

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 476 – 485

Chapter 476

I have to prepare birthday gifts that my grandma likes. I don't plan to give them particularly expensive ones, because I know Mira will definitely do what he likes and will rack my brains to please my grandma.

What jade Buddhist bead bracelets, what gold and jade Buddhas, I can also think of the flute and poems.

I remembered that my grandma used to like to eat a Ruyi crisp, which was made with taro.

The original aunt of the Jade family could do it, but even the cook couldn't do it well. Later that aunt's daughter had a baby, and she went home to help her take the baby.

Later, my grandma often talked about the wishful pastry, saying that no one could make the taste that the aunt made.

In fact, I know how to make the Ruyi Crisp. When I saw my grandma likes to eat it, I learned it from my aunt a few times, and I learned the same.

But I have never had the opportunity to make it for my grandma. Today I tried to make it. Although my birthday gift is not expensive and not eye-catching, it was thoughtful.

Those jade, gold, and grandma were too much, so she politely said thank you if someone gave her, she piled it aside without even touching it.

The main raw material of Ruyi Crisp is Lipu taro, which happens to be available in the kitchen at home. When Yu Ma saw that I was going into the kitchen, she quickly asked me: “Second Miss, what do you want to eat? Tell us what you want to eat, and I will give You don’t have to do it yourself.”

“It’s okay, I’m idle anyway, so I can pass the time.”

It took me several hours to steam the taro and mash the taro into a puree. I tossed in the kitchen for an entire afternoon to make it.

I set a plate for Yu Ma and Liu Ma to have a taste. They sighed and admired them before they had eaten them: “Second Miss’s hand is a coincidence. It tastes delicious when you look at it.”

I asked them to taste it. They took a piece, took a bite and nodded, “It’s delicious, what kind of crispy taste this is really good, it’s soft and waxy, it’s burnt and crispy on the outside, I never knew Taro can make such a delicious snack!”

It was well received by Yu Ma and Liu Ma, and I also tasted it. It was indeed similar to the taste made by the aunt of the Jade family.

I took a look at the time. It was almost time for dinner, so I found an insulated lunch box and packed the Ruyi crisps, quickly dressed up, and rushed to a restaurant called Deyilou.

Actually, I didn’t know where they ate. I guessed it. Last time I heard my grandma say that she wanted to eat lotus root dumplings from Deyilou, but the stuff was too starchy and the elderly could not eat more. Grandma said, just wait until her birthday. Eat, I’m the eldest on my birthday, I want to have a good meal.

So I guessed I would go to Deyilou today, if I guess wrong, then I’m smart.

I rushed outside the restaurant and saw Naven's car in the parking lot.

It seems I guessed right, this year my grandma's birthday is indeed chosen here.

I walked in with a lunch box, Naven's pomp has always been a big day, he will cover the entire restaurant.

Therefore, the huge proud building was empty, with only people sitting at the table in the middle.

It seems that grandma doesn't want to make a big deal, but the family will have a meal together.

I came here by coincidence. The food has already been served and everyone is here, but the table has not yet opened.

Mira was giving a present to her grandma. She was half-bent over and looked respectable, dragging a brocade box in her hand.

From my side, I can clearly see that there is a jade Buddha statue inside the box. The jade is very transparent, and it is a good thing at first glance.

Mira took great pains to please her grandma. I saw that the old lady's face was so normal that she didn't even lift her eyelids.

Grandma doesn't seem to like Mira all the time. I don't know why, she likes me very much.

I am very grateful for my grandma's love, so I also treat her as my own grandmother.

Grandma didn't make a sound or accepting gifts, Mira was not embarrassed, and smiled and handed the gift to Naven: "If grandma doesn't like it, I will buy what you like and give it to you."

"No need." The old lady finally said: "Don't buy gifts or anything. I don't like what you buy anyway."

This old lady was too direct. Naven stood beside Mira, facing me sideways, I couldn't see his expression.

I sank and walked towards them carrying the lunch box.

"Grandma." I called after them, and everyone turned their heads to look at me.

Mira was surprised, her eyes widened, and I knew what she was thinking.

She may think that I am an evil spirit, and I will follow her wherever she goes.

And Naven still looked at me with his insightful eyes, as if he had already guessed that I would come.

I expected him to act. I didn't even know that grandma's birthday was today. How could he guess that I would come?

Grandma was really surprised, she immediately stood up from her chair and stretched out her hand to me: "Livia, why are you here?"

I hurried over and held my grandma's hand: "I will definitely have your birthday!"

"Good coming, good coming, this birthday is fun! Come to Liviasheng, sit next to me, then, Naven, sit next to Liviasheng, don't stand stupidly, sit down quickly what!"

Father Jade and mother Xixi are also here, I don't know what to call them?

If I call my uncles and aunts, it would be too boring. Besides, it is true that I feel a little guilty for Dad Jade, because I misunderstand what he and my mother have for a photo.

So I still call their parents as before. Dad Jade and Mom Jade are very decent, and they greet me warmly and thoughtfully.

Although I was an uninvited guest, the Jade family accepted my arrival gently.

Only Mira, I see her angry fingers are trembling, but since Jade's family are all around, she is unlikely to have an attack.

I sat down next to my grandma and gave him my gift by the way.

Grandma looked at the lunch box: "It shouldn't be the Jade Buddha inside, right?"

"Of course not, how can I let the Buddha stay in the lunch box?" I smiled.

"That thing is valuable, but it's meaningless to collect too much, and I can't eat or drink. I am so old, what do I need so much gold and silver jewelry for?"

Grandma dissed Mira intentionally or unintentionally, and I noticed her face was green with anger.

I opened the lunch box, and the smell of taro came out from it.

Grandma looked at it and shouted with joy: "Wow, Ruyi Su, my goodness, Naven, have you seen it, Ruyi Su!"

Grandma yelled too loudly, I was a little embarrassed.

It seems that what's in the lunch box is not Ruyi Su, but what a super baby.

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"Livia, did you make this Ruyi Crisp?" Grandma pointed to the lunch box and asked me, "I made it."

"Oh my God!" Grandma's voice was exaggerated: "You can do this wishful pastry. You are so intentional. It took a long time."

"One afternoon."

"Look at you, take a look at this scent and smell this scent. It's almost delicious. I think it tastes better than what Gui Gui made at that time." Grandma held the lunch box to Dad Jade and Mama Jade. .

"You haven't tasted it yet, don't know how it tastes?" I was a little embarrassed to be praised by my grandma.

"It's still a bit of a taste, you can smell it and you know it's definitely not wrong." Grandma picked up a piece from the lunch box and took a bite. She nodded without knowing whether she understood it or not: "It's soft, weak, fragrant and sweet. The milk is full of flavour and it is really terribly delicious. I haven't eaten this kind of wishful pastry for so many years."

Naven probably watched grandma's fragrant food and stretched out his hand to the lunch box, but was knocked away by her with chopsticks: "Go away, this is my little Shengsheng made for me, what hand did you stretch out? "

"Grandma, you can't finish eating such a big box by yourself."

"I can't take it home and eat slowly if I can't finish it. Look at the things you do, and what's the face of eating my Livia's food."

