

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 321 – 330

Chapter 321

The two of them didn't quarrel upstairs enough, and they continued to quarrel with me.

Smith Jianqi is not like an elder brother, he knows that Lina is a firecracker, and he always provokes her.

"Smith Jianqi, you told your mother to stop being embarrassed. Now it's okay to run into my dad's ward every day to make a noise, and to get an illegitimate girl out, why is she shameless?"

"You have to ask him, not me." Smith Jianqi dialed a thousand catties in fours and twos, and Lina was extremely annoyed.

I found Joey and Smith Jianqi. No matter how Lina jumped his feet, Smith Jianqi didn't rush, as if a hard punch went into the cotton, with no effect at all.

"Smith Jianqi, the one upstairs is not only my dad, he is also your dad. Over the years, he has never failed to fulfill his responsibilities as a father. It is your mother who took you not to contact us."

"Don't talk about old things." Smith Jianqi walked to my bed: "Livia, why do I find you go to the hospital at every turn?"

"You didn't bring flowers this time." I said.

"If you bring flowers, you won't even be able to throw away the vase by Naven."

He said so, but he didn't look angry at all.

Smith Jianqi is quite generous, at least it seems to me.

Lina came over and continued arguing with him: "I have to make things clear about that girl. My dad is already lying on the hospital bed. You want my dad to be gossiped behind, absolutely not."

"What are you going to do? Do a paternity test?" Smith Jianqi smiled: "What if it really is?"

Lina immediately retorted: "How could it be possible, they were divorced long ago."

"What does the divorce mean? Only when a divorce is called an illegitimate child, don't forget. Later, my dad often visits my mother to see me. What can happen to a lone man and a widow is not necessarily what you think?"

He winked at Lina, I really convinced him, and at this moment I provoke her.

"Smith Jianqi," I tugged at his sleeve: "Almost done."

"I'm helping her analyze any possible situation."

"Don't talk nonsense here. I think you are afraid that I will do a paternity test."

"What am I afraid of? It is better for me not to have this sister. Without her, I can get 50%. With him, I only have more than 30%. Don't you think?" Smith Jianqi sat down in front of my bed and directly I took out a green date from the fruit basket and rubbed it on my body and took a bite: It's so sweet. The person who gave you this fruit basket is very good at eating it, and the best things are picked. "

I looked at Smith Jianqi in distress. Just then Lina's phone rang, and she went out to answer it.

Smith Jianqi sat in front of me, seriously gnawing his big green date.

We haven't seen each other since the last time I ate with him. He finished eating the dates and opened the quilt to watch my legs.

"I think you should just set up a VIP in the hospital, and come in and out at any time."

I stared at his crow's mouth: "Lina is now exhausted, busy with the company, and father Smith, can you save her a snack, she is your sister after all."

"If I were in your current state, marriage, career and health would be a mess, and there would be absolutely no idle time to take care of others' affairs."

"Lina is no one else."

"Even if you are real brothers and sisters, nothing is more important than yourself." He finished admiring my legs and put down the quilt: "Livia, do you know what your problem is?"

I looked at him quietly, and he smiled: "Generally speaking, some people take care of their own affairs before taking care of others, but for you, you have to take care of your friends. I am very I am worried that your knife is not stuck in the ribs, but in your heart."

I didn't bother to tell him this. After Lina answered the phone and ran back to the room, he reached out and dragged Smith Jianqi: "Let me see Livia, what are you doing with me? Hurry up, you are not welcome here."

"You and Livia are friends, and Livia and I are friends. The two of us are equal. Besides, you are my sister. Why are you driving me away?"

“How many years have I been with Livia, and you have only known each other for a few days. What qualifications do you have to tell me in front of me? I think that if you go to that little sister to get a good relationship, she might divide you less.”

“Smith Jianqi, you wear a pair of trousers with your mother. Don’t think that you didn’t ask for any position in the Smith family. You are really noble. You are all secretly making small ideas.”

“Big ideas and small ideas, wait and see.”

I lay on the bed and watched these brothers and sisters.

I knocked on the table: “This is my room, I have the most say, Smith Jianqi, you go out first, I have something to talk to Lina.”

Lina raised his head high like a victorious general.

Smith Jianqi is a person who knows the current affairs well. He will definitely not stalk me. He touched my green date from the fruit basket and went out while biting.

“It’s shameless. I knew I would poison him by sprinkling a little arsenic on the fruit.”

“Where did you get the arsenic from?” I beckoned her to sit down. She just made my brain hurt by the noise.

“Lina, did you see that girl just now?”

“seen.”

“how is it?”

“How about what? You know it when you see it. It looks almost exactly the same as my dad.”

“Really?” To be honest, Lina is not quite like Smith’s father, he is more like Smith’s mother.

I’m really curious, what kind of girl can look like a girl who looks exactly like Dad Smith?

Lina turned on the phone to show me: “I took a picture and showed it to you.”

In the photo, a shy girl shrunken in the corner appeared. She looked fourteen or five years old, with short hair.

Her facial features are particularly like the shadow of Dad Smith, which is simply stripped from Dad Smith’s face, except that Dad Smith’s is the stiffness of a man, and that girl is the softness of a girl.

I stared blankly for a long time, and Lina took the phone from my hand: “Either that kid is really my dad’s kind, or Wu Simei has found a girl who looks very similar to my dad.”

“The godmother knows?”

“My mom is there, my mom is a little bit shocked.” Lina’s voice lowered: “I have never seen her like this. These days she stays in the hospital every day, and Wu Simi comes to ask for trouble every day, so she doesn’t care. Today I felt a little depressed. Maybe she also thought that girl was my dad’s child. Think about it when he and Wu Simei were both divorced and married to my mother. As a result, there is still such a little girl. My mother thinks that my dad has betrayed. She must be a little angry.”

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I think it's more than just a little angry. According to Mom Smith's temper, if Dad Smith is healthy now, she must have packed up and left, and she won't give Dad Smith a chance to explain.

"What about Smith's mother now?"

"I went to the bathroom when I left, and I don't know what to do now."

"Then you won't go back and have a look?"

"It doesn't matter, my mother has never seen any big winds and waves, this kind of drizzle can't affect her."

"What now?"

"Do a paternity test. If it is true, then recognize it. If it's not for anyone, don't want to think about rogue my dad."

"Wu Simei agrees?"

"Of course Wu Simi disagrees. She is going to the court to sue my dad for abandonment. At that time, they were all divorced. What kind of abandonment? In short, Wu Simi wants to make things worse and make my dad stink and completely let Smith's stock fall to the end. , I don't think he wants our Joe's shares at all, he just wants me and my mother to have nothing."

Wu Simei, I know, I have always hated Dad Smith and Ma Smith very much.

I thought about it and analyzed it to Lina: "I think that girl was found by Wu Simi deliberately, not Dad Smith's child. According to Wu Simi's temper, how could it be possible to hide a child for 15 or 6 years without revealing a word at all. Besides, it's been so long since I've been back, why are you just bringing that girl out now?"

