

# Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 466 – 475

## Chapter 466

Naven escorted me to the door, but didn't plan to go in. Cora warmly invited him to sit in.

Naven's expression was disdainful: "When will you truly become the masters here, then invite me in for coffee."

Then Naven left, Cora looked at me: "What does he mean? By the way, how did you get together with Naven? Isn't he and Mira about to get engaged soon?"

"I don't think you are still free to ask about these gossips, and ask for more blessings!" I said: "Since Mira has sealed my father's room, you should not go in again."

I don't believe that Cora ran into their room in a good way to remember them.

I looked at her: "Did you take away father's calligraphy and painting, and your mother's jewelry?"

"Where is it? I just went to see if Mira had secretly taken their things and sold them."

"Is that sold?"

Cora shook her head: "She is also weird. She put all those good things away and piled them up in the corner. Even if she said that she sealed my dad and mom's room for me to remember. In the past, but she demolished everything

in the house, what kind of bed, what cupboard, and even changed the wallpaper. Only a few large white walls are left. I really don't know what she wants to do."

I know what she wants to do. She is afraid that she has a guilty conscience, but that room is not occupied by her father alone, as well as her mother!

I suddenly had an idea among the flashing lights. I always felt that the death of my stepmother was too weird and unexpected. Could it be Mira?

No, no, I quickly denied this idea.

Although I don't know why she killed her father, there is really no reason for her to kill her mother!

Could it be that she wants to be the master of the Ron family and the Ron family to get rid of all the people around her?

This thought made me shudder. Mira seemed to have become a demon.

"What are you thinking? You shook your head and nodded again?" Cora stared at me: "What did you think of?"

"I didn't think about anything." I said to her: "It's not early now, you can rest early!"

I went back to my original room. My room hasn't moved yet, and it's still the same, so I feel more suspicious of Mira.

She didn't move my room, but demolished his parents' room.

I didn't bring my luggage back, but it turned out that Ron family had my belongings, so I washed and lay down.

Lina called me, and she asked me if I managed to get Naven.

I told her that I was at Ron's house, and Lina was taken aback for a moment, but didn't say anything.

"It's also a good choice to go back to Ronjia, but you are sure you can handle Mira. Now the more I look at Mira, the more perverted you are. You have to be careful. Think about the birth of her and the birth of her. Father can do it, and now you threaten her and Naven again, and maybe what she can do."

"I see." I said, "Don't worry, I will be careful."

I talked with Lina for a long time. She left the bar long ago and changed to another place to continue drinking. Now she has just returned home.

I chatted with Lina and got sleepy, and then I fell asleep.

I don't know when Mira came back, but I think it was the security guard who told her that Cora and I were both back, so I was awakened by her clap at the door.

I knew Mira would come to me as soon as possible, so I locked the door.

I put on my nightgown to open the door, Mira was standing at the door and wearing the white gown that I wore at night like a wedding dress.

Dressed like this in the middle of the night, in fact, I think she has some nerve problems.

I leaned in the doorway sleepy: "What's the matter?"

"Livia, what are you doing in my house?"

I don't know when I started, Mira was not calm at all when talking to me, even some hysterical.

"What are you doing at my house? Get out of me right away!" Mira was about to pull me, and I stretched out my hand to block her.

"This is also my home, you have no right to drive me away."

"Who told that this is your home? Your name is Ron because you are lucky, but who admits it? You are not a Ron family at all. Get out of me immediately, or I will call the police."

"I still want to call the police. Dad's will is clearly written. I will always have the right to live in the Ron family. No one has the right to drive me away!"

"Will, testament! Every one of you said a will, a will is a fart!" Mira suddenly exploded with me.

I was simply too surprised, because Mira has always been the kind of real eldest daughter in my mind, saying that the princess is a bit exaggerated, but her demeanor is elegant and the person is as pale as a chrysanthemum, like a wild orchid.

But now Mira is farther and farther away from my usual impression of her.

Mira seemed to be particularly disgusted with the will, and her hysterical and vigorous appearance made me feel particularly strange.

Mira has lost her demeanor, she is no longer the old lady who was as indifferent as a chrysanthemum.

She is the horrible woman who uses all means to achieve her own ends.

I looked at her quietly: “You call the police if you want, but I have the right to live here. I am protected by law.”

I closed the door in front of her face, and I heard Miraren’s unbearable scream: “Livia, don’t think that you change your hair style and you will become another person. You are still the same old man, don’t you I thought I couldn’t get you out of my house. This is my house, and everything here is mine!”

I never knew that Mira had such a strong possessive desire for these external objects, and she hid it so well.

I locked the door and locked my windows by the way.

Looking at the status of Mira, she really can’t tell what she can do.

In fact, I didn’t fall asleep much later in the night, and I kept wondering whether my stepmother’s sudden death was directly related to Mira.

I think it might be easier to check if I started from the stepmother’s side.

I didn’t fall asleep until dawn. I felt that I hadn’t slept long before I was awakened by the octave high voice of Cora.

There is always no peace with Cora.

Cora was arguing with Mira, and her voice was sharp: “Mira, tell me, where did you get that necklace from mom? Mom said that you would give it to me before, so you can hand it over! “

## **Chapter 467**

What is Cora arguing about early in the morning?

Cora's eyes are always so short-sighted. I remember that she used to give us better gifts for my father on business trips than she brought to her, or her stepmother agreed with Mira's expensive dress, but she didn't.

I feel very sorry for my father to have a daughter like Cora. I used to think that Mira was his pride at least, but now it seems I was wrong. It was his daughter who killed him.

Cora is noisy outside, I really can't sleep anymore.

I took a shower and walked out of the room, Cora was still struggling with Mira.

"You locked the door of my mom's room and didn't let me in. Have you secretly sold all of my mom's jewelry? Don't want to claim it for yourself, take it out and return it to me!"

"Have you had enough trouble? If you make trouble again, don't even think about stepping into the door of my Ron family."

"Why don't you let me in? I'm also Ron family, I'm still your sister, mom's things should be kept by me!"

I think Cora should be short of money recently. The shortage is terrible. Xue Wen has lost a lot of her money. I guess Cora wants to use her stepmother's jewelry to turn around.

Cora entangled with Ron and poems when she couldn't get the jewelry: "You open the door of your mother's room, I'm going in and look for it, don't want to be alone."

"Cora, you have enough!"

“You won’t open it, don’t you? Then I’ll go in and get it! Mom died suddenly, and I didn’t even leave a will. He said before that she gave me all her jewelry.”

“Cora, you are a pig’s brain. What’s in your mind besides money?”

“I don’t have the skills and ambitions of you. You cheated all of Livia’s shares. I thought you could divide me in half. Mira, you are really greedy. You don’t have that big throat. Be careful of choking to death after eating so many things. Give me the jewelry quickly, or I will call the police.”