In fact, the things between Naven and I really were not authentic. I hurt Naven a lot, but my grandma still talked about it backwards.

When I glanced at him, Naven was also used to her grandmother, so she withdrew her hand angrily.

Naven was sitting next to me, and I leaned close to him and quietly said to him, "I will make it for you when I have a chance later."

Mira sits on the other side of Naven, and I am separated from her by Naven, but how big the table is, I can hear Mira clearly.

She was quite angry. I saw her hand on her knee clenched tightly into a fist. She has nails, and her nails are sinking into the flesh.

At this moment, Mira couldn't wait to skin me and tear me apart, she hated me to kill me immediately, but she couldn't in front of the crowd.

So she endured very hard, I know.

Grandma didn't like her at first, but now she has no sense of existence even when I come.

Grandma kept asking Naven to pick up vegetables for me, and she always touched my arm and said that I was losing weight.

Dad Jade and Mom Jade were fairly restrained and treated me and Mira with the same politeness.

Mira is still trying to preserve her demeanor, with a smile on her face, but her smile is very blunt.

During the period, Mira went to the bathroom. Grandma held my hand and rolled her eyes with Naven: "If you are really engaged to Mira the day after tomorrow, boy, see if I don't interrupt your legs."

"Grandma, today is your birthday, so don't be so violent." Naven picked up a shrimp and placed it in grandma's bowl.

Grandma gave him a white look: "What kind of food for me, food for Livia!"

Mira stayed in the bathroom for a long time before coming back. It is estimated that she was adjusting her emotions in it.

Mira is quite powerful in this respect, if it were ordinary people, it would have been too much for a long time.

The dishes at Deyilou are good, mainly Cantonese dishes. Anyway, it suits my appetite quite well, and I eat quite a lot.

Mira basically didn't eat much, and my grandma kept asking Naven to peel me shrimp.

Mira's face was so gloomy and severe. If it were before, then I would definitely tell Naven that I don't need to do it myself.

But now is different from the past, I will not give in to Mira.

So whenever Naven peeled me a shrimp, I raised my head and smiled sweetly at him: "Thank you, I want more."

It is estimated that Naven, who is such a green tea person, is also relatively novel, and he is also happy to help me peel the shrimp.

But I have to admit that Mira's endurance is still very powerful.

She hasn't said a word, and she still helps her grandma pick vegetables, Naven food, and even she helps me pick vegetables.

I noticed that Mira picked up food for grandma, but grandma didn't touch it.

Anyway, I think I was very happy tonight, and I think all the dishes are delicious.

During the dinner, Mother Jade received a text message and looked down.

I didn't care at first, but I glanced at Mama Jade, and suddenly noticed that her complexion changed drastically, and she stared at her mobile phone without blinking.

I don't know what kind of text messages she received, but it must be an incredible thing that any casual person like Mama Jade can make her look so ugly immediately.

I continued to eat in silence. As soon as Mama Jade connected to a few text messages, they should have been sent in succession. I heard her phone ringing all the time, and then her eyes were fixed on the phone.

Father Jade stretched his head and asked her, "What are you looking at? The dishes are cold."

Mother Jade suddenly handed him her mobile phone, and Father Jade's face changed a lot after a glance.

What kind of text messages have been received? It seems very serious.

Naven also found out: "Parents, is there something wrong?"

"Nothing." Father Jade said in a low voice, "Continue to eat."

Mother Jade's face was really ugly, but after all, he was a person who took care of the overall situation, so he did not have a seizure. He continued to lower his head and drink the soup, his movements were very mechanical and his fingers were very stiff.

I don't know what happened, but I know it must be serious.

Fortunately, the meal is almost finished, and it's over after eating the cake.

Naven just instructed the people in the hotel to remove the dishes and bring the cake up. A waiter walked over and handed Naven an envelope.

"Mr. Jade, someone sent this to you just now."

Naven took it. The envelope was quite big and thick, and I didn't know what was inside.

"Who sent it?" Naven looked at the big envelope in his hand.

"It's a man, and he left after sending it."

Naven squeezed, I looked like a document or something.

Mira sat aside and slowly touched up her makeup. I suddenly felt that the stuff in it probably knew what Mira knew.

Naven opened the envelope and took out a few sheets of paper from the inside, and a photo fell out of those sheets.

The photo wafted and fell to the ground, just at the feet of Mama Jade.

I looked down, and the picture was familiar.

I have watched it for several nights, staring at it without blinking, and it hurts.

This photo was given to me by Zhen Xian, and later Lina checked it for me. The photo was simply synthesized. Although the synthesis technique is superb, the fake one is fake after all.

The picture shows when my mother was young and when Jade's father was young.

In fact, the two of them couldn't even make a difference.

Dad Jade didn't know my mother at all, and my mother didn't know Dad Jade at all.

This photo is fake, and the story that Zhen Xian told me is also fake.

Maybe Mira still doesn't know that I already know the truth. He still wants to make a fuss about this. I understand. Just now, he was in the bathroom. Why did he stay in the bathroom for so long? He was deploying this matter.

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Is she stupid or thinks me so stupid? You can use this thing to fool me over and over again.

It seems that my sudden appearance here tonight caused her a lot of trouble, so she wanted to use this assassin trick to make the Jade family completely disgusted with me.

She thought she would see Mama Jade drive me away, or grandma confessed in tears?

Then there is no more reason for me and Naven to be together.

It is a pity that what Mira wants to see will not happen tonight.

Everyone saw this photo, and Naven bent over and picked it up.

He didn't recognize my mother when she was young, but he recognized that the person in the photo was Dad Jade.

He stared at him for a long time, Mira was always ready to move, but she couldn't say anything at this time.

Since it is not convenient for her to say, then I will help her.

I said, "The woman above is when my mother was young."

Naven was really taken aback. He glanced at me and then looked at the photos carefully.

Mira pretended to be surprised and stood up to look at it, and sucked in a cold breath: "It's really ah, what's going on!"

Let me say that the Mira play is quite fake.

And it's very unnatural.

However, everyone present was shocked, no one paid attention to Mira's expression.

The photo in Naven's hand was taken away by his grandmother, so he opened the two papers in his hand and looked at it carefully.

Actually, I don't need to think too much, I can guess what those in Naven's hands are?

It must be the paternity test report that I compared with Dad Jade's hair.

Although the paternity test report is false, it is false enough to be true.

Naven hurriedly looked at the last result. After reading it, he looked pale and looked up and stared at me.

My face is as usual, very calm.

After reading the photos, the grandma snatched the report from Naven.

She didn't wear reading glasses and couldn't see clearly, shaking the report in her hand, she asked Naven, "What's written in it?"

I know how shocked Naven this report is, but my expression at the moment is still calm, and it is estimated that his heart is also quite calm.

He took a breath, as if he was less panicked than before.

"Grandma, let me see it for you." Mira stood up and walked over to grandma and stretched out her hand. Grandma didn't hand the report to her, but gave her a glance.

I said to my grandma: "You don't wear reading glasses anyway, so let Mira read it for you!"

Grandma hesitated, and handed the report to Mira.

Mira was surprised by my composure. She glanced at me suspiciously, then picked up the report and read it.

