

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 371 – 380

Chapter 371

Russel came anyway, and I couldn't face to see him.

I hid in the room upstairs, and the two of them were talking in the garden.

It happened to be downstairs in my room. I opened the window and hid behind the curtains, and could clearly hear the conversation between them.

Naven was saying to Russel: "I have approved your resignation. You can stop using it tomorrow."

"Didn't you still say that it will take a while after get off work?"

"it's OK now."

It was dark in the garden, and I couldn't see the expressions of any of them. I just begged Russel's curiosity not to be so exuberant, and he just agreed to ask nothing.

Russel really didn't ask, but just nodded: "For this kind of thing, just call me."

"Not happy to let you run errands the last time?"

"If you have anything to find me on call."

The station at Naven was like a telephone pole, and Russel said goodbye to him.

I breathed a sigh of relief. Naven was so stingy that he called people over for a word.

Russel turned around, and I was about to slip away to wash.

Before I took a step, I heard Naven's voice: "Russel, Livia belongs to me."

Uh, he still said.

I covered my face and slid down against the wall like cats and dogs in cartoons.

What is this, what if the person they like is not me?

It took a long time for Russel to speak, "Livia is an individual, not anyone's."

"She is my wife."

"I know, contract wife."

"No matter what the contract is, she is always my wife."

It's really too embarrassing, if someone tells him that I don't have any covetous heart for Livia, then I must be embarrassed to death.

However, I heard Russel's voice telling him clearly: "When did you find it?"

"Just now, you covered up well, I just found out."

"Oh, I hope I didn't affect you."

"Of course there is."

“Where’s Livia, you won’t let her know too?”

“why not?”

“If you make her unhappy, I will appear by her side.”

What the two are talking about, the topic is getting more and more off the track.

Isn’t the style of painting still normal in the morning? Russel appeared next to me as Naven’s assistant.

But now how come two domineering presidents rob women?

Looting is not an obvious robbery, so you have to make a roundabout and say something that you don’t have.

I listened to my head as big as sweat and rain.

Actually, I like being with Russel.

Of course, this like is not like that.

The feeling of being with Russel is very relaxed, and he doesn’t make people feel aggressive.

I think Russel is a very calm and gentle person.

But at this moment, looking at him in the dark night, I actually felt the aura that shouldn’t belong to him.

Forget it, at this time, it is the best policy, I still don’t peek.

I squatted under the window and was about to crawl forward, when I suddenly heard Naven's voice: "Livia."

Uh, I was found?

I squatted still, his voice louder: "You have been peeking, now roll down."

He always treats me so badly, it's no wonder that Russel can't stand it. I guess he said he likes me, but sympathizes with me.

I straightened up and exposed my head to the window sill, both of them looked up at me at the same time.

How good is I, two handsome guys are duel because of me.

Of course, you have to share such a famous scene with Lina. I recorded it just now, and now the phone is still on while hidden behind the curtain.

However, it is a pity that they did not photograph me. This is the highlight of my life.

Fortunately, the night is dark enough that I can't see Russel's face clearly, and it makes me less embarrassed.

Naven waved to me: "Get off."

Can't he speak well?

Are you afraid that Russel sympathizes with me more and then steals me?

I didn't dare to disobey Naven, so I had to roll down obediently.

I was wearing slippers, which was much shorter than Naven in 190.

He stretched out his hand and dragged me over, and then put his elbow on top of my head, wouldn't it be getting shorter as I pressed it down? I wasn't too short at first, and I was about to burrow under his pressure.

"Hi, Russel." I was embarrassed and had to pretend to be ignorant.

The night is very dark. The street light where we are just broke. I think the faces of the three of us are all black. They can't see my face, and I can't see their faces.

It's not bad. They don't know what each other is thinking.

"Hi, Livia." He also greeted me.

"It's so late." It was autumn, and the cold wind was blowing, and I sneezed: "Go home and wash and sleep!"

I wanted to grease the soles of my feet, but Naven grabbed my arm.

"Russel, Livia is right in front of you now, what do you want to tell her?"

What is he doing? What does he want Russel to tell me?

Russel's tall figure enveloped me, I was particularly afraid of what to say at this time, don't say it, I will definitely be embarrassed to death.

"What do you mean?" I squeezed Naven's back waist, and he suffered from pain, bowed his head and stared at me.

It is strange that I can see his expression clearly in the darkness of the garden.

Naven's behavior of blocking my peach blossom is very hard-cored, and I don't know what to say for the hard-cored.

My tense calves were tightening, and Russel stood in front of me. I prayed in my heart that he had better lose his voice at this moment and could not say anything.

However, there will be no such psychedelic things.

He said: "Livia, I like you the first time I see you, the kind of love I like as a lover."

My head exploded, the kind that was exploded by a grenade.

I subconsciously looked at Naven's face, and Russel went on to say: "I used to be Mr. Jade's assistant, but now I am not. I can say everything I want to say."

I searched in my mind about the scene of the first meeting between me and Russel, because it was so messy, I couldn't figure out when we met for the first time.

I was still trying to think about it, Naven suddenly bowed his head and asked me: "People tell you to confess, what do you say?"

I was stunned when he asked, looking at him like an idiot: "Huh?"

"Does people confess, accept or reject?"

Naven is not only hard-core, but also not very good brains.

I sympathize with myself, and I regret it. I said something bad at night and talked about Russel.

Naven looked at me, and Russel was also looking at me, as if waiting for my answer.

What can I say in front of Naven?

My head was hurt by his elbow, and I broke free from his confinement, haha: "So sleepy, I'm going to sleep."

"Livia." Russel called to me: "I want to hear too, how do you answer it."

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Mad, he asked me to answer, how can I answer?

In the past, I only thought that Naven's brain was sick, but now I think that as his assistant, Russel also has his brain.

Such a gentle person confessed such a strong confession to me, and in front of Naven, no matter what kind of couple I and Naven exist in, we are still husband and wife anyway.

So what can I say?

Even though it was in the dark, I could still feel Naven's eyes covering me, and my whole body felt hot.

So I treat Russel as an ordinary friend, even if I have anything to him, I dare not say it in front of Naven.

So he came here to hear me reject Russel in front of him.

Okay, I just say what Naven wants to hear.

I took a deep breath and rubbed my nose. I didn't look at Russel. My voice was as small as a mosquito hum: "Russel, the two of us don't meet many times, let alone this."

"What if I want to know?"

Naven tilted his head to me, as if saying that Russel wanted to listen so much, so I just told him to listen.

I am about to be tortured to death by these two people. Naven is really a perverted fighter. I just want to flee here quickly, so although I am not very good at rejecting others, I have to say something with my scalp.

I raised my head and said to Russel: "Thank you for your love, Bu Yu, you are a very warm boy. I always regard you as an ordinary friend. I think you will definitely find someone you love and love you very much. girl."

