

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 61 – 70

Chapter 61

I really don't want to see Simon.

I don't know how to describe how I feel at the moment.

There is a person buried in his heart, and finally can meet, but he is such an unbearable identity.

That is, the promise between us, I took the lead in betraying it.

Even though I was in a tangled mood, as soon as I had eaten, I started looking for clothes in my closet.

Actually, I don't have many clothes.

When I was at home before marriage, my father would give me pocket money, but most of them were confiscated by my stepmother, and I couldn't tell my father.

Even if my dad would give me nice clothes, he would be searched by Cora.

Anyway, how the stepmothers and step sisters on TV treat Cinderella, they will treat me as well.

After marriage, I also have pocket money. Naven once gave me a card and said that there would be a sum of money in it every month for me to use it casually, but I never used it, and I don't know where to put it.

I hate less when the clothes are worn, and I can't find any.

It's true that women are tolerant, but I have no props to tolerate.

I found the card Naven gave me in the drawer. Anyway, it was the pocket money he gave me. I have no job and no income, except for this. I don't know what to buy for clothes.

I took the card and went out, so I could just buy a few more clothes. Anyway, Naven often finds me shabby.

I went to the mall and found a shop I like. I like their clothes very much and they suit me. They look good after wearing a few of them. I just didn't try the latter. I chose a few in a row and paid. Then I handed the card to the waiter.

Last time, Naven said that the card does not have a password. The first time I use it, I can enter the password, which is very convenient.

The waiter swiped the card, then looked up and said to me: "Miss, please tell me the verification code."

"Verification code?" I was taken aback.

"Your card is a new card and you haven't used it before. You need to send the verification code to the mobile phone holder of this card for the first time, and then you can tell me the verification code." The waiter explained to me.

This card belongs to Naven, and I think it's almost also Naven's phone binding.

I was a little taken aback, the waiter reminded me: "If the mobile phone is not yours, you can call the holder and ask him to tell you the verification code."

Right now, it seems there is only this way.

I hesitated for a while, went outside to call Naven.

I rarely call him. It is lunch break. Will he think I interrupted his rest?

He answered the phone quite quickly, but his voice was fierce: "How?"

Speak well and never die.

My voice is small: "Did you receive a verification code just now?"

"what?"

"It's the verification code sent to you by the bank."

He should be flipping the phone: "Well, how?"

"tell me."

"The anti-phishing lecture told me that you can't just tell others the verification code." His voice was mean.

The first time I asked someone for something, after all, it was to spend the money in his card, and I was a little bit hot: "Thank you."

"You use my card?"

"Ok."

"Why is it useless for more than half a year, but now it is used?"

"My assets have been frozen, and now I have no money."

“Do you need to spend money?”

“I need to buy clothes.”

“Why?” He paused: “The person who was only going to die yesterday is going to buy clothes today?” He paused for a few seconds and then suddenly said, “Did you have an appointment with that lawyer this afternoon?”

Does he want to be so smart?

I have no secrets in front of him.

I was silent and did not speak, he knew he was right.

He sneered on the phone: “Do you know that for men, it doesn’t matter what you wear, what matters is the body under the clothes.”

“I can’t go naked.”

“I remember you have clothes in your closet. Okay, I’m on my lunch break. Don’t disturb me.” He hung up the phone and didn’t tell me the verification code.

I was angry, and there was another piece of cotton stuck in my chest.

What should I do, if he doesn’t give me the verification code, I can’t buy my clothes.

In fact, Lina has money, but I am embarrassed to talk to her, although her money is drizzle to her.

I can’t buy clothes with Lina’s money and wear them to Simon.

I suddenly felt a sense of disgust towards myself and felt very unbearable.

I went back to the shop and explained to the waiter that I could not buy clothes, and that expression immediately appeared on their faces, indescribable.

In their eyes, I should have been wrapped up, but the other party was suddenly unwilling to pay the bill.

I left the mall dingy, feeling very embarrassed.

Of course, there are also shameful deeds in my younger half of my life.

For example, at my eighteen-year-old coming-of-age ceremony, my father specially opened a Party for me and prepared a very beautiful dress for me, but Cora removed my waist and I held my dress all night because As soon as you loosen your waist, your waist becomes big, like a bucket.

My dad was very happy that night, so I didn't complain about Cora. I knew that whenever I said, my dad would scold Cora and deduct her pocket money, and then she would cry to her stepmother and they would quarrel.

I didn't want to make my father's life messy and restless because of my presence, so I took it all wisely.

Lina often said that I was stupid, saying that only my worries would be so many. If it were her, she would throw the skirt on Cora's face.

So, that day, I didn't even dare to tell her Lina. She asked me why I was holding the skirt, and I said I like it.

I originally wanted to go back to Jade's house to change clothes, but it was too early to see if it was too early. I happened to be on Yijiang Road, and Father Star was not far ahead.

I looked down at myself. I was wearing a big sweater and jeans with a loose wool coat.

No matter what, I will go like this!

When I arrived at Father Star, Simon had already arrived.

He was sitting in the seat by the window. He didn't wear a suit and leather shoes today. The haze blue pullover and light blue denim jacket were fresh as the blue sky above my head.

The seat where he sits is opposite to the swing, he must have chosen this seat specially.

Because when I was young, I especially liked swinging and the feeling of people floating in the air.

He saw me and stood up and waved to me.

I ran to him quickly, just like when I was a kid.

Every time Simon came to visit me at my house, I ran to him like this.

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I ran over, and he pointed to the swing: "Sit here."

I sat down on the swing, and it was fun to shake, and it reduced my embarrassment.

I pretended to be playing on the swing, in fact, my peripheral vision was looking at the pair of snow-white sneakers on Simon's feet.

Simon used to wear white sneakers. They were white and white, without a trace of stains. I doubt that he has many pairs to keep them so white.

“Livia, don’t drink coffee, drink a cup of milk tea, warm your stomach.” Simon was talking to me, and I looked up.

“Ah, why should I warm my stomach?”

“You, are you okay now?”

Simon’s concerned tone, I was stunned for three seconds, and immediately scolded Lina in my heart.

With her big mouth, she must have told Simon that I almost drowned in the bathtub yesterday.

I tugged at the corners of my mouth: “I’m fine, it’s fine.”

“Uncle Ron, don’t put too much pressure on yourself, maybe this matter came at an untimely time.”

I looked at Simon: “You mean I am not my father’s daughter?”

“Perhaps, letting you know earlier is not necessarily a bad thing.”

Listening to Simon’s tone, it seems that he also knows.

“You knew I was not my father’s daughter a long time ago?”

He looked into my eyes, his eyes were very frank: “I heard my mother once said, your mother has always been hesitant to tell you the truth, but Uncle Ron disagrees.”

It turns out that everyone knows that I am the only one who is in the dark, oh, and that fool of Joe Yi.

“Then why did you ask me to do a DNA test yesterday?”

“The hearsay from others is no better than to figure it out by yourself.”

Oh, I see.

He knows, always knows.

I was also very calm. My milk tea came up, and I was holding the cup and sipping it.

“It doesn’t taste good,” I said, “It’s bitter.”

“Livia.”

“Huh?” I looked up at him from above the milk tea cup: “What’s wrong?”