“Yeah!” Lina slapped his thigh: “Livia, your analysis is correct, it must be like this!”

“Anyone can talk about soldiers on paper.” Naven’s voice came from the door, and he didn’t know when he was outside the door. It was really despicable. He even eavesdropped on the conversation between me and Lina.

Lina sneered at him with the back of his head: “Naven, you really become more capable as you live, even eavesdropping is so powerful. I think Livia’s words are very reasonable.”

“What she said is really reasonable, but it’s a pity that what she has done is not very good.” Naven said to Lina, “You can go now.”

“Naven, you broke Livia’s leg. I haven’t looked for you yet, so don’t be here to instigate it.”

“Her leg is not broken, but the tendon is broken, and it is now connected.” Naven pulled Lina up from the chair.

Lina immediately opened his hand: “Naven, I warn you not to move your hands or feet. If you really want to fight, you may not be my opponent.”

“Then try it.” Jade Jinchuan didn’t know which of the tendons was wrong, and he rolled up the sleeves of his shirt, squeezed his ten fingers, and tilted his head at Lina: “He is performing here. Show Livia or go to the garden downstairs?”

“Naven, your brain is broken, Lina is a girl, are you fighting with her?”

“Is he a woman? Does she treat herself as a woman or others treat her as a woman?” Jade Jinyuan was really mean.

After he told me, he asked Lina directly: “Tomboy, are you male or female?”

Lina couldn't bear this breath, and threw his jacket on the bed.

"Naven will follow me down to the garden."

I just watched, Naven followed, and Lina walked out the door, won't these two really fight?

"Lina, Naven, your two brains are broken, are you two years old? Or three years old? What fight?"

Naven paused at the door and told me back: "Lina wants to fight with me so much. If I don't satisfy her, she will yell at me every day."

"What are you fighting with a man and a woman?"

"If you say this again, you are insulting your friend Lina. In her heart, men and women are equal, and all beings are equal."

Of course I also think that men and women are equal, and all beings are equal, but no matter how tall Lina is, he will always lose to boys when he fights. In particular, Naven, who often practices boxing, is the other party, OK?

What more I want to tell her, Smith Xie has grabbed Naven's arm and pulled it out: "Don't chirp like a lady, are you scared?"

Then he dragged Naven out of the door. I couldn't catch up with my bad legs. I only hope that Naven is just talking, and making gestures with Lina below is not really good at moving.

I supported the windowsill with both hands and tried to look down, but a platform blocked it and I couldn't see anything.

It takes half an hour for them to go, this time is long enough, a camel can kill it.

I felt almost about to call the police, the door suddenly opened, and Naven walked in.

As he walked in, he put down the sleeves he had just rolled up, then meticulously buttoned the buttons, and picked up the suits on the hangers.

I looked at him intently, then looked behind him: "Where is Joe?"

"Don't worry if you are not dead!"

What is not dead? I took a closer look at his face. He seemed to have a little swelling and redness at the brow bone, but it was not obvious if it was not a closer look.

Are they two really fighting? Naven is injured, what about Lina?

Since he didn't tell me, I will look for it myself.

I lifted the quilt and got out of bed. Naven came to my bed super fast and blocked me: "What are you going crazy? You can't get out of bed for two days and your tendons have only been connected for a few days."

"What about Joe's? You tell me where is Joe's?"

"She's in the infirmary." Naven said lightly. He buttoned the last button on his suit jacket: "I'm going out a bit beforehand."

"You really beat her, did you beat her into the infirmary?"

“Correct your wording, I don’t hit women, it’s Joey who wants to discuss with me.”

“What to learn? She is a girl!”

Naven got dressed and walked out of the room. What exactly did he look like Lina? I’m worried.

Just as the nurse came in to help me change the dressing, I said to her: “Did you see the Miss Lina who often visits me? Which dressing room is she in, is it serious?”

“Oh, by the way, no wonder I just saw a big black eye on the left eye of the young lady and walked into the surgical dressing room.”

“Then is she serious?”

“It’s okay, that is, some trauma.”

Isn’t it a trauma? Can Naven still have an internal injury to her?

I was even more anxious when told by the nurse. I was about to tell her to let her help me into a wheelchair. Before I could say anything, the door was pushed open.

Lina walked in dejectedly, and sat down on the chair in front of my bed: “fu*k, I can’t beat him.”

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I opened my eyes wide and looked at Lina in front of me. There was a huge black eye on the left eye, the color on the cheek was also hung, and the chin was red. It seemed that the injury was really serious.

I leaned out of the bed and pulled her arm: “How can I slap her face?”

“It’s not just the face.” She immediately rolled up her sleeves to show me: “There are also on the arms, as well as the legs and buttocks.”

Lina seems to be a battle-tested general, showing off to me the scars of her accomplishments.

“Here, here, here...” she pointed to me.

“Lina,” I really didn’t know what to say while holding her hand: “Why are you fighting with Naven? You will suffer, okay? You see, you are all injured now!”

“Naven was also injured, okay, it’s just that he was injured slightly less than me, because he is taller and has inherent advantages. Besides, his muscles are so developed. I hit him with a punch. The chest was hard, there was no response at all, and he almost bounced me back.”

“I knew why you were going?”

“He is too arrogant, thinking I dare not fight him.”

“You said all day that Naven is not your opponent, okay?” I checked her inside and out: “Where else is there any injury? Just go get an injury test!”

“Don’t, I fight with him, everyone is willing, and it’s normal to have no eyes. But Naven is not too mean.”

“He beats your face like this. Isn’t it mean?” I really don’t understand Lina. I was filled with outrage just now. How can I still speak for him after being beaten up?

“Every time he punches, he tells me where he is going, which is not too mean.”

“Then you were beaten like this?”

“The problem is I didn’t believe it, I thought he was slamming him.” I was really defeated by Lina, and I was defeated to the ground.

“Have you been on medicine just now?”

“Yeah.” Lina nodded: “I’ve been on it, don’t worry.”

“Then how do you go to work with Joe’s with your colorful face now? How do you go to see Dad Joe?”

“Today is Saturday. After tomorrow, I won’t see anything the next morning. On my dad’s side, I didn’t fight often before. He was used to it.”

“Lina, you are also the CEO of a group anyway, do you know this is naive?”

“Livia, everyone has their own way of dealing with things, and Naven and I can only solve it with fists.”

“What about now? Is it resolved?”

“Solved, at least I know I can’t beat him.”

I looked at her dejectedly: “Miss, please stay away from your godmother for a little bit these past two days. The godmother was disturbed enough by Wu Simei. Look at your colorful face, you must be crazy No. How old girls still fight.”

I said it was Joey, but I still love her.

The more I thought about it, the more I felt that Naven was not good enough, and Lina just talked about it all day, and he really did something with her.

Lina took out a pear from my fruit basket, rubbed it on his body, and started to bite.

There was a wound on her cheek, and her mouth was so wide that she grinned with pain because of the wound.