"Don't send a good person card at this time, just say the point." Naven interrupted me. He was really annoying and disrupted my rhythm.

Well, in this case, I can only say directly: "Russel," my voice was a little louder, and all my courage was summoned up: "I am Naven's wife now, so it is inappropriate for you to tell me this. "

"Speaking of people." Naven hooked my neck with his long arm, like the gloomy feeling of black and white chains locking my neck to the underworld.

Wasn't what I said just now? Every sentence is clear every time, OK?

I'm already rejecting Russel, do I have to say so clearly?

Anyway, Russel was also his former assistant. Russel tried his best to him, and business is not righteous. As for me, is it so decisive?

But under Naven's aggressive gaze, I can only bite the bullet and continue to say: "Russel, I just treat you as an ordinary friend. I don't like you. I'm talking about the love of men and women. "

I have never rejected a person in this way since I was a child. Of course, when I was in college, I was not unpopular. There were also many boys chasing me, but I have never rejected a person who is so straightforward and unsavory.

I have sent a lot of good people cards, and of course I will not be stingy with polite words. Since people like me, I can't be too arrogant, right?

So now I reject Russel like this, and it feels like I can't be a friend in the future.

I suddenly remembered that time on the ocean that I suddenly told him that I wanted to leave there, and he took me away on a yacht without saying anything, at the expense of offending Naven.

"Have you heard, Russel." Naven really got a bargain and still behaved: "She rejected you."

"I heard it." In the dark night, I have adapted to this dark sight, so I can see the look in Russel's eyes. I can't tell whether it is embarrassment or sadness, sadness or anger?

There seems to be none at all, and there seems to be a little bit.

Russel nodded at me, and then nodded to Naven: "In that case, I will leave first, good night."

Naven was so stingy that he didn't even say goodbye. I watched Russel walk out of the garden. I wanted to see him off, but let's forget it now.

It's probably going to change. The autumn wind is very cold. I sneezed one after another in my thin pajamas. Naven took off his clothes very intimately and put them on me. He was wearing a thin vest, but His muscles can keep him out of the cold.

"Go back, are you cold?" Naven took my shoulders and walked back. His voice sounded very relaxed. He was happy, but Russel made a red face and left.

I really couldn't help it, and broke free from his arms: "Are you sick? Why are you trying to get Russel over to talk about this, don't you feel embarrassed?"

"Knowing that someone likes you, of course, you have to make it clear to let him die and end the trouble." I don't think this can be said from Naven's mouth.

"When have you been so unconfident."

"I'm confident, you are stubbornly committed to me, no matter what you do, I never leave a risk. If you anticipate a risk, you must avoid it in advance. The company is the same as you."

I don't know if this counts as the love story Naven told me, but it always sounds so strange.

"Why make a bitter face." He looked down at me: "Do you still want to have any contact with Russel in the future."

"You can be friends, Russel is very gentle, it feels like being with him..."

I was just about to say that it was very comfortable to be with Russel, but suddenly I felt chilly on the top of my head, I knew that was Naven's eyes.

Forget it, he is such a stingy person, and then I choked in my throat abruptly.

But Naven is too unsympathetic: “Russel is your assistant anyway, and you don’t give people such a face.”

“Okay, I’ll give him face, will it be considered face if I let you over to him?”

I was about to choke to death by Naven. I wish I dragged down my slippers and killed him, but my slippers are soft-sided, and I guess they won’t kill him. I will probably receive fierce revenge from him. .

“You have blocked all the roads around me, in case we two get separated someday, I have another home.”

“Is it okay to be a monk?” His smile was absolutely unfriendly, and I felt chill on my head again.

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After returning to the room, Naven went to take a bath. I felt a bit sorry for Russel how I thought.

But to be honest, I really didn’t realize that Russel liked me at all.

Perhaps Russel was not resigning at all, but Naven saw some clues and forced him to resign.

Forgive me for thinking that Naven is so black-bellied, in fact he is so black-bellied.

But it’s fine. He didn’t retaliate strongly against me, so I should be laughing.

Later, Naven took a shower, and he was surprised that he didn’t continue this topic. He seemed to have turned the story to a great extent, and since he turned it, I would never mention it.

The next morning Ron Ron called me and said he was going to the company and asked me to take care of her in the hospital. She said Cora was not reliable.

Since he has already spoken, I have no reason to refuse. After all, I am also a little transparent in the Ron family.

So I went, I also brought ginseng chicken soup.

The stepmother will have an operation next week, and a little supplement can also replenish vitality.

When I opened the door of my stepmother's ward with the chicken soup, before my aunty shouted, a slipper slammed toward me, hitting my forehead.

The accuracy of the stepmother is always so accurate. I remember that when I first went to Ron Ron, the stepmother liked to throw me with all kinds of things, and she could hit me every time.

Sometimes it's chopsticks, sometimes it's slippers, and once it's an ashtray, which smashed a big bag out of my forehead.

After knowing that, my father was so furious and his stepmother was about to divorce, so the stepmother hated me even more.

We were caught in a vicious circle between the two of us. She wanted to keep torturing me. After torturing me, my father would be very angry, and then my stepmother would hate me even more.

The slippers just hit my feet. I really hurt my head and my feet hurt. Fortunately, my hands were tightly clenched and the chicken soup in my hands was not sprinkled on the ground.

I looked ahead, and the stepmother was lying on the hospital bed and staring at me with round eyes.

In fact, she was just that he projected all this on me.

I walked over and thought about putting the chicken soup on the tea machine table. If it were on the bedside table, I thought she would sweep it all on the floor for me.

I stood some distance away from her, because there was an iron stand beside her, I was really afraid that she would use the iron stand to squeeze me.

She is a patient, and I can't care about him: Auntie, have you had breakfast in the morning? I will pour some soup for you. "

"Livia, you mean girl, you broom star!"

The stepmother's scolding is so vicious, I always feel that her personality really doesn't match her identity.

She is obviously a lady, but every time she acts like a shrew in front of me.

I looked at her sadly: "The doctor said you can't be too emotional."

"Livia, I really can't see that you are so vicious. If you want to use this, you can scare me. I don't know if I am sick myself?"

I don't know how Mira told him last night that the stepmother still doesn't believe that she is sick.

Anyway, she will be transferred to a hospital she believed in after the meeting. I also hope that she will find that she is not sick.

Although I know that my stepmother hates me very much, and the conflict between me and her can never be reconciled, but I don't want her to be sick. Maybe Naven often says that my kindness has no bottom line.

I think his intention to say this is wrong. What is kindness without a bottom line?

Kindness is kindness, where is the bottom line?

Is there a limit left, and that limit can no longer be kind?

I went to go through the discharge procedures for her, and Cora came back to the ward after I finished it.