“You are too calm,” he said.

“I don’t understand.”

“When you encounter this kind of thing, you need to vent, cry or make a big fuss in order to metabolize the negative substances secreted in your brain.”

“I’ve cried.” I really cried, and at Mother Joe’s, she almost got out of the water.

“But you still hold it in front of me.”

is it? It might be.

I have to hold it, because suddenly there is a lot of strangeness between Simon and me.

See you after eight years, he is no longer the white boy who has just turned eighteen colors, and I am not a fifteen-year-old girl anymore.

I was married, and I was violated from time to time by the demon Naven and still not redressed. I was taken to court by my stepmother. The father I called for more than 20 years was not my biological father.

My life is a mess, a mess, and I can't solve it.

Simon even ordered egg tarts for me. He still remembers that I loved to eat egg tarts when I was a child. My mother would make all kinds of desserts, so every afternoon when I was not in school, it was when Lina and Simon came to my house for afternoon tea.

Daddy Star's egg tarts are just so good, they don't feel so delicious that they cry.

As people get bigger, their tolerance and acceptance will become stronger.

How unpalatable food will not be thrown up immediately, and how delicious food will not surprise you.

The more you grow up, the calmer you are.

It's like I am now, with so much pressure piled on top of my head, I can't see it on the outside.

"You are pretending." Simon told me when I ate the third egg tart: "You were crushed a long time ago. You are just holding on, otherwise you won't have an accident yesterday."

“No, I am not committing suicide, I repeat it again!” I tried to argue with a mouthful of egg tarts.

“Your subconscious wants to kill itself.”

I glared at him, everyone was telling me the subconscious, is my own subconscious beyond my control?

Suddenly, I couldn't control myself at this moment. I put down the milk tea cup in my hand and stood up with my bag: “It's not suitable to talk about the case today, I'm leaving now.

“Livia.” Simon held my wrist: “Sit down, okay?”

His voice is very gentle, and maybe no one has spoken to me so softly for a long time. I can't help but sit down.

“Livia...”

“Tell the case.” I said.

“it is good.”

Then Simon was really serious about telling me about my lawsuit, and I was listening very carefully, listening to every word he said.

However, my thoughts are always off the track, and I always think about it.

When I saw Simon, I remembered that on the grass in front of my house many years ago, Simon and Lina were running wildly.

I can never get past Lina. Her legs are long and she has reached me several steps in one step. When I was a child, I cried so much. I cried when I lost. Simon turned around and scolded Lina and asked her to let me a little bit.

Lina ran to my mother and said that Simon was partial to me and that he wanted to marry me as his wife.

When we were young, it was okay to make trouble. When everyone was adolescent, Simon and I were a little bit ignorant, but Smith Xie was still stupid and joked with us all day, I think, we all took it seriously then.

It's just too small, with only one seed buried in my heart.

I don't know if Simon's seeds have sprouted. My seeds have been rooting in my heart, germinating, and growing green leaves.

"Livia, are you listening?" Simon's voice pulled me back from the mess of thoughts.

I looked up at Simon, who was looking at me: "Did you hear what I told you just now?"

"I heard." I said: "You said that my father's appraisal report and the lawsuit are not directly connected. When I go to court next Monday, the judge will say whatever the judge asks me. You can say that I am the assignee of the estate. Fight from this angle."

I repeated what Simon had said, and he looked at me slightly surprised.

He thought I was distracted, but I was actually distracted, but I had a magical ability. When I was in college, the professor was giving lectures on stage, and I was wandering down below. Although I didn't talk or play mobile phones, my whole thoughts were It's flying.

The professor brought me up and asked him to repeat the content of his class, and I almost said it without a word.

Lina said that I am great, one mind can do two things.

“Then what do you think of this case, you can also say.”

“Do you know what happened to my stepmother?”

“In principle, it is not in contact with tenderness. I heard that your stepmother found the best case in the city for a legacy case and is bound to win.”

“But, Lawyer Hai said you were the best in the estate lawsuit.”

“Every law firm will say that its own lawyer is the best.” He smiled slightly: “But I’m very confident that your lawsuit is not difficult to fight.”

I have never worried about the outcome of the lawsuit.

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After talking about the case, we were silent for a while.

I was thinking, should I say that I’m leaving first, but I want to sit with Simon for a while.

Simon has a very gentle aura, and it is very comfortable to stay with him.

Unlike Naven, there seemed to be flames on his body, and he would be burned to death if he got closer.

After drinking my milk tea, I ordered a cup of lychee ice, which was cool and delicious.

I used a small spoon to find the pulp in it and heard Simon say: "Livia, you are different from when you were a kid."

"Ah." Suddenly hearing him comment on me like this, I immediately raised my head and looked at him: "Am I looking different?"

"No." He shook his head: "It's still the same as when you were a kid, but your whole person is different."

"Where?" I was dumbfounded.

"You didn't open yourself like that when you were a kid."

"Grow up, not as stupid as before."

"It's not that." His voice almost sighed: "You become able to hide yourself, to close yourself, you will not cry when you are sad, and you will not vent when you are sad. You have turned yourself into a trash can."

I looked at him blankly, unable to refute.

Lina often said the same thing, saying that all the dirty things that others pour on me will be accepted.

Maybe it has something to do with my life in Ron's family. I always tell myself that I can't bear to make big plans.

During the time my mother was leaving, she was almost brainwashing me, so that I would not trouble my father.

Now I understand that I am not Dad's daughter, so my mother entrusted me to Dad, sorry, but there is no way.

I held my cheeks, my thoughts drifted away again.

The phone on my desk rang before pulling my thoughts back.

It was Russel who called: "Miss Livia, Mr. Jade asked me to tell you that you will accompany him to a dinner tonight. Now I will come to pick you up."

"Huh?" I was a little surprised. Naven and I have been married for more than half a year. He never took me at banquets at all times. Except that my grandma forced me to go there last time, what did he play with? ?

"I'll be there in ten minutes. Just wait for me at the door."

"why..."

"Hang up." Russel hung up the phone briefly.

I looked at my watch. It was just over four o'clock. Shall I go to the party so early?

Simon looked at me: "Is there something to leave?"

"Ah, yeah." I looked at him with a vague smile: "Maybe I'm leaving."

"Who is calling you, Naven?"

"His assistant." I picked up the lychee ice on the table and drank it. I shivered from the ice, and I stood up from the chair: "Then, I'll go first."

I hurried to the door, opened the door and remembered that I didn't even say goodbye to him.

As soon as I walked out of the door, Russel's car drove up. He got out of the car and opened the rear door and waited for me to get in the car politely.

Before getting into the car, I couldn't help but look back. Simon was looking at me. Through the glass window, I remembered a hypocritical line. There seemed to be thousands of mountains and rivers between us.

"Miss Livia, we have to go to the SPA first, in a hurry." Russel urged me politely.

I had to get into the car, he was sitting in the co-pilot, and I was alone in the wide trunk.

"Miss Livia, there is a dress in the car, you can pick one you like."

I looked at the purple ones, and I pointed at them: "This is the one."

"Ok."

"Which dinner will you go to tonight?"

"Master Hu's 80th birthday."

I don't know who Elder Hu is, he must be a big man, or his children are big men.