"The examiner Livia and the examinee Jade Hui have a biological parent-child relationship, and 99.99% of the comparison conditions are consistent."

Mira was reading the most central passage, and grandma didn't understand:
"What? What is said about it?"

"This." Mira looked hesitantly, looked at Naven and looked at me again:
"Grandma, maybe it's a mistake."

"What do you mean? What does it mean? What's wrong?"

Mira was squeaking, I stood up and took the report from her, and said to my grandma: "Let me tell you, the biological parent-child relationship mentioned above is actually saying that I and Dad Jade are biological fathers. Female relationship."

"Wh, what?" Grandma and Mom and Dad Jade shouted these words almost at the same time? .

This sentence is like a thunder that blows up everyone's head.

Naven was looking at me intently. He was calmer than I thought. The only one who didn't panic was him.

Because I was calm, he seemed to perceive something hidden in it.

Father Jade looked inexplicable: "I have never seen this photo, Livia, who is your mother? Where did this paternity test report come from? Why do you say you are my daughter?"

I took a look at Mama Jade, she sat where she was and said nothing.

Her phone was on the table in front of her, it was opened, and I saw that the picture above was exactly that picture.

It turned out that the text she received just now was the photo and the paternity test report.

The electronic version of Mira that people sent to Mama Jade was not enough, and people gave Naven a paper version.

This time Mira played a big fight against the water. If I played well, I would be defeated. If I didn't play well, she would be defeated.

But my composure made Mira flustered, and I could see her in a mess.

Grandma was even more surprised: "What the hell is going on? What kind of father and daughter, what is the mess?"

This is the end of the matter, and I will say some things here.

I took a deep breath and used a volume that everyone can hear: "To be honest, I submitted this appraisal report for inspection. I took a piece of his hair on Dad's clothes and sent it to the inspection center for testing. I received this photo. The person who sent the photo misled me and made me believe in my mother's man relationship, so he urged me to take my dad's hair and compare it together, so I went."

They listened to me very quietly, Naven is very quiet, his eyes are very black, but his lips are white.

He is nervous, I know.

Mira also stared at me with wide eyes, at this time he was more nervous than anyone else.

I am calm, calmer than anyone else.

“Then I got the result of the comparison, and the result was the one Mira read to you just now.”

Everyone said nothing, still waiting for me to continue.

They all feel that I must have a turning point next.

I put my hand on my lower abdomen: “One thing that must be said is that I was quite hit at the time, and the child in my stomach fell out because of this incident. At the time I thought I was close to Naven. Brother and sister, the child in my stomach is the result of incest.”

“I thought?” Naven quickly found out the most critical word in my words: “You mean it’s not true?”

“This is fake.” I picked up the report on the table, held it high and said to everyone: “This report is fake, and the people in the inspection center have also been bought by others. My father and I have no relationship as mentioned above. .”

“How is it possible?” Mira blurted out.

After hiding the fox tail for so long, she finally couldn’t bear it.

Everyone looked at her, and I looked at her too.

“Why is it impossible? Mira, it seems that you are very clear about this matter!”

“How can I be clear? I saw this photo and this inspection report for the first time tonight.”

I turned my face and stopped looking at her. I looked straight into Naven's eyes: "I was so stupid at the time. I listened to the slander and took my hair to compare. I thought I was holding my hair and Dad's. Hair can give me a 100% true answer, but it is not."

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"This photo was synthesized. After I calmed down, I took a sample of Naven and I to compare. I have no blood relationship with Naven, unless Naven is not his father's son. Otherwise, Naven and I should be brothers and sisters!"

My words stunned everyone. They looked at me with gaping mouths, but still didn't speak. I guess what I said is difficult to digest.

Grandma was the first to react and grabbed my hand: "Livia, I understand. You were framed by others. Someone deliberately gave a fake photo to mislead you, and then changed it. Your report."

The grandma said, staring at Mira.

"Yes, grandma, I'm too stupid. Then I went to check if this photo was synthesized. I didn't check at first because Zhen Xian encouraged me to do a paternity test with my father. I think the appraisal report is the most authoritative. , Can explain everything, so I did it."

"Can't blame you, how could you think that even the people from the identification center would have bought it?" Grandma held my hand tightly, and suddenly used her leading cane to pause severely: "My great grandson Ah, my great-grandson was taken away by someone with a conscience."

Mira quickly lowered his head when I saw Mira.

In fact, grandma is not sure that it is her, she has a guilty conscience.

Mother Jade finally got over. She raised her head and looked at me suspiciously: “Livia, can you be sure that all this is fake?”

“I’m very, very sure. I’m pretty sure I am not related to Dad Jade in any way.”

Later, when I calmed down, I felt that I was too anxious. Actually, I don’t look like Dad Jade at all.

Then it stands to reason that the father and daughter should be very similar. I have already compared Naven with him. I have no relationship with him, so I am sure they are not brothers and sisters.

Unless Naven is not Dad Jade’s child, but Naven and Dad Jade look so alike, no one believes that they are not father and son.

I was so determined, and Mama Jade’s expression eased a lot.

Father Jade was very angry and slapped the table: “Who made this? Who is so sinister with his heart?”

Without saying a word, I turned to look at Mira.

Mira raised his head sensitively, here Wu Yin’s defense: “See what I do? What does it have to do with me?”

“It seems that Zhen Xian did this thing, but Zhen Xian and I have no grievances and no grudges. Even if it is related to Brian, she will not be so cruel to me for a Brian. I found someone to find out. In those few days, you made many phone calls with Zhen Xian. You probably didn’t have much contact with her. It seemed that you talked with her on the phone.”

“I can’t tell you? We have cooperation with Brian’s company. Zhen Xian is the vice president of the company. I have no problem contacting her.”

“Brian told me that Zhen Xian is not in charge of that project, so you and Zhen Xian have no business contacts at all, and what business contacts do you need to make so many calls in the middle of the night?”

“Livia, don’t spray people with blood. You can eat rice but you can’t talk nonsense.”

“Did I talk nonsense...” Naven interrupted me before I finished speaking.

He looked at me directly, and suddenly held my hand: “Livia, you took away the child and told me that if you broke up like that, you would divorce me. Is this all because of this?”

I nodded vigorously: “Yeah, otherwise? Why else would I do this, I love you so much.”

I said the last sentence in a very small voice, but I want to hear it clearly enough for Naven.

There was a strange light flashing in Naven’s eyes, a very complicated emotion that was unclear.

Although he didn’t speak any more, he held my hand harder.

“It’s ridiculous, but in order to stop everyone’s mouths and to prove my innocence, I have to do another appraisal with Livia.” Dad Jade said.

In fact, I don’t think he needs to do this at all, but I know that Dad Jade did it to make things clearer.

So I gladly agreed, and I said: “Okay, tomorrow I can do an appraisal with my dad, and all those who question it can be present.”

When I said this, I was speaking to Mira.

Her eyes were hollow, and I knew her mind was rushing.

She might not have thought that I already knew that she and Zhen Xian colluded with me to play tricks on me, and when Mira had always been so cautious became so careless.

It may be the success and happiness that is about to be at your fingertips, which made her lose so quickly.