Her voice is always so loud, the door is open, and I can hear her voice squeezing out from the crack in the door.

She was saying loudly to her stepmother: "Mom, don't believe Livia's. You are not sick at all. He and she just want to use this to scare you. That woman is a white lotus from the ground up. Man's love and compassion is actually very dark in my heart. Mom, let me tell you, the more I think about our dad's feeling wrong with Livia, you see, he knows that Livia is not his biological daughter, and he treats her so well. It's far better than me and Mira, and even better than you. I think he doesn't treat Livia as a daughter at all. Would he like that girl?"

I closed my eyes. Really, I couldn't hold back my temper so good. I really wanted to tear Cora's mouth.

Even if Cora hates me any more, her father is her biological father after all, and she can even say this.

Father is alive in the sky, and she will be pissed off again.

This time even the stepmother couldn't listen anymore: "Cora, can you accumulate some virtue with this mouth? You are not afraid that your father will come and pinch you in the middle of the night."

I saw Cora covering her neck through the crack of the door: "Mom, I'm still not your biological daughter, you actually said this to scare me."

"Shut up for me! What are you doing here? Just say these things to add to the block?"

"I'm here to pick you up and leave the hospital. Mira went to the company early in the morning. I don't think she can be trusted. She wants to be a strong woman all day."

"If you don't leave the hospital, I will be transferred."

"Why are you transferring? I said you are not sick."

"You say I am not sick if I am not sick, you are a doctor!"

Anyway, the stepmother is not particularly confused, she has not heard of Cora.

I really don't know what Cora thinks. No matter what, the stepmother is her mother. Even if she doesn't believe me or the doctor, it's necessary to go to another hospital for a checkup.

Originally, I wanted to go in and tell my stepmother that I had completed the discharge procedures, and now I can transfer.

But now Cora is also inside, so think about it and forget it.

If two people pinch me together, my forehead will still hurt!

I turned around and called Mira and told her that the discharge procedures had been completed, and Cora was also inside, so I went back first.

“Livia can’t trouble you to accompany my mother to the hospital and wait until she finishes the examination. Because Cora is not reliable, I am afraid that she will talk nonsense to my mother.”

That’s what Cora said just now.

Four clusters of eyes shot at me, like a rain of bullets.

I walked into the room under pressure and said to my stepmother: “Auntie, the discharge procedures have been completed, let’s transfer!”

Cora’s eyes lit up when she saw me, I knew she was bored and wanted to fight with me.

I mentioned my stepmother’s things and the thermos barrel and went out first. Cora wanted to help her stepmother, so she didn’t catch up with me.

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The newly transferred hospital of the stepmother is a private hospital opened by a friend of hers. The medical equipment is the most advanced and there are many experts. The most important thing is that she is convinced of the results of the examination no matter what.

Not long after the stepmother moved in, the doctor arranged for her to have a deep brain scan. Cora and I were waiting outside the door.

I know Cora and I will not let me go as long as she is in the same space.

She kept babbling in my ears, poking my face with her fingers with pointed nails, only to poke my face.

I told Cora, "This is the hospital. Auntie is undergoing an examination inside. Can you keep your voice down?"

"Livia, you can't see that you are so vicious and sinister."

I was too lazy to talk to him, turned my face to one side, and she turned to me again and continued to scold me: "Livia, I don't see that you really have two brushes. You put Mira and me in the detention center. It seems that you are really mixed up in the Jade family, even the old lady came to support you personally, what kind of ecstasy soup did you pour them? I guess you gave my dad the same ecstasy soup, you don't have any For half a dime, he still takes care of you like this. You said, you little hooves, what kind of method did you use to hook up my dad?"

Cora is really outrageous, the more she speaks, the less plausible she is. Her saliva and stars have splashed onto my face.

"Cora, do you know what you are talking about?"

"You give me less of this one. Men and women are not the same thing. What is the age difference? My dad is really good enough. You look like your mother. If your mother is dead, he will play as long as he plays. Little one, really know how to play!"

Cora was really crazy, and he could say that.

When such words came out of her mouth, my brain exploded.

And all my previous calmness flew away, and without thinking, I raised my hand and slapped Cora's face fiercely.

In addition, he slapped both the left and right bows twice in a row, stunned Cora and me.

I have never beaten anyone before, and I was always beaten by Cora when I was with Cora. It was the first time I beat her.

Cora covered her face and stared at me with wide eyes, all blindfolded.

I saw her left cheek that she didn't cover quickly became red and swollen. I used a lot of strength just now, even I didn't even know that I was so hard.

It took a long time for Cora to react, pointing to my nose and fingers shaking: "Livia, you dare to hit me!"

Cora leaped at me and tore me, he leaped at me like an angry lioness.

I didn't avoid it, then she waved her hands and grabbed it in my face.

Her nails are long and pointed, with nail polish, if I scratch my face, it will definitely get inflammation.

Cora waved her pointed nails and was about to grab my face.

Suddenly one of the two hands grabbed Cora's hand, and cut her hand behind her.

Cora screamed, and I panted and stood still, only then did I see that the person holding the hands was Naven.

He pushed Cora away, then put me behind his back and turned his head and asked me: "Is it all right?"

Fortunately, nothing happened before he arrived.

“Why are you here?” I asked Naven.

“You didn’t tell me how to help Hua Yun transfer to hospital.”

“If I told you, you wouldn’t let me come.”

“You know.” He glared at me: “How can you stay alone with this mad dog? You know it is dangerous. Why are you so stupid?”

Anyway, in Naven’s cognition, I am an idiot. If an idiot is an idiot, what can I do if you ask me for Mira?

When Naven came, Cora had constrained a lot, so I slapped me twice. It is estimated that she can’t retaliate against me for the time being.

She covered her face and flushed with anger: “Naven, Livia beat me!”

“She must have her reason for beating you, Cora, you should restrain yourself, or if someone else beats you, your face will be swollen higher than it is now.

Cora glared at us, then turned around and rushed into the bathroom.

“What did Cora tell you to make you so angry? The kind-hearted people who didn’t have a bottom line all shot.”

I bowed my head and said nothing, and he didn’t ask me any more.

I was dizzy with anger, Naven helped me sit down on the bench, and then handed me a cup of iced coffee.

I took a sip before calming down a little.

“Livia, have you ever thought about it,” he followed me in a good manner: “Mira clearly knows that you have such a bad relationship with Cora, your stepmother, and let you come alone. Do you think her intentions are geometric?”

“I haven’t thought about it now.” I looked up at Naven.

He has long stopped talking to Mira, so I am not surprised that he said that.

I looked up at Naven’s eyes: “Mira went to the company today, and you know that she has been in the detention center for so long and hasn’t gone to the company for a long time.”