I have been standing on the stairs and watching Cora tearing with her, I finally understand why Mira had to drive Cora out, just like Cora staring at Mira and entangled with her every day, no one is it Can’t stand it.

It was a particularly wise move for me to get Cora back.

Mira looked up and saw me, and threw away Cora’s hand angrily: “I warn you, no matter how foolish you are, unless you never go out through this door, otherwise, you won’t have a chance to come in again next time. .”

“Who are you scaring? Who are you threatening? I’m also a member of this family. What right do you have to drive me away? Okay, don’t you give it to me? I’m going to my mother’s room now.”

Cora ran upstairs as she said, Mira grabbed her: “I have buried all the jewelry with my mother, no.”

“What do you mean by funeral and what do you mean?”

“In Ma’s urn, you can dig your grave if you want.”

“Why do you put all your mother’s jewelry in the urn, you are crazy, do you know that those jewelry are expensive! You can buy a house with that set of sapphires, do you know? Are you stupid? of?”

Mira ignored her. It seemed that she had something to do with Cora and she didn't have time to entangle with Cora. She glanced at me and hurried away.

Mira is gone, Cora's belly has no place to send fire, and when he sees me, he chats with me.

"Do you think Mira is crazy? Who believes what she said, she is not stupid, she will put such expensive jewelry in her urn to bury her? Mom is not a pharaoh, and she needs jewelry to bury her. "

Cora is more and more useless. If it is true, then I also think that Ron Ling's practice is very strange, and I have no way to understand it.

At this time, Lina called me. I didn't want to entangle Cora, so I went back to the room and talked with Lina on the phone.

Lina said: "The project we worked with Russel before, now Russel has placed the bidding outside, and Mira is really tempted. She has already submitted the bid."

"How much did Russel put?" I asked Lina.

"70%! And do you know how greedy Mira is? She monopolizes several of the real estate construction and land development bids. If she wants to swallow so much, she won't be afraid of choking to death?"

Now Mira is indeed very eager for quick success and quick profit, which is a good thing for us.

"The Mira didn't doubt anything, right?"

"Of course not. It is still in the name of Russel Company and has strong financial resources. Of course, Mira is relieved to work with them. This time, Russel really helped us, Livia, and Naven last night How's it going?"



“He escorted me to the door of Ron’s house and then left. Didn’t I tell you what is going on?”

“That way, if you and Naven have no hope, you can consider Russel.”

“Nervous.” Lina said nonsense again.

Lina asked me how I was sleeping at Ron’s house, and I told her about the quarrel between Cora and Mira in the morning.

I said, “Mira said that she put all her mother’s jewelry in the ashes and buried her with her.”

Lina pondered: “It’s really weird indeed. How did Mira become so naive now? Even if she is filial, how can she put all her mother’s jewelry in the urn and be buried with her? operating?”

She asked me how do I know?

Lina said: “Otherwise, I will study, I always think this thing seems a little weird.”

I had nothing to do after I hung up the phone of Lina. I wanted to call Russel and thank him again, but I think about it to avoid suspicion. Now I am in the Ron family and I will be confused. It’s OK to hit.

After tossing in the morning, I was a little hungry, so I went downstairs to have breakfast.

Passing Mira’s room, Liu Ma and Yu Ma were helping her clean up inside.

Mira has a habit of cleanliness, and her room must be kept spotless. After cleaning, no one else can go in.

Her sheets are also changed every day, in fact, I don't think it is necessary.

Think about it, of course, it is impossible to change the new one every day. Even if it is new, you need to wash it first and then put it on the bed.

The current laundry detergent and detergent, although they all advertise pure plants, there are always chemicals. Sleeping on the sheets that have just been washed every day, I think that sooner or later they will be chemically poisoned.

No matter what you do, it's fine to grasp a certain degree. Mira is an overkill.

I walked through Mira's room and was about to go downstairs. I heard Yu Ma and Liu Ma whispering quietly: "What is the second lady doing under the sheets every day?"

## **Chapter 468**

What symbol?

I took a probe and saw that Yu Ma was holding a stack of yellow talisman paper in her hand, and Liu Ma was opening the wool pad under the bed sheet. The whole bed was covered with talisman paper, which was full of yellow. The bed looked shocking.

I've seen this kind of thing in movies. Generally speaking, it is used by Taoist priests to drive away ghosts and suppress ghosts.

Now Mira has laid it under her mattress with a clear intention.

She was also trying to exorcise ghosts, she was scared, for fear that the evil spirits who died in her hands would come to her.

Yu Ma and Liu Ma came out of Mira's room with the awakened sheets muttering.

"The second lady is a bit weird recently, do you think she believes in some cult?"

"Yes, yeah, I saw that she was still burning paper money in the garden that day. You said that the death day of Mrs. Madam did not arrive. It was not the July half winter solstice. She was so easy to burn paper money."

"I heard that the trees in the small forest in the garden were to be uprooted and planted again, saying that the feng shui of those trees was not good."

"Could it be the death of the old lady, it was a blow to the second lady?"

"Who said no? Let me see, now that Miss San and Miss come back, they are also sisters anyhow, and there is no one in the Ron family. Can't the three sisters be one mind? They are noisy every day."

I hid in the stairs of the building and waited for Yu Ma and Liu Ma to enter the elevator before I came out of the stairs.

I walked into Mira's room quickly, opened the wool mat, and saw the neatly laid talisman paper on the bed.

I stretched out my hand and took two, so I shouldn't be able to see it when I took two.

I didn't want to eat breakfast anymore. I just ate a little and went back to the room, closed the door, closed the window and closed the curtains, and took out the two talisman papers from my pocket.

I went online on Baidu, don't look at a small talisman paper, there are many ways.

The different patterns painted on it also represent different meanings.

Moreover, this talisman is also divided into gender, some talisman specializes in male ghosts, and some talisman specializes in female ghosts.

I found a website with various talisman papers. I took these two drawings and compared them one by one. My eyes hurt.

I finally found out that the meanings of these two talisman papers are different. One is specifically aimed at women, and it is the kind of women who died violently.

The other one is for men.

I think it makes sense for Mira to put talisman paper in the room, but there are also some female ghosts, and some of them make me feel cold.

She was afraid of her father because she killed her father, but she also seemed to be afraid of her mother. Isn't the death of her stepmother because of an accident during the operation but because of the poet?

Why would he do this? It was terrible.

Lina told me all day long that dogs that can bite people do not bark, and the roughness is not rough.

I was holding my phone in a daze. The phone rang and frightened me. It was Lina who called.

I connected, Lina's voice was very low, and he looked like a ghost: "Livia, do you know how to put jewelry in the urn?"

"Is there anything to say? I don't know."

“Let me tell you why some wealthy women were killed in ancient times, but her tomb was very luxurious, and there were many burials. That was to appease the dead so that they would not retaliate in the future.