I looked at her angrily, grabbed the apple from her hand and helped him to cut it, then cut it into small pieces and fed it to her mouth.

She squinted and smirked: "Livia is still the best for me."

"Bah!" I can't wait to choke her to death: "Can you save me a snack?"

After eating the apples, Lina wanted to eat watermelon, holding the watermelon everywhere, looking for a slightly larger fruit knife.

Looking at her, I really don't feel relieved, I always feel that she will cause some trouble.

Dad Smith and Mum Smith are now in utter discomfort, and there is no way to take care of Smith's affairs.

I thought about it and called Smith Jianqi. Although he and Lina could not deal with him, I don't think Smith Jianqi looks like a villain.

Anyway, they often met in the hospital in their company and asked him to take care of Lina.

I got through Smith Jianqi's phone, and it rang for a long time before answering. I don't know what he is doing. It seems to be exercising.

His voice is loud: “Hey, Livia!”

“Smith Jianqi, please one thing.”

“Okay, you say.”

“You usually pay more attention to Lina, you also know that his temper is like a detonator, a little open flame will explode, if you hurt others, you will also hurt yourself.”

“What happened to Lina?”

“She’s all hurt when she fights with people.”

“Fight with whom? Ouch!” He yelled, and then Ding Li squatted over there not knowing what he was doing.

“what are you doing?”

“I’m fighting too!” He has a loud voice, these brothers and sisters are really enough, who is he fighting with?

“Smith Jianqi!” I shouted loudly.

“Naven!”

“what?”

“Naven beat my sister, okay, he added another piece of evidence. Originally, I just wanted to beat him to a half body. Now I can’t take care of myself!”

Then Smith Jianqi’s phone seemed to be thrown aside, and I suddenly heard Naven’s voice on the phone.

“Smith Jianqi, if you want to pair up with your sister’s black eyes, I can fulfill you.”

Smith Jianqi is fighting with Naven. What is going on?

“Originally, this punch was for Livia, and the other was for my sister. You even beat women!”

“You’d better ask what’s going on with your sister, and then come to me to settle the account, and if you vent your anger for Livia, which green onion do you count?”

Then I heard the sound of a chair falling on the ground and the sound of fists.

Smith Jianqi is also tall and burly, but I don’t know if he does fitness in private. I always feel that few people are Naven’s opponents.

“Smith Jianqi Naven!” I yelled anxiously, but they guessed that they were playing in full swing, so there is no time to take care of me.

I don’t know how long it took before I heard Smith Jianqi say to the phone: “It’s okay, Livia.”

“How are you?”

“Still alive.”

“What about Naven?” I don’t worry about what will happen to him, as long as they don’t use weapons.

“He is still alive.”

Is not this nonsensical?

Lina came in with the watermelon in his hand, holding a fruit knife in his hand: “fu*k, I went around the whole floor of the ward before I borrowed this fruit knife. The watermelon is too big to cut without a bigger one. “

She put the watermelon on the table: “Who are you calling?”

“Smith Jianqi.”

“Why? Why call him?”

“Lina, how many punches Naven has beaten you, I will fight you back, there will definitely be more.”

Lina took the phone and put it in his ear: “Are you okay, Smith Jianqi, you have gone to fight with Naven, please, brother, where is his opponent with your delicate skin and tender meat? Tell you, we crippled our Smith family. No charge for soup and medicine.”

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What day is today? These people around me fight in turn.

Lina cut the watermelon in front of me for me to eat, but I can't eat it, how can she be so careless.

She gnawed off half of it by herself, then patted her belly and told me, “My face hurts. My family has a special medicine for bruises. I'll spray it and it will be fine tomorrow.”

“Lina.” I called to her: “If you have time, contact Smith Jianqi to see how he hurts.”

“It's strange to say, how could he fight with Naven?”

“I don’t know, he was already fighting with Naven when I called him.”

“Oh, he is really overwhelming.”

“I told him that you were injured by Naven. He also avenged you with outrage. In fact, Smith Jianqi is not broken. You get along with him, after all, it is your brother.”

“He is self-defeating, okay? I don’t know how many pounds he has, how can he beat Naven? He can’t even beat me, okay?” Lina raised his arm to reveal his biceps: “Look, we are not for nothing.”

“If I were to be beaten up, I would never be so arrogant. Hurry up and go back and apply the medicine.”

Lina compared me with an OK gesture and left, I was exhausted.

I usually don’t want Naven to be here with me. Today I would rather expect him to come early. I want to see how he hurts.

He came over at about dinner time with a thermos in his hand. It should have been brought by Wu Ma just now in the corridor.

His suit jacket was in his arms, and his other hand was holding a thermos.

It was just beginning of autumn yesterday, and it was raining today. It was a bit cool, and the room felt very cool without turning on the air conditioner.

He walked to the table and put down the thermos to take out the dishes like soup.

I watched his face carefully, as if it was no different from the way I saw him in the afternoon.

I really couldn't help asking him: "You didn't get injured in the fight with Smith Jianqi?"

"Men fighting is different from women. They don't just greet their faces." He walked to my bed with the soup and handed it to me: "I drink it myself or I feed you?"

I took the soup from his hand and sipped slowly one bite at a time.

Naven kept looking at me, but I ignored his gaze.

He suddenly said: "Smith Jianqi is chasing you?"

I didn't swallow the soup well and almost squirted it out. I quickly pressed my mouth with a tissue and looked at Naven: "What?"

"Livia, you really have some rotten peach blossoms."

Smith Jianqi wanted to pursue me. I also knew that he had already expressed it to me the last time I met.

Originally, I stayed away and ignored it, but what Naven said made me sound particularly uncomfortable.

What is rotten peach blossom? Others like me to chase me is a bad peach, what about him Naven?

I continued to sip the soup: "Smith Jianqi is a very direct person. He will put it on the front door and say at least what he has."

"Heh, don't think you can really understand people's hearts. You look too superficial."

Oh, the surface is superficial, anyway, he changes the law every day to educate me.

Naven did not seem to have suffered any injuries, but I heard that the call on the phone seemed to be quite intense, so Smith Jianqi was more likely to be injured.

I asked Naven: "How about Smith Jianqi?"

"Still alive."

"Of course I know that he is still alive. Even if you are Naven who covers the sky with only one hand, you will still be unable to escape the law after killing someone."

"I hope you can keep your sharp teeth and mouth, don't just be in front of me."

Well, he didn't tell me, so I called Smith Jianqi myself.

While Naven was going to the bathroom, I took out the phone and just dialed, before Smith Jianqi's voice rang in the microphone, Naven took the mobile phone in my hand, hung up the phone, and threw it to My two words: "confiscate."

"What are you doing?"

"Calling other men in front of your husband is not allowed with me."

He simply put my phone in his pocket.

"I don't even have the right to call the opposite s*x?"

“I have the final say.” Naven walked out after speaking. I wished to hit him on the head with the slippers on the bed.

