In fact, I have already thought about it, so what do I regret?

As long as it’s for the sake of the Ron family, I don’t think it matters who is the president. I am not this piece of material.

After I decided, I was particularly relaxed, but at least I can’t let Lina know in a short time. At least I have to wait until the raw rice is cooked. Mira is already sitting in this position. I will tell her again.

Or don’t need me to tell her, the news spreads very quickly.

Ruan Ling was really mad at me. She ignored me all morning. Mother Wu came to deliver food at noon. I wanted Ruan Ling to come in and eat with me. Mother Wu brought a lot of dishes and I couldn’t finish it alone. .

She was sitting behind her desk with a box of lunch, and when I talked to her, she put down the box in her hand and stood up, using the tone of a purely subordinate superior: “What’s your order, President?”

“Come and eat with me. Auntie at home brought a lot of dishes and soup. I can’t finish it alone.”

“No, I have a good boxed lunch.” She sat down again, holding her boxed lunch and continued eating.

I am helpless, but there is no way.

I can't make her understand me now, maybe she will understand me later.

I have thought about it. What will I do after I hand over the job to Mira?

I want to go to sketching from all over the country with a new drawing board, live here for a few days and there for a few days, living the life of a nomad, without having to deal with these data every day.

Think about it, isn't such a day beautiful?

I just had lunch at noon, and I plan to take a break. Simon is here.

He went abroad some time ago. When I was in the hospital, he called to greet me and said that he could not come enough to visit me.

It's been a long time since I saw him, and I was very happy to see him.

I took out the fruit for him to eat, his face was solemn, and he sat down opposite me without any opening remarks, and went straight in: “I heard you plan to hand over the position of president to Mira?”

“How did you know?” Although I didn't intend to treat it as a secret, after all, I just talked to Mira.

“Ruan Ling called me.”

This Ruan Ling, but I have no reason to say her, I just don't call her Lina, but I didn't say that I can't call Simon.

“Have you talked with Mira?”

I was sitting behind my computer gnawing on a plum. The flesh inside the plum was very red, but it was especially sour when it was eaten with the skin. My eyes and eyebrows were sour that they were crowded together.

“Ah...” I snorted: “If you are also here to oppose me or to persuade me, then it is not necessary, I have already thought about it.”

Chapter 289

“I don’t bother to spend this kind of tongue, knowing that you are the most stubborn person, and who decides good things is not easy to say.”

Didn’t you come to persuade me? “

Simon spread his hands: “Persuade you to use it?”

I shook my head.

“That’s not it,” he smiled. “There is no need to persuade you. I know you feel a sense of powerlessness for your management of the company, and it doesn’t make much sense whether Ron has you or not, does it?”

“Now that I know, why do I have to say it so clearly?” I felt that it was the same thing, and it was not too comfortable to hear that denying me from someone else’s mouth was another.

“I have a suggestion. In fact, you can manage the Ron family better without surrendering your position to Mira.”

“What advice?”

“Are you willing to adopt it?”

“You haven’t said yet, how can I adopt it?”

“Actually, you can authorize your position to others. For example, whoever you are optimistic about in the company, you can let him exercise your business rights on your behalf, but in fact the person making the decision is you, better than you. Give all the power to Mira, and you won’t be able to take it back at that time.”

“Who do you give it to?”

“It depends on you. Apart from Mira in the entire company, I am not familiar with anyone else.”

“Then you can’t. Give the position of president to someone who is familiar? Isn’t it?”

“This is too troublesome. Actually, I think Mira is really more suitable than me.”

“Perhaps he and she are more suitable than you, but there must be someone more suitable than her. For the management company. Mira is not the most talented one. She is just a Chinese capital. Since you plan to hand it over, it’s better to hand it over to a more reliable person. I don’t know who that person is. You can keep your opinion and not hand over your position for the time being. I will talk about it when I find the right person.”

I looked at Simon: “How do I think you are delaying time?”

He smiled: “At some point, your reaction is really fast. My advice is that you can think about it seriously.”

If Simon's suggestion is to propose to me before I talk to Mira, then I will really think about it, but I have already told Mira, if she asks me tomorrow, I will Tell her that I don't want to hand over the position to her. Isn't that a backlash?

Although the virtues in me are not too many, my character is not that bad.

Ruan Ling ignored me all day today. I am also one of the most failed presidents in history, so that even my secretary is unwilling to take care of myself.

Lina called me in the afternoon. She could hear that she was very busy. She yelled to me on the other end of the phone, "Livia, do you know what I am doing now?"

I said I didn't know, she said, "I'm eating lunch!"

