

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 351 – 360

Chapter 351

“Lina...” I suddenly noticed that I had split my voice. Although I was quite persuaded, my temperament had always been quiet.

This time, I was really frightened by Lina’s attitude. She was so indifferent to me for the first time and turned me out for the first time, so that I could not see her.

I knocked on the door with a loud sound. At this time, the door of the next room opened, and Mom Smith came out: “Livia.”

She was surprised to see me: “What’s the matter?”

It turned out that Ms. Smith was at home tonight. Seeing her swollen eyes, she must have been awakened by me just after she fell asleep.

She is so tired to take care of Dad Smith every day, and I woke her up.

“Godmother, sorry, I woke you up.”

“It’s okay.” She came over and said softly: “Is Lina asleep? She didn’t hear you knocking so loudly?”

“It doesn’t matter if I call her.”

“You wait for me to get the key.” Mom Smith went to get the key to me: “The small one can be opened.”

“Oh, okay.” I tried and it really opened the door.

I saw Lina quickly get into her quilt, and then pulled the quilt on top of her head.

She doesn't want to see me...

I walked to her bedside, wanted to lift her quilt but didn't dare, so I talked to her through the back sheet.

“Lina, listen to my explanation, I really have nothing to do with Brian, the day I was with him...”

“It's just that I was a little busy this morning, so you don't need to explain, I don't want to listen...” Lina's voice came from the sheet.

“I really have nothing to do with Brian, I know you like him, how could I have anything to him...”

Lina suddenly pulled off her sheet, her eyes widened: “I don't care if you have anything to do with him, in short, Livia, your pitiful appearance will make all men in the world protect themselves. To protect you, the question is, how can there be so many princes and princesses in this world?” Smith Yu yelled these words to me. She seldom speaks to me so loudly. Today is the first time that many princes are princesses. .

“Lina, I know I shouldn't plunge into his arms and cry, I should think carefully, and draw a distance from him...”

“Well, don't talk about it. It has nothing to do with Brian. Do you think I am such a narrow person?”

“Then why are you angry with me?”

“Who told you that I was angry?” Lina rubbed his nose: “I’m sleepy, I’m going to sleep, Livia, you go!”

When a person does not want to communicate with another person at all, she will refuse or deny her own emotions. If Lina is not angry with me, why not communicate with me?

I was sad, but there was nothing I could do, I watched Lina was about to cry.

“Lina, let me tell you the truth. In fact, Brian knew my mother. The time Naven took me on a cruise ship and I met him on the island. The ring on his hand is my mother. For him.”

Lina opened his eyes wide and looked at me stupidly with his mouth wide open.

After she was listening, I hurriedly said: “I have always had a fantasy. I think he may be my father, so my feelings for Brian and Brian are actually the kind of father’s desire, not what you think. “

These words of mine were suppressed by Lina, and she was relieved for a long time.

“What’s the situation?” She sat up from the bed, and I also sat down on her bed.

“Brian is a former boyfriend of my mother. I don’t know what the two of them have developed into, but it must be a good relationship for my mother to give him a ring.”

“Why don’t you tell me?” Lina was dazed.

“How do I tell you, you say, if I tell you, your current boyfriend is your godmother’s former boyfriend, how would you feel, is it embarrassing?”

“This is...” She scratched her scalp.

I saw her tone calmed down completely, just like our previous relationship, I hurriedly took her hand: “Then you are not angry with me!”

Lina raised her eyelids at this time and took a look at me, and then her eyes froze behind me a little bit. Before I could turn my head to see what she was looking at, she suddenly threw off my hand and then again. Lie down again and pull the quilt over your head.

“Why are you telling me about this? I don’t care about your affairs. Go, Livia.”

What is the situation, she was not like this just now, how can she turn her face?

“Lina, the two of us have never quarreled. Don’t you think it’s weird to quarrel for this kind of misunderstanding that is not a misunderstanding?”

“I didn’t quarrel with you, now I want to sleep, good night, goodbye!” Lina’s voice still came from under the sheets.

I am helpless, I don’t know what happened to her.

I thought I explained to her clearly the relationship between my mother and Brian, she wouldn’t be angry with me anymore.

But she still looks like this, and I feel a little angry.

“Lina, do you know what I went through today? I was in deep water today and was embarrassed on all sides. The entire Ron family surrounded me and attacked me. I was also surprised why I was a victim but suddenly became a victim. They asked me to clarify Mira and Cora, saying that I personally sent them to jail, I can’t argue with each other, Lina, I don’t know what I should do, what am I doing wrong? It’s obviously them...”

“Okay, Livia, I don’t want to listen to you talking about this anymore, what’s the use of you telling me this?” Lina shouted to me very loudly.

“I thought you would help me...”

Lina opened the sheet once again, and got up with a grunt: “Can I help you? I can help you for a while, can I help you for the rest of your life? Ever since you were a child, you have always shrunk behind me and let me help you Cover the wind and rain, can I help you cover for the rest of your life?”

“Aren’t we two things for a lifetime?”

“It’s not like that, Livia, no one can help you for a lifetime.” Lina’s tone, what Lina said, made me particularly strange.

Just before this morning, it was not the case. She saw me in the morning and still wanted to help me block the world, but why did everything change all of a sudden?

I used to think that things in this world are very unpredictable, and everything is easy to change.

But Lina will never change. The relationship between me and her sister is as strong as a rock, and nothing can be shaken.

Now for one thing that I have explained clearly, all the past and the past have been overturned by her.

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I stood in front of Joe’s bed and had nothing to say. I really didn’t expect that the two of us would make a fuss about such a small matter.

I thought it would be fine if I explained it clearly, but now it seems that even if I have explained it so clearly, Lina still seems to refuse to forgive me.

“Lina...” I still want to tell her something, but she doesn’t seem to want to listen at all anymore: “Livia, you go, my current work pressure is so overwhelming, you are not worth mentioning in front of me. .”

“Then you rest first, Joey, I’ll call you tomorrow.”

She shrank under the quilt without saying a word. I looked at her in the quilt for a long time, and then turned around and walked slowly towards the door.

I just opened the door and only heard her say to me: “Livia, I think you don’t want to call me for the time being. I have wiped your *ss countless times over the years, and now I’m in a distress. Will you let me go when you are here?”

“Joe, are you bored?” I asked weakly, holding my hand on the doorknob.

“Yes, I’m bored, tired, tired.” Although her voice from under the memorial was not as clear as normal speech, I could hear her intense fatigue and impatience.

It seems a bit boring to stay like this, and I still know how to be a person who is not annoying.

I looked back at Lina, and suddenly felt that her body under the blanket was so strange.

She lost her patience with me, and I lost the 100% faith in Lina before, and felt that the friendship between us would never change.

This incident seems to be related to Brian, but in fact it seems to have nothing to do with him.

