

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 361 – 370

Chapter 361

Lina was fooled. This is probably the first time I lied to Lina in my life. She used to lie to me often and scared me out of my mind.

Sometimes when Lina is too muddled, I get angry and ignore her. She uses this trick to frighten me, and I want her to taste it.

My mood suddenly improved. I was about to ask Ruan Ling to order meals for me. She opened the door and asked me inexplicably, “What happened? Why did Lina call me no matter where I am? They all rushed back immediately and asked me to call 120? Mr. Ron, what happened to you?”

“Nothing happened to me, leave it alone.”

“Will you still hit 120?”

“What’s a good meal? So, help me order some salmon at the Japanese food store downstairs, and order more of the crab legs of the Matsuba crab. Lina likes it the most.”

If she comes to see me later, she will scold me, just plug her mouth directly, it is very easy to use.

Lina came faster than I thought. Before the meal was delivered, Lina came.

She pushed open the door of my office and jumped in her head: “Livia, are you all right? Why are you in the office? Didn’t you say you are in the data room?”

I found that Lina's face was pale, and his lips were white. It was obvious that I really scared her, and I was suddenly quite guilty.

She saw me sitting well, and rushed to my face, pulling up my hands and looking up and down: "No, you didn't mean that you were held down by the shelf, and you were covered in blood. What about blood?"

"Will you expect me to order it?" I smiled, and Lina blinked his eyes, finally reacting: "You lie to me!"

"What did I lie to you, didn't you lie to me too?"

Lina clutched his heart and fell down: "You are crazy, you come to lie to me about this kind of thing. I don't know that the car was about to fly when I came, and I ran through three red lights."

I'm so sorry, but I am also in a hurry and don't know what to do.

"Who told you to ignore me." I hum.

"I will ignore you now!" Lina stared at me fiercely: "You will be scared of heart disease. You have learned to lie."

She pushed my head, which shows that Lina is no longer angry with me.

I stood up and hugged her neck: "Joe, did you know that you ignored me yesterday, and you were about to scare me to death. The voice calling you was so cold, you have never treated me like that. "

Lina looked at me with a bitter face: "Not all of them are Naven, do you think I am willing?"

“Didn’t you and Naven never deal with each other, why did he persuade you in a few words?”

“Where is a few words, he said a lot, saying that if I stand in front of you, it would be a kind of harm to you. Later, I heard that what he said seemed quite reasonable, so I agreed, and Yesterday’s opportunity was so wonderful, I just saw you hug Brian.”

“Brian and I are really not what you think.”

“I know, didn’t you explain everything to me last night? Seriously, after listening to you last night, I thought about it most of the night. The more I think about it, the more I feel that you look like Wendell Guanchang, especially Your eyes, and your frown when you think about things, look exactly like Brian.”

“Don’t tell me, Brian is not necessarily my father, I feel that I really lack the love of my father, so I look for my father everywhere.”

Just then Ruan Ling brought me the sashimi, Lina picked up the tissue box on the table and threw her away: “Okay, Ruan Ling, you have learned to lie, and what you said is the same. You are so scared, do you know?”

Ruan Ling couldn’t hide with something in her hand, so the tissue was thrown on her forehead.

“What can I do? I’m taking people’s money and lying on their behalf.” Ruan Ling put the food on the table, picked up one and stuffed it into Lina’s mouth: “Eat a little bit of shock.”

Lina’s mouth was full of things, and he was vague: “Come on, just eating dragon meat for me now can’t make up for the fright I received.”

Lina was not angry with me, so I was relieved.

I haven't had anything to eat since noon yesterday, and now I happen to be hungry. I use chopsticks to pick up the sashimi and stuff it into my mouth to feast on.

Smith Xie said to me as he ate, "Tell you, Livia, don't tell Naven about the two of us that have been reconciled. He will definitely chirp and we will hide from him."

"Yes." I nodded repeatedly. Should I tell her what Naven confessed to me last night?

Forget it, who asked her to lie to me in cooperation with Naven, so scared that my little heart almost didn't work well, so I won't tell her first.

I went to eat and talked to her about my plans by the way.

"This is a good way, Livia, you will hold your birthday party with great fanfare. I promise it will be huge. The more leisurely and leisurely you are here, the less they know what you are going to do. People say that you know yourselves, know your opponents and win all battles. Between the enemies is to make them confused."

"Didn't you all fall out with me? How can you help me out? Be careful to be seen by Naven?"

"Don't worry, I will proceed carefully."

The two of us ate a table of sashimi and left a little for Ruan Ling.

Lina wiped his mouth: "I'm leaving, and I hurried here after leaving my *ss."

"Then you think it's really appropriate for me to do that?" "It's appropriate. Anyway, now that you know that the loss of orders has no effect on Ron's

operation, then put your heart in your stomach. I'm leaving!" Joe He raised his hand and blew me a k*ss and got up from the chair.

Ruan Ling hurriedly pushed open the door, put her head in and told us very quietly: "Mr. Jade is here?"

"Which Mr. Jade?" I was a little slow to react after eating too much.

"Your husband Naven!"

It's over. The table is in a mess. You can see that I and Lina are eating. It doesn't look like a fallout.

"Lina Lina, hide into my office, there is a cabinet over there, go in!"

"You let me drill the cabinet? How come it's like catching a rape?"

"Let you go," I pushed Lina, and she ran in unwillingly.

As soon as she got into the cabinet, Naven came in, and I didn't even have time to catch a breath.

As soon as he came in, he saw the leftovers of my table: "When did it become a gluttony? Eat so much food by yourself?"

"Not alone, I ate with Ruan Ling."

Ruan Ling hurriedly said: "Yes, yes."

Then she started to pack things, Naven sat down next to me, and squeezed a piece of untouched sushi into her mouth: "Eat Matsuba crab at noon? Your sorrow has been resolved?"

“It’s almost solved.” It is estimated that Russel has just returned, and he has not had time to report my situation to him.

So I went to pull his arm: “So, you haven’t eaten yet, I’ll eat a little with you, and talk while eating.”

I just want to drag him away so that Lina can get away.

Chapter 362

“You have not eaten enough after eating so much?”

“I’m full when I’m full, but I can eat a little with you.”

“No need.” Naven pointed to a small box of untouched sushi: “I can just eat this.”

He had to be trapped in the cabinet if he didn’t leave Lina. Lina dozed off after eating too much. I was really afraid that she would fall asleep in the cabinet and smother herself to death.

“This is what I ate with Ruan Ling just now.”

“You licked every sushi?”

“That’s not true.”

“That’s fine.” Naven took the second one and put it in his mouth: “Just eat a little bit, I’ll come and see you, and then I have to go back to work.”

“Actually you don’t need to see me.”

“Really?” His hand that didn’t hold the sushi touched my hair: “When I came just now, I called Russel. He said that your processing ability is very good, but it is I have no confidence in myself.”

“Heh,” I restrained my eyes from peering in, and suddenly I saw Smith’s bag on the chair where Naven was sitting.

When she came just now, she hung her bag on the back of the chair. Naven didn’t pay attention, but if she waited for him to see it, a shrewd person like him would know that I was reconciled with Lina.

It’s not that I can’t let him know, it’s just that Lina promised him but turned to me so quickly, I’m afraid he will put on Lina shoes.