Livia, do you think it is possible that your stepmother was killed by Mira’s design. Otherwise, how could you lose your life with such a minor operation?  
“Lina speaks as soon as he speaks, but he wants to press it so low, it looks very strange.

“Can you speak well?”

“You just said that there is something tricky about this matter? Is there another hidden story? Thinking carefully, Livia. Not only is Mira scary, she is also very abnormal, how can she do everything? “

So I told Lina about the talisman. I was able to guess Lina’s surprised expression at the moment through the phone line.

“Livia, I told you that this matter is 100%. Your stepmother must have been killed by Mira. I tell you, there must be a big secret that Mira cannot accept, so she chose Killing people.”

The more I listened, the more numb my scalp became: “What should I do or should I call the police?”

“What’s the use of calling the police? The police investigated the death of your father and your stepmother before, okay, Mira did not leak anything, and that it was her biological parents, the police could hardly suspect her. , So I think we should first find out whether she did it or not, and then talk about it.

I think Johor is right, but I am not Holmes, how can I be sure?

“Livia.” Smith Xie’s voice suddenly became particularly excited: “Don’t you say Mira is particularly afraid of ghosts? Or we will pretend to be ghosts and scare her.”

“is that useful?”

“Of course it works. When a person is extremely scared, he may be able to tell the truth in a hurry.”

I don’t know if Smith’s method is so effective, but it can scare her. Seeing her panicked, I think it’s quite enjoyable to think about that scene.

I said yes, and then Smith Ye talked to me a lot on the phone.

She said: “Livia, you go find a set of clothes that your stepmother likes to wear during her lifetime, and then knock on her window at 12 o’clock in the middle of the night. You must be scared to death.

I think this is a good idea. I was a bit playful when he said that.

I opened the door and took a look in the corridor. Now there are no people at home. Some people are looking after the flowers and plants in the garden. Yu Ma is out shopping for vegetables, and Liu Ma is preparing lunch in the kitchen.

While there was no one, I sneaked into my stepmother’s room.

Although Mira sealed her stepmother’s room, she forgot that there was a door in her father’s study that led to their room.

I entered the room from my father’s study, and it was almost bare as Cora said.

I went to look through my stepmother's closet, but there was nothing in it.

Think about it, Livia was so scared, he must have burned all the clothes of his stepmother, how could he keep it.

But this is not difficult for me. I know that stepmother likes to wear a brand of cheongsam. Cheongsams are all classic styles. They are always the same. I went to buy a stepmother with the same color and wear it at night. , Mira can not see so clearly in the panic.

Just do it, I went back to my room to change clothes and went out.

## **Chapter 469**

I went out and went straight to the cheongsam of the brand my stepmother likes in the mall. It was on the second floor, the most conspicuous storefront of the famous brand. I saw it as soon as I went upstairs.

Regardless of her stepmother's age, she especially likes red.

She often wears a red lace embroidered cheongsam.

The stepmother's figure is well maintained, and she looks good in cheongsam.

I asked the clerk to give me a try on the red cheongsam. The clerk said that the style of that cheongsam is relatively mature. She can introduce me to one that is more suitable for me. I said, "No, just that one."

Although it's just to scare Mira, I have to fit my body when I do a full set of dramas. If I wear a very unfit cheongsam, it won't be good.

The cheongsam is quite troublesome, especially the buckle. I buckled it for a long time and finally buckled it. When I was about to go out, I heard a familiar voice.

“Naven, can you help me see if I look good in this one?”

Isn't that the sound of Mira? Why is she here?

I pushed the door of the fitting room open a small slit, and looked out through the small slit, and I saw Mira and Naven as expected.

Oh, they are buying Chinese dresses.

Is it possible that Naven really intends to marry her?

Didn't you tell me about the wedding dress, came to see the Chinese dress again?

Does he know what kind of person Mira is? I look at this kind of flute and poem, he may not know it well.

I'm actually jealous, yes, I'm jealous, eating this kind of inexplicable dry vinegar.

They are outside and I can't go out. If Mira sees this cheongsam on my body, she won't be afraid of how I scare her at night.

I can only stay in the fitting room and wait for them to leave.

I heard those shop assistants were very excited and kept introducing clothes to them. I put my ear on the door panel and heard a shop assistant introduced a suit to Naven and asked him to go to the fitting room for an interview.



This shop originally made high-end dresses. There were not many fitting rooms. There were only two in total. Now I have one for Mira.

I saw from the crack in the door that Naven had already walked to the door of my fitting room, and the clerk knocked on the door: "Hello Miss, is the trial finished? You have been inside for a long time, if you have any questions , You just say."

How can I come out now, and if I hit Mira, all my previous efforts would be lost.

I looked at Naven from the crack in the door, and bumped his eyes.

I don't know if he recognizes me, but my sneaky look is suspicious.

Naven took his dress from the clerk and said to her: "Okay, I'll do it myself."

"Okay, Mr. Jade, if you have any questions, please call me."

The clerk went out politely, Naven stood at my door holding the clothes, and the door of the fitting room opposite was closed, presumably Mira was interviewing clothes inside.

I simply opened the door, and Naven saw me, and he was a little surprised.

I reached out and grabbed his arm, dragged him into my fitting room, and then closed the door.

The fitting room was very small, and I was almost alone, but when we squeezed into the tall Naven, the two of us were facing each other and almost hit our noses.

“Why are you here?” Naven lowered his voice, but the two fitting rooms were too close. I was afraid that Mira would hear it, so I quickly reached out and covered his mouth.

I stuck to his ear and whispered to him: “Don’t yell.”

“Then what are you doing here?”

“Is it the time to chat?”

“Are you afraid of being seen by Mira, wouldn’t it be suspicious to go out without changing your clothes?” His voice was as small as a whisper, my voice was even smaller than his.

“Then you can change your clothes.”

The space in the fitting room is too small for one person to stretch out, let alone two people.

Naven looked at me, then suddenly picked me up and put me on the low stool in the fitting room, which made a little space.

I will try here, and he hesitates a bit.

“So what? We both have kids anyway.” I whispered.

Naven heard it, and he glanced at me: “Didn’t it mean that the child is not mine?”

At this time, I don’t want to talk to him about this issue. I watched Naven change clothes with great interest.

The clerk chose a Chinese gown for him, and there was a short coat outside.

Naven took off his suit and unbuttoned his shirt piece by piece.

When he was changing clothes, I took off my cheongsam. I just tried it and it fits well. I don't need to go out to show it. If Mira sees it, my mind will be wasted.

I just unfastened the buckle of the cheongsam, and suddenly felt that Naven's change of clothes had stopped, so I turned my head to look at him.

His eyes were very hot on my bare chest: "We must change at the same time?"

I don't have time to be hypocritical. There is a zipper on the back. The clerk helped me pull it up just now, but no one helps me pull it down.

Just when Naven was there, I turned my back to him again: "Help me pull the zipper."