Because I couldn't remember Smith Jianqi's phone number, after the nurse came in, I asked her to call Lina by phone and asked Lina to call Smith Jianqi to greet him from time to time.

Lina is of course yin and yang strange: “Why should I call him? Why should I greet him?”

“You don't talk nonsense, let you fight.” The two of them are really brothers and sisters, and even the fight is the same person at the same time.

I just hung up the call to Lina when Naven came in.

He watched me return the phone to the nurse, and then coldly snorted, “Call Lina and ask her to condole her brother?”

I know his brain is so good and understand everything, but there is no need to show off in front of me like this.

I thanked the nurse, who saw Naven and ran away without even saying anything.

Why is everyone afraid of him? Is it because he is irritable, or because he is powerful?

I don't know. I asked myself if I was afraid of Naven, but I was not good.

If he really treats me badly, I would have nothing to fear, but sometimes he is very gentle with me.

In the past few days, even eating and drinking soup have been personally fed. Every time he puts the soup to my lips after blowing a spoonful of the soup, my heart is flustered.

I think this kind of relationship between me and Naven is very unfair to me.

Because I know what I am thinking, but I don't know what Naven is thinking.

Naven was cutting fruit for me to eat, cutting the guava into small pieces and dipping it in plum powder and passing it to my mouth.

I didn't open my mouth, so he looked up at me: "What's wrong? I didn't want to eat it? You seemed to like guava last time, so I asked them to buy some more."

"Naven." I called his name.

"What's the matter?" He retracted his hand and looked at me.

"Let's advance the time of divorce." I only spoke with the courage.

His eyebrows were very calm, he didn't even move his eyelashes, just staring at me quietly: "Reason."

"Anyway, leaving early and leaving late is to leave."

"Don't stop you from running towards happiness?" Naven sneered: "Which is your happiness? Simon, Smith Jianqi?"

Recently, Simon went abroad, and I didn't tell him about my injury on the phone.

I smiled hardily: "Whatever."

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Regarding this kind of thing, I could be casual, I thought Naven would taunt me, but he didn't, and then he left.

I lay in the hospital for a full week, and did all kinds of examinations.

The doctor said that my fractured bones have grown up, and my tendons have grown very well. As long as I take more rest and then perform some stretching and rehabilitation training, it should not affect the exercise, as long as it is not violent.

When I was discharged from the hospital, I returned to Jade's house. Grandma strongly urged me to go back to Jade's house. If I live outside with Naven, I won't even have a life.

Although grandma is a bit exaggerated and exaggerated, but returning to Jade's family is better than I face Naven alone.

My stepmother's birthday is the next day, and I promised Mira that I must go, and anyway, my stepmother is my father's wife.

I didn't tell Lina, she definitely disagrees.

When I was changing clothes in the afternoon, Naven came back. He didn't ask me anything when he saw me dressing up. I think he should also go.

When leaving the house, Naven just said to me: "Everything has to be done according to your ability. Are you sure you can go to the banquet if you are limping?"

"I promised Mira." I said.

He did not speak any more, but took my hand.

I was a little uncomfortable being held by his hand, but I wanted to withdraw it but held it tighter than him.

“If you don’t want to fall to death, you just hold me obediently. I don’t mind if I hold an iron crutch, what are you still awkward?”

“Tieguai Li is a man.” I corrected him.

He curled his lips, noncommittal.

The stepmother’s birthday banquet was held in a well-known Chinese restaurant in Rovandel. The stepmother used to like to socialize. She has friends in various business circles, but they are all high-class friends.

The stepmother wore very coquettish today, and the bright red cheongsam was dazzling with heavy pearls.

In fact, it was not a year since my father passed away that she celebrated her birthday so much, I think something is wrong.

I prepared a gift for my stepmother. I don’t know if she likes it or not.

I used to give her gifts every year for her birthday, but she didn’t seem to like it very much every time. Some of them were handed over to the servants before they were opened. They were probably piled up in the warehouse as rubbish.

This time I handed the gift to her, but she smiled and said thank you, and then opened the box.

What I gave her was an emerald brooch. It was very expensive, and things that were too cheap would not enter her eyes.

The stepmother repeatedly praised her beauty and said that I was interested.

I know that this smiling face is not for me, but for Naven next to me.

After dragging Naven's blessing, my stepmother gave me a good face, and I can still sit at the head table.

Well, I quickly saw Mira. She was still in a white dress with a long white skirt. She is one of the few women I have ever seen who can wear white not only for dignity and elegance, but also for being unique.

Mira held my arm and said, "I didn't expect that you really came, didn't you tell me? Don't come if it's not convenient for you."

"I'm fine." I said.

I raised my leg to show that although I am walking and limping, I am able to move freely and can dance a ballet if necessary.

The white dress on Mira's body turned like a beautiful lily when she turned around. I looked so pleasing to the eye.

She was very busy. After asking us to sit down, she went to greet other guests.

Naven just sat down next to me, she hurried over again, smiled and nodded to me and said: "I'm sorry there is a mutual friend of Naven and I..."

"No, it doesn't matter what you are," I hurriedly stated before I finished talking about Mira: "I can do it alone."

Naven stood up and walked away with Mira.

I looked at their backs, suddenly a little confused.

Their backs look so right, only my little transparent pity and self-sorrow behind them.

Sometimes I don't even like a persona like me. It's too cowardly, too self-defeating, too ignorant of fighting.

I held my cheek and watched it blankly, and occasionally took a sip of the rose tea on the table. The rose tea was very fragrant and delicious, and I was full of fluids.

I was thinking about it boredly. Suddenly someone patted me on the shoulder. When I looked back, it turned out to be the stepmother. I hurriedly got up from my seat and said, "Auntie."

"Livia, can you please go to my room and help me get a necklace. There is a red sandalwood box on my dressing table. Livia and Mira are greeting guests. Cora doesn't know where he died. Such precious things make it inconvenient for others."

The attitude of the stepmother is very humble, she rarely has such an attitude towards me.

In fact, it should be strange to think about it, but she rarely sends me to do things, and she uses such an amiable tone. I can't refuse, so I nodded.

She handed me a room card and told me to go up from the elevator outside the venue. It was very convenient: "You help me take down the small red sandalwood box, and I will pick the necklace inside."

"Okay." I responded and took the room card that my stepmother gave me.

Before going upstairs, I made a special circle in the venue, wanting to say hello to Naven and let him know where I went.

I'm cowardly, but I still have my alertness.

The stepmother's sudden gentleness, I have to beware.

However, Naven and Mira were not in the venue, so I turned around, fearing that my stepmother would be unhappy if I was delayed too long, so I took the room card into the elevator.

The number on the room card was 1669. Before I entered the room, I was drumming up. I stood at the door of the room holding the room card and took my luck. It took a few seconds to insert the card and enter.

After I got in, I was afraid of someone coming in, so I locked the door first and then walked in.

The room is very large and it is a suite. I found the dressing table in the bedroom and opened the drawer of the dressing table. There really is a small box made of red sandalwood.