So I didn’t think too much, got up and sat on Naven’s lap, with one arm around his neck.

At the moment he was astonished, I secretly took Lina’s bag from the back of the chair and stuffed it under the belly of my table.

I rarely take this initiative. He was a little surprised while chewing on the sushi while examining me: “What’s the matter? What’s wrong with me? Flatter me so?”

“Why should I flatter you?” I took a tissue to wipe the corners of his mouth: “There is soy sauce here.”

He grabbed my finger along the way: “Don’t wipe it with a tissue.”

He hooked at me, and I immediately understood that if I hadn’t been like this in the office before, but now I have to cover up and let Joey slip away first.

So I leaned over to Naven, and he greeted him, and then 4 lips met.

The tips of Naven's lips and teeth still smell of seaweed sushi, and his slightly salty soy sauce touched the tip of my tongue.

I had a very disgusting thought at the moment, and then couldn't help asking him: "Have you swallowed the sushi rice?"

He was taken aback, maybe he thought it was funny, he laughed.

Then he choked, laughing and coughing. I hurriedly gave him water. While he was stooping and coughing, I saw Lina sticking his head out of the cabinet and looking at us.

I waved to her quickly and told her to leave.

She tiptoed out, and while I patted Naven on the back, I dragged her bag out from under the table and handed it to her, Lina slipped out the door.

Naven really choked, coughing for a long time and stopped, his face flushed.

I handed him a glass of water, he took it and drank half of it in one breath, then panted and handed it to me: "Why ask that kind of question?"

"It's just a sudden thought, and it feels disgusting."

"Do you think k*ssing me is disgusting?"

"I mean, I think that your rice will be disgusting without swallowing it. Who made you stick your tongue out?"

He looked at me with a smile and looked at the light in Naven's eyes. Suddenly, I felt that my heart suddenly became bright. Naven has this kind of magic that can instantly darken my mood, and it can also instantly make my mood bright.

When he squeezed my chin and was about to stretch my face toward him, he suddenly looked at the door: “Ran Ling came in just now?”

“No!”

“Then why do I seem to hear the door ring?”

His ears are more sensitive than dogs. Fortunately, he just coughed out of breath, otherwise Lina would never escape.

I’m afraid he will continue to ask, and then I will show flaws, but Naven seems to be not interested in who has been in my room, he is more interested in my lips.

He leaned forward and sniffed: “Did you eat raw octopus?”

How can this be smelled? I really ate it. Lina especially likes to eat raw octopus. I have never been able to accept it. She likes to eat it with mustard, which is choppy and spicy.

“I remember you don’t seem to like that.”

I feel the nerves in my left eye are jumping: “Ruan Ling likes to eat, I also ate a little bit after seeing her.”

His thumb was touching my lips, I was afraid he would continue to interrogate me, but his phone rang, he looked down and hurriedly k*ssed my lips: “I’m leaving. , There will be a meeting in the afternoon.”

“Let’s go.” I saw off the guest immediately, and he expressed dissatisfaction with my unretaining: “Why do you seem to want me to leave soon?”

“Aren’t you in a hurry, I’ll talk about it later in the evening.”

I pushed Naven out of my office and was about to close the door. Suddenly he pressed a hand against the door of my office, his eyes looked like two small torches: "How do I feel, you seem to hide someone in the office?"

"how is this possible?"

"Then why do you always drive me away?"

"You are too suspicious, Naven, you will have no friends like this."

"I didn't have any friends." He turned back, walked directly into my inner room and looked around the room, then went to pull the door of my cabinet.

Fortunately, Lina has gone, otherwise he will really catch him alive.

I stood behind him leisurely, very calm.

Naven opened the door of the cabinet. Of course, there was nothing in it except a few pieces of my clothes.

Sometimes when I need to socialize, I put some formal clothes and high heels in the office.

Naven not only looked carefully, but also opened the drawer below where I put my shoes, and I almost rolled my eyes out of the sky.

"Could I still hide the man in the shoe box?"

"The clues should also be carefully observed, what if he is an Indian?"

"Indian?"

“Indians all shrink their bones, don’t you know? They can take off their joints and then they can get into such a small urn.”

He gestured to me with both hands. It was incredible. I seemed to have seen it in the movie.

“Huh, it’s scary,” I shivered.

Naven was satisfied with the results of his search, and squeezed my chin again: “You performed so well. Take you to eat delicious food at night. What do you want to eat?”

I just finished a lot of sashimi with Lina, and it was really full.

I said, “I’ll talk that night.”

“Send me to the elevator entrance.” He took my hand and walked outside the office.

The marital status of Naven and I has always been curious to outsiders, mainly because he was enthusiastic about me for a while and then cold.

I kept sending him to the elevator door. He walked in. There were other people in the elevator. When the elevator door was about to close, he suddenly poked his head out and k*ssed my lips: “I will pick you up at night. .”

Chapter 363

As soon as Naven left, and before I returned to the office to sit still, Lina’s call came in.

“What’s the situation? Livia, what’s the situation between you and Naven? Why are you getting sticky again? You are still sitting on his thigh, and he still k*sses you?”

“I’m sitting on his lap, didn’t I want to find a chance to let you slip first?”

“But I see you two eyebrows as if something is wrong, and the look in his eyes is different from the previous few days.”

“You can see that I look at Naven in different eyes from such a distance. I really admire you.”

“Of course, I can be a pilot with good eyes.”

When did Smith Chang never forget to boast, but she hasn’t forgotten the reason for calling me: “Frankly explain, what’s the matter with him?”

“Last night.” Since you can’t keep the secret, tell him the truth.

“What happened last night?”

“Naven confessed to me.”

“Confession? He said he likes you?”

“Although I didn’t say it clearly, it should mean this.”

“Is he split personality?”

“He said that before, because he wanted to make me stronger.”

Lina was silent for a while on the other end of the phone: “But it is logical to say that. Sometimes Naven seems to treat you differently than others. Through his handling of Mira’s affairs this time, I think it is still Pretty decent.”

It is very surprising to hear her and Naven so affirmed.

After I finished my explanation, Lina suddenly cried out strangely: “This Naven is really sinister. He asked me to confess to you on the surface, but he confessed to you over there, which is equivalent to isolating me. Too insidious.”

“In fact, no, he is not as scheming as you said.”

“Are you kidding, Naven is not scheming? He is just a fox.”

“He’s only 26 years old, isn’t he old?”

“He has an old soul. I think he hadn’t drank Mengpo soup in 80% of his life.”

“Fortunately, it’s broad daylight, otherwise Lina will talk about my goose bumps.”

Regaining my friendship makes me radiant, so these things about Mira are not a problem to me.

I intend to deal with this matter coldly. Anyway, the person in the detention center is not me. It is the stepmother who is anxious.

The stepmother came to the company in the afternoon to find me. At that time, I was looking at the information, and Ruan Ling came and knocked on the door, her face turned pale.

“President Ron, Mrs. Ron is here.”

I know that Mrs. Ron in her mouth refers to my stepmother.

I took a deep breath. I knew she would definitely come to me, because I was very strong at the meeting this morning, and I kept on hold of it, and it was her who couldn't hold back in the end.

I nodded to Ruan Ling and said, "Please come in."

With the last word still in her mouth, the stepmother pushed Ruan Ling away and walked in from outside.

Ruan Ling was staggered by her push and almost didn't fall.