I don't understand why Naven took me there. He usually didn't take me to this kind of family banquet.

I went to the spa, spa treatments, made a face, and felt like pork filled with water, and my whole body became watery.

Then a professional makeup artist helped me make up. While applying makeup, she calmly analyzed my skin condition: “Did Mrs. Jade take care of skin care? Your skin is a bit dry.”

Does applying a fragrance after washing your face count as skin care?

I am vaguely: “Yes!”

“What brand do you use?”

Lina gave it to me. When I celebrated my birthday last year, she gave a whole set, but Cora came to my room to find something and broke a lot.

Lina was half to death, saying that Cora was deliberate, and she was very jealous of anything good about me.

“Mrs. Jade, we have all kinds of skin care products developed in cooperation with the Institute of Biology. The moisturizing effect is very good, you see...”

I’m most afraid of coming to this kind of place. I didn’t expect such a high-end club to sell it.

I looked to Russel for help. He was looking at the files in the phone without looking up: “Mrs. Jade, don’t talk too much when taking care of it. She will be upset. If you have any good introduction, you can send it to home.”

Hearing Russel’s words, the makeup artist’s voice suddenly flattered a lot: “Oh, yes, yes, I won’t talk anymore, do you think you are satisfied with this eyebrow?”

As the saying goes, people rely on clothes, horses and saddles. I put on makeup and put on a dress. Russel also brought a jewelry box and high heels. After putting them on, the makeup artist exclaimed.

“Mrs. Jade, you are so beautiful.”

Is it pretty? I looked at myself in the floor mirror.

It can be described as jewellery, but I don't always dislike too many decorations on my body, like a mask on my face.

I walked out of the club with Russel, and compared to the gray-headed faces before, I looked like two people.

Russel helped me open the car door. He was so free today, and he accompanied me throughout the SPA makeup.

“Miss Livia, today is regarded as a family dinner. It is all from Mr. Hu's family and some good friends. Mr.'s son is a Dato from Thailand. The family is very back, but you don't need to be nervous.” Russel's voice is very gentle. , Speaking very nicely.

I smiled with him gratefully: “Thank you just now for helping me out.”

“You said it was the make-up artist who sold them? They are all dog-eyed, and they just bow down to you if you give them a taste. In the future, you don't have to deal with this kind of people, just spend money on them.”

It's so domineering, but the question is, how can I have money to kill people?

I was humiliated because I couldn't afford to buy clothes in the mall today.

I didn't ask him where Naven was, anyway, I saw him after ten minutes.

He waited for me at the gate of Hu's house. The top of his tall head was about to touch the sun visor protruding from the big iron gate. The fence beside the big iron gate was covered with creepers, which looked dark at night.

Naven would look for the background wherever he stood. It seemed that the whole person was eerie and terrifying.

When I saw Naven, my neck was cold, and my posture in high heels was very awkward.

He kept staring at me, and when I approached him, he lowered his head and glanced at my foot: "Are you lame?"

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You are lame, I said to myself, but I dare not say it.

"I can't wear high heels," I said.

"Give you three choices." He seems to be in a bad mood, and only asks me to do multiple choice questions when he is very irritable.

I listen with great respect.

"First, I hold you in, second, you take off your high heels, and third, you pretend to be nonchalant and walk in."

Said it is a multiple-choice question, in fact, I can only choose the last one.

Therefore, I can only gritted my teeth and followed behind Naven. It was obviously painful and I had to pretend not to hurt at all.

Walking to the door of the menion, the host's family immediately came out to greet him. The middle-aged couple, fifty years away, were very happy to see Naven, hugging and slapped on the shoulder.

It was a little surprised to see me. Naven introduced me concisely: "Naizi."

Feeling like watching a Republican drama, I smiled and nodded at them:
“Good Mr. Hu, good Mrs. Hu.”

Naven glanced at me with a slightly surprised look, I followed him inside, and he whispered to me: “Have you done your homework beforehand?”

“No, Assistant Russel said it was Mr. Hu’s birthday party. Then these two must be his son and daughter-in-law, and they must also be named Hu. They must be called Mr. Hu and Mrs. Hu.”

He smiled nonchalantly: “It’s not that stupid to die.”

Compliment me, compliment me, if you have to say it in reverse, it sounds uncomfortable.

Said it is a family banquet, in fact, it is still very lively, and all the dignitaries and dignitaries in Rovandel are invited.

Mother Jade and Dad Jade were also here. Seeing that my face was a little bad, Mother Jade pulled Naven aside and said with a volume that I can hear, “Why did you bring Livia? ZhongRon is here. Her father is still in his seventies. Today, Grandpa Hu is celebrating his birthday. Are you afraid that others will be unhappy?”

“Mom, you have also read the news. She has no blood relationship with her father, that is, her foster father. What does it have to do with her?” Naven dialed it over.

Even if he was speaking for me, it still sounded great.

He is really typical of which pot is opened or not.

Today’s banquet was Chinese style. We did not sit with Jade’s mother and the others, but with Naven’s friends.

It seems that they are very familiar and have a good relationship.

Everyone took their female companions, and their eyes glanced over from me: “Naven, the taste has changed?”

“Livia.” He introduced it to me.

The other party reached out to me with enthusiasm: “the CP company is my family. When my father founded CP, I was still in outer space. Later, when he had me, he gave me the company’s name.”

I’ve heard of Chia Tai Company, the top 500 in the country, ranking behind Jade’s, but it is also very powerful.

I stretched out my hand and shook it with him. He smiled happily: “Miss Livia has a very good temperament, and her aura is 800 miles.”

He is a talkative and not annoying.

Where do I have an aura? Lina said all day that I was not aggressive at all.

It seems that no one on this table knows the relationship between me and Naven, only that I am a female companion he brought.

Originally, I did not invite anyone to his wedding, only the Jade family and Ron family.

I’m very hungry, and the dishes on the table are also rich and expensive, but my dress waist is too tight, and I can’t stretch myself after eating a little bit.

I kept pulling my back waist with my hands, trying to loosen my belt, Naven hummed in my ears abruptly, “Do you want to sit here naked? The whole dress will only need to be loosened. Falling down.”

I was so scared that I didn't dare to act rashly, so I put down my chopsticks when I couldn't eat two bites.

Naven is actually quite talkative, chatting with his friends happily. The other female companions seem to know each other too, and it is very lively to push the cup and change the cup.

I am not very able to blend in with people who are not familiar. My life circle is actually very narrow, with only a few people I am most familiar with.

I sneaked away from Naven while he was chatting happily. There were too many people in the hall, noisy and bustling, and I suddenly wanted a cooler place.

I looked at the garden outside. There was a swing stand over there.

I have liked to ride on the swing since I was a child, and suddenly remembered the swing I was sitting on with Simon drinking milk tea in the afternoon, and ran out.

In fact, it was a bit cold, only wearing a one-shoulder dress, with most of the shoulders exposed, and some cold spring evening breeze blowing on the shoulders, cool.

I was shivering while swinging. I don't have pockets in my dress, and I don't even have a cell phone. Otherwise, I can call Lina to talk on the phone when I am so bored.

The wind screamed, like slapped my face.

It's cold, I'll go back.