“Shortly after Mira took over as the president, she didn’t have a great effect on Mira, and Mira did not reach the point where she could not function without her. On the contrary, her mother had just found out that she was ill, and she did not accompany her mother to return. Working for Mira, do you think that a large part of the feelings in Mira is very cold-blooded?”

Originally, I thought it was not strange to do so according to Mira’s personality. It seemed that there was a little problem when Naven said so.

“Do you analyze why she did this?”

He also made me use my brain. I thought about it and said, “Mira takes the position of the president very seriously, so she may be worried about losing this position because of her entering the detention center.”

“What else?” He continued to ask me.

What else? I looked at him blankly.

“She is using your kindness to put you in a dilemma, Livia, do you know what your biggest problem is?”

I remember he told me about this issue yesterday. He said that I am kind and have no bottom line.

She shook her head: "You will not refuse. For some things you cannot accept, you must learn to refuse."

There are so many things I need to learn, and I have to learn to refuse to learn knowledge and culture.

"Now that Auntie is sick, Mira is not in good condition, and I have to help her."

Naven stared at me for a long time, his eyes were so strange, if it were before, he would have hated me.

He suddenly reached out and touched my head: "Silly girl, it seems that there is no hope for you to grow up. I can only cover you."

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The stepmother's examination was completed soon. He was pushed out of the examination room by the medical staff. I wanted to go to see her. Naven took me and shook my head.

The inspection report came out very quickly, and the result came out in 10 minutes, and I had to go there to get it. Naven still held me back.

"You stay here, Cora will go over and take it, or the doctor will report the examination to her."

"why?"

"Do you think your stepmother will trust the doctor or trust you?"

“Of course she won’t believe me, but I did not issue the inspection report.”

“If the result of the check is something she doesn’t want, she will think it is related to you if you touch it.”

In fact, what Naven said was right. He didn’t get along well with my stepmother, and he knew her so much.

Cora didn’t come out in the bathroom for a long time, so the doctor gave the examination report directly to my stepmother.

She knows the doctor and the dean. Actually, I haven’t touched the report. She should be convinced of the results.

The stepmother took a look at the inspection report, and then asked sharply, “What does it mean?”

“Don’t get excited, I will compare the two you did in the previous hospital. Basically, there is not much source, so the diagnosis and treatment plan they gave is reasonable.”

“That means, I really have a brain tumor?”

The stepmother was hoarse, and at this moment, Naven took my shoulders and pulled me aside. I asked him, “What are you doing?”

“Your stepmother is emotional now. Don’t be so close to her, so that she won’t be angry with you. Sometimes people have to learn to protect themselves.”

Naven always educates me on ideology, but what he said makes sense. I don’t need to be used as cannon fodder by my stepmother.

The stepmother was pushed into the ward by the nurse. I heard her questioning loudly with her dear friend: "Are you colluding with them? How come I have a brain tumor? I don't feel it at all!"

I can hear her loud voice at the end of the corridor, but her reaction is also normal. Any normal person can't be so calm when he suddenly learns that he is sick.

Originally, I was lucky enough to think that it might not be impossible for that hospital to misdiagnose, but now that the diagnosis is the same after changing to another hospital, the stepmother must have had a brain tumor.

No wonder she can't accept it.

Now that the diagnosis result came out, I was about to call Mira, but Naven took it away without dialing the number just after I took out the phone.

"What are you doing again?" I asked him.

"This kind of thing lets her hit it herself or Cora will contact her."

"But Mira asked me to accompany her mother for the checkup."

"She shouldn't have come to you, he shouldn't have come to Cora when he is looking for Cora."

"She said Cora is not reliable."

"It doesn't matter if you are unreliable." Naven held my face and squeezed it with carelessness, in a very helpless tone: "Silly girl, can you learn to protect yourself? Just leave it alone with you."

I wanted to tell him that my relationship with them was not completely out of the question, but his eyes were full of warnings, as if he was about to press his head and k*ss me no matter how much nonsense I said.

If Cora sees it, I don't know what kind of sarcasm.

Naven's guess was right. I didn't call Mira, and her call came back after a while.

Her tone is very light and her nasal voice is very heavy, I'm not sure if she is crying.

She said: "Did the diagnosis result come out?"

I said yes, she asked: "Then what happened?"

I looked up at Naven, and he shook his head at me.

I said: "Cora didn't call you?"

Mira paused on the phone: "She called, but she is not reliable, I still want to ask you."

Naven took out my phone from the palm of my hand and put it next to her ear and said to her, "No matter how unreliable Cora is, it is okay for her to pass words without being deaf or dumb."

I don't know what Mira said to him on the phone. Naven's ears are really good. He heard all the contents of the call I called Mira just now.

Naven didn't say a few words to her, and then hung up the phone and returned it to me.

I asked him: "What did Mira tell you?"

He said nothing, and then dragged my hand forward.

"Where to go? I haven't seen my stepmother yet."

"Don't look at it, do you still want to be scolded by her?" He stopped and held my face while he was walking, and gently touched my forehead with his hand: "Why is it a bit red? Cora hit you. ?"

I shook my hand quickly: "No no."

"Then why is it red?"

I didn't care, I still told him the truth if I wanted to.

"As soon as I came in this morning, I was hit by my stepmother's slippers."

Naven looked at me with an angry and funny expression: "What should I do? Do I accompany you every day or give you two bodyguards?"

I don't want a bodyguard. Two big men, one on the left and the other, sandwiched me in the middle, losing freedom even after thinking about it.

"How about I wear a helmet when I go out in the future?"

His thumb stroked my forehead lightly, with a soft tone: "You can still joke, in some ways I think you are really tough."

"Which aspect?"

"The aspect of being bullied." I shouldn't ask him, it's humiliating.

As soon as Naven and I stepped out of the hospital's door, Lina called me and she was very excited to tell me that she was going to give me a princess-themed birthday party.

When I was young, I really liked princesses, and Lina liked to be a prince, but he didn't let me call him Prince Charming, let me call her Miss White Horse.

Well, originally I didn't want to hold this birthday party. There was no need to make such a high profile. Besides, now that my stepmother is sick, I don't want to make such a party.

"Otherwise, let's have a meal in private and don't have a birthday party."

"why?"

"Because my aunt is sick." I remember I told her yesterday.

Lina snorted on the phone: "What does her illness do to you? You are not her daughter."

"At this moment, you just want to do a lot of things and piss them off."

If I was really big, I would really piss them off.

I hummed and hawed Smith Xie on the phone and confided in the matter: "Then let's talk about it then."

Anyway, I didn't plan to do it anyway. Originally, my stepmother and Cora hated me enough. If I had a birthday party over there, wouldn't the relationship be even more violent.

I thought about it and discussed it with Naven, but before I looked up, he told me, "Don't talk."