Stepmother likes red. She wore a fiery red dress today, and she felt a flame of revenge burning on her body.

Presumably, I lost my momentum. Before I took a deep breath and got up from the chair, she quickly walked to my desk and patted my table: "Livia, you broom star, your father Even if you have been reincarnated now, you will die again!"

She said it was as if my father died because I was mad at me.

Although my stepmother makes me feel a little bit overwhelmed, I can't stand in disorder and try my best to be calm.

"Auntie, you sit down and talk first." I raised my head and called Ruan Ling: "Go to tea."

"Livia, do you think that if you send Mira and Cora to prison, you can cover the sky with only one hand in the Ron clan? Don't you forget me!"

“The current situation of Mira and Cora is that they take the blame. It is also true that I was almost raped by that fat man. There is also the number that Mira called on the fat man’s cell phone.”

“It’s all framed, framed! It’s all you directed and acted to frame Mira, Livia didn’t expect you to be so cruel, you look soft and weak, in fact, you are just like your mother, in the skin of a fox Wraps the heart of a snake!”

If she scolded me, why did she bring my mother?

When I get angry, my hands tremble, and I hold the table with both hands:
“Auntie, my mother has been dead for so long, please stop talking about her like this!”

“I said she is a vixen. If it weren’t for her, your father would be so fascinated by her that he would even accept you as a wild breed?”

Sometimes I really can’t see that my stepmother is also a well-known person. When she scolds the street, she is really no different from the aunt of the vegetable market.

I don’t want to quarrel with her. Why should I yell at the company to let others watch jokes?

“Auntie, I made this news of yours to be taken down. I also helped Mira in front of Naven and said something nice, and I did everything that I should do.”

“You give me less of this, Livia, if you are acquainted, let Mira and the others get out of me immediately, and then get out of Mira, otherwise I will want you to look good.”

If I have nothing to discuss with my stepmother, she will continue to abuse her endlessly.

I took my bag on the hanger: "Auntie, I still have something to do, I will go first."

"Livia." She crouched on my desk, crossed the entire table and caught my hand: "Livia, don't want to slip, you will let me go immediately, and a press conference will be held to clarify and apologize. Say you framed them."

"Auntie, I'm not crazy, I am normal here, it's not my fault I won't recognize it."

I shook my stepmother's hand hard, but the stepmother rolled off the table.

In fact, he was lying on the table very securely, it was impossible for me to throw her hand away and she would roll off the table.

But she really rolled off, and fell heavily to the ground, then screamed and there was no more sound.

"Auntie." I panicked and hurried over to check her.

She lay on the ground without moving her eyes tightly.

"Auntie." I pushed her gently, but she still didn't react at all, making me feel flustered, and reached out and put my hand under her nose.

Her breathing is normal, I also took her pulse, her pulse is also very stable.

She didn't fall to her head again, so she wouldn't pass out in a coma.

But I couldn't wake her up, so I pressed the internal phone on the table to let Ruan Ling in.

Ruan Ling was shocked when she saw this scene, and asked me in a low voice: "What's the situation?"

“She fell off the table.”

“On the table? How could she be on the table?” Ruan Ling glanced down, then dragged me aside: “Could it be Porcelain?”

No way? Will this low-level trick stepmother make it?

“The table is so short, it doesn’t matter if you have a carpet on the floor, even if she drops her head down.”

That said, but the stepmother is lying so still, I don’t know if she really has something to do.

At this moment, the door of my office was pushed open, and the Li Chengming ran in from outside, and saw the stepmother lying on the carpet, and screamed: “Mrs. Ron!”

Chapter 364

Li Chengming ran in without even knocking at the door, and at this time, in all likelihood, the stepmother told him in advance, and then he pinched this point and appeared.

I knew it was fake, but I didn’t know how to expose it, so I could only watch Li Chengming rush to the sky and cried, “Mrs. Ron, what’s the matter with you? Say something!”

Li Chengming cried twice, then turned his head and glared at me, and pointed to my nose: “Livia, Livia, you are so cruel, you put the two President Ron and sisters into jail, not to mention, you also put the old man Madam made it like this.”

“President Li, what did you see? You said that Mr. Ron did it?”

“Anyone gets stolen goods, what else can be denied.”

“People are here, but you can talk about what the stolen goods are.”

“Okay, now is not the time to fight.” I tugged Ruan Ling: “Or call the police, or call the emergency call.”

Ruan Ling quietly bit her ears at me: “I just saw her eyelids wink, she just pretended to be, what 120?”

“let’s hit!”

That means she knows she is pretending, so she should be sent to the hospital as well.

What I said didn’t count, they said it didn’t count, the doctor said she was okay when she was really okay.

So I let Ruan Ling call 120, and then the ambulance came vigorously, and then carried my stepmother out of my office vigorously.

I think people from the entire company came to watch, if it was a stepmother, it would definitely feel embarrassing.

When the stepmother was carried to the ambulance by the doctor, I saw several reporters stretch their heads and keep pressing the shutter in their hands.

In fact, this is really shameful. Two days ago, there was a storm in the city because of the stepmother and the young actor. Although the news was pulled down, the entertainment reporters were really wicked, and they often mentioned it innuendo. .

This time the stepmother was carried out from the Ron family sideways, and I don't know what the reporter would write.

I also got into the ambulance, and Li Chengming was also in the ambulance.

On the way to the hospital, the doctor had been giving first aid to the stepmother. He asked me where the main injury was. I couldn't say that.

I said, "She fell off the table."

"How high is the table?"

I gestured: "About 70 cm."

The doctor was a little surprised to stop the hand pressing the stepmother's chest: "70 cm, head down?"

I shook my head, and I heard him and the nurse next to him muttering quietly: "Why did you fall into a coma at a height of 70 cm?"

The nurse and the doctor looked at each other. Actually, my heart is quite calm now. I know that my stepmother must be fine.

Li Cheng glared at me clearly, "Are you planning to kill the Ron family? In the end, even Mrs. Ron won't let it go."

He said that I was like a female killer, killing the whole family and destroying the nine races.

I didn't bother to explain, my table was so big, I just threw off her hand and she rolled off the table, obviously she did it on purpose.

Originally, I wanted to call Naven, but every time he thought that I couldn't face the problem independently. In this case, I would stop calling him and see what the stepmother was going to do.

The stepmother was taken to the hospital and into the emergency room, and I waited outside the door.

Ruan Ling also rushed to me and bit her ears with me: "In all likelihood, she will collude with the doctors in the hospital, and then say she is sick or sick, and she actually used such abusive methods."

Ruan Ling was complaining, and the door of the emergency room opened, and the speed was quite fast.

We hurried to greet me, and the doctor said to me: "The patient has never been awake. I heard that she fell off a table 70 cm high."

"Yes, I've been in a coma for so long after being 70 cm high." Ruan Ling said.

"I can't tell you this thing." The doctor glanced at him, then looked at me again: "Sometimes the height is not high, but it is indeed troublesome if you accidentally break it. It's good, she hasn't woken up yet, then We will proceed to the next step of the examination, and do a deep scan of the brain to see if there are any lesions in the brain."

In that case, let's check it.

I said that I have no objection. If the stepmother is willing to do a full-body examination for no reason, then I don't care.

The stepmother was pushed from the emergency room to the examination room by the doctor again, and I was allowed to wait at the door.