I opened the box and there were necklaces and earrings, they were all beautiful.

I breathed a sigh of relief. I was always afraid that my stepmother lied to me, so I couldn't find the small box. Now that the small box is in my hand, I finally breathed a sigh of relief.

I held the small box and walked out. Suddenly, I heard movement from the bathroom, and my heart suddenly touched my throat.

There won't be anyone in this room. My palms were sweating in an instant. My first reaction was to get out quickly. The bathroom was right at the door.

The moment I ran to the door, the bathroom door opened.

Chapter 326

The bathroom door suddenly opened, and a man stood by the bathroom door.

I was shocked to find that he was naked, with a towel around his lower body.

The towel is not a bath towel. It is a very small and narrow towel for wiping your face. I am really surprised how such a small towel wraps it around the body?

My brain is buzzing. At this moment, this situation, I should burst out with a thunderous scream like the heroine in the movie, but I don't, I'm not so exaggerated.

I ran to the door of the room. When I came in just now, I was afraid that someone would follow me in. I didn't expect that there would be someone in the room, so

I locked the door and I was in a hurry. I didn't unlock the door for a long time.

I heard the footsteps, the naked man came towards me and put his hand on my shoulder. His palm was damp, and I suddenly felt that my thin dress was wet by him. .

"Why? I want to

leave when I come? I didn't expect the public relations quality of this hotel to be pretty good, the figure is very good and looks very beautiful, it doesn't look like a career." What did he take me for?

I couldn't open the lock, so I pulled his hand off my shoulder first, then turned around and pressed his back against the door panel tightly.

It is only now that I can see what that person looks like. It's very wretched anyway.

He was fat and white, with a few loose chest hairs on his chest, and his belly was big, making the towel smaller.

His face was greasy and flushed, and he seemed to have drunk some wine.

This kind of man looks like an evil spirit in the face, and it is extremely difficult to deal with.

"You made a mistake, sir," I raised the box in my hand to show him: "I came in to get things. This room is my aunt's room."

He did not even look at my hands the box, he reached out and pulled over my arm: "Say what you do, I'll give you the service charge you double, no, three times as pretty as you can."

I Wearing a sleeveless gown, his fatty palms rubbed my arm, and all of the goose bumps suddenly appeared.

I struggled hard, with the back of my hand fumbling for the door lock desperately, when he saw me resist, he used more strength.

"Little girl, why are you talking about those useless things? Are you playing role-playing now? This is your personality? That's interesting, I like it."

His two fat arms are like two thick arms. Like a thick python, he hugged me along my waist.

Originally, I didn't want to scream, but when the matter is over, I also have to scream.

I yelled and pushed him hard, not knowing whether he was greased or something, it was smooth and greasy anyway.

There are squishy things on both my palms.

The physical touch made him more excited, and his pupils shrank, making him even more wretched than before.

Although I quickly realized that it was possible that my stepmother asked me to come up and help her with the necklace, it was a pit, but I jumped in so stupidly.

The man started to pull at my clothes. My dress was silky. Wherever it could withstand his tearing, he pulled a big piece of my neckline with a little force, and half of my chest was exposed.

I hurried to cover my chest again, his eyes were shining, the kind of saliva dripping.

"Call it, call it, you call it, the whole floor is covered by me, no one hears it at all, just say that the more you call me, the more excited."

"I am Naven's wife, Naven, you know Well, I'm his wife!" As a last resort, I had to turn over to attend Naven as a shield.

The fat man didn't seem to hear it at all, and desperately tore at my clothes, the box in my hand fell to the floor, and the jewels inside fell to the ground when the lid was opened.

He looked down like a suddenly realized: “!?” Are you here to steal it this way, I can help you keep it, you work for me, I gave you the money, what you take away all how”

between being tear, I Raising his arm and slapped him hard, the fat man was stunned.

I immediately turned around to dial the door lock, but it was actually opened by me. I hurriedly opened the door and ran outside.

As soon as my feet stepped out, the fat man dragged my arm back and dragged me back desperately. I yelled, “Help, help!” The

whole corridor was quiet, there was no one, me. The fat man was so strong that he was quickly dragged back.

He dragged me back to the room, then kicked the door hard and locked it back, then pushed me to the ground.

When I fell to the ground, my legs were exposed from the split skirt, his eyes were like hands that would strip people’s clothes, crushing all over my body.

“You just want to find a woman to beg for joy. You can’t ask for trouble. You should know Naven’s power in the entire Rovandel. You can’t offend him?” I tried to calm myself down and negotiate with him. Sitting on the ground step by step back.

“Then what if Naven arranged it?” The fat man squatted down in front of me. I clearly saw that the knot tied with the towel on his waist was exploded by the action of squatting down, and then the towel was stuck. Between his thighs and lower abdomen, the towel will fall off as soon as he stands up.

I was both frightened and frightened, but I heard what he said just now.

He said that all this was arranged by Naven, but I don't believe it.

I also have the ability to distinguish right from wrong. A person must have his own motivation to do something. What is Naven's motivation for doing this?

Now I'm still his wife. What's wrong with me? What's the benefit of him?

I took a step back, and the fat body moved a step in front of me. I was shocked, afraid, disgusted and disgusted.

"Don't come over, I will give you money."

"Naven will give me more money and let me k*ss Fangze. Which one do you think I will choose?" He suddenly stood up, and his lower body surrounded that. A small towel fell to the ground with a cry.

At the same time, I immediately covered my eyes, but I still saw everything.

The intense stomach discomfort was surging, and I was about to vomit out.

The fat body rushed towards me, and I could not bear to yell hysterically: "Naven...Naven...Naven..."

"Stop screaming, it's noisy, you didn't scream like a lady or a lady It looks good, Livia..."

He knows my name, I didn't go to the wrong room, he didn't go to the wrong room, and he didn't regard me as a person in that kind of profession.

He knows who I am from start to finish, this is a trap...

Chapter 327

I'm done, this is the last cognition that my brain passed to me.

That fat guy was already in a hurry, not only because of how tempting I look undressed in front of him at the moment, but also because he wants to complete his task.

The fat man pressed me to the ground and tore my clothes hard.

My silk dress was torn off like rags. Apart from shrinking my body into a ball like a ball, I didn't know what to do.

Between the lightning and flint, I even figured out my future.

If I were really raped by this fat man, I would definitely find any sharp object in the room as a murder weapon and kill him afterwards, and then jump off the 16th floor by myself.

Because of this shame, I can't survive.

The fat man threw himself on my body, his fat lips pressed against me.

I struggled hard, but to no avail.

At this moment, I heard the sound of someone kicking the door. The fat man was taken aback and stopped immediately and turned to look back.

I took the opportunity to push him away when someone opened the door with a room key.

I saw someone rushing in, rushing in front of me very fast, then took off his jacket and wrapped me up.

I smelled the familiar mint shampoo on his hair. It was Naven.

He came at the very close.

I breathed a sigh of relief and leaned softly in his arms. He seemed to pull a sheet to wrap me up and put me on the bed.