I see the time is already 4 pm: "How did you get lunch until now?"

"Don't mention it, I used to have a bunch of idiots from my dad. My dad hasn't come to the company for a few days, and the company has a lot of things to deal with. Do they have no brains? Some small things should be handled by themselves. "

"How about you Livia? In fact, the human resources of the Ron family are still very good, otherwise you are not so leisurely."

Yes, maybe I'm too idle.

Of course I dared not tell Lina about my decision. When it was done, she would have no choice but to kill me.

In the evening, I consciously returned to Naven's villa.

Naven came back quite early today. I just washed my hands and sat at the dining table. Naven came back.

“Have you eaten the young master?” Wu Ma greeted, “I have the beetroot you like today.”

Jade Jinchuan and Naven glanced at the dining table and nodded, “Nothing.”

He washed his hands and changed clothes and sat across from me. Wu Ma’s dishes are super delicious. I am addicted to his drunken crabs.

It turns out that I have never dared to eat it because I was afraid of fishy. After eating it today, I thought it was simply delicious.

The beet head Naven likes is a purplish red radish.

Cut into small cubes and mix with the seasoning, which is a bit like a red dragon fruit.

Naven ate the beetroot for the entire dinner, and the other dishes were not changed.

I was about to wipe out a whole dish of drunken crabs by myself. Naven, who had not spoken all the time, suddenly looked at me and said: “If you have a cold stomach, you should pay attention to eating drunk crabs, and be careful of your greedy momentary cravings when you have diarrhea. .”

Although his words are not very pleasant, they are for my good.

I stopped the chopsticks, he glanced at me and continued to eat.

Naven was very kind to me when I was sick and hospitalized, and when my side just recovered, he ignored it.

I was half full, and after thinking about it, I should tell him my decision.

“Naven.” I called his name.

He was drinking soup, looking at me from above the edge of the bowl, through the mist of the hot soup.

“I talked with Mira today.”

He still looked at me, waiting for my next words.

“I have already told her that the advice you gave me last time is actually a serious consideration. I think you are right. Anyway, I am not managing the company’s materials, so I plan to give the position of president to Mira .”

I can’t read the emotions in his eyes in the heat of soup.

After a while, he said, “Did you think about it?”

“Yeah.” I nodded: “It’s decided, but Mira didn’t accept it immediately. She said that she would give me one day to consider.”

“Then what are you thinking about?”

“I will formally hand over the position of president to her tomorrow.”

“Oh.” He continued to lower his head to drink soup.

I thought at first that he would at least make me think twice, or pour me some poisonous chicken soup, but he was surprised that he didn’t say anything, as if he was waiting for my decision.

He put down the bowl after eating and walked out of the restaurant, and I went upstairs after dinner.

Naven is not on the terrace in his room. He occasionally smokes on the terrace. He doesn't smoke often and has a good habit of never smoking indoors.

I was going to take a shower in the cloakroom, Naven waved to me through the glass door.

I ran to open the door and asked him what was going on, but he still waved to me.

I walked to the terrace, and he stood by the railing and waved to let me pass too.

I stood by the railing and looked around inexplicably: "Nothing, why do you tell me?"

"Jump down," he said.

He said a thoughtless sentence, I was really a little confused.

I looked at him inexplicably: "What do you mean?"

"Don't you listen to me very much? I do whatever I ask you to do, and now I let you jump, you just jump."

"This is the third floor." My jumping ability has always been poor. If I jump down, I will definitely fall into a pizza, and the stuffing will come out.

He should be referring to his proposal to give me the position to Mira.

Haven't I already listened to his words, as his wishes?

He still said that, does it mean that he is a little bit cheaper and still behaved?

Chapter 290

"Naven, I am not stupid, I will become disabled if I jump down."

"You are indeed not stupid, but your brain lacks a string. Livia, I will make a deal with you. I will buy 10% of your shares at a price that is double the market price."

Why does he talk so often?

Coveting that bit of shares in my hand is endless?

Of course I refuse.

He was playing with a lighter in his hand, which was lit for a while and then extinguished.

The metal cover hit the fuselage and made a bang bang sound, which was quite noisy.

I think this should be Naven's usual tactic in negotiating with others. This kind of noise will disturb my thoughts and make me unable to think normally.

But I don't need to think about this kind of thing. I only have one answer, which is to say no to him.

But Naven did not intend to let me go, and continued to lobby: "Anyway, your shares will not be preserved sooner or later. It is better to keep the fertilizer from the outsiders' fields. If you sell it to me, you will not give it away for

nothing. There will be a large amount of money in the bank account. Do you use it for investment, or keep it and spend it slowly, you will never spend it in a few lifetimes.”