Grandma's birthday banquet ended in everyone's consternation. This table is full of smart people. Naven's father and Jade's mother, including grandma, knew in their hearts who sent these photos and who sent them. of?

So Mira enthusiastically said goodbye to them at the entrance of the hotel, without even changing their smiles.

Father Jade and Mother Jade just glanced at her faintly, then turned around and walked to their car.

As for my grandma, she held my hand tightly and patted the back of my hand: "Livia, come home as soon as possible, remember that the Jade family will always be your home.

I smiled with my grandma: "I know, I will definitely go back."

Grandma was very satisfied with my answer. She nodded, and then glared at Naven: "I will get engaged the day after tomorrow. I beg you to be a little bit awkward to tear off the painting of the ghost as soon as possible. Don't mess with our Jade family. joke."

Grandma left after speaking, without giving Mira any opportunity to clarify or refute.

Mira's face turned paler under the bright red light at the entrance of the restaurant.

She raised her face and said to Naven, her tone was very humble: "I know that I am not good, and I will eliminate the misunderstanding of my grandmother and mom and dad as soon as possible."

Mom and Dad, she actually called Naven's parents, Mom and Dad. I couldn't help but laugh out loudly: "Second sister, you two are not engaged yet. You can't wait to change your words so much. You have to wait until the official wedding."

"Livia, what did you mean by squirting with blood just now?" Mira turned her spear and stared at me.

"Is it clear to my heart that I look at you with blood spray, I don't want to fight with you here, anyway, grandma is right, the paint will be torn off sooner or later, right?"

Mira's face was blue and white, she stopped arguing with me, and went to say sadly to Naven: "Naven, if you trust me, I will try to eliminate everyone's misunderstanding of me."

"Let's talk about it." Naven walked towards the parking lot: "You two live together, just to take you home together."

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Naven walked forward, and I saw a trace of despair looking at Mira's expression from his back.

She has long been able to see that Mira is such a smart person. Naven promised to marry her because he was unwilling and unwilling. Now this kind

of thing has happened again. If Naven wants to investigate, then he can easily do it. What can be found is clear.

So Mira was just holding on. I looked at her with a smile, and then compared her with a middle finger. I didn't even bother to look at her expression and ran towards Naven in three steps and two steps to hold him. Wrist.

"You are sending me home, Mira is just a light, right?"

"Guess." Naven asked me to guess again.

This time I can guess very accurately, because when he learned that all this was planned by Mira, he was not very angry and did not jump into thunder.

This shows that from the bottom of his heart, he has identified Mira, and he has already known her character clearly, so he is not surprised.

I walked to the side of the car with him, he opened the door of the co-pilot and I sat directly on it.

Naven stood very carefully outside the car and I fastened my seat belt, Mira also ran over and stopped in front of us panting.

She can no longer care about her demeanor: "Naven, how can you let her sit in the co-pilot? I am your fiancée, she may be your good..."

The younger sister didn't dare to say the words Mira, although Naven looked calm and calm at the moment, but he must have a fire in his heart.

Because Mira's conspiracy and tricks caused him to lose his child, how could the fire in Naven's heart not erupt?

Therefore, Mira has not completely lost his mind.

Naven ignored her, put on the seat belt and got into the car. Mira could only quietly open the back door and sit in.

I saw in the rearview mirror that Mira's face was gray, and she knew in her heart that her time for death was approaching.

When Naven drove the car to the entrance of the Ron family's menion and stopped to help me untie the seat belt, he looked at me profoundly.

Mira jumped out of the car first, and Naven said in a low voice, "Can you live here again?"

"Yes." I said, "Mira hasn't completely lost the opportunity to be engaged with you. She will not act rashly now."

"It would be nice if your head has always been so smart." He knocked on my forehead lightly, which hurt.

I know what he is talking about, in fact I regret it.

"Why don't you discuss it with me when something so serious has happened?"

"How to discuss?" I whispered, "Hello, I'm both upset enough by myself, do I want to let this kind of thing add trouble to you?"

"Is it true that in the romance novels you read, the heroine is alone in carrying such things?" Naven's smile has been particularly helpless, but it is really rare that he can smile at me.

Mira was knocking on the car window, and she could see that her patience was on the verge of collapse.

I can't make her crazy yet, because it's not time for her to be crazy.

I got out of the car and shook my hand to say goodbye to Naven, Mira also said goodbye to him charmingly, but I could hear her very guilty.

Naven watched me in the night, and I found that Naven's eyes looked particularly bright in the night.

And today's eyes are brighter than yesterday's, and the bright poetic god wants to look at him more.

Mira and I walked into the Ron family's living room, Cora still watched TV and ate snacks in the living room.

Mira was in a bad mood, and immediately shook Cora's face when she walked over.

"What else do you do besides watching TV and eating every day? You are a trash. No wonder even a stupid like Xue Wen doesn't want you."

Mira scolded people so insidiously that Cora immediately jumped from the sofa with anger.

"Mira, are you a mad dog? I provoke you by watching TV here. What did you just tell me?"

"I said you are a waste, a waste that will only waste food if you live!"

Good, great. All Mira's anger was on Cora's body. I took this opportunity to sneak back to the room and sleep well.

Mira was crazy, so she didn't even notice that I had returned to the room.

She quarreled with Cora downstairs for a long time. Mira had never quarreled with Cora before, but now she looks like an ordinary hysterical girl, no different.

He was originally an ordinary woman, but he packed himself very well.

After I took a shower, Cora came over to pat the door of my room, she looked like she was smoking.

“Did Mira take the wrong medicine? She dare to point fingers in front of me, and I will kill her in minutes.”

I and Cora had never been able to communicate before. She always regarded me as a thorn in my eye, but now she and Mira have turned their faces and pulled me into an ally.

I let her sit and took a bottle of ice soda to put out the fire.

She unscrewed the bottle cap and drank a small bottle in one breath, her chest rising and falling, “Do you think Mira is a ghost?”

“She has no ghost upper body, this is his truest self, but we didn’t know her before.

“She is my sister. She grew up with her since she was a child. You said that she designed to harm you, so many times. It’s not me who carried you down, but I was punished by my father. I never sold her. .”

I looked at Cora, and she did not shy away: “Yes, I admit that I used to bully you, but now it is Mira’s idea. You don’t believe that I can bring her here to confront you.”

I used to know that Cora often bullied me, and Mira didn’t get along with Cora, but she wouldn’t help me, but I didn’t expect Cora to do this.

“Why are you so stupid?” I had nothing to say: “She told you to do it. You have been punished by your father so many times. Why don’t you confess her?”

“To be honest, I also hate you so much, why dad like you so much? Every time I bully you, he protects you so much?” Cora rolled his eyes and drank the remaining soda.

“That’s because you always bully me. I was brought back to Ron’s house by my dad. Of course he has to protect me. Generally speaking, don’t people tend to be weak? The more you are like this, the more angry your dad will be, and you Or the boss of the family, he definitely hopes that you can set an example. Who knows that you are so stupid and have been used by Mira.”

Cora looked at me openly. I remembered that Mira had often said something to me before.

Now I can talk to Cora. I said: “Mira told me all day that you have been bullying me since I was a child, but she has never helped you bully me, he and she always take this as a Don’t you understand the gift to me? She is the one who hates me the most, but you are foolishly used by her.”