I closed my eyes and trembled, and I had no energy to speak.

This is the sound of a heavy fist hitting another person.

I opened my eyes and saw that Naven was throwing a fist at the fat man. He hit the fat man in the face and hit his brow with a punch.

The fat man screamed, and the fat all over his body was shaking.

The moment I saw Naven's hand retracted, the fat man's brow bones were already red and swollen.

Although the fat man is huge, but where is he Naven's opponent?

With only a few punches, the fat man fell to the ground and wailed: "You killed someone, you hit the wrong person!"

The fat man called louder than I was just now, Naven didn't say a word, kicked the fat man hard and began to untie the belt.

I didn't know what he was going to do, he took off the belt on his waist and walked into the bathroom.

I heard the sound of splashing water. The fat man was beaten and lay on the ground without moving for a long time. Naven walked out of the bathroom with a belt in his hand.

Water was dripping down the belt brush, and then he lifted the belt high and drew it on the fat man.

The fat man broke out a heartbreaking cry for help, twisting on the ground like a huge fleshy insect.

It must be very painful to hit a person with a belt dipped in water. I saw red welts on the fat man's body.

Because he was not wearing any clothes, I looked down and quickly lowered my head.

At that moment, I also saw Naven's face. His eyes were flushed with fire burning inside.

I've never seen Naven look like this. He was so angry, with fireballs burning in his eyes, and the fat man who was about to talk almost swallowed.

His attack was heavy and ruthless, almost meant to beat the fat man to death.

I wanted to tell him not to kill him, but the nausea and huge humiliation that the fat man brought me made me silent.

At this moment, I heard high-heeled shoes coming in, and then Mira gasped in a cold breath: "Ah, what's the matter? Qingchun Naven, what's the matter? You stop, you are going to beat this person. died!"

Mira is here...

I opened my eyes again, Mira hugged Jade Xinchuan's arm: "What happened, you stop!"

Naven stopped, but he only glanced at Mira very briefly, and then slammed her hand away.

Not only I guess that even Mira himself did not expect Naven to throw her off so rudely.

She was still wearing high heels, staggered a few steps and couldn't stand firmly. She slammed her back against the wall and then slid down the wall and sat on the ground.

Mira fell heavily, and I was shocked, but Naven didn't even look at him, and then raised the belt in his hand and pulled it towards the fat man.

But the fat man was pumped from the ghost crying wolf howling at the beginning to the back, he couldn't even scream, only the sound of inhaling.

Mira finally recovered and shouted my name: "Livia, please stop him, he will kill people!"

Yes, if the fight continues, that fat guy will really be killed.

I said dumbly, "Naven, don't fight!"

He seemed to be deaf, and the belt in his hand was lifted up and pulled down again and again.

"Naven, don't fight!" My voice was louder, hoarse.

He stopped his hand abruptly and looked at me, his eyes were straight, and the water gleaming in his eyes made me feel a little confused.

"Are you all right?" he asked me.

I nodded: "It's okay."

He threw away the belt in his hand, but stepped on the fat man's face with one foot: "Come in..."

I don't know who he is talking to. As soon as his voice fell, several sturdy men walked through the door.

I recognized him as his bodyguard, and he pouted at the fat man on the ground: "Get him down!"

"Where can I get it?"

"Banquet hall."

Mira stood up from the ground, trembling, she was not lightly hit, she stood firmly by the wall.

"Naven, what does it mean to get the banquet hall? My mother is giving a birthday banquet, just beginning."

Naven walked to my bed and took a look at the sheet that I was covering on my body.

His face is ugly, the one that even I feel scared.

"Go find a new dress right away!"

The bodyguards went out with the fat man who had no strength to shout, Mira looked at him in astonishment, "What happened? Don't be impulsive, make things clear, now you take the fat man to the venue, and he Being obsessed with nakedness is not good for Livia's reputation."

“Go out!” Naven said briefly to Mira, his tone was fierce, he should have never been so fierce to Mira.

Mira was stunned for a moment, and said: “Naven...”

“I’m letting you out, don’t you understand?” Naven suddenly yelled at Mira, Mira’s face turned pale immediately, she bit her lip and turned around and walked out of the room and closed the door.

Naven sat down hard next to me. He sat very heavy, and the mattress bounced with his strength.

I think Naven will scold me to death, scold me for no brains, scold me for being fooled by my stepmother, scold me for almost losing, and wear him a big green hat.

Chapter 328

What kind of answer is Naven?

I am definitely not satisfied, but I think this is the most sincere answer.

At this time someone knocked on the door, and he wrapped me up again with the sheet to open the door.

He only opened the door a small slit, came over with a paper bag, and took out a cinnamon dress from inside.

“Do you still like this color?”

Some wear it, I don’t pick the color.

I took it and prepared to get out of bed to go to the bathroom, but he opened my sheet: "I'll change it for you."

I was a bit twitchy: "I can."

"By the way, see if you have any other injuries." Since he said so, I can't push it anymore.

I awkwardly asked him to change my clothes. His fingertips glided across every inch of skin on my back. His fingertips were very cold and cold. I couldn't help but look back at him.

He said, "What's the matter?"

"I said your fingers are so cold."

He retracted his hand and inserted it into his arms, then reached out and touched my shoulder.

"How are you doing now?" Naven is no longer cautiously like Naven before.

He helped me change into clothes, zip up, and there was a shawl in the paper bag. He put my hand on my shoulder and walked out.

Entering the elevator, he looked up at the number jumping above the elevator.

I thought for a while and said to him: "The fat guy just said you instructed him."

He didn't even move his eyebrows, just lowered his head and looked at me: "Do you believe it then?"

I shook my head: "I don't believe it."

He nodded: "I see."

When I looked for it, the water in his eyes had already faded, and when he was not smiling, he felt a terrible face, which made people faintly frightened.

When the elevator reached the first floor, he took me out.

I found that the door of the banquet hall was closed tightly. There were a few bodyguards guarding the door. When we saw us coming, the bodyguard opened the door and we walked in. After that, the bodyguard closed the door again.

I found that the hall was originally noisy, and it became very quiet as soon as we walked in.

All the guests were sitting honestly in their seats, and the fat man tied his hands on the corner of the stage.

Still no clothes, a tablecloth casually draped over him.

Only Naven could show him naked in front of everyone.

Naven took my hand and walked step by step. When she walked to the table of her stepmother and the others, her face was very ugly, with a hint of anger.

"Livia..." She just said, Naven suddenly stopped by her table, patted her table, and then supported her body with both hands and looked at her.

All the guests were taken aback. Some of them jumped on the chairs. They looked funny, but I couldn't laugh.

The stepmother's facial expression is changing slightly, and his pupils are shrinking sharply, showing guilty conscience and fear.

“Naven, what are you doing?” Ji’s mother tongue was soft.

Naven kept looking at her in the same posture just now, and saw that her stepmother couldn’t sit still with a guilty conscience.