Chapter 376

I haven't told him anything yet, he knows what I want to tell him?

"I mean, don't make a big deal about my birthday party next week. Some of our friends will have a meal in private."

"Who are the friends you are talking about?"

He was going to laugh at me for having no friends.

"Joey, you..."

I wanted to talk about Simon, think about it, or shut up.

Russel was still his assistant and he was totally unrelenting, let alone Simon.

"First of all, I don't think I and Lina are friends, and secondly, your birthday party should be held normally and should not be affected by anyone."

How can I hold a birthday party at this time? He also said that he and Lina were not friends, and they both said exactly the same.

Naven pulled the car door and blocked the upper part of the car door with his hand to prevent me from hitting my head.

He is so caring and I can only temporarily terminate my topic. I really don't want to celebrate my birthday, but the attitudes of Lina and Naven on this matter are surprisingly consistent.

Lina is already making preparations, and Naven is also poking in secret, not knowing what he is doing, so it seems that my birthday party can't be held.

Then I thought, as long as Naven doesn't invite anyone from the Ron family, I can do it.

But Naven threw another thunder to me that day.

I just got up in the morning and was washing in the bathroom. He leaned on the door frame and looked at me.

Sometimes he is just so funny and likes to watch me do anything.

When I brushed my teeth and washed my face and covered with white bubbles, he also watched with gusto.

Sometimes I can really see the affectionateness in Naven's eyes.

While I was stunned, I also felt a little bit of fortune.

I'm glad that the man I like seems to like me too, but it's just like, I'm not sure.

"Livia." He suddenly called my name, and I looked back at him with my mouth full of bubbles: "Why?"

"I have something to tell you."

"Is there anything I can't wait until I finish brushing my teeth?" I continued to brush my teeth. He walked behind me and suddenly hugged my waist.

"Today you go to Mira."

I had planned to go to Mira to take a look, but the busy stepmother's affairs have gone away these days.

"I see." I said.

“You go to Mira and ask her to hand over the position of president.”

“What?” I looked up at him, all the bubbles in his mouth sprayed his face, and he wiped it off with a towel very temperamentally: “Need to be so excited?”

“Why do you want to get back the position of president?”

“That’s your thing, she should give it back to you. Besides, Mira has done something like this to you. Her prestige is no longer in Mira, so for Mira, you should take it back!”

For Mira’s good, a good-sounding reason.

“But the current state of Mira, how can I tell him and her like this?”

“Have you forgotten when you were put down?” Naven squeezed my shoulder: “How to change? If you want, change yourself completely.”

Actually, I never thought about changing myself, and I didn’t think there was anything wrong with me now.

I have Lina and Naven by my side, just cover me with them.

But since Naven has already decided something, he definitely won’t just let it go.

So not long after I went to Mira, there were several calls from Naven.

I was talking to Ruan Ling in the office, and his phone called for the fourth time.

He asked me: “You must still be in your office, so I have already notified Mira for you, she is on the way to the meeting room.”

“Why are you going to the meeting room?”

“There are other senior executives of Ron’s in the conference room, so you will announce in front of them that you want to take back the position of president.”

“Why don’t you tell me your own opinion?” I was anxious and very angry:
“Why do you call all the people together? It’s not that you can’t make Mira come to the stage like this.”

“I knew you would be like this. So you haven’t figured it out yet. Are you afraid of offending Mira, or do you think you can’t do it? It doesn’t matter, you can rest assured that I will help you.”

This is not a question whether he helps me or not: “Mira really values this position, and she works very hard.”

“Livia, I’ll give you one last chance,” Naven’s voice suddenly became serious:
“If you don’t go to this meeting, then I will buy the remaining 30% of the shares that Ron has not allocated. “

“why?”

“Don’t worry about why, I have my method and I will be able to do it.”

I believe he can do it, so Naven is forcing me?

I was driven to the shelf by a duck and rushed to the conference room. Ruan Ling supported me very much. She also helped me write all the manuscripts. Within 10 minutes, she spilt a big article. I really don’t know how she did it.

“President Ron, it should have been like this a long time ago. I think Mr. Jade is right.”

What is it right? Ruan Ling is his fan.

I bite the bullet and walked into the conference room. People full of pits were waiting for me. I haven't met Mira these days, and her face is still a little haggard.

Obviously these few days have been busy with the company and the stepmother, and her whole state has not been adjusted.

I took my seat and everyone was looking at me.

Mira took a sip of water, and her voice was a little hoarse: "What's the matter with Livia? Why do you call us all into the meeting room?"

Ruan Ling sat across from me and squeezed her eyes at me, motioning me to read the manuscript she wrote for me.

Now I don't know what to say, so I just read the manuscript word by word: "A lot of things have happened in Ron recently. I think everyone has heard of the President Ron, and I don't need to talk about specific matters. I'm afraid everyone knows it in my mind, and I don't want to care too much. With my compassionate, generous and selfless personality..." I stopped halfway through reading, and looked up at Ruan Ling.

She snickered behind her face with her notebook. What is written in this? How can I say such words in front of Mira?

I was covered by lard just now, so I just read it without thinking.

Mira's face became ugly. She was wearing pale pink lipstick today, and the color of the lipstick could not stop her pale lips.

I glared at Ruan Ling, put down the manuscript and explained to Mira: "I didn't mean that."

Mira raised his hand weakly and shook it: “Livia, if you are okay, then I will go ahead.”

Chapter 377

Mira thought I just wanted to say this, so she stood up and prepared to leave. Ruan Ling and I winked and shook their heads to let me leave Mira.

These people are particularly fond of what is difficult for others, which is obviously not mine and my will has forced me to submit.

How to do? Hard to ride a tiger.

I can only bite the bullet, and I said to Mira: “Excuse me, please wait a little longer, I have something to do, or I will communicate with me in private?”

I thought that I would say to Mira alone rather than publicly announce that it would be better for her to save face.

Before I moved, Ruan Ling shook his head and hands at me again, Mira quietly looked at me: “If you have anything you want, just tell me!”

In that case, I’ll talk about it.

I picked up the water glass on the table and took a sip: “Mira, it’s like this, me and me.”

I groaned for a long time and still didn’t know what to say, so I picked up the manuscript written by Ruan Ling and read it for me.

After I finished reading, I hardly dared to look at Mira’s eyes.

When Mira’s face was pale, his eyes looked particularly black.

There seemed to be only two colors on her face, and she looked at me so surely for a long time.

“Livia, you are so sudden, and I am completely unprepared. This is not a child’s play. You don’t want to do it. You give it to me. Now you want it again and you want to come back. Do you remember how you followed I said?”

Mira said that I had no place to show myself. When I handed over the position of president to her, I did tell her that I would never take it back again, but it seemed that after a few weeks, I slapped my face. It really hurts.