I always feel that this misunderstanding between me and Lina was so deliberate, so out of nothing, so unnecessary.

I walked out of Smith's room dejectedly. Naven waited for me in the living room downstairs. The fourth aunt accompany me in fear and kept him cups of tea.

He saw me coming downstairs and walked towards me, presumably my face was scary, and he held my arm.

"You won't pass out!"

I am a cowardly person, but I am not fragile and weak.

Although I was very uncomfortable, and even some of my thoughts were disheartened, but I would not faint so casually.

I said goodbye to my fourth aunt and then left.

I've never been so powerless. I've never been able to change anything in the current situation.

I got into Naven's car, but he turned his head and looked at me without driving for a long time.

"Don't drive yet?" I was helpless, and then he drove without saying anything.

I hope he doesn't say anything. He doesn't have any good words when he speaks. I have already suffered a blow, but he will only make me more affected.

But I didn't get what I wanted. He couldn't never open his mouth. After the car drove out of Smith's home, Naven said: "Your savior didn't save you this time. You have to deal with tomorrow's affairs independently."

"I didn't come to Lina to let her shelter me from the wind and rain." Although I don't want to explain to him, I have to make it clear.

"Really?" Naven smiled intriguingly: "Is Lina's meaning to you always a shield?"

I know he can't say anything good, but the words shield are really harsh.

"Don't underestimate my friendship with Lina."

"Then the result?" He said to me as he drove, "In fact, there has always been a supply and demand relationship between you and Lina, and we have always been playing the role of a knight saving a beautiful woman. That knight, you are the princess who is waiting for someone to rescue you."

"It's not like that." I was annoyed by Naven's meanness: "I grew up with Lina, and I have experienced a lot with her. We don't distinguish each other. Her business is mine, mine Things are hers."

"Are you just alive without a sense of boundaries?" Naven turned the car around and made a sharp turn. I almost fell without a seat belt just now.

Naven stretched out his hand to help me with clear eyes, then stopped the car on the side of the road and fastened my seat belt: "Livia, have you read Qiong Yao's book?"

I must have read it, but it is impossible for Naven to discuss literary books with me at this time. He must have something to tell me.

"I have seen it." I was bored.

“Have you read one of the dodder flowers?”

How could you have not seen it?

There is a character in the book that is a weak and helpless existence who cannot survive without being attached to a man.

Does Naven want to say that I am Cuscuta?

Sure enough, he looked at me and told me word by word: “Although the characterization in the novel is a bit exaggerated, it is also to match the personality. Livia, you are a dodder flower.”

“No, I am not, I do not live by others.”

“You have, you have been seeking your spiritual support. When you were a child, your family support came from your mother. After your mother passed away, you were attached to Ron Yuan. And Lina is the spiritual support of your friendship. You regard them as one. Big trees entwined them and grew. Without them, you don’t know what it is like now.”

“No, it’s not like that. Who doesn’t need family affection, and who doesn’t need friendship?” I tried to retort.

“Everyone needs everything, but it’s not dependent. You put all your motivation for survival on these so-called spiritual pillars. Do you know how to write a friend’s “Peng”? It takes two months to separate the “Peng” character, and two can be independent. The word of existence, Lina can still have a wonderful life without you, can you?”

“The two of us are good and good. We won’t fall out over this trivial matter. The friendship between Lina and I is not as fragile as you think.”

“Anything and anyone can be very fragile.” Naven bent over to face me, there was no light in the car, his eyes were dark and deep, like a deep tunnel, guiding me towards The unknown world.

But I am timid, because this line is too dark and it’s endless, so I simply don’t have the courage to take the first step.

So I flinched at the door. Although I didn’t agree with what Naven said, I didn’t seem to have any strong reason to deny him.

“The friendship between me and Lina is not that fragile.” I can only repeat this over and over again.

I lowered my head, but I knew Naven was watching me: “You live by these, but sooner or later you will be exhausted and die when you can’t get nourishment from it.”

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“The relationship between me and Lina will never be that fragile.”

“Any relative relationship is very fragile. It seems to be a thread, and it will break if you pull it hard.”

“No, there is no thread between Smith and I!” I don’t want to talk to Naven anymore. I can’t listen to what he says, and he doesn’t agree with what I say.

Even I didn’t want to stay in the same space with him anymore, so I took off my seat belt and pushed the door to jump out of the car and ran. It happened that his car was parked on the side of the road.

Naven didn’t expect me to run, so I heard the sound of closing the car door behind me, and he also got out of the car and chased me.

How could I run him? I was caught by Naven before running a few steps. He grabbed my arm and said, "This is the roadway. Don't make jokes about your life when the cars come and go."

There are no stars on a cloudy day today, and thick clouds cover the sky. When I lifted his hand away, I looked up at the sky. The dense clouds seemed to pull an impenetrable curtain, which made me pant. Not angry.

I couldn't get rid of him, and my voice was weak: "No." I muttered to myself like an obscenity: "The little things between me and Lina will not fall apart because of a little thing."

"Usually the friendship is very fragile, let alone the friendship between two girls, mostly because of a man, even if she and this man are only his wishful thinking, it will break your relationship for decades."

"No!" Naven's remarks really angered me. I yelled at him loudly, with a special tear in his voice: "You don't have friends, you don't know what friendship is! I don't know what friendship is. It's because this trivial thing will fall apart. It's just that she is in a bad mood today, and she will be fine tomorrow!"

"Lina is just a life-saving straw for you, you will die if you leave her like a vine, but if you entangle her too hard, she will wither."

There are no stars tonight, the stars are shining in Naven's eyes, and the shining makes me dizzy.

At this time I knew I shouldn't cry, but my tears flowed down very hopelessly.

Who else is there in my world? There is only Joe Yi in my world.

If Lina ignored me now, I would have nothing.

I am particularly afraid that my life is empty, and in retrospect there is nothing worthy of my nostalgia.

I broke free from Naven's grasp and walked forward slowly.

In fact, what Naven said is wrong. I am not a dodder, and I will not live by relying on anyone, nor will I use my entanglement to trap him to death.

But Lina told me just now that I was too tired because he had been helping me to protect me from wind and rain for so many years?

"Did you say Lina was really tired?"

Naven followed me not too close behind me, and he stopped as well.

I turned around. This section of the street light was broken, so there were no stars. In the night of the faint moon, it was especially dark and black.

But I can still find Naven's eyes accurately and look at him.

I have a question to ask him: "Is Lina angry because of Brian?"

"You know the reason." Naven's eyes penetrated the misty air and plunged straight into my heart: "You know in your heart that it's okay for Lina to be like this today."

"Why is that?"

"Because she is tired, I should let you know that the only thing you can rely on in this world is yourself, not anyone. The closest girlfriends, siblings, even the life-and-death partners, are not reliable by you."