He paused for two seconds and then obediently helped me pull it.

His fingers touched the skin behind my back, and I don't know whether it was intentional or unintentional. His fingers were very hot.

"Do you have a fever?" I really asked him out of concern. By the way, I turned my head and reached out and touched his forehead. His forehead was cold and not feverish.

But his eyes seemed to be on fire.

The atmosphere and environment at this moment is really ambiguous.

If a man and a woman are so unclothed in this sealed environment, I would definitely feel ashamed before.

Suddenly I heard the voice of Mira coming from outside the door: “Naven, are you inside? Why do I hear you as if you are talking inside?”

“I’m calling, about the company.” Naven said.

“Oh, I changed it, I’m waiting for you outside.”

Think about Mira right now outside a door. If she knew that Naven and I were in such a small space with disheveled clothes, would her face turn green?

I only now know how cool it is to tease someone I hate, but I can’t show up now.

Naven helped me to zip the zipper. I didn’t know what to think, because I was standing on a low stool, so I was better than him. So I held his face and k\*ssed without even thinking about it. Down.

## **Chapter 470**

This is about the first time I k\*ss someone else actively. I feel that Naven’s body is a little stiff. He probably didn’t expect me to be so active suddenly.

Regardless, since I started, I will continue.

It just happens that the space in the fitting room is relatively small, and Naven can’t use his fist even if he resists.

Maybe I’m out of trouble now, but I can be very different from the past in Naven’s eyes.

So his person is getting hotter and hotter, and his breathing is getting faster and faster.

After he resisted for about a second or two, he began to react fiercely to me.

Obviously I k\*ssed him first, but he immediately turned away.

He pushed me against the wall of the fitting room, the wall was a bit cold, the zipper on my back was opened, and my back was stuck to the wall, I trembled, and he immediately put his hand on my back on.

His palms are so hot, I seem to be lost immediately.

I have never tried k\*ssing a man in the fitting room. I don't think Naven has tried it either. His eyes are getting more and more blurred, but his hand is not old. The other hand is not on my back. , Walking around me.

My breath was in his ears, and he looked even more excited.

The breath of the two of us stirred up the small space. I felt that if we k\*ssed further, Naven would not be able to control it. We would just need something in this fitting room.

This is not okay, and doing that kind of thing in public places is a bit unethical.

I panted and buried my head in his arms, and his playful voice sounded above my head: "What? I surrendered so soon?"

"I'm afraid you can't hold it, you can't stand it." My face was pressed against his chest, listening to his heartbeat, it was so powerful, I felt like I wanted to cry.

At this time, I realized how much I love Naven and how much I miss his embrace.

"It was you who seduce me first, so do you have to worry about the ones?"

I lifted my face and looked at Naven's bright eyes. His eyes are so beautiful, and they are full of familiar light.

He used to look at me the same way, and I suddenly discovered an incredible secret, that is, Naven has never changed me.

He likes me. At this moment, he likes me as much as before. Otherwise, there are too many women who want to seduce him. What he doesn't like can't be so invested in this fitting room.

So I was confident, and then I sneered on his chest.

The back of his hand is still resting on my bare back, even sliding gently.

"How long do you plan to stay here? Huh?" Naven's voice was very gentle.

"I don't know, I have to wait for you to leave first. I can't let Mira see me."

"How? Do you dare not recognize it?"

"It's not what you think. Anyway, I just can't let her see me here today. Will you help me?"

He looked at me, then nodded: "Okay." He put on the shirt that had been unbuttoned, put on the suit again, and was ready to go out.

Suddenly, I thought it was interesting to be a bad woman. I pulled his sleeves, and he turned his head and looked at me puzzledly: "So what?"

I stood on tiptoe and k\*ssed his lips.

He raised his eyebrows and his expression seemed quite comfortable, because I saw a smile on his lips.

Before he went out, he said to me: "You look good in cheongsam."

I don't know if it looks good or not. I haven't had time to look in the mirror, but if he knows that this cheongsam is a prop for me to scare Mira, I don't know if he still thinks it looks pretty.

Naven went out and I heard him saying to Mira: "I don't feel comfortable wearing this dress. I don't like Chinese style. Or let's look at others."

"Okay." Mira was very well-behaved and agreed with one bite.

I held my breath in the fitting room and waited. There was a noise in the fitting room opposite, Mira should go to change clothes.

Then I heard the shop assistants all saying: "Mr. Jade, Miss Livia, go slowly."

They finally left, and I let out a long sigh of relief.

I changed my cheongsam and walked out of the fitting room. I saw all the clerk looking at me dumbfounded. I guess they had forgotten that there was someone like me in the fitting room, thinking I had left long ago. How else did Naven try on clothes?

I handed my cheongsam to the power supply: "Wrap it for me, I want this one."

The cheongsam is very valuable, and one piece counts as one piece. Although they are confused, they still happily help me wrap it up.

I was afraid that I would meet Mira and others in the mall, so I bought a pair of red high heels and saw a pearl necklace in the store.

The stepmother also liked to wear pearl necklaces when she was alive. Pearl necklaces and cheongsam are standard for those wide ladies.

So I bought all these, and the shop assistants smiled openly.

When I got out of the cheongsam shop, I went directly out of the mall, and didn't stop here.

I returned to Ron's house, Cora was sitting on the sofa watching TV while eating melon seeds, the skin of melon seeds was flying all over the sky.

I greeted her and prepared to go upstairs.

Cora had no mind at first, but when she looked up at me, she seemed to stare at my face with interest: "Livia, why did you go? The eyes are bright, and the blush seems very excited. , Did you take medicine?"

is it? I touched my face, remembering the scene where Naven and I were in the fitting room just now, and I was blushing and heartbeat.

I smiled with her and didn't say anything about going upstairs. It was an unexpected gain to meet Naven in the fitting room today.

I am very happy because I finally confirmed that he not only does not hate me, but also likes me as before.

Why did I find that Naven loves me until now? I'm so dull, the queen mother knows what to do.

But now that I move my fingers, it seems that there are only two days before Naven and Mira's engagement.

I met Naven in the fitting room today, is it a big step forward in the distance between us?

I ran to look in the mirror and saw me with shiny eyes in the mirror.



This is the best look since I removed the child.

It turns out that I also have the potential to be a bad woman, and I am in a good position to seduce Naven.

Mira came back very early today. She bought a lot of things in big bags and piled them on the sofa. Naven, who was unexpected to me, also came.

I happened to go upstairs with a teacup, just glanced at it, but it was different when Naven came.

## **Chapter 471**

Originally, I was wearing conservative pajamas, which I bought before I married Naven. The doll style was very childish.

I remember that there was a s\*xy pajama in my wardrobe that was given to me by Joe when I was 18 when I was an adult.

I always wanted to take it away, but I never had a chance to take it.