I was speechless, Mira walked over to me step by step: “Livia, I asked you to think about it at the time, I said, Ron’s foundation cannot be destroyed in the hands of the two of us, in these grievances. You pay You can’t take it back easily. You are an adult and you are responsible for everything you do. But it hasn’t been a month yet, and you’re going back and forth. You think you can manage it with your own character. Mira?”

I have nothing to say about what Mira said. I watched her walk in front of me. If she raised her hand to slap me at this time, I had nothing to say.

At this moment, my heart is broken. I am not Cora’s opponent when it comes to quarreling, nor is Cora’s opponent when talking about reason.

I was about to raise my hands and surrender. At this time, a manager received a call, and his telephone ringing appeared abrupt in the empty conference room, which shocked me.

He connected while saying sorry, then hung up after humming a few words.

I hope his phone call will be longer, because I don’t know how to talk to Mira.

Mira looked directly into my eyes, her eyes were full of angry light.

She looked at me word by word: “Livia, I don’t know if this is your idea or someone else’s idea. From the very beginning you gave me this position and I didn’t force you, I will give you one day to let you Think about it, right?”

My voice is weak: “Yes.”

“Then you have to take the position back now, what do you make the entire group think, is this a child’s play? Is this a house wine?”

“No.” I was speechless by her.

“I’m not betraying you, my mother is seriously ill in the hospital, and I have to rush to Mira every day to handle official duties. She is not your biological mother. You can’t empathize with you and feel the pain of knowing me, but you have turned back. Is the management of Mira really good?”

The soul torture of Mira made me unable to look up, and almost blurted out a sentence I was wrong.

At this time, the manager who answered the phone said: “We agree that Mr. Ron has taken over as the president of Mira. I think we still have to respect the decision of the chairman that year.”

What’s happening here? I raised my head to look at the manager. Just a few days ago, he and Li Chengming and they forced me to hold a press conference to apologize, but he and Li Chengming shouted the most fiercely, so why did they suddenly rebel?

Mira looked over in surprise: “What do you mean, Manager Qi? I’m still holding a project meeting with you this morning.”

“President Ron, in fact, some of our vice presidents have discussed that it is indeed inappropriate for you to serve as President of Ron based on your current situation. Thanks to our magnanimous forgiveness, you can get out of

the detention center. We are very sorry about Mrs. Ron, so Mrs. Ron is seriously ill now, you just happen to be able to take care of her wholeheartedly.”

Although I don't know why this manager Qi suddenly helped me to speak, it's not impossible for him to talk to both sides.

“Manager Qi, you guys.” The black in Mira's eyes turned to gray, dim and depressed, even a little frustrated.

I think she is very pitiful like this, so why bother to kill her?

I looked at Ruan Ling for help. She covered her face with her folder and didn't look at me at all.

In some respects my heart is indeed very soft, they always say that I am soft without any principles.

The manager Qi continued: “President Ron, we still think it is more appropriate for you to return your position to Ron. Fortunately, you have not been the president for a long time, so you can put aside everything and take good care of Mrs. Ron. !”

“What about Mr. Li, what do you say?” Mira asked Li Chengming.

Li Chengming lowered his head. In fact, he was secretly playing with his mobile phone under the table. Seeing his state, he planned to be neutral and no one would help.

Sure enough, I guessed right. He put a pair of mobile phones in his butt, then raised his head and tapped haha: “This is all personnel transfer within the group. I am not crazy about this, so I have no opinion.”

“Then you mean you agree?”

“whatever.”

Mira looked around the conference room with a pale face for a week. Everyone either buried their heads or pretended to be looking at the documents, and no one spoke for her.

This world is so realistic, and everyone is surrounded by her when he gets his will.

I still remember when Naven was helping her with a celebration banquet a few weeks ago, the faces of those people wanted to kneel on the ground and talk.

Now that something happened to Mira and her stepmother got sick again, I can understand Mira’s mood and feelings at this moment.

I felt the same way at the time. I reached out to her to hold her, but she quickly avoided, looking at me calmly and desperately.

“Well, Livia, if this result is what you want, I don’t care about this position, but you can ask yourself, can you manage Ron? You don’t want to be anyone’s puppet, today he let you do this Do it, just do it, and he tells you to do that, just do that, don’t you have a brain?”

Chapter 378

I have a brain, but I have no guts.

Under the description of Mira, I became a person who fell into trouble, and became a person with no principles.

Originally, I was not very principled. Naven said that I did not have a bottom line, or I could change the bottom line for the sake of one person, ah, this is me.

Mira made my scolding dog gore, and in front of so many people, I couldn't stand up to the stage.

Although she was right, I was speechless.

Ruan Ling used a notebook to cover her face, only showing her eyes and winking at me.

I know that she was afraid that I would shrink again. I have already said so, and I can't go back and slap myself in the face, so I have to keep my head.

"Mira, you did nothing wrong."

"Of course I didn't do anything wrong. The person who did the wrong thing is you, Livia. I didn't expect you to be such a person." Mira threw the folder in his hand on the table, shaking with anger: "Remember You lost the position of president to me, and now you have to go back again. Okay, I'll give it back to you, but you remember that I will withdraw from the board of directors from now on. Don't ask me about Ron's official business!"

After Mira finished speaking, she turned around and ran out. This time, I made her feel so angry. I have never seen Mira so angry and so gaffey.

Mira's secretary soon came to tell me to go to her office to complete the handover procedures. In fact, I was still hesitating at this time.

I also feel that what I have done in this matter seems to be a bit unorthodox, not too authentic, it is simply too unorthodox.

Before I went to Mira's office, I struggled with myself. Ruan Ling kept pushing me in. Then I mustered up the courage to push Mira's office away. She was packing up her things and put all her things on paper. Inside the box.

Because this office is exchanged with me, these two months have been really hard.

It turned out to be my father's, then my stepmother's, and then later became mine, and then later became Mira's.

Now Mira must be returned to me again.

Looking at her pale face and thin figure, I felt a little uncomfortable in my heart.

I knocked on the door lightly, Mira didn't even lift my head, just said softly: "Come in!"

I walked in and gently closed the door, Mira put a bunch of keys and a folder on the table: "The handover on this is the thing you gave me last time. I haven't moved it. You will look at it later. , I have already completed this handover procedure. Please sign on it!"

"Mira." I grumbled: "I know, I'm a bit unnatural doing this, but you..."

"Livia, Naven asked you to do this, right? You are really his echo bug. You can do whatever he asks you to do. Are you in love with Naven?"

Seeing Mira's sharp eyes, I staggered her gaze in embarrassment, I did not admit or deny it.

She smiled: "No matter how much you love someone, don't lose yourself."

"Mira, it happens that Auntie is not in good health during this time, and you can still take care of her wholeheartedly."