“Then if I won’t let Lina help me from now on, if something happens, I will figure out a solution by myself? Will she care about me? Will it?”

I asked Naven, but I knew he could not answer me.

Maybe, maybe they are afraid of me and want to stay away.

“My mother left early, and my father also left me. It’s Lina now, and Lina doesn’t care about me. You Naven,” I walked towards him step by step and pulled his sleeve: “When will you leave me or let me leave? Is it the one-year term in the contract? Or is it a certain day of a certain month of a certain year?”

The mist in the air seemed to move into Naven’s eyes. I don’t know if it was too dark, but I actually saw some sadness in his eyes.

We stare at each other in the dark world, I can’t see myself in his eyes, and I don’t think he should see him in my eyes.

I was looking for an answer that had no answer at all, and my hand holding his sleeve fell weakly.

I knelt down and hugged myself. What Naven said was right. Nothing in this world is eternal, and no one will accompany me forever.

Maybe it’s because I am too afraid of being alone, so I can easily give up my sincerity and want to have a permanent company.

Knowing that Naven could not be that person, I still stupidly fell into it.

“Livia,” Naven was talking to me: “It’s getting late, get in the car.”

“I don’t want to get in the car now.” I just want to hide here.

He said again: "If you don't get in the car, then I will leave."

"Let's go." I said.

Naven's footsteps rang, and then drifted away. Then he got in the car, started the car and drove away from me.

In the middle of the night, he left me alone on the road.

Behind the road is the mountain, and I can hear my heartbeat in silence, and the screaming autumn insects.

I was scared. Fear gradually replaced emotional sadness.

I lifted my head from inside my arms and looked around. There were no street lights, so I seemed to be shrouded in blackness. I couldn't see the way forward or the way back, only the darkness.

I can't stay here, I think it's too horrible, I hurriedly got up and walked forward.

I am wearing a pair of low-heeled shoes today. The heels are square, thick and hard, and the sound of knocking on the gravel paved road is very loud and even produces echoes.

It seems that I am not the only person walking here, but there is also another myself, following me not far away.

This feeling was about to scare me crazy. I suddenly remembered a ghost story that the fourth aunt of Smith's family told us when I was young, saying that we must not look back at night, because when I turn around, I will see my soul.

If I was scared and screamed, it would scare my soul, and she would be scared to death.

At this time this story was about to scare me crazy, I stepped forward and ran forward, the sound of that footstep became more pronounced, chasing me like a shadow

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I really heard the footsteps of the second person, and I also really felt the feeling of being frightened to escape from my body.

I was scared and rushed all the way, suddenly a figure flashed out of the bushes on the side of the road, and then stood in front of me.

I couldn't stop it, and plunged into his arms. I don't know whether it is a ghost or a ghost. I was squeezed by my shoulder. I screamed, "Help!"

"It's me, Livia." Very gentle, gentle, I can't tell whose voice it is.

I raised my head and carefully identified the opponent's face in the dark night, and found that he was still Naven.

Why didn't he drive away from me? Or did it suddenly turn back again?

I was about to collapse, and I couldn't stand up straight on my chest.

He hugged me tightly, at this moment he hugged me tightly.

Naven is absolutely split in personality, as can be seen from his attitude towards me.

It was the same just now, and now it is the same again: “Which personality are you?” I raised my head and asked him inexplicably, “I was an abusive personality just now, is it a warm male personality now?”

“Sorry, I shouldn’t have left you down just now.” He actually apologized to me.

I immediately straightened up from his arms in horror, took a step backward, and stared at him: “You are not Naven, what kind of monster are you going to look like him?”

“Livia,” he held my shoulders: “I just want you to understand that any person around you, the person you most believe in may suddenly leave you when they need them, regardless of whether the departure is active or Passive.”

At this time, Naven was still in class with me, and I sounded like a fight, and I was shaking.

I also looked at him: “You told me that I was the one who answered that since you left, why did you come back?”

He took a step towards me, took my wrist and dragged me into his arms.

He kissed my hair, then forehead, then cheeks, and finally he took my face and kissed my lips.

In this dark night where I can’t see my fingers, on this horrible half-hill slope like a mass grave, Naven suddenly k*ssed me so romantic and affectionate that I was terrified and overwhelmed.

I reacted to his k*ss casually, and then tried to push him away with my hands.

“Naven,” I panted and pushed him away, and saw the flames of light in his eyes: “If you are really sick, you can treat it. If your family is so rich, you will definitely be able to cure it.”

“Livia, you asked me that question just now, and I can answer you now.”

what is the problem? After passing by just now, I forgot everything.

I looked at him for a long time: “What did I ask you just now?”

Oh, I remembered, I asked when he left me?

Well, I’m listening, and I really want to know the answer. I know the answer in advance for something that will happen sooner or later, so I have a way to deal with it.

I was waiting for him to answer, but his eyes were full of meaning. He reached out his hand and touched my hair, and the goose bumps all over my body were puffed up. “Actually...” He finally spoke with a deep voice. , Even a little hoarse: “I shouldn’t tell you that I will never let you leave me, but you are too lonely now, I must tell you Livia, with me by your side, you will always have. ..”

He is crazy, he must be crazy.

He is already crazy, and he wants to make me crazy by the way, right?

Suddenly told me forever, and suddenly said that he would never let me leave him.

Can I talk to Naven forever?

Not only can we not talk about eternity, we can’t talk about us.

The relationship between Naven and I has always been that of the legal husband and wife who unilaterally tortured me.

Now he ran to me and told me forever, and my calf was shaking with fright.

He lowered his head to me, I immediately covered my mouth, there was a slight smile in his eyes, and then pulled down my hand: "Don't be afraid, I didn't want to k*ss you."

When Naven was amiable with me, or else he had a plan, or his brain was broken.

In this dark night, I think both are possible.

But I don't want to irritate him anymore, if he abandons me in this wilderness again, it will scare me to death.

I hugged Naven's neck tightly, at this moment he was my life-saving straw.

"Livia, you are too insecure." He gently brushed my back.

Yes, he is right, I have never felt safe.

I am afraid of many things, afraid of separation, afraid of loss, afraid of forgetting, and afraid of remembering.

Naven's embrace was very warm, but I gradually recovered some of the ability to think. I pulled out of his embrace in time and sniffed: "Thank you, Naven, thank you for coming back. I am much better now. Up."

I took my hand out of his palm, and he seemed to be able to see a little clue to my subconscious movement.

He smiled: "Suddenly I talked to you forever, you panicked, right?"

How can I not panic?

He inexplicably talked about this to me, making my monk Zhang Er confused. I have no idea what he meant, OK?

What is he now? Talk about love or comfort me?

In my previous knowledge of Naven, it would be a good thing if he didn't hit me, but now he is so kind to comfort me.