The examination was completed soon, and the doctor asked me to wait ten minutes for the examination results to come out. They first sent the stepmother to the deep observation room for observation.

The stepmother here just entered the ward, and the results of the examination came out. The doctor walked to me with the examination report in her hand and frowned: "There is a problem, Miss Livia, please come to the office with me."

I looked at each other with Ruan Ling, and then followed the doctor into his office.

The doctor inserted the scanned film on the light box and pointed it to me with a small stick: "Look, there is a shadow on the patient's left brain."

Before the doctor finished speaking, Ruan Ling couldn't help but interject: "Did this shadow cast out just now?"

The doctor glared at her, and then went on to tell me: "This shadow tissue is very dense. We consider it to be a brain tumor. There should be no direct relationship with her just falling down, but it is very likely that she fell because of this brain tumor. ."

The doctor seemed to be talking about tongue twisters, which made me confused.

"Doctor, do you mean that my aunt is very likely to have a brain tumor?"

"Brain tumors can basically be identified, but benign and malignant are difficult to tell. It depends on its development speed. Short-term observation. If it grows quickly, then the tumor must be cut off by a craniotomy."

"Isn't it necessary to go to the cut-off point for an examination when the disease is generally confirmed?"

“The brain lesions are different from other places, don’t you just open the skull and take out a small piece of tissue, then suture it up, and then go straight to the operation.”

I can understand what the doctor said, but now he is telling me that his stepmother has a brain tumor. Is it true or not?

Did he collude with the stepmother, or is the stepmother really sick?

I can hardly distinguish between the real and the fake, and the doctor has a serious face. I just saw the doctor’s profile on the wall in the corridor. He is a well-known surgical expert and should not collude with his stepmother.

“Then my aunt herself knows it?”

“I asked them to search the medical database just now. As long as she has seen similar diseases in major hospitals in this city, there will be records, but she hasn’t found them. Maybe she doesn’t know it, because the disease started. There is no feeling at all.”

Chapter 365

What should I do now? I was confused.

“After all, the big thing about craniotomy is to communicate with the patient, and then we will prepare to operate on her as soon as possible!”

Since the doctors have mentioned the operation, it shouldn’t be a fake. Otherwise, the stepmother can pretend to be sick and go for the craniotomy by herself?

The direction of this matter surprised me a bit. Ruan Ling and I walked out of the doctor's office, and the two stood stupidly at the door and looked at each other for a long time.

"Why do you mean to accidentally insert Liu Chengyin?" Ruan Ling said.

"Your analogy seems a bit inappropriate."

"It seems to be, are you saying this is true or false? Did the doctor collude with her?"

"I think, because the doctor is so authoritative, it's impossible for him to be so unethical."

"What do you need medical ethics? Can you eat or drink? I don't believe it is such a coincidence."

But things in the world are so innocent, maybe there are such coincidences?

Ruan Ling and I came to the ward where our stepmother was, and she was still lying there.

I asked the nurse how she was. The nurse told me there was no sign of awakening, but her vital signs were fairly stable.

Ruan Ling's expression of disdain: "It's just a pretense at all."

I was standing next to my stepmother's bed, and I could still tell whether a person was really unconscious or pretending.

Her eyelids moved slightly, and there were signs that her eyes were moving slightly under her eyelids.

I think so, this coma is fake, but I think her illness is real.

Maybe things in the world are just such a coincidence. The stepmother pretended to be sick, but she didn't expect to have a checkup but it really found something wrong.

It is estimated that even if the doctor told her the truth, she herself thought it was fake.

I asked Ruan Ling to go back first. I sat down by my stepmother's bed and looked at her.

As soon as I sat down, a nurse came over and told me: "Miss Livia, the patient needs a rest. You cannot be in the ward."

"I didn't affect her to rest, isn't Auntie in a coma? In a critical situation, I have to guard her."

"She is still in a stable condition."

"Everyone is unconscious, still stable?" I asked the nurse.

The nurse was speechless. Looking at her expression, I knew she was bought by her stepmother.

Although I am cowardly, I am better at being able to perceive people's hearts and words. This is my specialty.

Under my gaze, the nurse was obviously guilty of conscience, and hummed away.

I continued to sit by my stepmother's bed, looking at her face with her eyes closed.

She was a beautiful woman when she was young, and she began to gain weight after middle age. Although she is not as fat as outrageous now, she still looks like a bucket in a velvet cheongsam.

In short, what the lyrics said is correct, the years are like flying knives, and knives make people grow old.

I was staring at my stepmother's face in a daze. Suddenly the door was pushed open. Li Chengming walked in from outside with most of the senior officials of the Ron clan. I knew it was coming to me to settle the account.

Those people standing next to the stepmother's bed, neatly and neatly bowed three times, it was a bit like a dead body farewell.

Before I could speak, Li Chengming preemptively took the initiative: "President Ron, now Mrs. Ron has been harmed by you, what do you think?"

He is the one who touched porcelain. It seems that he has a life. The traces of touch porcelain are too obvious.

"Mr. Li, you just came here, and we just took a step to speak."

He didn't know what I was going to say to him, but he obviously didn't want to listen, he just wanted to finish what he was going to say.

He was making noises, and the people who came with him followed suit. The noise made me dizzy, and finally I figured out what his central idea was.

To put it bluntly, what he meant is that if I make my stepmother unconscious, I must release Mira and Cora.

It turned out that the stepmother used a bitter trick, but the result of this bitter trick seemed to make her unexpected.

I understand. Although their arguing makes my head hurt, I still understand.

I told Li Chengming, I had something to tell you, and then I dragged him out of the ward: “Mr. Li.” I handed him the stepmother’s test sheet: “It turns out that my aunt suddenly became ill today, no wonder she has been in a coma so severely. .”

In fact, I knew that my stepmother fainted and pretended to be sick today, so I would make mistakes. Li Chengming thought I really believed it, so he took a casual look at the result report. It was obvious that he didn’t see clearly.

I pointed to a very important sentence in the laboratory report: “Aunt Li is sick?”

“Clear and clear.”

He knows a ghost, he just didn’t take a closer look, OK?

“So does Li always know that Auntie is sick?”

“Isn’t she angry with you?”

“Mr. Li, when did you become illiterate?” I choked him occasionally, and Li Chengming immediately became ashamed. He wanted to refute, but after thinking about it, he looked down at the report in his hand.

Looking at it, he raised the report to his eyes, took out the reading glasses from his pocket and put it on, carefully reading it line by line.

“What does the shadow at the cerebellum mean?”

“It means literally.” I answered him.

“What do you mean by brain fibroids?”

“It’s a tumor. The doctor suggested that you have to take out the tumor to confirm whether it is benign or malignant.”

Li Chengming raised his head and looked at me dumbfounded. He looked like an idiot.

It can be seen that not only Li Chengming does not know, but even the stepmother herself does not know that she has such a disease.

Li Chengming looked like an idiot, and it took a while before he seemed to feel relieved. He frowned, “What kind of plane?”

He turned and left with the report in his hand. He probably went to the doctor to ask about the situation. He must have taken care of it before, but it was definitely not such a serious illness.

I stood at the door quietly waiting for him, went to the doctor to settle the account, and after a while he held the report back, standing in front of me in a forehead lawsuit: “What’s the situation?”