Just about to stand up, suddenly a coat was placed on my shoulder, I turned my head hungry and saw Russel standing behind me.

When did he come here? I don't know at all.

"Assistant Russel." I gaped, "Thank you."

"No need." Under the dim street lamp in the garden, his smile was still so gentle and kind: "Seeing you walk out alone and wear so little, I brought you a coat, and forgot to tell you, the coat I prepared it for you. I didn't expect that you would come out of it, but you didn't get it out of the car."

"Thank you." My hand squeezed the soft collar of the wool coat: "Don't always be yours, it sounds uncomfortable, just call me Livia!"

"Okay." His voice was soft, making me feel a touch of warmth in the cold night breeze.

I thought he would leave if he gave me a coat, but he sat down on another swing stand beside me.

I was swinging gently on the swing, intentionally or unintentionally, and the wind moved my skirt, adding a touch of beauty to the night.

My cheek is on the iron chain, it is a bit cold.

Suddenly I heard Russel say: "Actually, my parents are also my adoptive parents."

I didn't expect him to say this to me suddenly, and I raised my head in a little astonishment.

"Coincidentally, I only found out when my father died. It's just a little different from your version. I didn't know until my biological parents came to worship and mentioned it to my adoptive mother."

I was surprised that Russel would tell me about his family affairs because we are not familiar with it.

Moreover, neither he nor I seem to be easy to open.

I'm listening to him seriously, without saying a word.

“My story is more bloody than yours. They want to take me away because their eldest son has passed away and no one inherits the family's inheritance, so they thought of me.”

In the dim air, I tried my best to catch Russel's eyes. I thought he would be very sad, but not.

He was looking at me: “There are so many weird things in the world that we cannot accept. I don't know which day it will fall on us. In addition to accepting, we also try to understand, but the most important thing is not to deny yourself, no matter how much life you have. Difficulties and dangers, I firmly believe that I am the best.”

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Russel was a bit inspirational, but I was very moved.

I know he probably only told me this.

He is just an assistant to Naven. His job only needs to complete the tasks Naven gave him. It should not include comforting me.

I am very grateful for what he said to me. I think I should remember every word.

I nodded solemnly: “I am accepting, I will understand.”

He smiled, his white teeth glaring in the dim light.

Oh, I have to say that Naven still has a dim look. Russel is very good. Regardless of his appearance and character, he will be a hundred blocks away.

“Then, did you recognize your biological parents?”

“Although it cannot be denied that they are my biological parents, they did abandon me before. It was my adoptive parents who raised me, so naturally I will not return to them.”

“Oh.” I nodded: “Understandable.”

“In fact, I often see them in shopping malls. They are in the same industry as Jade’s.”

“Is the business big?”

“Long’s.”

These two words are deafening, Long’s hiding in the entire Rovandel, Rovandel will be shocked.

Unexpectedly, the backgrounds of the people around Naven are so unusual.

“Let Naven be better to you in the future.” I muttered, “Otherwise you will go back and inherit your hundreds of billions of fortunes and you won’t be an assistant to him.”

His smiling eyes are crooked, and all the stars are hidden in his eyes: “Mr. Jade is very good to me.”

It should be, Naven cares about him, I can tell.

It's funny thinking about this. If Russel was heartbroken by Naven that day, he would go home to be the prince. If the two met again in the mall, it must be a good show.

My face leaned on the cold chain and squinted, and Russel also looked at me with a smile.

However, such quiet years were destroyed by a voice that definitely came from hell.

"I don't know what you think?"

Naven is Naven.

I looked up in a panic, and saw Naven standing in front of us. I didn't notice when he came.

Russel stood up: "Mr. Jade."

"My wife and my assistant both ran to the garden to play on the swings before the banquet was over." He said in a cool tone. I was almost warmed by the coat on my shoulders. He said that I was cold again.

"I was here by myself, Assistant Russel gave me a coat." I wanted to speak for Russel, but when I said it, I felt that nothing was right.

Naven pointed to my nose: "Follow me to toast the old man."

"Oh." I stood up from the swing, Naven had already turned and walked towards the menion.

He walked so fast that I could only stumble and follow him.

He suddenly stopped, and I ran into his back again.

Fortunately, my makeup is not too heavy, otherwise it would knock off my entire mask like a small video.

“What are you doing?” I asked him anxiously.

Because Naven is so moody, I don't know where he is suddenly upset.

“Although I don't want to admit that you are my wife, can you act like you are?”

He always speaks in a roundabout way, but I realized after thinking about it, and quickly put my arm into his arm.

He told me directly, let me hold him. Why is it so roundabout?

Walking back to the lively hall, he didn't know where he conjured two wine corks for me.

I could smell the white wine, and the heavy scent of wine lingered under my nose.

“I don't know how to drink.” I begged Naven for mercy in a low voice: “Can I change a glass of champagne?”

“No.” He refused me mercilessly.

“But, I will fall down if I take a glass like this.” I was worried. I was a good girl since I was a child. I had never drunk wine. At the coming-of-age ceremony, Cora poured a whole glass of red wine and then fell down. My father was

furious, Cora scolded her bloody dog and fined her three months of pocket money.

“As Naven’s wife, knowing how to drink is a basic skill.” His profile is really cold-blooded.

I whispered, “I don’t plan to be your wife for a long time.”

In exchange for his death gaze immediately, I can only bite the bullet.

Old man Hu hesitated with a childlike face, he looked like he was longevity, and he smiled very kindly.

Naven raised the cup to Mr. Hu: “Grandpa, my wife and I wish you a happy birthday.”

With a smile on my face and toasting, the old man nodded again and again: “Ogawa, the world will be your young people in the future, your wife is very beautiful, and this face will definitely be the husband and the son. “

Naven smiled and drank the whole glass of liquor, then turned to look at me.

Liquor exudes a very unfriendly taste under my nose. I think half a glass can pour me out.

Naven kept looking at me, his eyes made me feel oppressive.

However, I really can’t drink it.

But I also know that begging for mercy is useless. Looking at his eyes, I cruelly raised the glass and poured the liquor into my mouth.

Spicy, rushing, and numb, I think dichlorvos is just this taste.

I swallowed the liquor quickly, and my tongue became numb after being in my mouth for a long time.

Swallow it all in one bite, and the whole table is applauding.

“Naven, your wife is really a hero in female high school, she has a good drink!”

I drink a lot of alcohol, drink a glass of white wine, and I feel dizzy. The power of alcohol is so powerful.

Naven dangled in my sight, and his eyebrows began to become less real.

Originally, he was not real in my heart.

Now, his facial features are perfect like a dummy.

Oh, inflatable doll.

Is there a male version of the inflatable doll? It seems that there is one. If it is produced in mass production like Naven, it will sell well, and it is a male and female take-all.

I can't help but want to laugh, but luckily I can control myself.

In my vagueness, I heard someone say to me: “Mrs. Jade, the first time I met, I ate you casually and talked to show respect.”

Then a glass of wine was stuffed into my hand, and I squinted to see that a man with a beard stood in front of me and drank the whole glass of wine.

Anyway, I have had a drink, I have the power to drink, and the pride of my whole person comes up.

I lifted the glass and poured a glass of wine into my mouth.

I flicked to Naven, who was a little surprised, and I was extremely refreshed to see his expression.