I thanked him politely, and I said, "Thank you, I can stand it up."

"Do you think I started a charity, and give you compassion?"

"Otherwise?"

He touched my start with his fingers: "You have too little confidence in yourself."

What self-confidence do I have, I have always been completely disoriented by his juggling.

Now telling me forever, like throwing a grenade at me, making me dizzy, okay?

"Naven, don't say that, it will make me feel very uncomfortable."

"why?"

"It will make me think that I am a meat, and I can chop whatever you want, or chop whatever you want."

I pulled down his hand: "Where is your car?"

I ran too fast just now. I took a step to find that I had lost my shoe. It was too dark and I don't know where that shoe was drifting.

I limp when I walked, Naven bends down and hugs me.

Leaning on his chest, listening to his heartbeat will make me feel very real, and then feel very illusory.

I thought for a while, but couldn't help but ask him: "Naven, I really don't understand. Do you like me, hate it, insensible, or ruthless?"

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If he tells me you guess, I will turn my face.

But fortunately, he did not say.

He looked down at me: "You didn't have your answer just now."

That means I am the one from Naven who neither likes nor dislikes a person who neither hates nor feels indifferent.

Then what kind of person am I in his heart?

He doesn't say I don't know.

His car stopped in front, he put me in the co-pilot, fastened my seat belt, and then went around to the other side and got into the car.

Naven, like a charming male ghost with a good skin, completely confused me. I watched him start the car, and then closed the case: "Naven, I don't care what you are to me, but At least one thing I know very well, you are cruel to me like this."

“Where does this start?” He drove the car slowly forward.

“If you are ruthless or ignorant of me, it would be a good thing for me, but you now I really can’t see you clearly, you will make me very scared. You treat me well for a while and then bad, for a while Be cruel and considerate, you will drive me crazy.”

“Are you so vulnerable?”

“Yes, I am so fragile. Few people are like you and have a strong heart. I still don’t understand why you want to give Jiang Tianqian? Why did it rain heavily that day, you want me to follow your car back Run? Why do you always take care of me every time I am in the hospital? And the day I was in a car accident, were you at the scene later?”

That day, I vaguely saw a person calling my name outside the car. His voice was even panic. I saw the tears in his eyes. Later, after thinking about it for a long time, I couldn’t figure out who that person was. He is a man.

What man will cry for me?

Simon was not in Rovandel for a few days, he went abroad.

There seems to be no other man in my life.

So I thought for a long time and didn’t know if it was Naven, the question that had been in my heart, I pressed it for a long time and finally shouted it out, knowing that there would be no answer.

But when I finished shouting, I was relaxed, and I sat down in my seat honestly again.

I opened the window of the car and the wind blew in from the window. I was frightened just now, and I was in a cold sweat. My clothes were stuck to my back at this moment.

The car drove me steadily forward, through this section of the road without street lights, there was a bright road ahead.

But beside Naven, it seems that the light that belongs to me will never come.

He will keep me living in endless suspicion.

When he turned the car around a bend and drove onto the highway, there was a lot of traffic on the road and the lights were shining, and I was suddenly lost.

Lost in this endless dazzling.

“That person is me.”

I was in confusion, suddenly heard Naven tell me this.

I looked back at him in surprise: “What did you say?”

“That person is me.” He repeated: “I rushed to the place of your accident that day. I saw you trapped in the car. I heard you call my name. Not only did I call your name, I also Crying, crying like a fool.”

Wait a minute, is there an auditory hallucination, or Naven’s brain is broken, what is he telling me?

“Why are you crying? It’s not necessarily guilt?”

“Guilt? Everyone says you were in the car accident because of me, do you think so too?”

“I do not know.”

“It’s because of me.” He told me word by word.

Naven really confuses me, very completely ignorant.

I don’t understand.

The dark night has added some psychedelic colors to Naven, and his explanation for a while, and then for a while, makes me feel like a fight.

“Yes, yes, if you and Jade Jinyuan are going to study abroad, I will have someone create a traffic jam on the elevated highway.”

I opened my eyes to look at him, and he continued: “My original intention was to stop you. I can count on everything, and I can’t count the driver will take you down that road.”

This is probably the first time Naven has explained something to me so seriously, and I am also listening very seriously.

“So you really sent those cars to create congestion, but the accident was just an accident?”

He nodded: “Am I that evil?”

“Why don’t you let me go to study abroad? Is it because you think that the relationship between Jade Jinyuan and I going to study together will affect your reputation?”

“I’m not that narrow.”

“Then why did you do that?”

“I just don’t want you to leave Rovandel.”

“Why don’t you tell me directly, why are you so roundabout?”

“This is my style.”

Naven’s style does not seem to be so roundabout, he has always been very direct.

So, I still don’t understand.

Naven drove the car back to Jade’s house, with only one shoe on my foot, and he continued to hug me out of the car.

It’s not too late now, and Mama Jade plays mahjong in the living room with some familiar mahjong players.

Obviously there is a chess and card room at home, but every time she washes her mother likes to play mahjong in the living room. She said the living room is spacious.

Naven hugged me and walked into the door, I was a little bit twisted, and whispered to him: “You put me down, I just wear slippers.”

But Mama Jade and the others have already seen us. A wife smiled and said to Mama Jade with a small voice: “Naven and his wife are really affectionate. It’s rare to see your Naven treat a woman so well.”

“That’s his daughter-in-law, he is not good to her, who is good to her? Hurry up and play the cards and wait for you for a long time.” Mother Jade turned her head to continue playing cards when she saw us.

It seemed that every time Naven hugged me, she would be bumped by her mother.

Obviously there is an elevator, he insists on holding me up the stairs.

I went to take a shower, but I was still depressed, standing under the shower, warm water surrounding me

Before I washed it, Naven knocked on the door outside: "Livia."

"Hmm." I answered: "What are you doing?"

"what are you doing?"

"What can I do in the bathroom? Of course I take a shower."

"You have been inside for too long."

He really cares about the head and feet. Does he care how long I need to take a bath?

I turned off the water and dried my body, put on my clothes and opened the door, and he was standing at the door.

"Why? I'm afraid that I would drown myself in the bathtub like last time? I'm so vulnerable in your impression?"

He looked at me deeply. Although I was a little flustered by what he saw, I was not in high spirits. Walking past him, he held my wrist.

"Livia, I regret it a bit."

Chapter 356

What does he regret? I stopped and looked at him: “What did you say?”

“I regret that I shouldn’t turn back tonight. Everything fell short.”

“What do you mean?”

“Livia, do you know that it is very difficult for a person to grow up? Do you know that being a dodder flower that depends on others, will never grow into a towering tree.”

“I don’t want to be a tree, I just want to be a quiet and beautiful flower.”