“It’s the situation after you consulted the doctor.” I looked at him: “It seems that Mr. Li doesn’t know yet, how are you going to tell my aunt?”

Chapter 366

Li Chengming stood in front of me for a long time, and finally got rid of the confused state.

“Could it be that Mrs. Ron is really sick?”

From this sentence of Li Chengming, it can be concluded that the things he cried and grabbed the ground before were all fake, and the stepmother and him colluded.

“Yes, I’m really sick. You can tell him when Auntie wakes up.”

“why me?”

“Because your relationship with her is much better than me and her.”

“No, no, no, we are just subordinates.” Li Chengming shook his head like a rattle: “I don’t know Mrs. Ron very well. After all, you are her stepdaughter. You can tell her.” Li Chengming reported. I ran away with a jam in my hand.

Looking at his panic back, I was a little dazed.

The relationship of mutual use is so fragile, as long as the other party can’t become their own backer, the other party will retreat or even turn their faces.

After talking with Li Chengming, I regret it again.

I don’t want too many people to know about the stepmother’s illness, so as not to spread it in the company.

I chased after my feet: “President Li, Mr. Li!”

He entered the elevator, and the elevator door closed in front of me.

I didn’t have his phone, and I pressed another elevator to go down and chase him.

The elevator door opened and Naven stood in front of him.

He seems to be everywhere, and I don't know if he came to me.

"Where are you going in a hurry?" He walked out of the elevator, pressed my shoulder and looked down at me: "Chasing a man?"

"Cut." I pushed away his hand: "What, it's so bad to say."

"Just now I saw a vice president of the Ron family downstairs. Are you looking for him in a hurry?"

"You will die if you pretend to be stupid?" I didn't have time to chat with him, and hurried into the elevator.

Naven walked in with him, and I asked him, "What are you doing?"

"With your deterrence, he will definitely ignore you what you want the vice president to do. How can it be done without me?"

Oh, capable people are always self-confident.

However, I am very envious of his confidence.

I just lack such self-confidence.

I was wondering how to keep Li Chengming secret, but Naven acted on me by my side.

He came over and touched my face, hugged me from behind, and put his chin on my shoulder. He didn't know how hard his chin was, and it felt so sharp that I was so painful.

"Is your chin cushioned? Why is it so sharp?" I struggled in his arms.

He was very happy, holding me and holding on to me, I couldn't get rid of him at all: "Well, my whole face is fake, it's based on Alain Delon's face."

He said that, I really think he looks a bit like Alain Delon, but his facial features are more refined than those of foreigners.

He turned me around in his arms and held my face to study me: "Your stepmother is here to find the fault, you don't need to follow it, just stay in the company, and why do you follow me stupidly?"

"She is my stepmother after all, what if she didn't pretend?" I was absent-minded, because I now pay more attention to whether his face is really whole.

I squeezed his chin, but I didn't pinch the prosthesis.

I squeezed his nose, and the nose didn't fall off like doing exercises.

He was very good-tempered and let me mess around. I made his face red, and finally he held my hand and placed it on his lips: "There is no plastic surgeon in the world with such a supernatural skill. "

"Cut, narcissism." I sneered and sneered, but what he said was true.

The plastic face can be seen at a glance, and the processed face can be awkward.

He bent over and pecked on my lips. I was frightened and looked up at the elevator where there was a surveillance camera.

"Why are you so nervous, we are husband and wife, so what about it?"

"Even if it's a couple, it's not where you go to k*ss."

“Who said no.” As he said, he wrapped me in his arms, pressed his head against me, and gave me a firm k*ss.

The elevator in the hospital was very slow, and I didn't know why it didn't stop in the middle. When it reached the parking lot on the ground floor, Naven's kss *seemed to be calculated. The elevator door opened with a ding, and his kss* was also Stopped abruptly.

He let go of me and dragged my hand out.

In fact, from yesterday to now, my head is still blind.

From the beginning of Naven's confession with me, I couldn't accept it.

There is no way to accept it psychologically.

I always thought that Naven hated me and even played tricks, but suddenly he told me that he liked me. Although I didn't say it clearly, I still found it incredible.

He led me to the parking lot, and then I saw Li Chengming from behind.

He was on the phone, and his voice was loud and loud in the quiet parking lot: “I told you something happened, Mrs. Ron, he...”

Naven took a few steps and walked over, raised his hand and took the phone in Li Chengming's hand and hung up.

Li Chengming immediately turned around, his face was angry, but when he saw Naven, his angry expression disappeared, surprise and flattery immediately replaced anger.

“Jade Dong?” A big flower bloomed at the corner of his mouth, and the big one couldn’t be bigger: “What a coincidence?”

Naven ignored him and looked down at his call records and phone book. These were all privacy. Li Chengming was very concerned but didn’t dare to stop him, so he watched with a shit expression on his face.

Li Chengming really has a big mouth. Like a woman with a long tongue, he called someone before leaving the hospital.

“Jade Dong, what are you doing?” Li Chengming stood aside, very frightened.

I told him: “Mr. Li, I hope you will not tell others about the aunt’s illness for the time being.”

“Ah.” He kept staring at the phone in Naven’s hand, and looked up at me during his busy schedule: “What?”

He wasn’t listening at all, so I repeated it again: “Auntie’s disease, don’t tell anyone about it. You don’t know that it is benign or malignant. Don’t spread it, lest it spreads in the company.”

The stepmother must be Ron’s major shareholder, and her every move will also affect Ron’s stock price and operation.

For example, the last time she and that little fresh meat had a huge impact.

“I won’t say it.” He perfunct me.

“I heard you called just now.” I said, “Don’t say it.”

At this time, Naven had finished reading his phone and returned it to him.

Li Chengming hurriedly took it and nodded again and again: “Jade Dong asked me to keep it secret, I will definitely not say.”

“Are you deaf?” Naven stretched his arms around me into his arms: “Did you hear what my wife said to you just now?”

Chapter 367

The strong momentum of the aura is aggressive, Li Chengming nodded his head like a smashed garlic: “Yes, yes, I have heard the words of Mr. Ron, I am not a talkative, how can I talk everywhere? I am not a girl.”

I looked at him, I was still a bit*h, not as broken as his mouth.

Naven took my hand and left. He likes to put his hand on his back, and then hold my hand, like an old man herding cattle.

I followed him and looked back at Li Chengming. He kept looking at us with an inexplicable expression.

“Why are you looking at his cell phone?” I asked Naven as he walked into the elevator.

“Look at your Ron’s party classification.”

“From his phone book?”

“Well, I will compile a list later, you have to be careful of these people.”

“Have you copied it down?”

“I used eyeballs to copy?” He laughed at me.

“Then how did you write it down?”

He pointed to my temples: “Brain, fool, use your brain.”

I also have a brain, but it’s not as good as him.

He put his hands on me in the elevator again, his palms against my thin shirt and moved slowly downwards.

I backhanded and pressed his hand that was reaching my waist: “What are you doing?”

“You have a bug here.” His hand, like a slippery fish, slipped from the palm of my hand, still leaning toward my waist.

He is really shameless, where do I have bugs?

“Hey, Naven.” His hand has been inserted into my clothes, his palm is against the skin of my waist, his palm is hot, and I seem to have received some kind of ambiguous message.

I looked up into his eyes, his eyes were shining with fire.