I can surprise Naven. It's not easy.

When I got to the back, I was a little drifting. Anyway, for me, a glass of wine is no different from countless glasses of wine. I don't remember how many glasses I killed, and I don't know who took it away.

I seem to be standing on the terrace dangling, Hu's home is at the foot of the mountain, and I can see the rolling mountains on the opposite side. It is dark and mysterious at night.

I opened my arms and enthusiastically shouted to Da Shan: "Hello, how are you?"

Chapter 66

I don't know why, I didn't hear the answer, so I shouted over and over again: "Hello, how are you?"

I hope someone on the other side will answer me and tell me: "I'm fine!"

It felt very comfortable to shout out loud, and then I shouted: "Dad, how are you?"

"Mom, how are you?"

"Simon, how are you?"

I don't remember how many names I called, the last face appeared in front of me up close.

His face was very dark and extremely ugly.

"Really a hero of the female middle school, even a toast..."

It was Naven, who was mocking me again.

He made me drink, otherwise, how could I get drunk?

I was really drunk. Naven shook like a Yangko in front of me. I had to hold his arm to prevent myself from falling.

I asked him, "Do you know what wine color is?"

He curled his brows and stared at me.

"That is, when a man has a glass of wine, the woman next to him looks beautiful. This is called wine color." I was very proud of my explanation and laughed.

Laughing hard makes him even more unstable, and can only hold his arm.

"Naven, have you ever tried to get drunk? It's great to get drunk, I really want to laugh!" I really want to laugh. In fact, I have been laughing, and I can't stop laughing.

I know that some women like to cry when they drink too much, but I still think it's better to laugh when they are drunk.

I don't know how drunk I was, but I basically broke up afterwards, and broke into a mess.

So after I woke up the next morning, I sat in bed for a long time without knowing where I was.

Someone knocked on the door, I let her in, Xu Ma came to give me a hangover tea: "Mrs. San, drink some hangover tea!"

The hangover tea smelled of plum and hawthorn. It was sour and appetizing. I gurgled and took a breath after drinking: "This doesn't seem to be my room."

"It's the third young master's room." Xu Ma said.

Yes, this is Naven's room. We usually sleep in separate rooms.

Did I sleep with him last night?

I really don't remember at all.

I got up and went to the bathroom to brush my teeth. A woman with puffy eyes and disheveled hair appeared in the mirror.

This look is terrible, but what is on my neck?

As I approached the mirror, there were dots of red on my neck and chest.

Naven planted me strawberries again!

This scum, this hungry ghost, this hypocrite taking advantage of the danger!

I will not scold people, I have already scolded all my lifelong skills in an instant.

No wonder he wants to get me drunk, is he so hungry now?

What kind of woman does he want Naven, why does he always pester me?

I was very depressed, sitting on the chair by the window and staring out the window in a daze.

Lina called me, I was hesitating whether to cry to her about my tragic experience.

Before I spoke, she asked like a beard, "Are you okay, Livia?"

"What's the matter with me?" I was a little confused, obviously I haven't spoken yet.

"You said yesterday that you were in a bubble. I didn't understand. What's the matter?"

"Bubbles?" I was also a little confused: "Did I call you last night?"

"Yeah, it's been a full half an hour. You told me that you can't get out in a bubble now. Let me find Simon to rescue you. I'll ask where you are. Naven is next to you. Say you drank too much."

"Oh." The head hurts, and I vaguely seem to have a memory: "Probably so, I drank too much."

"Why do you drink?"

"It's not going to the birthday banquet with Naven." My head was sore that it exploded.

"Then Livia, what does the bubble mean, I didn't think about it all night last night."

I didn't understand, don't talk about her.

I hung up Lina's call, I was thinking about the meaning of the bubbles, and Simon's call came.

Didn't I also call him last night?

Wasn't Naven by my side yesterday? How could he tolerate me making so many calls to others?

I put it in my ear: "Hello..."

"You, are you awake?" Simon's voice was as gentle as ever, and my heart suddenly calmed down.

"Last night, I harassed you too?"

"In fact, it's not harassment, I'm very happy."

"Uh, what did I say?"

"You don't remember anything?"

I tried hard to remember, but a head of tofu flower.

I shook my head: "I really don't remember."

"Forget it, but I wrote it all down. If you can't do it in the future, I will ask you to get it back."

"What did I say?"

"Think slowly for yourself." His voice was pleasant.

“Simon.” I was a little irritated. Yesterday I drank the fragment and I must have said something that shouldn’t be said. Later, Naven took advantage of it: “Why are you like this?”

“Do you really want to know?”

“Ok.”

“You said.” His voice became softer and gentler: “The thing you are most happy about this time is to reunite with me. If possible, you want me to be by your side.”

My face turned red after a moment, did I really say that?

I looked at myself in the mirror on the opposite dressing table, blushing like cherries.

I have never tried to confess strongly to someone like this. Although I was drunk yesterday, I still feel blushing when I wake up.

I groaned for a long time: “Then, did you answer?”

“Don’t you remember?”

“Ok.”

“This, I reserve the answer, wait until you remember.”

Simon didn’t tell me his answer, and I wanted to ask him again, but my phone call with him was interrupted by a very noisy door pushing.

When I looked back at the door, it was actually Naven.

I look at my watch. At eleven o'clock, why is he back?

He walked in front of me, and I felt his aggressiveness: "Call your lover as soon as you wake up?"

Seeing that he was very irritable today, I quickly met Simon and hung up the phone.

He actually sued the wicked first, and I haven't said that he acted on me last night.

I got up from the chair and said, "Naven, taking advantage of people's dangers is a villain. Even if we are a nominal couple, even if I was drunk last night, you can't do this to me."

"How can I treat you?"

Is he still fierce? I'm angry, maybe because the wine I drank last night hasn't woken up yet, I'm not as afraid of him as I used to be.

I pulled down the silk scarf around my neck and let him see the evidence: "You Naven wants a woman. Who wouldn't come up to the door? Why always attack me? It's not written in your contract that I have to be you. s*x slave, I..."

Suddenly, he unbuttoned his tie, and then unbuttoned his shirt again.

I almost bit my tongue and took a step back.

"What are you going to do, in broad daylight, Naven..."

I was very scared. He could really do anything. I have a splitting headache, and my body seems to have been beaten with a heavy hammer. I really can't toss about it anymore.

Chapter 67

He approached me step by step, getting closer and closer, and the shirt buttons on his chest were all unbuttoned, revealing his chest with developed pectoral muscles.

Suddenly, the smell of meat was overflowing in the room, and I really wanted to shout to Xu Ma to take this sex monster away, but it was the Xi family who had the final say.

I stepped back until I couldn't go back anymore.

My back was pressed against the cold wall, and I secretly swear in my heart, as long as he moved my hands and feet, I would scrape my ears up.

In fact, my hand has been raised high.

However, before he had time to fight, he took my wrist and leaned toward his chest.

I screamed: "Naven Jade, you don't want to be difficult, what kind of woman do you want..."

"Shut up!" His voice sounded annoying: "Open your eyes!"

He forced me to open it. With big eyes, is he perverted?

Yes, he is perverted. He likes women and men. He also likes to be in different places. Isn't he perverted?