“The flowering period is too short and thank you too quickly, Livia, you are going to be a big tree, not a flower that can be broken by anyone.” Naven suddenly reached out to me and pulled my hair to her ears. Go behind.

I don’t understand how this has anything to do with him turning back at night?

The lights in the room were dim, but his eyes were affectionate.

Now it’s not that Naven is crazy, or I’m crazy.

In my interpretation, there was a little warmth in his eyes when he looked at me.

“What do you mean?”

“Livia, you should know that no one will always be by your side to protect you, even if there is, you have to become stronger by yourself, just like playing a game, and the game characters have to go through trials and trials to step by step. Break through.”

I seem to understand a little bit. What Naven means is that he sometimes treats me suddenly and quickly, just as if he is just getting away, is it a trial for me?

“Livia, you are very smart, but you rely too much on others. Ron Yuan left the company to you to make you stronger and stronger. Running the company is not based on friendship and family, or even love, but on yourself.”

I raised my head and looked at his eyes under his long eyelashes, and I seemed to gradually understand.

I had a feeling the other day that Naven was deliberately teaching me how to manage the company, but I was not sure.

I always think he hates me so much that he is torturing me deliberately.

“You always feel that you can’t do it. You always rely too much on external forces. In fact, this time is a great opportunity. It’s a good thing for you not to get help from Lina. If you are embarrassed on all sides, you will PlayerUnknown’s Battlegrounds, understand?”

It turned out that it was Naven who worked hard and hard, and his image seemed to immediately grow tall in front of me.

“Why are you telling me, why are you suddenly turning back?”

“Because...” His voice was dumb: “I can’t bear it.”

Suddenly I had nothing to say. I looked up at Naven’s eyes in front of me, and a layer of mist rose in his eyes.

My heart was still calm just now, and suddenly it jumped wildly.

Did Naven confess that remark just now? Or am I going to be wrong if I am affectionate?

I wanted to ask, but couldn't ask, and looked at him with my mouth open. He suddenly grabbed my wrist and pulled me into his arms.

He hugged very hard, his lips pressed against my ears, and he was talking to me finely. He was saying: "Livia, if I treat you a little bit more cruelly, maybe you can become you as soon as possible. The person my father wants you to be."

"Naven," I lifted my head from his arms to look for his black eyes, "Is my father asking you to do all this?"

He nodded: "One night after I married you, he invited me out to have a long conversation. He hoped that I could train you to be a strong person. I don't know if my method was wrong." He gently Rubbing my hair: "I don't know if your father knew, would he praise me or scold me? I didn't stick to it."

"Naven..." I called his name softly, and he blocked my mouth with his fingers: "Stop calling, do you know that every time you call my name like this, the bones will be crispy? ?"

I still have such a special function, why don't I know?

"Livia, sometimes I'm thinking, am I being too strict with you, should I tie you to my side and let you be the little woman by my side?"

"I'm the little woman by your side, what about Mira?"

"Why always mention Mira, I love her very much in front of you?"

Not really, my body is soft in his embrace.

Naven seems to be confessing to me, why don't I take this opportunity to ask more clearly?

So I asked him: "Do you love Mira?"

"I remember I answered your question, I don't love it."

"Then have you ever loved her?"

"Never."

I nodded, and he looked down at me: "How? That's the end of the question, don't plan to continue asking?"

Yes, I should take advantage of the victory and ask him if he loves me, but I don't have the courage to think about it.

But at least I knew that what Naven treated me was just a trial for me. He didn't hate me or hate me, nor was he insensitive.

I have no ambitions. I don't ask Naven to love me 100%, I just ask him to like me.

For me, I am already very content and satisfied.

I am a little woman who is not greedy, and my request is only so little.

But since Naven doesn't hate me, do I have to take care of what I want to solve tomorrow?

I took advantage of the victory and asked him immediately: "What should I do tomorrow?"

He pushed my head: "Do your own things."

"But I don't know what to do. They let me play Mira and Cora Ron."

"Then what do you think?"

"I want to let them go, would you agree with me doing that?"

He looked at me helplessly: "I can't let a bun become a zongzi in an instant!"

He rubbed my hair, and I actually saw a lot of spoiling in his eyes.

He said: "It's very simple to let them out. Have you ever thought about it. If you let them out, they won't necessarily appreciate you, and you have a lot more opponents."

"I didn't expect them to appreciate me, but I don't think Dad would want to see this kind of scene."

"You are a kind little fairy."

I was stunned. It is really rare to hear such disgusting words from Naven's mouth.

He picked me up, walked to the bed and put me down, I suddenly blushed: "What are you doing?"

"Tomorrow you have a lot of things to deal with, go to bed early."

Then he turned around. Why did he turn around and leave after he was still in love with me? But he walked to the closet and took out his pajamas: "I'm going to take a bath, and you will wait for me obediently."

Seeing Naven's figure hidden in the door of the bathroom, I suddenly felt top-heavy, as if he was dreaming just now, especially unreal.

I poked myself in the face, feeling it.

I'm not dreaming. For the first time in my life, when I knew so clearly that I liked a person, and that person seemed to like me a little bit, this feeling made me wonder how to describe it.

Chapter 357

At this moment, my mood is particularly ups and downs, and the whole person is now in a chaotic and tangled state.

I was excited for a while and depressed. I felt warm when thinking of Naven, but when I thought of Lina, I was suddenly worried.

Naven treated me up and down because he wanted to make me the person my father made me be.

But Lina, she seemed to be really angry.

I was sitting on the bed with my knees in a daze. Naven had already taken a bath, and sat down beside me, covered in water.

He wiped my hair with a towel, and all my head was wiped with water.

He just wiped it randomly, then dropped the towel in his hand and hugged me.

He still has wet moisture and the smell of mint shampoo.

His lips are in my neck. I don't know what he is looking for, but he makes me itchy.

I smiled and pulled out his head: "What are you doing?"

"It's great to have a smile, why do you frown and think of Lina again?"

"I don't even think about it now, why is she suddenly angry with me?"

"I'll tell you tonight, the friendship between your girls is very fragile, but you still have a husband to rely on in the future."

His eyes were shining, and Naven, who had never told me such disgusting words before, said such words without a heartbeat.

But his chest looked really wide and warm, and he was still reliable.

I put my face on his chest and murmured to myself: "Naven, I am a person who is very afraid of change. I hope that all these relationships around me will last forever. Naven, you say it will change. ?"

He looked at me seriously: "I don't know about others, I won't change anyway."

What is he? Each other?

Seeing Naven's mean appearance, he suddenly changed his character, which really made me uncomfortable.

It seems that my life will never be consummated, and if I gain something, I must lose it.

I had to endure Naven's hands on me while I was drowsy. I heard him give me multiple choice questions in the hazy time: "I and Lina can only get one, you will choose between us. Who in between?"

I was almost sleepy, and he gave me problems.