I usually don't wear it much, because it's too revealing. It's a bit strange for me to pass on Ronjia, but it came in handy today.

I went back to the room and changed into that s\*xy pajamas. The inside was a silk top with suspenders, the chest was very low and low, and the outside was a short lace gown. This pajama is exaggerated and has no shorts at all. Only the top and a short nightgown outside.

I put on it and the whole thigh was exposed, and it was so exaggerated that the pajamas were also equipped with garters. It was not only s\*xy, but it would be a naked seduction if it was worn to men.

I just want to seduce Naven, I just want to see Mira's desperate appearance.

I wore this s\*xy pajamas and went straight downstairs. Anyway, there are no other men in the Ron family except Naven, and I have nothing to fear because they are all women.

I walked slowly down the stairs, Mira and the others were busy buying things, I took the initiative to speak up.

“Second sister, you are back, have you bought a lot of things?”

Mira and Naven looked up at the same time. I guess Mira intended to show off with me, but when she saw me standing on the stairs, she was stunned.

Her eyes were wide open, with an incredible look on her face.

I just took a look at her. At this moment, I am not interested in seeing her expression, but I am quite interested in what Naven's expression looks like when she sees me wearing this suit?

Mira saw me, and Naven naturally saw me too. I saw his eyes suddenly light up. It was the way a man looked at a woman.

Then his entire face was enveloped by an ambiguous smile.

As a clever person like Naven, he certainly guessed that I came this piece of pure air flute poems.

But I also saw the surprise in his eyes.

I looked in the mirror just now and felt that I was in good shape. I never thought that wearing this kind of clothes would not violate the harmony at all, on the contrary, it would be more attractive.

Mira was about to explode. She stared at me with round eyes, as if to warn me that if I dared to take a step closer to them, she would come and tear me apart.

I know what she thinks, but I am not afraid of her.

She didn't want me to approach them, I wanted to approach them.

I walked downstairs step by step, and then walked towards them.

Originally, I couldn't see what was far away on the stairs, but now I approached, I think they should be able to see clearly.

Although my outer robe is above my knees, because I don't have a button or a belt, I will definitely be lifted when I leave, revealing my inner thigh.

Mira's gaze swept across my thigh, and then immediately turned to look at the look of Naven beside her.

Where is Naven? His eyes stared at me without blinking, stared at my chest, stared at my thigh.

Mira was about to explode with anger, and her entire face was red, as if the blood all over her body was concentrated on her face.

Mira rarely gets so angry, isn't she always good at hiding herself? Why is it not hidden this time?

"Livia." Mira suppressed the unbearable, she worked hard to forbear, not letting herself lose her demeanor in front of Naven: "Don't you think it is inconvenient for you to dress like this?"

“What am I wearing?” I looked down at myself: “I think it’s pretty good. Everything that should be covered is covered. Besides, one is my sister and the other is my ex-husband. I don’t think there is anything wrong with it. convenient.”

“You, Livia,” Mira finally couldn’t bear it, and his voice became louder: “Do you think I am your sister, don’t you? Then Naven is now your brother-in-law, and you dress like this in front of your own brother-in-law. Does it fit?”

“There seems to be some truth to what I said.” I nodded sincerely, and then asked Naven: “Do you think I am dressed like this?”

The corner of Naven’s mouth made a crooked arc. He had never seen me so aggressive, and he must have enjoyed watching the show.

He didn’t speak, there was nothing to do with Mira, and he couldn’t tear me up in front of Naven.

So she took Naven’s arm, and said softly, “Naven, can you help me get these things into the room? Is that okay?”

She wanted to dismiss Naven and didn’t want him to look at me more.

Naven didn’t say whether he agreed with it, but someone walked in outside the door, it was the housekeeper.

Although the butler is old, he is also a man.

At the same time, for almost an instant, Mira and I didn’t react, and Naven suddenly took off his suit jacket and quickly wrapped me up.

I immediately went to see Mira’s face, her emotions were on the verge of turning over her face, what I wanted was this result.

Naven bent over and picked me up, because I was wrapped up like this and couldn't walk. As long as I walked, my thigh would be exposed.

Naven said briefly to Mira: "I will take her upstairs first."

Then he hugged me and walked up the stairs.

I hooked both hands to Naven's neck and leaned my face against his chest by the way.

Naven said to me lowly: "Little fairy, is this effect what you want?"

"That's right." I turned my head and waved to Mira who was standing downstairs, Mira's manner of gritting his teeth and staring at him was completely demeaned.

If she knew that when she was in that cheongsam shop, she was trying on clothes in the fitting room, and Naven and I were k\*ssing in another fitting room, wouldn't she be even more unable to accept it.

From last night Naven beat people for me, to k\*ss him in the cheongsam shop today, and when he reacted so quickly just now to wrap me in his clothes, I understand that I am in front of Naven. Poetry is not my opponent at all.

I can get Naven again without so much effort.

Naven deliberately played proudly with me, just playing tricks with me. He only cares about me and doesn't want me to be seen by others.

Naven asked me as he hugged me upstairs: "Where did your pajamas come from?"

"Lina gave it to me when I was an adult."

“Lina is really outrageous, give you something like this.”

“She knew that I would be with you in the future, so she gave me clothes for you to see!”

Naven’s answer to me was rather surprising. He took a deep look at me, and suddenly reached out his hand and nodded my nose: “You really are.”

## Chapter 472

Naven hugged me into my room. He was about to put me on the floor. I intentionally kicked off my slippers: “No shoes.” I was wronged.

He looked down and asked me, “Where are you going?”

“Take me to bed.” I pointed to the bedroom.

He carried me into my bedroom and put me on the bed.

But there is no such simple thing. I hooked his neck with both hands and didn’t let go. He couldn’t help but bend over half, like a bow full of strings.

“What are you doing again? You have smoked the Qi Smith Qi aroused by Mira, what do you want?”

“Qiqiaoshengyan is still alive and didn’t piss her off on the spot.”

“When did it become so spicy and you want to lose the poem to death?”

She kicked me out of the company and robbed my man again. I didn’t want to kill her.

There is another very important thing, it is not convenient for me to tell him her now, I am afraid that the wall has ears.

She also killed her dad, now what are these petty messies? Pediatrics only.

I hang on Naven's body like a big horse monkey. He can't help me without letting go.

In my present position, the suit he put on me has fallen on the bed, and the open skirt is also open.

From his perspective, my thin pajamas probably won't be able to cover much, and Naven will almost show them all.

His eyes are very hot, pressing every inch of my skin.

No matter what, what happened to be unfinished in the fitting room today will continue to be done.

It's interesting to be a bad woman once in a while, I hooked Naven's neck vigorously, lowered his face, and k\*ssed him.

He was resisting desperately: "You are crazy and your room door is still open."

"Just open it, just visit it."

"When did it become so open?" Naven was pulled down by me, and the whole person was pressed on me.