Chapter 481

Cora seemed to have just reacted.

“She really said that to you?”

“I have said it, and I have said it more than once. Cora, the more you bully my dad, the more you want to protect me, so the more you hate me. Mira directed this drama throughout my youth Life, in fact, what deep hatred do the two of us have to do? Cora Your life in Ron’s house seems to be difficult because of me, and your father is punished all day long, but who is the initiator?”

Cora looked at me blankly.

“It seems to be me, but it is Mira. If you tolerate me in this house, what can I influence you?”

“You are not Dad’s biological daughter, but he left so many shares to you.”

Cora was really short-sighted, and he couldn’t get away with money when talking about it.

“Yes, Dad left me 30% of the shares, but she still has a large part of it that hasn’t been divided. If you perform well in Mira, you are his own daughter, how could he not consider you? What? And Mira is your own sister. Now she has taken away my shares and owns 40% of the company. She is the largest shareholder. Have you taken advantage of it? You seem to be driven out by her. The board of directors?”

Cora touched her head: “She said Xue Wen had embezzled public funds to fill his pockets.”

“It is not ruled out that there is such a possibility, but Xue Wen is also very likely to be lured into committing a crime.”

“What does it mean to induce crime?”

Cora asked me like a fool, and I was speechless.

She only knows that she is greedy for money, but she doesn’t know how to use her head to think about it. What is she thinking about?

Thinking about Cora, it was a failure enough. The money was cheated by her husband, and the shares were taken away by her sister. If she failed, she failed even more than me.

I told Cora to keep knocking on the door at night. Cora was obviously not happy: “I didn’t sleep well last night. Do you know that a woman wants to make up her beauty sleep.”

“You don’t want that jewelry anymore?”

“Give me cakes to lie to me, Livia, I find that you seem to be getting more and more insidious now. You and Mira are the same stuff, dogs that bite and don’t bark.”

Now, I’m telling the truth with Cora.

I looked into Cora’s eyes and told her word by word: “Do you know? It’s not a coincidence that my father had a car accident.”

“What do you mean?”

With a mind like Cora’s, I’m not suitable for middles with her at all, and it’s best to speak clearly.

“I have 100% evidence that Dad’s death was related to Mira.”

“What are you talking about?” Cora’s eyes stared like copper bells: “How is it possible? How could it be related to Mira?”

I knew it was impossible to make Cora believe it at once, so I took out the phone and showed him the video.

She widened her eyes and said nothing, except when Cora looked at the jewelry, I had never seen him look so serious.

She watched the entire video and didn’t speak for a long time. I pushed her shoulders: “I believe you now?”

Cora raised her head and looked at me with that dumbfounded look: “Mira is crazy, why is she killing Dad?”

Her voice was a bit loud, and I quickly covered her mouth: “Don’t be surprised.”

“No wonder, no wonder.” Cora kept muttering to herself, and I quickly asked her why she was wondering.

“No wonder, when Dad was in the hospital, Mira suddenly told me not to give Dad a blood transfusion. I asked her why. She said that she doubted your background, so she asked you to donate blood to see if you were Dad’s child.”

No wonder Cora suddenly chirped and crooked when the blood was drawn that day, and also said that she had an official holiday and that she refused to donate blood like this or that. At that time, I was so angry that Cora was simply the number one white-eyed wolf bestowed by God. It turns out that he was bewitched by Mira.

“Why are you so stupid? He is your father, he will die if he has too much blood.”

“I don’t know how serious it is, Mira told me it was just a small car accident.”

“How do I know that my father died suddenly? Mira is two birds with one stone, two birds with one stone.” Cora said to herself: “On the one hand, she really tried to show her that you are not a father’s child. On the other hand, she originally wanted to Putting my father to death, this will kill two birds with one stone.”

Even a stupid person like Cora has figured it out.

I thought she had only men and money in her eyes.

“So are you still willing to knock on the door for me at night?”

“What’s the point of knocking on the door in the middle of the night?
Pediatrics.”

Cora still looks down on my way, what idea can she come up with?

I told her: “If you want to defeat a person, you must first kill her will and attack her mentally. This will do more with less.”

Cora Ron nestled on my sofa for a long time and didn’t say a word. She was rarely so silent.

After a long while, she raised her head and said to me: “Livia, do you think Mira killed her father because of her guilty conscience?”

“What is her guilty conscience?”

“There is one thing I don’t know if I should tell you.”

I don’t know what’s going on, so it depends on her willingness to talk about it.

Cora studied for a while, then looked up and told me: “Actually, my mother had an old lover out there. At that time, my dad and your mother were fighting fiercely, so my mother was frustrated and had a lover outside. Actually I know it all.”

I listened to Cora quietly, and she continued.

“Do you think Mira does not look like my dad?”

Cora squinted, and when she said this, I suddenly felt that it was indeed the case.

In fact, Cora looks a lot like his father, especially the mole on the corner of the eyebrow, where father also has one.

Although Mira looks beautiful, most of her looks like a stepmother and not like her father. Moreover, her father has a single eyelid, and her stepmother has a single eyelid, and her double eyelid was cut later.

But Mira has double eyelids, but no one has ever studied this kind of thing.

Because genes are difficult to talk about, and I don't know which aspects are inherited and which aspects are not.

I know what Cora is going to talk about?

She stared at me wide-eyed: "Is it possible that Mira is not my father's child at all? She was born by my mother to the man outside of him?"

So it is really possible, so Mira killed his father and said it passed.

"That means." I murmured: "Mira didn't know that she was not her father's child at first, but why did she kill her father?"

"It's very simple. Dad later learned about this, and he probably had a dispute with Mom. Then, in a big anger, he said that Mira has nothing to do with Ron family, and I will not leave everything to her, and then Mira will listen When it arrives, she will kill the killer."

Cora seemed to be telling a story, really completely stunned me.

Chapter 482

Is this possible? Although Cora is a bit exaggerated, I think this possibility is still very high.

“Really? She would kill Dad for money, but the person who raised her from childhood to adulthood.”

“Then why do you kill people? There is a saying that you have never heard of, people die for money and birds die for food. Livia, you are really a silly white sweet. What did you kill for from ancient times to the present? Of course, all for Money, status, fame and fortune.

What, Livia seems to care about these foreign objects, right?

Look at her jewelry box. She has the most jewelry and the most money in the small vault. She looks gentle and calm, so mom and dad like her the most, and they have the most good things for her. It turns out that Mira is the big boss who hides the most in the end.

She killed her father, and I will make her pay for it.

Isn't it just knocking at the door in the middle of the night? Let me knock on the door for a lifetime, as long as I can scare her to death. “

I reached a consensus with Cora, and I also got a very useful message.

That is, it is possible that Mira is not Dad's child. I think this reason is definitely justifiable.

I was stunned by this hypothesis, and couldn't recover for a long time.

But it's good. Now in this room, I am not the only one who hates him, Cora, and hates him to the bone.

I don't know how much Cora's ability is or how much it can help me, but it is definitely a good thing for me to give my enemy one more enemy.

Before Cora left my room, she asked me why Mira was so angry that she was a virtue?