Vanishing Mira interjected: “Naven, today is my mother’s birthday banquet, can you not make it so ugly?”

“Yes! Auntie’s birthday banquet...” Naven finally spoke.

He was sneering, and the diligent smile at the corner of his mouth was enough to make everyone present shiver.

“Auntie wants to engage in this kind of messy conspiracy at your birthday banquet. You hate Livia so much. You hate her so much that she has nothing to do with you now. You still want to try to harm her? Huh?”

The stepmother licked her lips hurriedly and explained: “Naven, I don’t understand what you mean! What are you doing at my birthday party?”

Naven slapped the red sandalwood box firmly on the table, and everyone at the shaking table trembled.

“You asked Livia to help you get your jewelry, but in the bathroom in the room there was a half-naked man who wanted to rape my wife, auntie, I will give you three minutes, can you explain what is going on?”

“What naked man? I don’t know what’s going on. I asked Livia to get the jewelry in this box. How did I know that there would be such a man, I didn’t even know him!”

Naven raised his eyelids to look at her for a moment, then smiled, and nodded while laughing: “I knew that my aunt would definitely deny her words, that’s

okay...” He pointed to the fat man on the stage: “I’ll hit him. Say who the straight person is, I don’t think his bones are that hard.”

“I really don’t know what’s going on, the stepmother yelled, I gave her the room key, 1669, to help me get things, who knows that this will happen!”

“My mother can’t do such a thing, did you make a mistake?” Mira also said.

At this moment, the man on the stage hummed, “Isn’t it 1696?”

Naven walked over and lifted the tablecloth on his body. The fat man immediately curled up into a ball.

Naven took a pair of chopsticks from the table and knocked him on the cheek: “What did you say? You mean, your room number is 1696, but you went to 1669 to rape my wife? How much does she cost you?” Naven pointed at her stepmother with chopsticks: “You will excuse her if you don’t want your life? That’s fine,” Naven said to his bodyguard, “Hang her in the middle of the stage and let everyone admire his naked body.” “

The bodyguards immediately jumped onto the stage, and the fat man yelled in horror: “Don’t don’t...”

“If you don’t want you, just say it!” A bodyguard shouted at him, and the fat man covered his ears in fear.

Naven’s face was very dark, and he was already quite impatient.

He waved his hand in disgust: “Hang up!”

“I said I said... that Miss Livia asked me to do it!” The fat man pointed his finger at the table of Mira, and pointed to Mira accurately.

I was surprised and couldn't believe this result. My first feeling was that Mira was helping her stepmother.

The stepmother is smart. She knows the relationship between Naven and Mira. She puts out Mira and knows what Naven will not do to Mira, so she hides behind Ron Mira.

Naven squinted at the fat man: "I will ask you one last time, are you sure?"

"Of course I am sure."

"evidence."

"What's the evidence?" Fatty's tears and nose were streaming down, Naven bent over, I stood beside him, and I was startled by the look in his dark eyes.

The fat man didn't dare to look directly into his eyes, and suddenly slapped his thigh: "If there is a phone call, she called me to confirm the room. My phone is in the room, and there is a call log on it!"

Chapter 329

Soon a bodyguard went up to get Fatty's phone. I saw Mira sitting on her seat in a daze, her eyes were complicated, and she didn't know what she was thinking.

The bodyguard quickly took the fat man's phone and gave it to Sang Shixi directly. Sang Shixi turned it over and dialed one of the numbers on it. The phone in front of Mira rang.

The phone vibrated on the table, and everyone at the table was shocked.

Naven held the phone and slowly turned to Mira, and raised his chin to her: "Answer the phone, and see who is calling?"

Mira looked at Naven with a look I had never seen before, and I couldn't say whether her eyes were frightened or what.

She never answered, and the phone stopped screaming.

Naven called again, and now everyone knows who made the call.

Seeing that she didn't pick up, Naven walked over and turned on the speakerphone directly.

He said to the phone, "Hello, Miss Livia."

Then Naven's voice came from the phone in front of Mira.

I found the call from Mira from the fat man's phone. What does this show?

The whole banquet hall was in an uproar, the f"ng French were whispering quietly.

Naven threw the fat man's phone to the bodyguard, and then bent over and looked at Mira condescendingly with both hands propped on the desk.

The look in his eyes should make everyone afraid of FRGB, because Mira lowered his head, his face pale.

"I'll explain to you in one minute, Mira." Naven said to Mira.

"I have nothing to explain, I won't do this kind of thing, I have a clear conscience."

“Don’t tell me this!” Naven’s voice suddenly became louder and very fierce: “I only look at the evidence. If you can find the evidence before overthrowing, it was not you who did it.”

“Then what if you can’t find it?” Mira suddenly raised his head to meet Naven’s gaze.

“Very simple, call the police!”

Mira stared at Naven’s eyes tightly: “You won’t.”

“That means you don’t know me too much. I’ll give you one minute. Now the countdown starts. 60, 59...”

The silence in the banquet hall was restored again, and only the Arabic numerals could be heard by Naven in the countdown.

I saw Mira trembling, Mira has always been calm, in Rovandel is a celebrity among the ladies, the kind of moody and inexhaustible, wherever it is like Cora, who rolls at every turn.

Maybe this is the first time I have seen Mira’s face showing fear. Although she is trying to adjust, the fear and fear in her eyes cannot be hidden.

In addition to fear, there is also incomprehension and meagre anger.

Yes, Mira is angry, she must be angry why Naven is so angry.

Actually, even I don’t know.

Naven quickly reached the single digits, his countdown was like the footsteps of death, approaching step by step.

“I made the call!” When Naven was counting down to three, Mira spoke, and she almost shouted, “I made the call.”

“Did you let the fat man rape my wife?” Naven’s voice was low, even mild.

However, the mountain and rain are about to be quiet before coming.

Mira lowered his head and remained silent.

“Is it?” Naven suddenly slapped the table, Mira shivered with fright, and touched the red wine glass on the table with his hand. When the glass arrived, the red wine inside spilled all over her.

She hurriedly wiped the red wine on her body, the dark red wine stain stained her snow-white dress, which was ugly.

I was at a loss because I didn’t expect Naven to get angry with Mira.

He turned around and ordered the bodyguard: “Call the police.”

“Naven.” Mira stopped wiping the clothes, raised her head and said to Naven in astonishment: “Did you figure out the whole thing?”

“It’s just that I can’t figure it out, so I asked the police to figure it out.” Naven only turned half of his body and spoke to Mira with his profile face: “It doesn’t matter if your mother pushes you out. Whether you really did it, if you don’t tell me, I have no patience to ask you again, and I will hand it over to the police.”

I was still there, and Naven grabbed my hand and walked to the door.

“Naven.” I whispered to him.

He ignored me, just gripped my hand tighter.

We walked to the door, and I looked back at the venue.

I didn't watch other people, I only saw Mira.

She stood upright, and the whole figure was petrified, like a sculpture.

But her eyes are alive, and there is some light from it that I have never seen before and that I can't read.