Oh, it’s dangerous.

“Naven.” I held his face approaching me: “This is the elevator, don’t be nervous.”

“Do you know how low it is to make a small movie now?” He actually looked up at the surveillance camera in the elevator, which was really shameless.

“What do you mean?”

“The cost is super low, but if the male and female protagonists are eye-catching, they can definitely sell and make a lot of money.”

“Are you going to make a small movie? If you want to be a actor, don’t find me, I don’t need money.” I really didn’t know that he was so funny, and got out from under his arms.

Fortunately, the elevator door opened, and when a few people walked in, Naven stopped making trouble.

We went back to the stepmother’s ward, she still closed her eyes, I’m not sure if she continued to pretend or fell asleep while pretending to be.

“Naven.” I looked up at him: “Let the Mira and the others come out first!”

Now that the stepmother is sick, I don’t want to ask them to apologize anymore.

Naven finally nodded this time: “Okay.”

I saw stepmother’s eyes move under her eyelids.

She felt that her purpose had been achieved, but she would rather not know everything she knew after pretending to wake up.

Naven’s executive power was really strong, and the stepmother was still pretending to be sick, so Mira and Cora were released.

I heard Cora’s voice in the ward. She almost yelled, “I just came out of that place to take a bath with grapefruit leaves, and jumped into the brazier. I was so unhappy, what else would I do to come to the hospital? Aren’t you afraid of worse luck?”

“Cora, shut up.” Mira’s voice is soft and soft, but still has a deterrent effect:
“This is the hospital, can you not be like a fool.”

“Hey, Mira, you are not big or small.”

Mira appeared at the door of the ward and changed into a white shirt and skirt. She was very thin. She felt that her clothes were particularly generous, and all her people were submerged in them.

In the past few days, Mira has lost a lot of weight, which looks very distressing.

Her eyes were dim, like a wilting flower blown by the cold wind.

She saw us, her face seemed paler, walked up to us and said in a low voice:
“Thank you.”

Then she walked to the stepmother’s bed, Cora followed, Naven took my hand and pulled me into his arms.

Cora is a mad dog who doesn’t look long. She rushed over when she saw me:
“Livia, you bit*h...”

She probably only saw Naven on the way over, and then she braked sharply and almost fell.

“Naven.” Her gaze fell on Naven’s hand holding my hand, and then she wilted.

“What’s wrong with my mother.” Naven was here, and Cora didn’t dare to mess around again.

Mira stood in front of the bed for a while, I saw her expression was calm, she must be smart to see that the stepmother was acting, but I still have to tell her that the stepmother is actually sick.

I thought for a while and said to Naven: "Will you go and talk to Mira?"

"I don't understand the situation, you go and say." He refused.

In that case, I am the only one to talk about it.

I asked Mira to go out and tell me, she didn't know what I was going to tell her, and came out with me with her head down.

We stopped at the end of the corridor, the window was open, and the wind was so strong today that it almost didn't blow my head off.

I closed the window and wiped the dust off my hand with a paper towel, not knowing where to start.

"Livia, what's the matter with you?" Mira's voice was very soft, as light as it was floating from outer space.

"Auntie came to the company today and suddenly fell off the table and fainted." I said.

"Yeah." She replied in a low voice, "Someone has already told me, Livia, I know it's none of your business, I won't bother you."

"I'm not explaining this, I'm telling you." I took out the stepmother's inspection report from my bag and handed it to Mira: "This, you first understand, and then we will talk to the doctor about the specific plan."

“What plan?” Mira took the report inexplicably, and opened it. She glanced hurriedly, looked up at me, and then lowered her head to take a closer look.

“Left brain fibroma?” She muttered in a low voice, then went to see the name of the person being examined.

She paused and looked up thoughtfully, I know what she was thinking.

I told her: “I know Auntie pretended to be today, but this report is true.”

Mira looked at me for a long time, as if he didn’t quite understand what I was saying: “Huh?”

“Auntie was pretending to be sick and fainted, but after an examination just now, she really found her illness. That’s the term you just mentioned.”

“My mother has a brain tumor?” Mira suddenly shook, and I was worried that she would fall, so I hurried to support her.

“Now you don’t know benign or malignant, don’t worry.”

“So, this is why you let us out?” Mira opened her eyes wide, her eyes filled with tears quickly: “If my mother doesn’t get sick, it’s likely that Cora and I can’t get out of there yet, right? ?”

Chapter 368

I rarely see Mira crying, but I often cry. Lina said that I have developed lacrimal glands. It is estimated that people who cry often can hardly cause sympathy and affection, because they will be numb after watching too much.

Mira cried and it was heartbreaking, anyway, if a man saw her tears, I would definitely pity.

I peeked at Naven's expression. He was very cold-blooded. On the surface, I could not see any emotions.

For ex-girlfriends, don't have to be so unfeeling!

I rummaged all over and handed her a tissue, and she took it over and said thank you.

"It's still not certain that it must be malignant, maybe just benign." I can only comfort her like this.

I comfort people who have always been poor, Mira wiped her tears with a tissue, and she looked even more pitiful if she didn't apply Fendai.

Poorer than me.

Mira went to the conference room to talk about her stepmother's treatment plan. Cora followed me and walked towards me. Suddenly Naven hugged me in his arms. Before I could react, he told me, "Cora Ron will hit you with his shoulder."

"Oh." I have become accustomed to Cora's behavior.

Cora jumped into the air and almost fell, she gave me an angry look and walked away.

"It seems that you have been bullied by her for too long, so calm."

"Forget it, it's been like this since I was young." As soon as I finished speaking, I gave Shang Naven a very disagreeable expression.

"Then, if the dog bites me, I can't bite the dog!"

“So you let her bite? That’s not the case. You don’t need to bite yourself, you let another dog bite her.”

This is a refreshing method, but I am not interested now.

The stepmother is seriously ill, Mira has messed up her hands and feet, and I will fight Cora again now that it is inappropriate for you to die.

Mira suddenly stopped and turned around and said to me: “Livia, can you come in?”

I was flattered, I had planned to go in, but I was afraid they would mind.

In this case, I followed in, and Naven also followed in.

The most authoritative experts in brain surgery gathered in the conference room. They analyzed the stepmother’s condition with Mira in detail, and proposed that the best plan is to perform a craniotomy to take out the lesion for testing. It doesn’t matter if it is not malignant.

Mira had been sitting in the chair with her head down, her two skinny hands clasped, and the expert quietly waited for her response.

“Then, is there any danger in craniotomy?”

“As long as it is an operation, there are risks, but Mrs. Ron’s lesions are not strange, so the operation is not difficult.”

“Is it not too difficult after the craniotomy?” Cora interrupted: “What do I see for the craniotomy?” She went to Mira and said, “My mother is in very good health. Kill three, very powerful, and it’s okay.”

Mira glared at her: "Didn't you listen to the doctor's words, the lesions are already big enough to require surgery, otherwise it will affect the optic nerve as they grow larger."

"Don't listen to the doctor's alarmist talk." Cora Ron said in grief, "You have low social experience and are so easy to be fooled. I think it was Livia deliberately trying to prevent our mother from getting off the operating table."

Cora's crow mouth is really, even I want to smoke her.

Mira took a picture of the table at that time: "Cora, if you can't give a better plan, go out! Get out!"