Naven was very heavy, and he pressed me a little bit out of breath, and my breathing became a little faster.

Naven's eyes were confused, even if he refused to admit it, I knew he was a little unbearable by my provocation, but he was still working hard to restrain, because after all, Mira was still downstairs and couldn't be too much. ,

But I just want to go too far, the better.

"The play is almost done." Naven will straighten up from my body, he leaned over to face me with both hands propped on the bed, his shirt buttons were pulled down several times by me, and I saw his shirt full of Pectoral muscles.

I poke his chest with my finger: "Is my figure not good? Doesn't I look good in this dress? You are so calm, it hurts my self-esteem."

He couldn't help laughing, his teeth were white and his eyes were crooked: "I saw so many people bullying you before, and I have never heard of self-esteem. Now I'm talking about self-esteem."

"Then I lost so much self-esteem in front of others before, but now I can't find it back in front of you?"

I drew a circle on his chest with my fingers, guessing that he couldn't stand the itching, so I took my hand.

"Don't make trouble."

"I'll make trouble." I'm good at watching food and eating. Don't look at Naven's rejection of me now, but his tone is gentle and his eyes are gentler, so I know I'll be fine no matter what I make.

"I don't believe that you are so restrained right now. Didn't you have anything to do with Mira?" I felt envy when I thought about it. I grabbed his shirt collar with my hand and didn't let it go.



“You don’t know what’s going on with your own body?” Naven’s tone has a bit of hatred for iron and steel: “You count the days.”

I just calculated it carefully. Oh, it hasn’t been a month since I took the child away? .

It is rare that Naven helped me remember this.

A man loves a woman, not because he is obsessed with her body.

It was that he was still helping her figure out whether he could do something like that now when he was subjected to a woman’s temptation to him.

I was moved in my heart, but my mouth had to be hardened: “Then you say that to me, and I will let go.”

“What?”

“That sentence, woman, you are playing with fire.”

“Nervous.” Naven laughed. He smiled so beautifully: “I don’t say that kind of brain-dead words, well, it’s almost done, you can let go of it.”

If Naven wants to break away from my hand easily, he still patiently talks with me.

So, I have to accept it as soon as I see it.

I obediently let go of the hand holding his collar, Naven straightened up, he was picked up by me and picked up the underwear, and then he lay his palm in his palm to show me helplessly: “Just let me do this. Go out topless and bare back?”

“I have a needle and thread. I’ll sew it for you. Take off your clothes.”

Naven undressed and I went to close the door.

I don’t want Naven’s naked upper body to be seen by Mira.

I grew a line, Naven leaned on the bed and handed me the clothes, and I sat on the edge to help him sew.

When I lowered my head to nail the buttons, Naven kept looking at me, and I think the time is really good at this moment.

“I heard that you and Mira praised Haikou for three days to let me come back to you?” Naven said.

“Yeah.” I looked up at him: “How? I now ask if the person can succeed?”

“Don’t sew again when you talk to me, pay attention, don’t get your hands stuck.”

“Okay, then you care about me so much, does that mean I can definitely succeed?”

“It’s only the first day and there are two days left. How can you not make you succeed so easily.”

So in two days, Naven will give me a chance?

With his words, I am in my chest, my button is nailed to the last one, and someone is patting the door.

Hearing the sound of the door knocking, I knew it must be Mira.

I took off my nightgown at a very fast speed, then put Naven's shirt on my body, and walked slowly to open the door.

Sure enough, Mira was slapping the door vigorously. I opened the door violently, and her slap almost missed my face.

He came to see Naven, but before he spoke, he saw me wearing Naven's pajamas.

She looked inside me again and saw Naven, who was leaning on my bed with his upper body exposed, and his face immediately changed.

"Livia, you. You."

"You turn your face right now." I smiled and said to him: "You and Naven are not engaged yet. You tore your faces and everything is too late."

## **Chapter 473**

I saw in Mira's eyes her anger that she wanted to tear me to pieces.

But she held it back. She knew very well in her heart, what would it mean if she and Naven fell out now?

It means that the relationship between her and Naven has ended, and that there will be no more engagement banquets the day after tomorrow.

So Mira, who couldn't tolerate sand in her eyes, actually compromised. She stared at me and then turned and left.

Ron and poems also have such an imposing appearance, which is really rare, and it opened my eyes.

Mira left. I closed the door and returned to the bed. Naven tugged his shirt on me: "Can you return my clothes to me now? Your goal has been achieved."

"What is my purpose?"

"The purpose of making smoke from the poetic seven orifices of Ron."

I took off my shirt and gave it to Naven. He put on his shirt and then put on his jacket: "I'm leaving, remember that you have to think about your own situation before you die in Ron family."

"I will leave when I achieve my goal, and I will accept it when I see it. Besides, you let me come back. You must ensure my safety."

"When did you learn to shake the pot?" Naven squeezed my face: "Okay, I'm downstairs."

Naven walked out of my room and my goal was achieved, so he didn't follow, lying on the bed comfortably.

The downstairs is very quiet, Mira is really scared.

She loved Naven so much, and she loved him so much that she could tolerate him that way, and she didn't mention anything to Naven, as if nothing had happened.

But I know she will spread this anger on me, but I will not give her this opportunity.

After Naven is gone, Mira will not let me go. I am weak at Ron's house and I have to find an allied army.

My only choice in this family is Cora. Although her ally is not very good, it is better to have something than nothing.

Now that Naven has not left, and Mira is downstairs with Naven, I took the opportunity to find Cora.

Cora is watching TV in her room. Her daily life is to watch TV dramas, eat snacks and sleep.

I knocked on her door, she was very impatient, and her hair was tousled:  
“What?”

“Is it convenient to come in and have a chat?”

“Inconvenient.” Cora rebuffed me with one bite.

“Then let’s make a deal.”

“What deal?”

“In fact, I also think that the things that aunty promised you have to do, give you all his and her jewelry, I think you should do it when you say it.”

“What are you talking about? Livia, my mother is already dead, how can you make her do what she says?”

“Then I will ask you, are the jewels that were once in the urn still not jewels?”

“Of course it’s jewelry.”

“Is there any value in the past?”

“Of course there is, what do you mean?”

“I can get the jewelry out and give you all.”

“Really?” Cora’s eyes lit up and immediately stepped aside at the door, dragged me in, and then closed the door.

“You can really get the jewelry out for me, you won’t go to dig my mother’s grave?”

“The grave is to be dug, but it’s not me. Don’t worry, those antiques are not dug out from the grave, they are still invaluable. Do you just let your mother’s precious jewels sleep in the ground and lose them? value?”

“Well, who would say no, I think so too, Mira is crazy, I actually buried them.”

“In this way. I will take the jewelry out to you as quickly as possible. But I have one condition.

“What conditions do you say.”