“I told you, this is the shares that my father left me, and I will not sell it to you.”

“It’s okay to be filial, but you have to do what you can.”

“Naven, don’t think that if I give the position of president to Mira, it means that I will sell you the shares. These are two different things.”

He smiled: “It will be one thing soon, wait and see.”

Well, Naven is angry with me for success.

I was so irritated that I felt my chest stuffy. Maybe it was too hot. I felt dizzy after I walked back to the room.

Naven is really an out-and-out businessman, and taking advantage of the fire is not such a way of playing.

Not long after I entered the room, he followed out, and then he went to change clothes in the cloakroom.

I thought he would change his washing clothes, but he changed his pajamas as if he was going out.

I didn’t want to care about him, but couldn’t help it: “Will you go out at this late?”

“Why can’t you go out so late?” He never answered my question properly, always asking me back.

Well, anyway, he is not a big girl, and there are bodyguard assistants and drivers around him. The possibility of a big man encountering a pervert is still slightly low.

He changed his clothes and went out. I also took the pajamas to take a shower. Who knew that he walked out of the room and turned back, leaning at the door and looking at me with a smile.

“What are you doing?” I was stunned by him.

“Suddenly remembered that today is July and a half.”

“how?”

“July and a half is the Ghost Festival, Hundred Ghosts Night Tour. If you see your father, remember to tell him your gratifying decision.”

Naven is not only acrid and mean, but his speech is also so unpleasant. If I am a small-minded, I will surely fail to come up in one breath, and he will pass by with a scream.

He usually tells me to leave it alone, but now when it comes to my father, I am naturally not to be outdone.

I looked at his outfit and slipped out if I was more mean than him.

“Your dark golden striped silk shirt, worn out at night, others will doubt your career if they don’t know it!”

“How is my profession?”

“Duck.”

“Naven, if you don’t have so much money. Going to be a duck in the future, you will definitely please rich women.”

It is the first time that I have said such harsh words to others. I would feel embarrassed to be any person, and I am very uneducated.

But the other party is Naven, so I don’t think it matters how bad the words are.

Naven was actually not angry, and had the deadly virtue of smiling.

He answered lazily with his arms folded.

“What if I just go to be a duck? It seems that you have the potential to be a rich woman and know the trend of duck shops.”

Okay, I can’t quarrel him. I sneaked into the bathroom holding my clothes to take a shower.

Today is a depressed day, I don’t want to be blocked by him before going to bed.

I don’t know where Naven went, and then he didn’t come back all night.

Half a year after I got married, I rarely guarded the vacant house alone. I vaguely felt that Naven seemed to be very upset with me, and I couldn’t say where he was offended.

But when Naven wants to abuse me, does he need a reason?

He is happy at any time and abuses as he wants.

When I got up the next morning and changed my clothes after washing and going downstairs to eat, I met Naven in the corridor.

I don't know where he went last night, and I didn't intend to ask him, but his face was not tired and his expression was bright. It should not have stayed up all night.

After he saw me, he greeted me in an unprecedented way: "Wake up?"

Then I was polite and greeted him: "Come back and change clothes?"

I planned to leave after the greeting, but Naven grabbed my wrist and looked into my eyes: "How do you know I'm back to change clothes?"

"Because I know you!" I still have insight as a person, and I have been in contact with him for so long: "How can you, such a person who loves beautifully, wait for you. Will tolerate yourself not changing clothes all night? And you I'm going to Jade's later, with the smell of perfume on my body to hold a meeting for the senior management, it seems difficult to convince people, right?"

Naven looked at me and smiled slightly, but it didn't mean that his temper had improved.

Sometimes it's weird that he gets angry. He gets angry when I don't think it is necessary at all. When I think my words are a little too much, he is fine.

Anyway, he is someone who plays cards unreasonably, what can I do.

He raised his arm and sniffed his clothes, then leaned under my nose: "I don't know how you smelled perfume. Did you mean to ask me if you were with a woman last night? "

"You think too much," I told him: "If you are with a man or a mixed man and woman, there will be no waves in my heart."

He tilted his head: "Duplicity is not a good habit."

It hurts to talk to him early in the morning, and I still have very important things to do today.

I thought Naven would make me think twice. But unexpectedly he didn't say anything, and went into the room.

But why should he stop me? He also asked me to cede the position of president to Mira. If it weren't for him to remind me, I still can't remember.

So his goal was finally achieved, and he should be happy.

But I think he should behave, just say a few words to me.

Who knew he didn't even want to do this.