Mira smiled and handed me her pen: "You sign, I have already signed it."

I took the pen, and after pulling it out for a long time, I didn't remove the cap, or Mira took my pen and helped me get the cap, and then handed it to me again.

I hesitated, Mira pressed my shoulder and pressed me on the chair: "If you want to sign, just sign it. If you don't sign, you will face her in front of everyone, and in front of Naven. The face told him that you don't want to be the president. You can do what you want. I don't see you like this the most."

Even if I did not look up, I could feel the anger of Mira.

I thought about it and signed my name on the agreement.

I swear to myself forever and forever, even if I can't make it by myself, I won't be able to hand over the position.

This is indeed not a house wine or a trifle.

I sincerely apologize to Mira: "I'm sorry Mira."

"Okay," she interrupted me: "Stop talking, I don't want to listen."

I signed it and checked the contents of the safe again. There was no problem. I said to Mira, "Okay."

Mira held her suitcase and walked to the door. I followed her and wanted to send her off, but I thought she definitely didn't want to see me again at this time, so I stopped where I was.

She took two steps and stopped at the door to look back at me: "Livia, I'll give you a piece of advice."

My silence means that I am listening.

“Naven treated me this way today, and he will treat you this way in the future. He is such a moody person who only came according to his own wishes, remember? Three weeks ago, he held me high. But today in three weeks, he threw me to the ground hard. Livia, your luck will not be better than me, and your fate must be worse than mine! But I advise you not to ask him why, Maybe even he doesn't know why!”

Mira held the carton in one hand, and opened the door with the other hand and went out.

Her back is thin and bleak, and now I am not human inside and outside.

The stepmother was seriously ill and she lost her position. Thinking about why I promised Naven to do this, it was really wicked.

“Mira,” I called her name and chased her and took her arm, her reaction was very strong and she threw my hand away.

“Livia, you don't want to do this set again, okay? I'm fed up with you, do you know what you are? You pretend to be weak and innocent, in fact, you are the biggest white lotus flower, the most bit*h green tea prostitute!”

For the first time, the first time someone scolded me Bailian.

This kind of white lotus green tea bit*h is called Mira from behind by Lina. Now he points to my nose and throws these to me.

“Mira, all this is really not my intention.”

“Yes, so you are very good at making a few words. It's not your will. You just throw everything away easily. What have you done for Mira? Ask yourself, you have been the President of Mira After that, have you added another shift? Have you worked hard for the development of Mira? Without you knowing, I put all my hard work on Mira. Livia, you really have enough, you grab After

leaving Naven, you took away the position of president, that's all, but you used such a mean and roundabout means. Do you think it's too cheap to take me directly from me, right? I get it and then take it, let me feel the taste of loss, right?"

Chapter 379

Mira was really angry this time, his voice was loud, and we were in the corridor again, and everyone in the office ran over to see us.

You asked us to surround me, I became the center point of the encirclement circle, standing awkwardly and almost idiotly with those piercing hands, looking at the angry Mira.

Mira stared at me and suddenly burst into tears: "I remember that I told you in the detention center, that matter has nothing to do with me, whether you believe it or not, even if you put me in the detention center It doesn't matter if you don't let me come out, but you let me out but you do it again. You just say hate me openly and you don't have to use such roundabout means! Livia, tell me why you did It becomes like this, or you were like this at the beginning! So you are like you to please dad? Do you use this method to make Naven look at you with admiration? You are like you, and Let all the men around you surround you?"

I have nothing to say when asked about the soul triptych of Mira.

This floor happened to be the secretary room, and women whispered quietly around us.

Even without listening to know what they are talking about, my head is buzzing and messy at the moment.

Mira was very emotional, and I walked over to comfort her: "Mira, calm down, or we will find a place to have a good chat."

I stretched out my hand to hold her hand, my hand had touched his cold fingertips, but she gave me a faint look, and then she fell to the ground in front of me as soon as she softened.

The secretaries screamed out for a while and went to help her with all their hands. I don't know what happened to Mira, and almost out of ten it made me dizzy.

I just watched as she carried her into the office, and then the secretaries were calling and walking around me.

They called the emergency number and said that the ambulance was coming soon, and the words Mira said to me were always echoing in my ears.

Therefore, some people say that I am a white lotus, and for the first time some people say that I am a green tea bit*h. This name is really uncomfortable for me.

But Mira's words seem to have some truth, but in fact it is not like that. Is Mira's memory wrong?

She didn't say anything to me in the detention center. She didn't say yes or no. She just kept silent, maybe Mira was confused just now.

The ambulance came soon. This was the second time Ron came to the ambulance within a week. Volunteers rushed past me.

I stood at the door of the office and watched Mira lying on the cushioned floor. She was motionless, looking weak and pitiful.

For the first time in my life, I successfully stunned a person.

The medical staff gave Mira the most basic first aid measures, then put her on a stretcher and walked in front of me.

I wanted to pull her hand, but was opened by Mira's secretary. She stared at me fiercely and angrily: "Don't get close to Mr. Ron, Livia, you are too insidious! I didn't expect you to be like this!"

I was pushed back by her and staggered for a few steps, and my back hit the wall. I was injured last time. Sometimes it hurts when it rains. Now I just hit it and I sucked in pain. Qi, Mira has been carried away by them.

I know I must be unpopular now, but Mira suddenly fainted, and I always had to go to the hospital with him.

I asked the driver to take it there, and Mira was checking in the emergency room after I got to the hospital.

I first sent her mother in within a week. This is now Mira again.

If something happened to Mira this time, I would definitely die of guilt.

After a while, the doctor came out of the emergency room. I heard him talking to Mira's assistant: "Some of them are weak and mentally unwell, others are fine. Stay in the hospital for observation for a day and eat more."

There was nothing serious about Mira, and my hanging heart was let go.

Mira was sent to the ward. I wanted to go in and have a look, but Mira's assistant blocked the door.

She blocked her whole body at the door, and when she was talking to me, she kept turning her white eyes at me: "Don't cry any more cats and mice. Now our Ron is always emotionally unstable. Don't show up in front of her. Block her, you go!"

"Then trouble you to take good care of her."

Mira's assistant stretched out his hand and pushed me away: "You get out of the way, don't block the door of our president Ron's ward!"

She pushed me again. I couldn't stand still in high heels. Fortunately, one of the hands held me up. I looked back and saw Ruan Ling.

"Are you okay? President Ron?"

"It's okay." I shook my head, Ruan Ling helped me aside, and then went to talk to Mira's assistant: "What's the matter with you? Do you know who you are? It's so rude to talk to President Ron, why? Say you are just an assistant!"

I didn't want Ruan Ling to argue with her, so I pulled her away.

On the way back, I felt disappointed. I regretted that I shouldn't listen to Naven. Why should I do what he said?