I said, "Is there any comparability between the two of you? How can you have both fish and bear paws?"

"Between friendship and love, must it be a fish and a bear paw? They are not two opposites."

I refused to answer this harsh question, so I hid in Naven's arms and pretended to fall asleep. I really fell asleep pretending to be.

I woke up the next morning, still in Naven's arms, it was amazing that he didn't act on me while I was sleeping.

I see it's half past seven, he seems to be still asleep, breathing evenly, eyebrows and gentle eyes.

So violent Naven, when he fell asleep, was still quite cute, like a docile horse.

His eyebrows are well-grown, thick and stylish, and I can't help but wonder if they have been repaired.

So I reached out and touched it lightly, but I didn't expect to wake him up.

He just woke up in a vague voice, but it had a s*xy meaning: "Well, Livia, you touch me."

He reached out his hand and fished me into his arms, and pressed his mouth against my ear: "I have to be responsible to me when you touched it and fell asleep."

"Nervous." I struggled out of his arms: "You still pretend to be pitiful, disgusting or disgusting?"

“what time is it?”

“7:30.”

He had a morning meeting at 8:30 today, and despite his unwillingness, he got up from the bed.

“What are you doing today?” he asked me.

“First help me get Mira and Cora out of it.”

“You can put it, but don’t be too easy.” Naven lifted the quilt and got up.

“What do you mean?”

“I have to think about it, my brain will rust when I don’t need it.” He went into the cloakroom to change clothes.

Naven has always been tireless in reforming me. Why don’t I want to be a powerful person on my own?

If Lina is not angry with me, and I have Lina on my left and Naven on my right as my strong backing, wouldn’t my life be broken?

But Naven didn’t tell me what to do later.

I can only ignorantly go downstairs to eat, and then go to Mira ignorantly.

I am afraid that those people will tear me into pieces and eat them separately.

When I rushed to Mira, I saw Russel in my office.

I was very pleasantly surprised. He said that Naven asked him to come. Naven has a meeting today that is very important and lacks skills.

He looked arrogant in the morning, but now he sent Russel to help me.

I was more relieved with Russel. I asked the secretary to pour him tea, and then I kept asking him what to do next.

“Mr. Jade just asked me to come over without telling me what should I do?”

“What? No, you must be joking.”

“It’s true. Mr. Jade didn’t say anything. He just asked me to come to Mira to see what those people treat you. I am here and they dare not mess around, but you still have to think of the way.”

That’s not the case, Russel is of no avail here.

I put my cheeks in my hands on the desk, thinking hard, Naven said that he would release the flute and poems, but it couldn’t be too easy.

I was thinking about it for a moment: “By the way, Russel, can I talk to those high-level officials and let them win back the orders that Mira and Cora lost on the condition of releasing Mira and Cora?”

Pei seemed to applaud, but he didn’t give any advice, just looked at me: “What then?”

And then?

I licked my lips: “Let them apologize to me for what happened yesterday.”

“And then?”

“Where is there any more then?” I suddenly felt that where Naven sent Russel to help me was simply monitoring me, and asked me to find a way not to be lazy. It seems that he still has not given up on reforming me.

“I can’t think of anything anymore.”

“For example, what do you have lost and want to get it back?”

“My friendship with Lina?”

“Does it have anything to do with this matter?”

“But this is what I want most at the moment!” When I think of Lina, my heart, liver, spleen, lungs and kidneys are hurting.

“Think about it again.”

I think about it again that is the position of my president: “Could it be that you want me to take back the position I gave to Mira?”

“It’s best if you think so.” Russel nodded with me: “You can.”

What, when did you say I want to get it back?

Chapter 358

Russel has broken his studies, he will go with me.

Last night, I analyzed why Naven suggested that I give up my seat to Mira. I think Naven wanted me to taste the loss so that I could cherish what I have now.

But he didn't understand, I really didn't care about the position of the president, so I gave it to Mira.

However, Mira stayed in the detention center for a few days and then came out as the president. It was indeed a bit wrong and it was difficult to convince the public.

I was afraid that I could not remember, so I wrote it in a notebook. Russel smiled and said, "You are like a student taking notes in school."

Lina also said that my meeting is like a student in class, not domineering at all.

When I think of Lina, my heart is in a hurry.

I'll call her when I finish the meeting.

I asked the secretary to inform the meeting, and Russel followed me and sat next to me.

Regardless of Russel's gentle brows and eyes, he is not lethal at all, but when he sits next to me, those people are much more honest.

I didn't get to the topic for a long time with humming and harp, so Russel glanced at me and pushed my notebook in front of me: "It's okay to read it."

He speaks softly and has a nice voice, but he has an irresistible power.

So I just read it. Just after I finished reading the first article, someone objected: "The group lost customers because of what happened in the past few days, and it has nothing to do with our ability."

It was really shameless to be commanded when I spoke.

But who made me accustomed to generals?

I waited for him to finish and I was going to read my second article, but Russel held down my notebook and looked at me.

“What?” I lowered my voice.

“People have doubts about you, don’t you plan to discuss with him?”

Russel is catching the ducks on the shelves, and I have no ability to go back!

I looked at each other, he was aggressive, and I lost in momentum.

“Manager Ge, I’m not saying you are incompetent, but...”

“It’s nothing good but.” He interrupted me mercilessly: “Yesterday we already gave a plan. The development conference apologized and released President Ron and others. This matter can be the easiest. Way to solve it.”

“Apologize, who apologizes to whom?”

“Of course you apologize to President Ron and the public!”

“I am a victim, why should I apologize?”

“Where are you a victim? I think you have many arms and legs, and you are very healthy.”

I was pissed, and my pissed heart was pounding.

Oh, this is the case for the weak, even if they are persecuted, as long as they don’t die, it’s my fault.

Therefore, Naven has always wanted me to be a strong player, and will not always be plundered by others.

However, I need an adaptation period.

My temple was suddenly jumped with anger. I originally expected Russel to say something for me, but he just looked at me intently and said nothing.

I understand, he is just a supervisor, not a helper.

If I want to frustrate, I still have to frustrate myself.

If I don't refute it, I will also be a turtle myself.

"It seems that you don't know what an attempt is." I was so angry that I fought back.

"Attempted is all right?"

"Then you go steal someone else's wallet and get caught before you get it. Ask the police, are you a thief?"

The other party was stunned. I seldom be so clever in front of them. Naven didn't always say that I was just clever in front of him.

"You mean, President Ron really found someone to rape you, then why did you let her out?"

"For the sake of everyone's surname, this is only one time and no next time." I said.

He was speechless, and I looked around: "Is there anyone who has an opinion? It stands to reason that this kind of negative news may affect the

company's stock price, but is the company suffering such a large order loss only because of the decline in the company's reputation?"