His hands are like iron tongs: "Open your eyes and see who was nervous last night! I only let you drink one glass, and the rest of the wine is your own glass and then drink it. You can't hold it. Then you go. The yelling and yelling on the

terrace, from your father, your mother, to the lawyer, and the eighteenth generation of your ancestors!”

I opened my eyes, and what was printed in my eyes was Naven Jade’s chest and his chest. There are many round red tooth prints densely distributed on it.

I blinked, getting too close, those teeth marks flying in front of my eyes.

“Then you called Lina Smith and the lawyer, laughed and cried, dragged you home, I asked Xiaozhu to take a bath for you, and you just crawled out of the bathtub just like the midnight bell.”

“Midnight bell. He crawled out of the TV and put on clothes.” I corrected him weakly.

However, Naven Jade seemed to have lost his reason angrily: “I made all three of you look down on you. I don’t know why you climbed onto my bed in the middle of the night and bit and gnawed

at me .” Oh, my head It hurts, I should be quiet.

I lowered my head and wanted to hide from him, but he pressed my shoulders tightly: “Why, guilty? Don’t you say I was taking advantage of

others ?” No wonder I woke up in his room, I thought Naven Jade will not lie if he has no products.

I rubbed my nose: “Then, why do I have a small strawberry on my neck?”

“I am a man.” He stared at me with piercing eyes: “Also, you hold me and call Simon Nate’s name.”

The corner of his lips suddenly A particularly dangerous smile appeared, and my little heart trembled with fright.

“I, I drank too much.”

“I know, otherwise you wouldn’t think of me as Simon Nate.” His hand squeezed my shoulders harder: “You haven’t slept with that lawyer? He must No better than me.”

Naven Jade is really too strong to win and lose, even in this respect.

I turned my head and tried not to look at the small circle on his chest, as if there was still on his neck.

“I’m really fragmented, I don’t remember at all.”

“Now the plot can be reproduced.” He sneered: “I promise you will remember every link.”

“Don’t.” I shook my head, my brain shook my head. The tofu flowers swayed: “I’m going to fall apart now.”

“It doesn’t matter, even if you fall apart, I will help you fight it one by one.”

“No, Naven Jade, no, you don’t come near me, Don’t...” I yelled casually with both hands on my chest, and there seemed to be no movement after yelling for a long time.

Looking up, he was looking at me coldly: “Do you really think I am so interested in you? But for the first time in my life, I was strengthened by a woman.” He gritted his teeth: “I warn you, you If I dare to climb into my bed a second time, I will make you never get out of bed! “It’s

so terrible, my head shrank and hurried away.

Who wants to sleep in his bed, it's not because I drink too much.

I slipped back to my room, locked the door behind me, and got into my bed, pulling the bed on top of my head.

Alcohol really kills people, it really upsets people's minds, and they do things that they would never do.

I touched my neck and thought of the tooth marks on Naven Jade's chest.

What did I do last night!

The sequelae of drunk lasted for several days. I was flustered, short of breath, and had a splitting headache. I didn't go out for several days, and even ate meals in the room.

My grandma came to see me, only as if it was me who accompanied Naven Jade to Father Hu's birthday banquet and was drunk by him, and scolded Naven Jade for several days.

Although Naven Jade is hateful, he is still filial. Although he was so angry when he was scolded by his grandmother, he couldn't fight back and he couldn't fight back. Grandma scolded until he was so angry that he used the wooden wedge to knock on the wooden fish. Knocking on his head, the clappers, I really wanted to laugh, but I still held back.

"If you dare to drink Livia Ron in the future, Naven Jade, I will break your leg! It hurts you to let you go home with your wife, not to help you drink, Naven Jade, did you hear that? Your grandma is talking to you and you are still looking at the phone, are you still looking at the phone? Your grandma can't speak well?"

” So good , you are the Jade Emperor.” It’s rare for Naven Jade to flatter.

My grandma ventilated me, but Naven Jade didn’t mention it later, and it just passed.

I have been training at home for a few days, and it is time to go to court.

Lina Smith came to pick me up at Xi’s house specially, brought me a battle suit, a white suit trousers, and super high heels with thin 2B pencil heels. It was quite aura to wear.

Lina Smith cheered me along the way: “Don’t be afraid, we will definitely win. You have to have confidence in Brother Boat.”

“Yeah.” I looked at the shadow of the tree receding outside the window. I didn’t dare to tell Lina Smith, but actually won. I don’t care if I lose.

Money and shares are not the most important thing to me, but Simon Nate is right. I don’t want it, but I must respect my father’s decision.

That’s why I faced the battle, or I would just hand them over.

We met our stepmother and the others at the door of the court.

Cora Ron pointed to my nose: “Livia Ron, you wild species, you are about to get out of our house naked!”

“Cora Ron.” Cora Ron on one side frowned, “Yours” How about demeanor?”

Cora Ron snorted while arranging the collar, helping her stepmother to walk away from me.

“Pretending to be.” Lina Smith gritted his teeth: “The most hateful thing in the Xiao family is not Cora Ron and your stepmother, but Xiao Shi. Dogs that can bite people don’t bark.”

“Don’t always target her, Xiao Shi is very good. Yes, at least I have never embarrassed me.”

“Don’t look at the surface in everything, why are you so naive?” Lina Smith took my arm and said, “Go, go in, so that they can’t cry today!”

Chapter 68

I went to court for the first time in my life, but I was not nervous at all.

Not only Simon and Lina accompany me, but also because I don’t desire these, so I am not afraid of losing.

On the contrary, I can see that the stepmother is nervous.

Cora kept staring at me, and her stepmother kept drinking water. She went to the bathroom several times before the trial.

Only Mira, the eyes looking at me are still gentle.

I think Lina is too hostile to Mira, she is not like them.

At the beginning of the trial, I didn’t expect Simon, who was usually gentle and elegant, to fight the lawsuit with such sharp and precise words, even hit the nail on the head. His style of play was a torrential rain attack, and the opponent was unable to resist.

He guessed right. The lawyer on the other side kept staring at the point that I was not my father’s biological daughter. Lawyer Hai went to court and said

that my father's estate did not indicate that it was inheritance. The part he said to me in his will was a gift.

I got the copy and looked at it carefully, and then I saw the clues.

When Lawyer Hai read the will before, I didn't listen carefully, and then I didn't read it carefully. Now I can see that my dad is considering the situation today, so the will is clearly written as a gift.

If it is an inheritance, then my father and I are not related by blood, and I will probably lose the right to inherit.

The face of the stepmother and Cora changed drastically, and they yelled in court: "That will must be false. Either my husband was blinded, or this will is false. The lawyer Hai and Livia colluded with our Ron family. the property of!"

The stepmother and the others were in chaos, and their lawyers also lost. In the end, I won the lawsuit, and the court rejected their second appeal.

Lina happily called my name and gave me a thumbs up.

Actually, I am not particularly happy because my stepmother hates me more than before.

After going to court, I was hesitant to talk to my stepmother, because we are the closest people to my father.

However, as soon as I got closer, Cora rushed over to me like a lioness, slapped me with both bows and slapped me with his head.

By the time Lina and the others saw it, I was already sitting on the ground.