The look in her eyes suddenly made me feel that Mira is very strange, not the one I used to know.

Naven took me out of the venue and got into the car, but did not leave, just sat in the car parked at the gate.

He wrapped me in a blue fleece blanket like a mummy.

"I'm not cold." I said, obviously it was summer, and I was sweating.

"I will go to the hospital for a checkup later."

"I'm fine, but he scratched one."

"Check if it's okay."

"He really didn't touch me."

He suddenly turned his head to look at me: "I didn't mean that, I was afraid you would get hurt."

His tone was suddenly so gentle, so gentle that I couldn't know what to do.

The police car drove up really quickly. I didn't expect Naven to call the police. I thought he was just scaring Mira.

I leaned on the window and looked at the door. Soon a few police officers walked out of the hotel with Mira. The red wine stains on Mira's body were very clear. She was dragged and dragged by several police officers and was particularly embarrassed.

This day is probably the most shameful and unbearable day in Mira's life.

Mira was taken into a police car by the police and drove away from our car.

When their car passed by our car, Mira saw us, she clung to the rear window and looked at me with wide eyes.

I think those red wine stains went to her eyes, because her eyes were full of blood.

The police car walked away with Mira, and it took me a long time to recover.

Naven told the driver: "Go to the hospital."

The car moved slowly, and I turned my head to look at him confusedly: "Did you really let the police take Mira?"

"if not?"

He looked ahead, quite a kind of tragic and majestic extermination.

I still didn't escape the shock of the whole thing: "Do you really think Mira did it?"

“What do you think?” He always asked me back, and then turned to look at me: “You calm down now, analyze it yourself.”

I am so confused now, what else does he let me analyze?

I haven't reacted from the sudden cry of Naven, or from the fact that he took Mira to the police. Now my mind is like a pot of rotten tomatoes. What else did he let me analyze?

Chapter 330

I was sent to the hospital for a full-body examination. From nurses to doctors, all women, and even a psychologist, spoke to me softly beside me.

I don't think it is necessary. I don't know how good my current psychological condition is. I really don't need such care. It feels like I have become a severely abused and s*xually assaulted woman.

Otherwise, Naven is misunderstanding, or it is an exaggeration.

In fact, the examination can be completed in just two minutes with the naked eye, and the doctors performed the examination for almost an hour.

I think they have to go through every piece of skin on my whole body, and finally I came to the conclusion that I was not s*xually assaulted, nor did I suffer any huge physical trauma, except that there were marks on my chest that were scratched by my nails. .

After the examination, the nurse pushed me out of the examination room. I saw several policemen waiting for me at the door. The two policewomen led by the police carefully asked the psychologist: “Mrs. Jade can answer us in this state. Problem?”

The psychiatrist looked at me worriedly. After he had looked at me almost idiotically, he nodded affirmatively: "Mrs. Jade is in good condition now, there should be no problem."

So we went to the dean's office, and the police had a amiable and intimate meeting with me, and I told them the whole story.

The police took it very seriously. They turned on the voice recorder while still taking notes, just like a major criminal case.

When I was talking, they occasionally interjected to ask me, maybe Naven was on the side and put a lot of pressure on them.

"Mrs. Jade." A policewoman scribbled down the transcript, then raised her head to look at me: "Did you hear that the second suspect was talking to the suspect?"

"Suspect two?" I was a little dazed.

"It's Mira." The policewoman added.

"No." I said immediately: "Didn't I say at the beginning, I didn't see anyone when I went in, but when I was about to come out of the room, I saw that person coming out of the bathroom. I heard any conversations or phone calls between him and Mira."

"That must have been contacted in advance." The policewoman told me categorically.

She was so sure and asked me what to do.

I raised my head and looked at Naven: "Actually, I haven't heard anything here, and I can't be sure that Mira is related to this matter."

Naven stood upright like a pine and cypress, but also like a concrete pillar, without emotion.

Suspect No. 1's confession had already recruited Mira. He said that Mira called him and asked him to implement it, and found the photo of Mira sent to the fat man in his mobile phone.

In other words, it is really Mira sitting, so why am I not confident?

I always feel that Mira is not like a person who does this kind of thing, if it is a stepmother, it is possible.

Mira has no reason to harm me, and I have given her the position of president, and I plan to leave the country, but it's just injured.

I am now limping and posing no threat to her at all. I looked at Naven in astonishment: "Are you mistaken?"

"You are the first victim I have ever seen to speak to a suspect," he said.

The police asked and left after recording the confession. Naven took me home. On the way, I asked him: "Where is Mira now?"

"In the detention center."

"Did she admit it?"

"It doesn't say anything, but it doesn't matter if she doesn't say it, there is hard evidence."

"If sentenced, will Mira go to jail?"

"Abetting others to attempt rape, two to five years."

“Say that Mira is in jail, and her future will be over.”

“Are you worried about her? Then you know that if I don’t arrive in time, you will be finished.”

“But how do you know that I am in that room?”

“If I can’t find you, I adjusted the monitoring and saw the room card in your hand.” He said.

I think he came so timely that I haven’t thanked Naven yet.

I said to him in a low voice, “Thank you.”

He didn’t speak for a while, then turned his head to the window and looked out the window.

He was still a little unbelievable about Mira’s so unrelenting face.

“Are you really going to put Mira in jail?”

He didn’t speak, ignored me, didn’t turn around, didn’t even hum.

I sighed in my heart, and I don’t know why I sighed.

At this time my phone rang, and I looked down to see that it was Lina who was calling.

I don’t know what she did calling me at this time. I don’t want her to know about this. If she knew about it, Lina would kill her no matter if Mira did it.

I was hesitating Naven said: “Take it, Lina already knows.”

“How did she know?” I asked her stupidly.

“I told her.”

I connected and put it in my ear, Lina’s hysterical voice came from the phone: “How are you, Livia? I have said that Mira is the ultimate green tea bit*h, I will definitely let her sit and wear it. Even if she sits without clothes, I will let her die in jail and never get out!”

“Lina, calm down.” I’m not as excited as her: “I’m still not sure that Mira did it?”

“I’m not sure about the people yet, they have already been stolen.”

“Where are you now?” I asked her.

“I went to the police station and just got out of it.”

“What are you going to do at the police station?”

“Find someone to find out clearly, I’m afraid Naven will cover up, so I must ask clearly.”

The voice of my phone is louder, and Naven is listening clearly.

“Why tell you if I want to cover up?” He said faintly.

Lina yelled on the phone: “Don’t say so nice, wait until she is really in jail, Livia, where are you now, I will pick you up right away!”

At this time, Naven took the phone away from my hand: “Of course my wife will follow me, Lina, you are just a friend, an ordinary friend.”

Lina yelled on the phone, "What ordinary friends? We are sisters, the kind who k*ss more than our sisters!"

Lina's quarrel made my head hurt. I told her that I would go back to Jade's house tonight, and if I have anything to say tomorrow.

Obviously I was frightened, so I had to comfort her in turn