Everyone was silent, I saw Ruan Ling sitting behind a manager opposite me, she quietly gave me a thumbs up.

For me, being able to go back with people positively is already the first step I have taken.

I just don't know if I can take the second step and the third step.

Usually, it is difficult for a person who has been abused recently to counterattack. It will not change from one person to another in the same way as on TV novels.

Someone from the other party immediately took the case. He is the elder of the Ron clan. His speeches have always had weight. He was very angry: "Is the business of the group house wine? Can I fight back the order with a few words? "

Although his fire to me is totally unreasonable, he is a veteran, and I cannot confront him in public.

I just said: "I am not shirking, but during this time I have handed over the affairs of the group to Mira. She is the decision maker of the group, and you are the executives. If such a serious thing happened to the group, you cannot Responsibility to shirk. If you have no objections for the time being, I will continue to say what I want to say."

Then I started to read my one, two or three, and I didn't need to read the notebook at all.

In fact, I only need to overcome the devil in my heart at the beginning, and it will be fine later.

For my request, they want to apologize to me for what happened yesterday.

They obviously disagreed at the beginning, but I also know that in the entire Ron clan, even though these high-level officials seem to be peaceful on the surface, they are actually divided into several parties.

Some are standing flute poems, some are standing stepmothers, and a small group of people support me, but that's just a small part.

Others are for their own benefit, taking advantage of Ron's chaos and wanting to make a little bit of bargain.

I can see clearly but just don't know how to do it.

At the end of the meeting, they saw that there was an infighting between the parties, and they debated with each other. Just like a quarrel, I was almost killed by them.

I couldn't bear it and patted the table: "In short, I would not agree to your proposal yesterday. As a victim, what I need is to accept an apology, not to apologize to the person who hurt me. I let them out to appease my dad. The spirit of the sky, stop losses for the company, don't let the situation continue to expand, it is not just to calm things down."

After I finished speaking, I announced that the meeting was adjourned. When I returned to the office, I calmed down after drinking a large glass of water. The first time I was fighting against the heroes, I didn't know if I won this battle? Still lost?

However, Russel praised me: "Actually, you are very general, but you are not confident enough. The first step in managing a company may not be to convince people with virtue, but to suppress them with momentum."

"That's how Naven manages the company, isn't it?" I lay on the table weakly.

“Mr. Jade does not need to be imposing, everyone is scared when he speaks.”

Chapter 359

He said yes, but it is estimated that I will not be able to cultivate to the level of Naven in my life.

It’s good for someone to be born and grow up with a golden spoon in his hand. He is born with aura, rather than a half-hearted nurturing like me.

What now? I asked Russel: “Shall we keep waiting like this?”

“Of course you have to wait, wait until they come to apologize to you, and then release Mira and them.”

“They were very firm just now, and they won’t apologize to me for a while.”

“Then don’t worry, it should be them, not us.”

At this moment, Ruan Ling knocked on the door and came in, carrying a lot of materials on my desk.

“Why?”

“This is what Assistant Russel wants to know about the lost orders of the group.”

Russel is really professional. I didn’t even think about it. I thought it was Russel who wanted to see it, but I didn’t expect him to hold Ruan Ling to show me.

She placed it in front of me, and the thick stack almost blocked my sight.

“Research and analyze the real reason why they abandoned the order.”

In other words, Russel does not believe that the other party gave up the order because of the scandal. I also think it is unlikely.

Originally, I didn't intend to look at the big head, but Russel sat opposite me and looked at me. Although his gaze can't be called a tiger-eyed gaze, under his deep and gentle gaze, I would be a waste. I really feel ashamed in my heart, sorry for him.

Russel is also very busy every day, so what is it like to spend all day with me today?

So I can only bite the bullet and study the data one by one.

It didn't work just to see it, and Russel asked me to analyze the real reason for their termination.

I don't know it, but I was taken aback.

I seem to have discovered one thing in common among these companies. None of them are big companies. Some of them are of average size. I noticed that their legal persons are all roles I have never heard of.

I studied for a long time and looked up at Russel. He didn't give me any advice, just asked me: “What's the problem?”

“The names of these legal persons are a bit familiar.”

“Then what?” He persuades.

I asked someone to check it, but who do I check? I don't know if Ruan Ling has such skills.

I asked her to check it for me. After half an hour, Ruan Ling gave me a list: “Mr Ron, this, this, this, the legal persons of these three companies are all relatives of Li Chengming’s family. This is his cousin, this It’s his cousin, and this one is his uncle.”

Li Chengming is the vice president of our company, which is the one who clamored with me the most at today’s meeting.

He pointed to my nose and kept saying that the loss of these orders caused by me would hurt the group’s vitality, but I did not expect that the legal persons of these companies are all relatives of his family.

“In fact, these companies were secretly registered outside by him, and then he would do business with our Mira to get the benefit of the fisherman.”

This is a remarkable discovery. The person who makes the most violent noise is actually a mess, no wonder he is so violent.

“Then why did he intentionally terminate the contract with Ron at this time?”

I muttered to myself, Russel still didn’t answer me, leaning in the chair with his arms looking at me.

I know he is waiting for my answer.

Li Chengming should not have such courage, is it possible, is my stepmother.

I think the registration time of these companies is before my father’s death.

I guess it was my stepmother who wanted to make a fortune, so she secretly registered these companies outside to cooperate with Mira, no wonder these companies always get the lowest prices.

After the contract was terminated, they did not pay the corresponding liquidated damages. I also raised an objection yesterday and was interrupted by them.

She took advantage of this moment to cancel the contract with Mira and I became the target of public criticism. This move was really vicious, poisonous and wonderful.

In fact, my brain is very useful, but the execution is not strong enough, and sometimes women are not domineering enough.

I was lowering my head and thinking, Russelqu raised his fingers and tapped on the tabletop: "If you have any findings, you might as well talk about it."

Should I tell him about my findings?

After all, this is something within our group. Although loneliness is incompatible with me, he is my father's wife anyway.

"Livia, do you know that the other party's think tank has already figured out how to deal with you in these few seconds of your hesitation."

I raised my head and looked at him in astonishment, my expression looked like a fool.

"What think tank?"

"No matter who your opponent is, in short, they are not fighting alone, there will be a team behind them to support them."

Russel said that I was under more pressure, okay, then I recruited: "I suspect that Li Chengming himself has no guts to do this kind of thing. It must be related to my stepmother. He and my stepmother usually get very close. This kind of thing will be done under her instruction."

Russel's eyes brightened, and he seemed to agree with my conjecture.

“go on.”

“It seemed that I just wanted to set up another small treasury of her own. She never believed in my dad. She was afraid that my dad would give me most of the company's shares. But her worries have become a fact. So he will definitely do it for himself. As planned, what happened in the past few days should be seeking a way to counterattack, so she terminated the contract with Mira to create panic. In fact, the failure to accept these orders should have nothing to do with Mira's development.”