Cora is going crazy with anger: “Livia, bah, you don’t have the surname Ron at all, you white-eyed wolf, I know that you came to our house to divide our family’s property, you a wild species, why do you take it? Take 30% of our Mira? Why do you take all the cash and securities?”

“Cora, I warn you not to go crazy again, otherwise I will blow your head with a fist.” Lina helped me up.

Simon walked over and checked me quickly. I clearly saw anger appearing on his face: “Call the police, you attacked someone in court. We have to examine the injury. If it constitutes a minor injury, I can guarantee you Stay inside for more than six months!”

“Livia, when did you have an extra lawyer to support you? Would you still dare to wear a green hat for Naven?” Cora akimbo his hips like a boiling teapot.

Mira walked over with a calm face, and pulled Cora: “Okay, is there enough trouble?”

“Mira, what are you doing so calmly? Both you and I have only 10%, but this wild species has 30%. You still swallow your anger, are you stupid...”

Mira dragged Cora away, and she glanced at me before leaving.

I can’t understand the look in her eyes, I can’t say resentment, or anything else, but I always feel full of meaning.

Simon bent over and looked at me: “His face is a little swollen, let’s go to the hospital!”

“No need.” I shook my head: “Little problems don’t like running to the hospital.”

“I’ll buy you anti-swelling spray.”

“It will disappear after a while.” I said.

Lina smoked: “I really want to punch her to the ground with a punch, and punch her pig’s head into her belly.”

“It’s bloody.”

“You can still laugh at a loss.” Lina glared at me, then smiled again: “But we won! Where to celebrate?”

This is a good thing, but I am not happy.

“Let’s go to the buffet and help the wall in and out!” Lina suggested.

Regarding eating, Lina is really not like a rich second-generation. She likes buffet very much, and she also specializes in strategy. How to eat will not be full immediately, how is the most cost-effective.

She said that it has nothing to do with money, and eating self-help is to calculate to be hearty.

Although I’m not interested, we can only actively respond to her call when Lina is going.

I didn’t have much breakfast in the morning because the court was going to be held, and now I am hungry.

Lina plunged into the seafood area and only came out with two crab legs.

“The aunts are too good at grabbing them. I knew we would not eat lunch. This buffet is high-end, but there will be coupons at noon. So the aunts came at noon. They couldn’t grab it.”

Simon volunteered: “There are very fresh oysters over there, I will help you catch them later.”

We reluctantly took some of the food among a bunch of aunts and started eating on the table.

I took two bites and looked up at them: “I think I can drink some wine.”

“Yes.” Lina was very excited, but immediately frustrated: “Farewell, the bubble that you called me the last time you were drunk, I still don’t understand what’s going on, your drinking is too scary. Now, the cocktail can hang you up, I’m scared.”

When Lina talked about this, I remembered that I was drunk and confessed to Simon that day.

I lowered my head and pretended to eat, watching Simon secretly with my light.

He was also looking at me, holding an oyster shell in his hand, looking at me intently.

His eyes were clear and focused, and my heart thumped.

How did he answer that night?

Actually, I could ask Lina to find out for me, but after thinking about it, I didn’t say anything.

I still have a marriage with Naven, which is not suitable.

If Naven knew that I was cuckolding him brightly, I wouldn’t worry about what he would do with me, but he would definitely attack Simon if he was so stingy.

I ate quickly and quickly, Lina patted me on the back, and I almost swallowed the shrimp with its shell.

“Why are you so anxious to eat, you will be in a hurry to go to Beijing for the exam?”

“No.” I looked up: “It’s choking.”

“I’ll help you get water.” Simon stood up immediately, and Lina looked at me while chewing salmon.

“Why are you blushing?”

“where.”

“Did you drink secretly?”

“No.”

“Livia, are you hiding something from me?”

“Where can I dare?” I accompanied the smiling face, and suddenly my phone rang.

When Naven called, he would really pick the time.

Chapter 69

“I promised the lawsuit to celebrate with a buffet?” Naven’s first sentence was this. I subconsciously turned my head and looked around in the restaurant for a week, but of course I didn’t see Naven.

He will definitely think it is low here and won’t come here.

But nothing can be hidden from his eyes, I am very sad.

“Hmm.” I hum softly.

“Are you full?”

“Just eaten.”

“Don’t eat too much.” I can’t tell whether he is smiling or not: “Eating too much will make you fat, and your body will ruin everything.”

I really wanted to ruin him first. At this time, Simon brought me a drink and put it in front of me: “Weird juice, you used to love it.”

Yes, I like the sweet and sour. I thanked him. Naven’s voice was cool on the phone: “Ron Dong, I have a business to talk to you. Russel is at the door, and he will be there. Come on.”

Ron Dong? I didn’t react for a while: “What business?”

“Just sauce.” He has hung up the phone.

I was stunned while holding the phone, and Lina asked me: “What’s the matter, who is calling?”

“Naven.” I took a sneak peek at Simon when I said his name. He was lowering his head to help us peel the shrimp, a large deep-sea tiger-head shrimp with a particularly full *ss.

“What did he say?”

“He said, just sauce.”

“What kind of sauce? Spicy sauce or beef sauce.”

“He wants to discuss business with me.”

“What kind of business?” Lina asked without shame, but I looked back and saw Russel at the entrance of the restaurant.

Lina followed my eyes: “Oh, handsome man. You can tease.”

She stood up and I stopped her: “Don’t make trouble, you are not someone’s food.”

“How do you know, as long as it’s not GAY, I have hope.”

“Don’t talk nonsense, you don’t have a boyfriend.” I apologized to Simon: “Sorry, Brother Ron, I have something to leave first.”

He stared at me: “Don’t you eat anything, you haven’t eaten much yet.”

“Naven said he wanted to discuss business with me.”

“I will accompany you.” He also stood up.

“you?”

“From this moment on, I am your legal counsel, and I can help you look at some documents and contracts.”

I was surprised and delighted. I was at a loss. I suddenly became a person who owns 30% of Ron’s equity. I don’t know what to do. Now Simon is willing to help me.

Lina also recommended himself: “I will be your assistant, right hand man.”

“But, as far as I know, you haven’t worked since you graduated.”

“We just graduated only half a year ago. Besides, Dad gave me a company, and it hasn’t fallen yet.” Lina giggled.

Regardless of whether she is professional or not, our temporary working group is formed.

Russel was a little surprised when the three of us came together: “Mr. Jade only asked me to come and pick up his wife.”

In front of others, I became Mrs. Jade.

“Mr. Jade is looking for Livia to talk about work. I am her legal counsel.” Simon reached out to Russel: “Because Miss Livia has just obtained the equity and has not officially taken over, so I will accompany her in the preliminary work.”

“Do you have an appointment letter?” Russel smiled gently: “Theoretically, it is possible, but you must be a member of the Ron family. As far as I know, you are just a lawyer in the Hai Lawyer’s Bar.”

Unexpectedly, Russel is so shrewd, and he is really far from his gentle appearance.

Needless to say, Lina was even more useless.

I looked back at them: “I will go by myself today.”

“Well, I asked him to arrange the entry of Smith and me.”

Simon’s decision was right. At first, I definitely needed the support of someone close to me.