"Mira, did you make a mistake? We are sisters. You have a half-cent relationship with Livia? She also robbed your man."

"Cora, go out!" Mira pointed to the door.

As long as Cora is here, no matter what kind of occasion it is, it can be out of control.

Ron Ling stood up quickly and knocked down the chair under her *ss.

She angrily said: "Okay, Mira, you are blind now, and later you will know who is good and who is bad."

I think Cora has no right to say good people and bad people.

Cora went out, and the meeting room suddenly became much quieter.

Mira's chest rises and falls, and she can see that she is quite excited but still trying to restrain herself.

She calmed down for a long time and looked up at me: "Livia."

"Hey." I immediately responded: "You said."

"What do you think?"

I was really flattered when she asked me that.

I quickly said: "I think the doctor's advice is the best, let's listen to the doctor!"

"Do you agree with surgery too?"

"Yeah." I nodded: "Surgery is the best way right now."

Mira's eyes were full of tears, and I handed her a tissue, and she took it to see Naven beside me.

"Naven." Her voice was trembling: "What do you think?"

"This is your family's business." Naven is really cold, with no emotion at all: "It is not convenient for me to intervene, and your mother is not my wife's mother."

Mira's face was already white, but Naven's words made her face even whiter.

Even I think Naven is too much.

I turned my head and glared at him, "Naven."

He squeezed my chin and turned my face away: "Actually, I don't think you should interfere. The relationship between you and them is too delicate. It is better to avoid suspicion."

Avoiding his grandma's legs, Mira is in such a bad state now, he still said that, is he trying to force Mira to death?

I pinched his finger: "Will you go out first?"

"Not good." He flatly refused.

Mira lowered his eyes and wiped his tears with a tissue.

I really don't understand Naven's mental journey. Before, I supported Mira to take over the post of president and hosted a big banquet. Now I am so heartless towards her.

In my opinion, Naven is either split personality or moody.

Mira was really pitiful crying, I sat next to her and gently supported her shoulders: "Mira, rest assured, I will always be with you. Auntie will be fine. As long as the operation is done, she will be fine. ."

Mira buried her face in the tissues, and I could only pass the tissues to her one by one. She cried out the whole box of tissues.

Later, it was decided to perform surgery on the stepmother next week. The problem is that now the stepmother doesn't know how to tell her, it is still a problem.

Mira thanked us, and then went to the stepmother's ward. Looking at her slender back, I think Mira is more pitiful than me now.

I still have Lina, and now I also have Naven. Although he is mentally abnormal and his personality is also split, there are somehow around me, who are better than the current Mira.

I sighed: "Mira is so pitiful."

"Do you know what is the least valuable in the world?"

I know Naven must have no good words, but still can't help asking: "What?"

"Livia's sympathy."

Chapter 369

I rolled my eyes out of the sky, I shouldn't ask him, I knew he couldn't spit out any teeth.

"But Mira is really pitiful, my father has passed away, and now her mother is also sick."

"At any time, don't sympathize with your enemy." He pressed my shoulder.

"Why do you say Mira is my enemy?"

"You are so stupid and sweet." He sighed, "You can't survive three episodes in Gongdou Opera. You are only suitable for living in Transverse Opera."

"why?"

"You go through, all elder brothers will protect you."

The plot is a bit familiar, so I thought about it carefully: "Do you also watch the show through?"

He didn't answer me, and walked forward with his arms around my shoulders.

"How did you become so unsympathetic to Mira?" I was really curious.

“After she hurt you.”

This reason is unassailable. Should I believe it, or should I not believe it?

“Naven.” I said: “It’s fine after the matter is over. Now the stepmother is like this, Mira has to take care of her stepmother and carry Mira alone.”

“Livia.” He snorted from his nose, “Are you planning to let Mira out again?”

“Now Mira is still the president of Mira!”

“She went to the detention center and has a notorious reputation. You can take back the position of president.”

“But.” I hesitated: “Now that the stepmother is in this situation, she is depressed again, how can I get into trouble?”

He stopped and held my face. I don’t know what his smile meant: “Livia, what should I say about you? Say you are kind or stupid?”

Stupid lack is enough. In short, I can’t do too much.

“Naven, don’t be too unfeeling for Mira, you must have been in love before.”

“I also heard for the first time that someone asked her husband to be friendly to his ex-girlfriend.”

“Actually, Mira loves you very much.”

“Don’t you love me?”

“Uh.” Under his gaze, I suddenly got a little hot.

I ignored his gaze and dodged: “Cut, nothing.”

“I remember someone confessed to me one day.”

“When? Not at all.” I slipped out of his arms but was caught by him again.

He put his arms around my waist, he must arch his back like a shrimp.

I had to hug me on tiptoe. I looked over Naven’s shoulder and saw Mira at one end of the corridor.

She stood at the door of the stepmother’s ward, staring at us for a moment.

Her face was very white, white like a white wall in a hospital, like a white woven lamp above her head, like a white dress on her body, like a little white shoe on my feet.

More like a female ghost.

A female ghost who died with a grievance and couldn’t spit out a grievance and was unable to reincarnate.

I subconsciously struggled out of Naven’s arms, and then pushed him away: “This is the hospital, you are more serious.”

“I can be more sassy.” He bit his ears with me, Mira’s face seemed whiter, and the black in her eyes gradually blurred and expanded.

I tugged at the corner of his clothes to remind him that Mira is in front.

Naven just converged a little now, straightened up and grabbed my hand into his palm.

“Mira.” I am a little embarrassed.

My mother is sick, and her ex-boyfriend and I are still playing tricks in front of her.

“Livia, can you help me find a doctor, the call button is broken, I can’t leave my mother in the room alone.”

“Oh.” I immediately turned around: “I’ll call a doctor.”

I pushed Naven: “You go to accompany Mira and comfort her.”

“Livia, you treat me as a cowherd.”

What he said was so ugly, and he was a little bit coquettish.

Naven acted like a baby, this proposition was not true.

I quickly ran to call the doctor. I don’t know what happened to my stepmother. I guess Mira told her about her condition, but the stepmother definitely couldn’t accept it.

I went to call the doctor, Mira sat in front of the stepmother’s bed and wept in a low voice. Her cry was very low and would come out faintly.

It makes people feel that she is very sad but does not disturb others.

The stepmother’s face was much worse than before, her eyes widened round: “Which one says I’m sick? What’s wrong with me?”

The doctor showed her the report: “Mrs. Ron, don’t be so emotional. It is only temporarily diagnosed that there is a tumor in your left brain, but you are not sure whether it is benign or malignant. You just need to have an operation.”

“You said lightly, you can try it!” The stepmother resisted. The way she resisted was to refuse to believe the facts.

“Mom, you don’t believe what I said, don’t you believe what the doctor said?”

“Mira, is your brain in the detention center broken?”

Mira choked, raised his head and looked at me for help.

The stepmother hated me to death, but now Mira needs my help, I was about to walk over, but Naven held me.

“Why?” I looked back at him.

“Go.” He circled my shoulders: “Go home.”

He just pulled me away in the tearful gaze of Livia and Mira.

“Why?” Walking out of my stepmother’s ward, I broke away from him: “Did you see Mira need my help?”

“What can you help her? You help her tell your stepmother that she has a brain tumor? She doesn’t even believe her own daughter, but will believe you? She will only slap you two big slaps.”