“Because I attended Grandma Naven’s birthday party, she became the unpopular one.”

“No wonder he was so angry. Mira was afraid that her status would not be preserved. She finally got everything she wanted.” Cora patted me on the shoulder: “I think it is not a wise choice for you to live here now. Mira guesses that she wants to kill you in her dreams, so you live next door to her. Are you afraid of what she will do to you?”

“Well, so I need you to protect me.”

“I can protect your *ss, don’t count on me, you can count on Naven.”

“Do you still want jewelry?”

“Livia, I found that you are bad now, or are you just a horrible idea?” Cora glared at me: “That night, everything will be the same. That’s it. I’ll go to sleep first.

At 12 midnight, her scream came from Mira’s room on time, and she screamed miserably.

Cora knocked on the door and pulled the switch again, and he was full of fun.

I smiled, turned over and continued to sleep.

I have to keep my spirits up, because the next morning I made an appointment with Dad Jade and the others to go to the testing center for an appraisal together.

When I arrived at the hospital, Dad Jade and the others were in the hospital.

Everyone went, including Naven.

Fortunately, Mira did not come, and she knew that it was not suitable to appear at this time.

I'm not worried at all, I am confident.

Dad Jade was also very calm. We provided samples. While waiting outside the inspection room, Dad Jade told me: "I never knew your mother, but why should I do this appraisal? Even though it is clear Ziqing, but it's not best to be able to use scientific methods to silence those who have other intentions?"

I agree with Dad Jade's method to solve the problem with the simplest things. Everything becomes simple, don't bother so much.

However, I found that Naven was a little nervous. During the short time he was waiting, he had already bought several cups of coffee from the vending machine.

Naven originally didn't like sweets, but since he was always with me, he also regarded it as sweet as his life. Coffee is very sweet and sweet coffee. k*ssing worried that he would take it in just a few hours. Drink out diabetes by yourself.

I walked over and took the coffee cup in his hand: "Very nervous?"

Of course he didn't admit it, he denied it.

"What am I nervous about? What am I nervous about, even you are so calm."

"I am very calm, but I found that you don't seem to be calm."

“I can’t calm down anymore.”

We both joked about each other as if talking about tongue twisters.

I shook his hand gently, his fingers were slightly cold.

Naven was like this when he was nervous, but I was like this too.

I comforted him softly: “Don’t be nervous, what are you nervous about? You think so. If I were your sister, then you could just marry Mira.

“You are not my sister, and I will marry her right away.” His mouth is still hard.

I nodded: “Okay, okay, what you said, don’t regret it then.”

He held my hand tighter, and my fingers hurt a little.

“You idiot, you idiot. “He has been insulting my IQ, and I know he can only relieve his nervousness with cursing now.

The test report came out, and I calculated that in less than a year, I had done paternity tests that could not be counted with one palm.

The doctor asked us to talk to him in the office. Everyone was nervous, except for me and Dad Jade.

The two of us smiled at each other.

Standing by my side, Naven suddenly lowered his head and told me in a low voice: “You smile, I’m going to be nervous.”

It is rare that Naven also has such a soft and cute side, I almost laughed out loud.

Mother Jade saw it. Her expression was a bit nervous just now, and she suddenly relaxed when she saw us.

The doctor opened the report and handed it to Dad Jade: "The report shows that the two are not related to each other. I don't know why the two must have such a test. I don't think it is necessary. In fact, from the perspective of dominant inheritance, the two No one has the possibility of being a father or daughter in appearance."

In other words, I don't look like Dad Jade at all.

Yes, it is indeed different. Everyone was relieved to hear the doctor say this.

With Naven's fingers in my palm, it suddenly relaxed.

Mother Jade called me to the outside of the office, and she held my hand with tears in her eyes. "I was thinking, you are such a soft person, why you must take away the child when you were so cruel. This is the reason."

Mother Jade sighed heavily: "The intentions of the people who set up this bureau are really too sinister and vicious. Don't worry about Mira. If I find out that Mira did this thing, I will definitely not spare her."

"I will resolve my grievances with Mira." I told Mama Jade word by word. She looked at me for a moment and then nodded: "Well, I believe you will be able to solve it well."

Chapter 483

Yesterday, although my father and I were very determined and I had no blood relationship with him, everyone still had a sigh of relief in their hearts. After the appraisal was done today, everyone's hearts were relaxed.

When Naven and I walked out of the hospital together, he received a call from Mira.

I noticed that his expression when he answered the phone was very disgusting with Mira.

He was not in a hurry to answer, and asked me first: "Mira is asking me to finalize the venue for the engagement tomorrow. How do you plan to play?"

Naven asked me that, so I really had to think about it: "If you turn your face with Mira now, it would be too fun."

Naven reminded me that if you want to play, play more intensely, so that Mira will never forget.

I thought about it for a while and said: "Since Mira regards marrying you as the goal of a lifetime of hard work, she must at least let him put on a dress and set foot on the land of the wedding hall."

Naven nodded: "Yes, it's rare that you have a deep relationship with her sisters, and it is understandable that her little wish will satisfy her."

sisters?

In Mira's heart, I am her natural enemy.

I know that the sudden appearance of her hatred of me weakened her position in Dad's heart.

Later, after she learned that she was not her father's biological daughter, she hated me even more, because she thought the roles of the two of us changed.

It turned out that she thought I was a wild species, but she was the one herself, so she became so angry that she killed her father.

Should I tell Naven about this?

Forget it, wait for later!

Naven walked aside to answer Mira's call. I heard him saying to Mira: "Okay, see you in half an hour."

He hung up the phone and turned to look at me. I waved to him: "Goodbye."

I had just walked two steps, and he called me: "Livia."

"Why?" I looked back at him.

"Next time if there is something, I hope you can discuss it with me instead of carrying it yourself."

"Well," I nodded, "I also made a wrong judgment and made a wrong decision."

"I didn't blame you, she would do that to any Russeltian who spread this matter."

I couldn't help but roll my eyes: "My image in your heart will always be silly and sweet."

He smiled and touched my face: "I look forward to your counterattack."

I watched Naven's car drive away from my sight, knowing that he was going to the Mirahui and preparing for their wedding, but my heart was still filled with anticipation and pleasure.

I am looking forward to what kind of hardship I will do to Mira tomorrow.

Although I haven't figured out a way that makes me particularly satisfied.

Lina called me and she asked me: "Has Mira been scared by you these past few days?"

I said I was not scared, but I was almost mad: "You didn't know that her eyes were darkened like a ghost."

"It sounds very enjoyable." Lina's voice was very happy: "By the way, you asked me to check your stepmother's cemetery last time. As expected, someone went to dig your stepmother's grave the night before."

Unexpectedly, Mira really did that. I asked: "Who did it?"

"It's a man, wearing a cap and a mask, but there is surveillance video. I sent someone to find him, and I can find this person soon."

"Okay, tell me when you find it."

Suddenly, I have a way to make Mira embarrassed tomorrow. I don't know what's going on. I find that I seem to be getting more and more eager.

Mira came back very early today, and she looked very peaceful.

I know she is trying to calm herself down so that she can welcome the wedding tomorrow.