“You also know that Mira hates me very much now. It is dangerous for me to live in Ron’s house, so you have to protect my safety when necessary.”

“It’s that simple?”

“It’s very simple, but you can only guarantee my safety. I will give you the jewelry on the day I leave Ron Ron’s house.”

“What if you don’t give it to me then?”

Cora was really suspicious. I looked at her quietly, and she waved her hand: “It’s alright, isn’t it just to stare at more Cora to prevent her from attacking you? Just her small arms and legs, I It’s not a matter of treating her, don’t worry, I will cover you with me, but you must not lie to me with those jewels.”

I smiled and patted Cora on the shoulder: “Then I will go back to the room first.”

Cora kept staring at me when he opened the door for me: “What kind of ghost are you wearing?”

I smiled and did not speak, Cora suddenly realized, “It turns out that Mira was crying ghostly downstairs just now because you wore this!”

Cora is really a veritable king of tears, and she is very stupid in other respects, but she is not clear about this kind of thing.

I reached a consensus with Cora and felt a little relieved. When I left Cora’s room, I found that Naven had already left.

I know that Naven will also guarantee my safety, but I brought Cora in, and I made the best use of everything, and after all, she lives next to our room, and it is more convenient to take care of her.

I had a great time today, and I think the evening will make me even more enjoyable.

I start to sleep in the afternoon, and I want to have enough energy to do night things.

I woke up hungry. When I woke up, it was already dark. It was just right to look at the time after 9 o’clock. After dinner, I would dress up.

Lina called me and I talked to her while brushing my teeth.

“Livia, I just found a voice in a voice changer software, which is almost exactly the same as your stepmother’s. I will send it to you to listen to.”

Lina said a voice was sent to me. I put on the headphones and clicked on it. A voice very similar to that of my stepmother came from the microphone.

“I died so wrong...”

Don't say it, even I got goose bumps when I heard it.

I am very excited. I was still worried about how to talk to Mira, because my voice was exposed when I spoke.

“How did you find it?”

“I just flipped it casually, thinking that if you pretend to be a ghost at night, you would do something else, but the voice won't work! I flipped through it and found this voice for me. Do you think God helps us?”

“is not that right?”

“Livia, in this way, if you record what you are going to say at night, and then you release it again, will you surely scare Livia and Mira to death?”

Although it is a bit boring, I feel particularly excited.

I went downstairs to have dinner, and by the way, I pretended to ask Liu Ma about Mira accidentally. She said Mira went back to the room without eating much dinner at night.

If Mira is at home at night, everything will be easy.

I was very full, so I took a shower and put on a wig later, and then quietly waited for midnight to come.

## **Chapter 474**



I took a shower, changed into the cheongsam I just bought, and put on heavy makeup.

I have a different face shape from my stepmother, but it doesn't matter anymore.

I put on a wig and looked in the mirror. I was shocked by myself.

It's indeed quite permeating and crippling, dressed like this most of the night.

I used the transformation software Lina found for me to record a passage. When the time comes, this recording will be played. I am dressed up. I think Mira will not look at my face and her mother in extreme fear. Is it the same one? I guess she would not dare to look directly at it.

I changed my outfit, turned off the lights and fell asleep, and waited until 12:00 I got up from bed on time.

I told Cora in advance that she would knock on Mira's room door at 12 o'clock in the middle of the night, and then don't show up, and immediately hide after knocking twice, then knock back and forth three or four times.

Cora agreed, because of the temptation of her mother's jewelry, she would do whatever I asked her to do.

Then I went in from the Mira window.

We live on the second floor. My room and Mira's room have a platform. I just need to stand on the platform and knock on her window, which is enough to scare her to death.

I tiptoed out of my window and climbed onto the platform, then walked to the window of Mira.

I was lucky. It was spring now, and it was especially hot tonight, so her window was open.

I stood upright at her window, outside the curtain, waiting for Cora's knock on the door.

Soon there was a knock on the door, beeping, beeping, three short and one long, knocking on the door in this dark night is actually quite terrifying.

Mira didn't sleep too deeply, and she soon woke up. Through the thin window curtains, I saw Mira get up from the bed and asked, "Who is it?"

No one answered at the door, but the door kept ringing.

Mira went to open the door, of course she could not see it alone, and went back to bed.

She went straight back to the bed without looking out the window, so she didn't see me standing outside the window.

It doesn't matter, there is a chance for a long night.

This time I guess Mira didn't think much, he turned off the light and went to sleep.

But Cora's knock at the door rang again.

It is still like three long and one short, not particularly loud, but Mira can definitely be heard in the dead of night.

Mira got up from the bed again to open the door. She didn't even turn on the light, and only left a small night light.

Of course there was no one at the door opening this time.

I heard Miralue's faint voice: "Who is it? Who is it? Don't play pranks."

Cora hides quite concealed, maybe Mira is really scared, so she didn't go out to read it very carefully, she came back without seeing anyone.

She closed the door and walked back to the bedroom. I stood outside her window and stared at her. He also inadvertently raised his head and glanced at the window, and then she saw me.

Although the room was not bright, the night light was on, and there were street lights in the garden, so he could see me clearly.

The curtains on her window are very thin, just covering my face, making my face look very hazy, but it is not clear but enough to be seen.

Because I could clearly see the terrified light flashing in Mira's eyes, and then a harsh scream broke out: "Ah!"

She yelled so loudly, it really scared me a little bit. Fortunately, there is a platform under my feet. If I was holding the window, I would be scared to turn over by her.

I squatted down quickly while she was holding her head and screaming, Mira didn't have the guts to run to the window to look carefully, but she looked at it again and found that I had disappeared from the window sill.

Sometimes you can see the horror, but the invisible is even more horrible.

Mira was terrified. I heard her series of footsteps, and she ran to bed.

I quietly stood up and looked inside, Mira shrank and shivered in the quilt.

Just then Cora knocked on the door again, and Mira's voice was shaking:  
"Who is it? Who is it?"

She didn't dare to open the door, so she kept asking who was who was on the bed. She kept knocking Cora without opening the door.

Mira jumped off the bed intolerably, and the knock on the door immediately disappeared.

I saw Mira's back facing me and was staring at her door in a daze. I told Cora that after knocking on her three doors, she went to pull the switch.

Don't look at Cora doing anything else, let her play tricks on others, even if Mira is her own sister, she will never be merciless to scare her.

While Mira was still in a daze, Cora pulled the switch, and the room was completely dark.

Mira trembled and screamed several times. The curtains blocking my face opened, revealing my upper body and my face.

Mira heard the sound, turned her head immediately, and she met my eyes.

I saw Mira's face that was terrified to the extreme. To be honest, at this moment I was really afraid of scaring her out of it and died on the spot.

But my goal has not been achieved yet, it is not so easy to let her go.

I groped for the phone with my hand in my pocket, ready to open the recording, Mira squatted on the ground screaming, holding his head in both hands.