Although the situation Naven mentioned is very likely to happen, I looked at him and tried to defend myself: “I will protect myself, but Mira needs help.”

“Do you know what is the scariest thing in the world?”

“I don’t want to know.” He will definitely tell me the truth again.

“The most terrifying thing is.” He didn’t care whether I listened or not, and forcibly instilled: “Be so kind that there is no concept of right and wrong, and I lost myself.”

I don’t want to listen, he is too cruel to Mira, can’t he be a little merciful?

“Naven, Mira and I grew up under the same roof after all. Her father regarded me as his own. Even if I repay my gratitude, I will help her.”

He suddenly bent over and picked me up, and I quickly hugged his neck: “What are you doing? Put me down.”

“Be good, go home and eat.”

He is so cold-blooded, he can still eat with his ex-girlfriend in such a situation.

I was forcibly taken back to Jade’s house by Naven. Before the meal, I was worried and called Mira.

Her nasal voice was strong on the phone. I asked her stepmother what is going on now, did she accept the facts?

Mira said that her stepmother insisted on transferring to the hospital for examination, and said she did not trust the doctor here.

I think it’s okay. Since I don’t believe it and it’s such a serious illness, I can change to another hospital.

“Livia.” Mira’s voice was very dumb: “I haven’t been to Mira for a few days. I have to go to Mira to deal with affairs. Can you accompany my mother to transfer to the hospital tomorrow?”

Chapter 370

Although my stepmother and I really didn't deal with it, she was in a very bad mood now. It would be a good thing if I didn't catch my face in the past tomorrow, but Mira rarely spoke to me, so why would I not agree?

I immediately responded: "Okay."

"Thank you, Livia."

"No thanks, Mira, don't worry, I think Auntie must be fine, and this difficulty can be overcome."

"Yeah." Her voice was vague: "I'm hanging up."

I hung up the phone, and when I looked up, I saw Naven, who was sitting opposite me, looking at me.

Sister Hua served me soup, and I drank a spoonful: "Why look at me?"

"I want to see, where is the bottom line of the bad guys?"

"Cut." I didn't want to talk to him.

Lina sent me a WeChat message, sneaking up like an affair: "Livia, where are you, is Naven by your side?"

I said yes, she was even more sneaky: "Who did you call just now and couldn't get through for a long time?"

"Follow Mira."

"Mira was released?"

"Well."

“Your brain is broken?” After Lina typed these words, before I could get back, she called.

I rushed to the living room to pick it up: “What are you doing?” I lowered my voice: “Didn’t I say that I don’t intend to let Naven know that we are reconciled?”

“Make it right, you ghost, Livia, is there something wrong with your brain, Mira has tricked you, and you still let her out?”

I told her about the stepmother’s accident. She paused for a while, and her voice became louder: “The wicked pays off, Livia, God finally opened her eyes.”

“You can say such things.”

“Livia, Hua Yun sees you as a thorn in your eyes, and you are still pitiful. If you don’t change your temperament, one day you will be chewed on bones and you don’t know.”

“Okay, okay.” I was annoyed when I heard Lina say this: “Do you want to keep secretly with me? It’s okay, I’ll hang up, oh yes, I won’t do it for my birthday next week.”

“No, your stepmother’s illness is a big deal for you. If you don’t do it, I will kill you.”

I am more afraid that Lina will kill me. She is inhuman and not a day or two.

I hung up the phone and went back to the restaurant. The dishes were all up. Today there was steamed grouper and fish sauce, which was very fragrant.

Naven dug out fisheyes for me. I like to eat fisheyes. He observes very carefully.

“Are you and Lina reconciled?”

“Huh?” I raised my head, with fish eyes in my mouth: “What?”

“Don’t pretend, except Lina, who can you talk to so relaxing on the phone?”
He dug another fish-eye to me. The grouper had empty eyes, very miserable.

I knew I couldn’t hide it from Naven, but he didn’t see through it so quickly.

I feel sad that I have no secrets in front of Naven.

I ate the steamed fish boredly. It was so delicious, so I forgot my sadness that I had no secret.

“Actually, this method is also good.” He said suddenly.

“Huh?” I bit my chopsticks and looked at him.

“You and Lina’s reconciliation is kept secret, don’t let your opponent know your situation too much, it is a kind of protection for you.”

It is rare that he affirmed me, and I ate a big piece of fish to celebrate.

As he ate, he suddenly told me: “Russel has resigned.”

“Huh?” I immediately raised my head, looking up too fast like a tornado, and my head was dizzy: “What are you talking about? Who resigned?”

“Russel.”

“No way, he was still with Mira with me for a day during the day.”

“He has to hand over what he has on hand before he can leave.”

“When did this happen?”

“Last week.”

“Why did Russel resign?”

“There is a big consortium in my family who wants to take over.” Naven likes to eat cold seaweed shreds and chewing mushrooms.

“Has Russel recognized his biological parents?”

“You know him quite well.”

“He talked to me before.”

Naven stopped chewing and looked at me with strange eyes.

I don't know why he looked at me with such eyes, what did I say wrong?

He simply put down his chopsticks and made me panic: “What are you doing?”

He stared at me for a long time, and finally closed the case: “I didn't actually see it.”

“What?” I was inexplicably tricked by him.

“Russel actually likes you.”

It is like a basin of water poured from the head, inexplicably, sad and unlucky.

“What are you talking about? I have nothing to do with Russel for half a dime.”

“It’s passive to be liked.” His eyes burned: “It’s not your fault, it’s Russel.”

He stood up, I didn’t know what he was going to do, and hurriedly followed:
“Why are you going, what do you say Russel likes me?”

In what sentence I just said that Russel likes me?

“He and his biological parents will never tell anyone, even I only learned about it later, not through him.”

“So what?”

“You don’t understand, what does it mean to tell a woman a secret that a man would never tell him easily?”

“What does it mean?” I was silly.

“Meaning, he trusts you extremely.”

“So what?”

“Extreme trust means that you have a special place in his heart.”

“So what?”

“What do you say?” He was vicious, with one eyebrow high and the other low.

Well, I can’t afford Naven, but I don’t think Russel likes me.

He is crazy and thinks I am a flower. Everyone likes me?

He took the phone and walked outside the restaurant. I don’t know what he was going to do, so I could only follow him.

“Naven...”

He took out the phone and dialed the number. I heard him say: “Russel, come to my house.”

“Naven.” I was about to be embarrassed to death by him, and he had already hung up the phone when I ran over.

“Why did you ask Russel to come?”

“Tell him, you are mine, he doesn’t even think about it.” He looked at me seriously.

Sometimes, I think Naven is a heavy person with both high EQ and IQ.

But now, I think he has a problem with his brain and his mental state is not very good.

“What if people don’t like me, are you embarrassed to say that?”

“That’s okay, it’s a vaccination.”

My heart thumped with anger: “Russel told me before that he has someone he likes.”

“Oh?” Naven stared at me: “How did he describe it?”

“It’s just that he likes a girl very much, but that girl doesn’t know, it’s similar to a crush.”

As soon as I finished speaking, I felt that something was wrong.

Naven’s eyes were like a sword, and he was about to pierce me through.

“Naven.” I stammered and explained: “Even if he has a crush on someone, it doesn’t mean that that person is me!”