And she was very low-key today, and didn't mean to show off to me.

She did not sleep well last night, and the dark circles on her eyes were still that big.

I couldn't help teasing her: "Why, Mira, will your engagement banquet tomorrow be a zombie party or an owl party? Are you afraid that Naven will be scared by the dark circles?"

Mira is unintentionally in love today, but I want to annoy her.

She was very annoyed and gritted her teeth: "Livia, don't go too far, I have already let you down."

She actually told me not to make me too much.

"What? Didn't you say that I and Naven are brothers and sisters? Then you are my sister-in-law. Are you my second sister or my sister-in-law? The relationship between our two is really messy."

"Livia, I think you have been confused by anger. You have never had anything to do with Naven in your life. You should die of this heart!" Mira shouted at me.

What's the use of her being so loud? Can't hide her guilty conscience.

How much she loves Naven. Now her situation is clearly at a disadvantage. Naven's attitude towards her will embarrass her at the wedding tomorrow, and it may not necessarily be as good as she imagined on the top of the washroom and Naven. Get married together, but she still doesn't give up and has to gamble again.

Bet, she will definitely lose this one.

Mira did not continue to quarrel with me. She told Liu Ma and others that she would not have dinner if she was too tired, and went straight upstairs to sleep.

I had dinner with Cora, and the dinner was quite hearty.

Liu Ma knew that Mira was engaged the next day. She deliberately made something richer and celebrated in advance for her, but she didn't expect Mira to have an appetite.

"She doesn't have an appetite." Cora sneered and took a bite of the food and stuffed it into her mouth: "Mum Liu, you have to keep your eyes open in the future. Don't just know the flattery of Mira, is Mira? Our Ron family also said two things."

I bumped Cora's arm with my elbow to tell her not to talk nonsense.

I told her that I wanted to make her an ally, but she had a big mouth, and I was really worried that she could not keep the secret.

Mother Liu didn't understand what Cora meant, and walked away under the pretext of going to the kitchen to serve soup.

I lowered my voice and said to Cora, "If you can't keep the secret, don't live here."

"You threaten me too, Livia, what are you?" Cora stared at me immediately.

As long as Cora and I are in the same space, there is no way to get along peacefully.

I didn't have much appetite because of her. I pushed the bowl away and stood up: "You can eat slowly by yourself. I also went upstairs to rest."

Cora was strangely yin and yang behind me: "I can't eat you even if I measure it. The next day the lover will be engaged to someone else, so your heart shouldn't be that big.

I lazily told her that I walked out of the restaurant.

In the evening, Lina called me. She said that she had arranged a bodyguard around Ron's house, and Mira would be engaged tomorrow. She was afraid that Mira would be unpredictable to me and asked me to be more careful.

I locked the doors and windows, unless Mira broke in, or else I thought I should be safe.

Well, of course I won't let Mira sleep until dawn tonight. I told Cora to let her knock on the door at midnight.

Chapter 484

But this time at 12 o'clock, I didn't hear anything in the next room. Could it be that Cora had forgotten about this when she fell asleep?

It is very possible that she has always been so unreliable.

I was about to see what happened, but my door was slapped, and I heard Cora's voice.

Ah, I quickly got up to open the door. She was holding her belly and sweating profusely, her face was pale and bent over in pain: "Hurry up and take me to the hospital. I'm going to die with vomiting and pulling."

Cora didn't pretend, he just ate something bad.

"What did you eat?"

"What else can I eat? I didn't eat it at home at night. I didn't even eat any snacks today. Oh, my stomach hurts so much. I'm dying."

Cora wailed, I can't just watch her sore.

“You wait a minute.” I said to her: “I’m going to change a dress, you can bear with me.”

I quickly entered the room and put on a coat casually, grabbed my phone and wallet and ran out, helping Cora from the ground.

It seems that Cora’s situation is quite serious. I finally got him and her in the car, and suddenly remembered that I didn’t have a driver’s license.

It was revoked last time and has not been reissued.

But right now I can’t care too much. I opened the door and was about to get into the car, suddenly I felt something was wrong.

Cora said that she didn’t even eat snacks today, and only ate dinner at home. Could it be that there was a problem with the meal at home?

It happened that I didn’t eat today, so I was fine, but the person with Mirachong must be me.

She didn’t want me to mess with her and Naven’s engagement ceremony tomorrow.

That being the case, she must have a later move.

She knew that Cora would find me to take her to the hospital, so she must drive to the hospital.

Will this car move anything?

I think it’s very possible, carefully sailing the ship for ten thousand years, thinking of this, I immediately called Lina.

Cora lay on the back seat and sighed: “My mother, I am about to die of pain, Livia, what are you doing? Do you want to hurt me?”

“Don’t make any noise.” I was so annoyed that Cora was so noisy, I called Lina, who should have fallen asleep, and connected the phone sleepily, “What’s wrong with Livia?”

“Is the bodyguard you arranged for me at the door?”

“Yes.”

“Then you ask the bodyguard to drive in a car to help me take Cora to the hospital, she doesn’t know what she ate and she ruined her stomach.”

“That’s fine.” Lina said immediately: “Livia, you go back to the room and stay, close the door, I will come over to accompany you later.”

I was waiting for the bodyguards to come in. Cora was so painful and unable to fight with me.

I looked upstairs, I think Mira must be hiding behind the curtains and looking at us.

She definitely wanted me to get in the car immediately. I guess the brakes were broken in all likelihood, and then Cora and I crashed and died.

The bodyguards drove in quickly, and there was more than one bodyguard, they lifted Cora into the car hurriedly.

I asked them: “Which one of you understands cars?”

A tall man raised his hand: “I used to work in the repair shop.”

“Then you help me see if there is any problem with this car.”

The other bodyguards sent Cora to the hospital. One bodyguard stayed to see the car. He started the car on the spot, then opened the hood and studied it all, telling me, “The brake system is broken.”

I almost became a ghost. Fortunately, I know Mira well enough.

So, knowing oneself, knowing one’s opponent, and victory in all battles, this sentence is really right and right.

I let the bodyguard stay in the living room, and then I went upstairs to my room.

The whole menion is very quiet, but this quiet is the kind of calm before the rain.

Lina arrived soon, and I felt a lot more at ease with her.

I told her that there was a problem with dinner today, but I didn’t eat it. Cora was recruited. The reason why I asked the bodyguard to send Cora to the hospital.

Because I suspected that there was a problem with the car, and then I proved that there was a problem with the car and the brake system was broken.

Lina took a breath: “The woman Mira is really vicious, I really want to drag her out of the room now and kill her.”

Of course it is impossible to kill her, but Mira is really vicious.

Mira was very peaceful in her room, and I couldn’t hear any sound from her.

The more calm, the more problematic.

“Does your house have a back door?” Lina asked me in a low voice, “I feel something is wrong.”

I also feel that something is wrong. Before I entered the Ron family, the security guards prevented them from entering, which was very troublesome.

Now that the bodyguards and Lina came in easily, they always felt that Mira had a sense of closing the door and hitting the dog, although this analogy was not appropriate.

Lina and I looked at each other and she grabbed my arm: “Livia, we have to get out of here. I don’t think it is safe here.”

“Good.” I also feel a little unsafe.