I took the opportunity to take the phone out of my pocket, opened the pre-recorded recording, and put it to the maximum.

A miserable voice came from the phone: “I died so miserably... Why did you let me die on the operating table?”

“Ah.” Mira Xiestili screamed, her body trembling, trembling like chaff.

“You said, why are you killing me?”

I hesitated to record this sentence for a while, because I am not sure if the stepmother was killed by Mira.

Mira’s voice came from her arms dully: “Mom, you can’t blame me, I’ve passed you over, your death was an accident.”

“I won’t stare at you, I won’t stare at...”

“You have lost too much blood, it’s none of my business, it’s none of my business, I also asked them to give you the blood bag...” Mira said incoherently in shock.

Because I recorded it in advance, I can’t always ask Mira and answer questions.

I haven’t figured out this question yet, and the next sentence will be released again.

“Those jewels, those jewels kill me...”

“Jewelry jewelry, I will take the jewelry out immediately...” Mira cried, although I can’t see her face, but I want to burst into tears.

“Buried under the third tree from the left in the grove, I will take it away.”

“Good, good, I know, I know...”

## Chapter 475

My recording is finished, and I plan to close it as soon as I see it. It's almost done.

Because the fake is fake after all, the longer the time, the more problems will be exposed.

Anyway, Mira is also holding his head and dare not look at me, so I can just leave her window quietly with my waist down.

I told Cora that she would turn on the switch in 10 minutes, so now the time is almost the same.

When I returned to the room, I quickly took off my clothes and put on pajamas, and then tucked the cheongsam under the bed.

At this moment, there was a big light in the room and a call came.

I soon heard the howling of ghosts and wolves in Mira, the sound of her popping out of the room, the ghosts have disappeared, what is the use of him running out.

I got in

In the bathroom, I quickly washed my face and washed the makeup on my face.

Then I hurried to the bed and disappeared before tapping my door. I deliberately went over to open the door for a while, sleepy leaning against the door: "What's the matter? What happened?"

I saw Mira's face, as white as a ghost, and frightened him so hard tonight.

Although I didn't know if loneliness was it? Mira killed him, but I at least knew it was because of excessive blood loss.

But the death of the stepmother filed in the police station was not due to excessive blood loss. In short, I think the death of the stepmother is complicated and confusing. It must not be that simple.

Mira gasped and looked at me: "Why is there a power outage at home? Why?"

"It's strange, how did I know that there was no electricity in the middle of the night? I was already asleep. Why is your face so terrible? How could you be so scared after the power was cut off? What are you doing wrong?"

"Nonsense, you are crazy, what did you do to your heart?" Mira snarled at me, I could see that she was still very scared.

She is messing with me now, maybe not because she suspected me, but because she was too scared, so she might feel more at ease seeing a living person.

I can vaguely feel from the incoherent words of Mira just now that the stepmother's death Ron poem is still very guilty.

Even if the stepmother's death was not planned by Mira, it must be inseparable from Mira.

Cora also pretended to run over, and yelled impatiently: “What are you two doing? Those who don’t sleep in the middle of the night roar and scream, I slept soundly, and you woke up.

Mira looked at the two of us very annoyed, and gritted his teeth: “You better not let me grab the handle, don’t mess around in my house, otherwise I will make you look good.”

Mira left after shaking her hand, Cora made a face with me proudly, and returned to her own room.

I guess Mira must have been sleepless this night, but she went out later, I don’t know where she went, to get his jewelry in her mother’s urn?

Then I don’t know, I think she should not dare to dig it alone.

But after much of the night, I fell asleep soundly.

That is the sentence that deserves it, don’t do anything wrong, don’t be afraid of ghosts knocking on the door in the middle of the night.

I only woke up when I slept in the sun on my eyebrows. After I washed, I went downstairs to eat breakfast and came back.

At first glance, she hadn’t slept all night, without makeup, her skin was pale, she had dark circles under her eyes, her yellow face was also wrinkled, and she seemed to be stained with soil, in short she was haggard and tired.

She is not worthy of my sympathy at all, because she killed my dad.

I was not born to my father, but I was raised by him.

He treated me like his own daughter from childhood.



I remember Smith's mom likes to say something: "You can't live without your conscience."

I think this is the basic rule of life, but the conscience has a certain degree in everyone's heart. Perhaps Mira thinks that people are not for their own sake.

I ate breakfast full of energy. Liu Ma asked her if she would like to serve her a bowl of porridge, Mira shook her head tiredly and was about to go upstairs.

"Second sister." I shouted to her with a grin: "Where did you go last night? It seems you didn't sleep at home. Did you go with Naven? But he called me last night and said he missed me. I don't seem to be with you."

In fact, Naven didn't call me at all, it was all made up by me.

I just wanted to make Mira angry, she exploded in situ in front of me with anger, that opened my eyes.

Mira was very angry. He didn't sleep all night. Last night, he was so scared that he would get angry with me early in the morning and eat some flying vinegar that fell from the sky.

"Livia, don't forget that you are sending someone under the fence now. Do you think that will make me angry? What if I can let you do it for a while? I will be engaged to Naven tomorrow. Just watch and cry."

I don't care about it. "Then I will sincerely wish you a smooth marriage tomorrow."

I succeeded in angering Mira once again. She is now exhausted physically and mentally. I am still mad at her like this, thinking that I have really become bad, and I am less and less understanding of others.

I was about to go upstairs after breakfast, but I saw Mira come down from the upstairs after getting dressed.

It seems that she is going to work at Mira. She is really hard enough to go to work without sleeping all night.

In the past, I always felt that Mira was very hardworking and had a talent for being a strong woman, but everyone told me, including Naven, they said Mira was actually very qualified, but she preferred to make herself a strong woman. A type.

Mira wants to do better, I think this is correct, but she can't use conspiracy and tricks, can't build on the basis of harm.

Although it seems that the boundaries between right and wrong of some things are not so clear, but some things are still very clear, wrong is wrong, right is right.

When Mira was leaving, I heard Yu Ma asked him if he would come back for dinner at night, and she said that she would not come back for dinner if something happened tonight.

Then added another sentence: "I'm attending my fiance's family dinner."

I know, she said it to me.

I don't know what family banquet she attended, but she and Naven will get engaged on the second day. Generally speaking, the man's family will not entertain the woman.

I thought about it and went back to the house to look at the calendar. I read the calendar and remembered that today is grandma's birthday.

Na Mira said to attend Naven's family dinner tonight, it must be grandma's birthday.

I won't get into trouble for other things. No matter what kind of grudges Mira and I have, I don't want to be embarrassed in front of Naven's family, but grandma's birthday is different.

Last time, my grandma was very sad because of the divorce between Naven and I. Grandma was really kind to me. Even if I removed her great-grandson, she was still so kind to me.

So tonight, grandma's birthday, I plan to come uninvited.