After I finished speaking, Russel kept looking at me, making me very frightened. I don't know if I was right or wrong or what I said wrong.

He looked at me for a few seconds, then suddenly raised his hand and patted: “Livia, you are really smart. In fact, you are more suitable for the position of president than Mira. You can manage the company better, but you His self-confidence is too scarce.”

Of course I am happy that Russel can recognize me, but he said that my shortcomings are also very correct.

What's the use of being clever? I don't want to say that the execution is too bad. I want to stay behind and be a turtle all day long.

This time, Lina was angry with me and refused to pay attention to me. Otherwise, I would pull her out as a shield.

I'm just cowardly, I guess I won't be able to change it for a lifetime.

I was talking about the truth, and Russel asked me: “Then how to deal with it?”

“How do I know how to respond?”

He pointed to his temple, meaning it made me think.

I have a brain, so I think hard.

“Anyway, the loss of these orders will not hurt our Mira. I will simply wait for them to express their opinions.”

“It is a good way to wait patiently, but I don’t think it is the best way.” Russel said.

Chapter 360

Russel only spoke half of his words. He meant that the way he dismissed me was not good, but I had to think of new ways.

Don’t look at Russel’s gentleness, but he is a person who insists on a unified attitude towards himself.

I can count on him to release the water, which seems to be hopeless.

I thought for a while: “Now the enemy is not moving, I am not moving, but I have to let them know that not only I am not moving, but also very leisurely, so...”

I was thinking hard, Russel asked me: “What’s your birthday?”

He stunned my question, but immediately reacted.

My birthday happened to be in this month, and it was next week, very close very close.

“Do you want me to celebrate my birthday with great fanfare?”

“I didn’t say it.” Russel smiled slightly: “You said it yourself.”

Heh, I really can’t see how insidious agriculture is. He is stable and calm, and has a general demeanor. I heard that his biological parents are a big consortium, and Russel will be able to go back to inherit Datong. He has this ability.

I figured out the way, but at this moment the stepmother had just happened, and although the news had been pulled down, there was still a lot of trouble.

The sisters Livia and Mira were still in the detention center and were not released.

I celebrated my birthday with such a big fanfare. People said that I was lighthearted when I said that I was heartless. Outsiders would definitely say that I was too cruel.

I hesitated to express my thoughts, Russel looked at me: “Do you care about what others think of you?”

“That’s not all, but it feels a bit unnatural to do so.”

“Even if you take the initiative to apologize as they say, what do you think you will get? Get someone to say hello? Just like now, you are already a victim, but you are not the culprit in their eyes? So in the eyes of others What kind of you is depends entirely on whether you are strong or not. If you are weak and small, then you are right and wrong, white and black.”

Russel’s tone is very gentle, and what he said is also reasonable, and it is indeed so reasonable.

But on the cusp of this turmoil, it’s really not my style to celebrate birthdays.

Otherwise, I will discuss this with Lina, I'm used to talking to her about big things.

So I went to the bathroom under the pretext, and called Lina quietly.

She didn't answer it for a long time, waiting for her phone to break my waiting, and when the phone was about to hang up automatically, she finally answered.

But her voice was cold, as if she was not awake: "What?"

He refused to tell me just one more word.

"Joe, are you busy now?"

"busy."

I shouldn't ask this sentence: "It's lunch time, don't you eat?"

"Ate."

"Then you are going to work soon?"

"Ok."

I asked a few sentences, and her answer did not add up to 10 words.

"Lina, are you still angry with me? I have already explained to you."

"No, I'm busy, I'll talk later." He hung up the phone.

How can I discuss with him in her current state, she won't give me a chance to speak at all.

I was so depressed to death as I listened to the beeping on the phone. I couldn't even dream that Lina and I would be like this one day.

I was always hovering at the door of the bathroom, and the female staff who was provoked to go to the bathroom kept looking back at me.

I had no choice but to call Brian.

I don't know if Lina and Brian have quarreled. Actually, I don't know if they are in a relationship or not.

Only Lina, who seemed to be hot with shaved head, always said that Brian was her boyfriend, and Brian didn't seem to admit it.

Brian answered the phone very quickly. He really had good ears, and he immediately heard something wrong with my voice.

"What happened, Livia?"

"Lina seems to have misunderstood what happened to us yesterday." I heard his voice and my nose became sore.

"Really?" Brian's tone was very surprised: "I ate with Lina last night."

"Lina ate with you last night?" It is reasonable to say that she thought that I was angry with Brian, but there is no reason to be angry with Brian at all. This is too different to treat!

Besides, the relationship between the two of us for so many years, is it not as good as the few things she and Brian have seen, and I am sour at the moment.

Brian said again, "Don't you have your birthday next week?"

“Yeah, how did you know?”

“It was Lina who said that I will go to Italy tomorrow, and she will ask me...”
He said halfway and stopped.

“Please what?”

“She is preparing a birthday present for you.”

“When?”

“Just last night.”

In the evening, she had already bumped into Brian and me hugging each other, and she even prepared gifts for me.

No, how come this sounds so weird?

Lina doesn't act like such a roundabout person. Why does this thing make me a little bit unable to understand? In this case, Brian and I didn't have a deep chat, so I wished him a safe journey and hung up the phone.

I washed my face in the bathroom and ran back to the office to ask Russel:
“Yesterday I asked Naven to give Lina something, did he give it to her?”

My tone was natural, and Russel answered me without thinking: “No, no!”

“I obviously gave it to him, and Lina said she didn't receive it!”

“Mr. Jade was empty-handed when he went to Joe's yesterday.”

Sure enough, Naven visited Lina yesterday. He must have told Lina that Lina deliberately isolated me.

His purpose is to allow me to face the difficulties that are currently happening to me alone.

I successfully lied out the answer I wanted, but Russel hadn't reacted yet, so I knew it in my heart.

Lina is not really angry with me, let me just say, how can such a deep friendship between me and Lina be like this because of something that can be explained clearly?

Russel's mission has been completed, and he also wants to return to Jade's work.

Just now Russel left, I called Lina again.

Her voice is still so cold, but I have my own way to deal with her.

I groaned on the phone, deliberately pressing half of my face with my palm, and my voice seemed to be squeezed by something.

"Joe," I was so angry.

"what happened?"

"Lina, I was getting the materials in our company's data room, and the shelf fell down and suppressed me."

"How are you?" Lina's voice rose immediately, and she was immediately fooled: "Why are you being held down by the shelf?"

"I climbed up to get the book, and the shelf fell down."

“What about the people? All the people in your company are dead? Call your secretary!”

“She went to lunch, Joao, I left a lot of blood, I must die.”

“Livia, I’m coming right away, save your energy!” Lina almost shouted in the last sentence.