I just put a piece of clothing on my pajamas just now, now I have to change into one from the inside out to leave Ron’s house.

After I changed my clothes, I walked to the door to open the door. I held the door handle but found that the door couldn’t be opened.

I twisted a few times, and Lina also came to help me twist, but they didn’t open it.

The door was locked outside.

I didn’t pay attention to Lina’s words just now, who locked my door outside.

But it must be Mira, what does she want to do?

If he just wants to trap me and Lina here and don't disturb his engagement ceremony with Naven tomorrow, that would be too pediatric.

I always feel that according to the current mental state of Mira, it is definitely not that simple.

Lina called her bodyguard downstairs, but the bodyguard did not answer the phone.

Lina looked at me: "80% of them were given to ko by Mira."

I don't know how the big piece of flute and poems as big as the bodyguard are made, so I quickly called Naven.

But Naven's phone call couldn't get through. Lina thought for a while and patted his thigh: "Could it be Mira that blocked our cell phone signal?"

I tried to make a WeChat call again, but it couldn't get through. Not only was the signal blocked, but there was no internet.

Mira turns Ron family into an isolated island, leaving us alone and helpless.

"The rooms of Mira and I are connected. She can't lock her room, let's climb over from the platform."

Lina has always been a good hand at climbing trees and walls, and we both climbed over the platform.

There was no one in Mira's room, so we turned in.

Chapter 485

Mira is not in the room, her room is dark.

After we climbed in, Lina touched the light on the wall to turn on.

Then the first thing was to open the door, but the door was also locked.

Mira could have expected that we would climb into her room, so she locked the door beforehand.

Or maybe she locked all the rooms, just in case we didn't let us escape.

Lina wrinkled her nose: "Does she think this will trap us? Naive, besides there is a platform, we can just climb from the platform."

I'm not good at climbing up the ladder. Lina patted me on the shoulder: "You wait for me in the room first. I will go down first and then find a ladder."

"There is a ladder in the front garden." I said, I am confident in Lina's ability to climb the ladder.

Lina just walked to the window, and suddenly a dark shadow flashed outside the window, and then the window was closed.

Someone outside the window was brushing something on the window, a very pungent smell of strong glue.

They wanted to use glue to glue the windows to prevent us from going out.

I understand, Mira was afraid that I would disturb her engagement banquet tomorrow, so she trapped us.

She brought Cora to the hospital first, and then I brought Lina in again. She happened to lock up both of us, once and for all.

“Her grandmother’s claws.” Lina couldn’t help but scolded the street: “I really want to pinch the woman of Mira to death.”

Don’t pinch to death, why do I feel that my head is a little dizzy.

“Lina.” I helped her to stand still reluctantly: “You can smell a particularly unpleasant smell.”

“I can smell it, super glue!”

“No, it’s not just the smell of super glue.” I covered my nose and mouth: “It seems that there are chemicals.”

“Really?” Lina still sniffed, and I quickly said: “Don’t breathe, cover your nose and mouth quickly.”

But I seemed to be too late, Lina’s body was a little shaken: “Livia, why do I feel dizzy.”

I’m sure Mira put something in the room, it must be a volatile poisonous gas that can make people comatose, but I don’t know where she put it.

My head was so dizzy, I quickly found a silk scarf to tie Lina’s nose: “Let’s go to the bathroom, there are windows in the bathroom.”

Although the window is so small that it cannot be turned out, at least there is good air circulation.

At this time, Lina and I both felt dizzy. We ran to the bathroom and closed the door, and then opened the transom.

Lina pulled down the silk scarf and gasped and said to me, “Mira is so cruel. She fainted us and won’t be able to destroy her tomorrow.”

“The beauty she thinks.” I washed my face and wanted to clear myself up:
“She thought that without us, Naven would marry her willingly.”

“Mira is simply deceiving ourselves and others.”

Whether it's self-deception or deception, or anything else, I feel that I am getting more and more unable to hold it now.

Looking at Lina again, she seemed to be powerless, her eyes turned up.

I really regret calling Lina over. I don't know what kind of chemicals Mira has put in this room frantically. If it is only capable of anaesthetizing people, that's fine, if it's poisonous, then I really hurt her.

I didn't want to say anything to Lina, but I didn't have any energy all over, and I slid against the wall and sat on the ground.

Lina's big man also swayed like a flagpole. She shook her hand and said to me: “I'm not working anymore. I have to find a place to lie down.”

I want Lina not to lie down, I'm afraid she can't get up when she lie down, but I don't have the strength myself.

Lina crawled into the bathtub and lay down. I also collapsed on the ground and couldn't get up.

Gradually I lost consciousness.

I don't know how long I have been in a coma, I just feel that my body hurts badly.

I opened my eyes vigorously and saw the ceiling lamp on the ceiling of the bathroom. It turned out that I was still lying in the bathroom. I lifted my head

vigorously and looked at the bathtub. I saw Lina's long hands and feet resting on the edge of the bathtub. .

"Lina Lina!" I called her name loudly

She didn't respond, I couldn't see Lina's face, I don't know how she is now.

I hurriedly got up from the ground first, my legs were as heavy and heavy as lead-filled, and I couldn't move my legs.

I almost used my hands and feet together before I came to the edge of the bathtub, grabbed the edge of the bathtub and looked in, Lina was still lying with eyes closed.

I pushed Lina hard and patted her face again. Her face was still warm, so I felt a little relieved.

"Lina Lina, are you okay, wake up quickly."

Lina finally opened her eyes. She looked at me for a long time and then said: "Where are we now?"

"In the bathroom in the Mira room."

"I wipe it, why are we still here?" Lina held the bathtub and didn't get up from it for a long time. Now our hands and feet are soft.

I stretched out my hand to Lina, and then desperately pulled her from the bathtub.

She reluctantly stood still: "How long have we been lying down?"

I don't know how long we have been lying down. I took out the mobile phone from my pocket. Although the signal was blocked, the calendar and clock were still usable.

I turn on the clock, and it is more than seven o'clock in the morning.

"It's only just over seven o'clock, only a few hours have passed, and everything is still too late." I said.

But faintly felt something was wrong.

Has it only been a few hours? Why do I feel that my back pain seems to have been lying down for a century.

I opened the calendar again and looked at it: "Today is the 12th."

"Is the number 12?" Lina's eyes widened: "That's right, Livia, when I came to your house, I only had the number 10."

Joe and I stared at each other. Did the two of us lie in this bathroom for more than a day?

In other words, the engagement ceremony of Mira and Naven has passed?

The two of us stunned for a while and hurried out of the bathroom, tried to pull the door, and unexpectedly opened the door.

The engagement ceremony of Na Mira and Naven has passed, otherwise we would not be able to open the door easily.

Lina was very frustrated and hit the door with a fist. I quickly took her hand: "It doesn't matter, even if we don't show up, Naven will not be engaged to Mira."

“I know, it’s just a pity that I can’t look at Mira’s embarrassment on the spot.”

“I’m afraid you won’t see it in your lifetime.” Mira’s voice suddenly came from one end of the corridor. Lina and I looked at the lens of the corridor at the same time, and I saw Mira walking towards us step by step with a smile.