At the beginning, I was influenced by him to hand over the position to Mira, but now he instigated me to take the position back.

The flute and poems going back and forth like this must be unbearable. Ruan Ling and I were in the car on the way back. I was silent all the time, and my mind was really messed up.

Can't help but ask Ruan Ling: "Am I really a bit*h?"

"What did you say?" Ruan Ling didn't seem to hear clearly and looked at me with wide eyes: "What did you say, President Ron?"

"I ask you if I am a bit*h?"

Ruan Ling was stunned for a while before realizing what I was saying.

“President, why do you say that about yourself? You are not that kind of person, don’t listen to Mira say that. In fact, you have to count the green tea bit*h Mira.”

I looked at her, her tone softened again.

She sighed: “This matter looks like you are stronger, but Mira is actually using her weakness to knock you down. Don’t be fooled!”

Ruan Ling’s words reminded me quickly of what she said in the company just now. She said about the detention center. Her organization was so clear, it didn’t seem like I was confused and said nonsense.

Seeing me stunned again, Ruan Ling pushed me: “President, don’t be beaten by her. You really think that the person who did the wrong thing is you. You are right, she finds someone to do that kind of thing to you, and you treat her generously. It was released. Now according to her character, she is definitely not qualified for this position. It is only natural for you to take it back. After all, you are the major shareholder of the Ron family.”

Chapter 380

I know the truth, and what Ruan Ling said is correct, but after carefully breaking this matter, what I did made my conscience a little uneasy.

I was hesitating at the door of Mira’s ward whether to go in and see her. Naven came while hesitating.

I didn’t call him. I extremely doubted that he must have eyeliner in Ron’s family. Why is he so clear in my every move?

Naven saw me. Before I could say a word to him, he touched my face and said to Ruan Ling: “You first accompany her to the parking lot downstairs.”

It seemed that he was going to talk to Mira.

“It’s your bad idea. I fainted when Mira was angry.”

“She is not as fragile as you think.” Naven said.

“What does he mean?” Is he saying that Mira is pretending?

“You are really the worst template for your predecessor.” I remembered what Mira said to me. When I saw her, I saw my future. What Naven does to him now will do to me in the future.

Will he? I do not know.

Ruan Ling accompanied me to the parking lot downstairs. Lina called me: “Hey, Livia, I will accompany you to bathe and change clothes for the spa tomorrow morning.”

“What are you doing?”

“Have you forgotten? Your birthday tomorrow!”

At this time, I really don’t want to celebrate my birthday, my stepmother is sick, and Mira is hospitalized. Wouldn’t it seem heartless if I go to the birthday party?

But Lina was very interested there, and I haven’t had a good birthday since my father passed away.

For her, the time to fight against each other has finally come, how could Lina give up this opportunity?

If I told her that Mira was so angry that I fainted today, and I don't want to have a birthday party, she would definitely scold me with her lifelong swear words.

So I knew Mira said nothing, and waited quietly for Naven to come in the car.

It was only ten minutes later that Naven came. I asked him what he said to Mira. He actually took out his mobile phone and opened the recording, and then what he said to Mira came out.

I looked at him dumbfounded: "Why do you want to record your conversation with Mira?"

"Generally speaking, if a woman asks her husband and ex-girlfriend what they said, the man will say nothing, then the woman will either endlessly question or sulking in her stomach. I guess you will be the second, So I will record in advance."

This is really Naven's style. I don't know if I should applaud his behavior.

I heard Naven talking to Mira in the recording: "I made the idea this time, and I asked Livia to get her presidential position back."

"I knew it was you," Mira's weak voice: "It was your will to let Livia give me the position back then. I don't know why you did this?"

"To Livia."

Mira paused for a while before saying, "What do you mean to temper her?"

"In fact, Livia is a very capable person, but her self-confidence is not enough, and Lina and I have been helping her with her. I want her to stand on her own, let her fall into the bottom and then slowly growing up."

“But I didn’t think she had fallen into the bottom.”

“Because I can’t bear it.” Every time Naven said it was so clear, I could hear it so clearly from the recording, not to mention Mira.

I can almost imagine her expression at the moment and the 10,000 points of damage she has suffered, even I think he is a bit too much.

I looked up at Naven. She put her index finger in front of her mouth and hissed: “Don’t make noise, keep listening.”

But there was silence in the recording, and nothing was heard. Could it be that the call ended?

I was about to ask him when I suddenly heard the voice of Mira from inside. Her voice was trembling, and I could hear that she should be crying: “You are training her, so what do you use me for? As a training her. Props? What was the purpose of your grand celebration banquet for me that day? It was to hone her, hit her first, and then let her grow. Have you ever thought about me? You treat everyone I know Please come, they have witnessed my most glorious moment, now are you going to let them witness my failure?”

“Originally, your presidential position was also given to you by Livia. It is not your achievement, so there is no success or failure. Mira, your mentality is much stronger than Livia. I don’t think you are already weak to this level. There is also Livia who is kind, but he will be immune to something that is always repeated, so there is no point in doing more of this kind of thing.”

“What do you want to say?”

“You fainted.”

Then the recording stopped abruptly, and I didn’t speak for a long time.

I don't know what to say. It is reasonable to say that Naven should feel very happy to his ex-girlfriend like this.

But the words Mira said to me were really deep in my heart

Her today is my tomorrow. Naven is so mean to him, I don't know if she will treat me like this in the future.

He took his mobile phone and kicked it into his pocket. I kept looking at the trees and scenery that were receding backwards and backwards out of the window. My mood was mixed and I didn't know what I was thinking.

I felt Naven fiddle with my hair lightly, and he asked me: "What are you thinking?"

"I don't know." I answered him honestly: "I am so confused now, and I don't know what I am thinking."

"You think I'm too cruel to Mira, you worry about how I treat her now and how I will treat you in the future?"

Oh, he really is the roundworm in my stomach, I think I know everything.

Well, since he knows I don't have to bother to talk to him.

I turned my head around again, my face almost stuck to the glass.

Suddenly a low-flying dragonfly hit the window glass of the car. Its big eyes and mine were looking at each other. It frightened me, and then it drove to the ground with its head on the ground.

The sky is overcast, the air pressure is very low, dragonflies are flying low, and it will soon rain heavily.

Just like my mood at this time, such a low pressure trough.

Maybe it was Ruan Ling in the car, he didn't say much to me, just squeezed my shoulder gently.

We sent Ruan Ling back to the Ron family, because I would be off work soon, so I didn't go back to work.

I went back to Jade's house with Naven, and I didn't speak very much along the way. Anyway, Naven knew what was in my mind through my back.

I went back to the Jade's house with him in silence, and when I got off the car at the Jade's house, I suddenly grabbed my elbow and said to me: "The depressed, kind little man, now I'm thinking about it again. What is it?"