I followed Russel out of the restaurant, he kept reminding me: “Be careful of the steps, there is a piece of oil over there.”

Russel is very attentive and courageous. I think he will definitely do well even if he is a prince.

What made him stay by Naven’s side? I am afraid only I know the reason.

I was very anxious along the way: “What business did Naven talk to me?”

“Mr. Jade didn’t tell me.” He glanced at me. I was twisting the corners of my clothes with both hands. I was so nervous when I was nervous.

“Don’t be nervous, it’s okay, Mr. Jade is not a tiger.”

“He is a beast. He eats people and doesn’t spit out bones.” I whispered, I regretted it when I finished speaking, and looked at him beggingly.

He smiled: “Don’t worry, I won’t tell Mr. Jade.”

I smiled with him gratefully.

When Russel and I arrived at Naven’s office, he was having a small high-level meeting.

A large number of senior executives of the Jade’s Group stood at his desk with their heads down and were being trained.

Naven’s appearance is not too fierce, but those people are very scared, and are afraid to raise their heads.

We stood outside the door and did not go in. Russel whispered to me: “There is a project whose progress is a little slower.”

“Oh, slow work leads to fine work.”

“Mr. Jade’s requirements have always been fast and good, because we are slightly slower than our competitors.”

“How slow?”

“Four percent!”

Is there such a gap? I said in my heart that I didn’t dare to say it. Naven’s intention to win is really too heavy. I swear I will not cooperate with him. Even if he doesn’t cheat me, his work progress will exhaust me.

Naven said that the fire was bigger and the papers were thrown around the sky. Those high-level officials honestly picked them up paper by paper. I think Naven’s management of subordinates is like training a dog, throwing out the frisbee and letting the dog pick it up. Come back the same.

Finally the high-levels finished their scolding and walked past us in despair. It seemed that they were used to it.

Russel said to me: “I’ll go in and report, wait a minute.”

Naven’s anger remained unresolved: “Let her come in.”

I don’t think this is a good time, I really want to miss the number.

But very unexpectedly, when I walked to his table, he changed his face, and he was actually smiling.

It is rare for me to see that Naven’s smile is not a sneer, and my heart trembles as I smile.

“Please sit down.” He pointed to the sofa: “Let Secretary Liu pour tea, milk tea, I know Ron Dong loves milk tea.”

It’s scary to be so amiable, knowing that seeing him in the hallway this morning is not the kind of virtue.

He didn’t look at me at all, when I was air passing by me.

Now that I am so kind, I think there are countless knives hanging from my head ready to kill me.

I sat down tremblingly, Secretary Liu brought milk tea in, and smiled and told me: “Dong Ron, this milk tea is the most authentic Hong Kong-style stocking milk tea. We sent someone to buy it. You can try it.”

The glamorous female secretary saw that I was never angry, she and her boss were really in love with her, and she became so flattering.

I nodded with her: “Thank you.”

Secretary Liu went out, and Russel went out too. Naven sat down in front of me, his face still showed an unfamiliar smile on his face, which was a violation.

For example, I saw a wolf sitting opposite me laughing at me.

I really want to run...

Chapter 70

“Try the milk tea.” He was enthusiastic.

I didn't want to drink it, but he is so hospitable that I can only take a sip. I am afraid that he will be drugged in it. I vaguely think he can definitely do this kind of thing.

Milk tea is good, but I don't know the taste.

I put down the milk tea and looked at him: "I will not gift or sell the shares I hold to you. It is impossible for you to kill me."

"Don't think of me as a robber." He didn't know when he had a pair of rimless glasses on his face, and he gently pushed with his hands.

He wears glasses really nice, really looks like a gentle scum.

"Then what do you want?"

"Talk about business." He pushed me a document: "The Dingyue Star City project has just been taken by Ron's. It stands to reason that you are a major shareholder and the decision-making power is yours. You Ron's has not yet started construction and are looking for cooperation people."

I took the file and opened it. It was a cooperation contract.

I looked at him inexplicably, and he explained to me: "In the entire Rovandel, there is no better partner than our Jade family."

I have never been in contact with the company's affairs. I only know that Ron has a real estate development project. Dingyue Star City is an old-fashioned entertainment city. I don't know what Ron is going to do when buying it, but Naven It is inexplicable to cooperate.

I licked my lips: "In this way, I still don't know the company's business very well, I will go back and study it."

“Who are you looking for? The lawyer? He only knows legal copywriting, but doesn’t know how to do business.” He suddenly sat next to me and put his arms around my shoulder, smiling like lotus: “You are my wife, I don’t make sense. It will pit you. If you don’t cooperate with me, your stepmother will come to me and cooperate with her. I am giving you the opportunity to strengthen you. Don’t let such a good opportunity be easy.”

His palm is hot, and I can press it to a scorching temperature through my coat.

My mind is super messy, and I looked at him vaguely: “Naven, I don’t understand me about the company, and I can’t easily promise you.”

“Do you know what your eyes look like?” He squinted at me.

I shook my head.

“Like an idiot.” He sighed, “Your father has misunderstood the wrong person. You shouldn’t bear such a heavy burden on your shoulders. I can guarantee that you will only get 30% of the shares in a year. You will be fooled and clean.”

His mocking eyes are really annoying, but I don’t have the confidence to be angry now.

I don’t think I’m a fool, but I haven’t figured out the situation yet.

“Naven, I just went to court today before I went to Mira to take over. You asked me to discuss business. You are taking advantage of the fire.”

“Hahahaha.” He suddenly laughed out loud, scaring me to death.

“Okay, I will go to Mira tomorrow. When you see your stepmother’s attitude towards me, you will know if I took advantage of the fire.” He loosened his arms around my shoulders and held up both hands: “Do A good decision

maker needs to see the strength of the other party the first time to make the right decision. You have lost the best opportunity in your career.”

He took back the contract and shook it to me: “This contract will appear in your stepmother’s hands tomorrow. You just gave up on me to be your partner, and now I have become your enemy.”

I am still confused, but he is already calling Russel’s name: “Russel, see off the guests.”

I was kind and amiable just now, and now he swept me out with a cold face.

When I was taken to the elevator entrance by Russel, I was still floating in the clouds. Russel helped me press the elevator, and I took his hand: “What the hell is Naven doing?”

“The project in Dingyue Star City, Mr. Jade wants to transform it into a film and television base.”

Rovandel is a modern metropolis with a vast area. Many TV series and films were shot in Rovandel, but Rovandel does not yet have a formal film and television city. To be honest, Naven’s ideas are quite good. He can always be a step beyond.

“But, that was taken by our Mira.”

“Mira has also been looking for a partner.”

“Why didn’t Ron do it by ourselves? We Ron has the ability to build a movie and television city by ourselves.”

“As long as a large company has this strength, the problem is that the film and television city covers many areas that Ron can’t reach. In Rovandel, if you

want to eat the cake of the entire entertainment industry by yourself, Ron has not that big mouth. Can find the most suitable partner.”

Oh, I see, financial support is not enough, and now that my father is gone, Ron’s ability is also weakened.

In fact, now calm down and think about Jade Shi is the best partner.

But just now Naven didn’t give me time to think at all. He threw me a contract and I took it away without understanding it.

I looked at Russel: “Then, will Naven cooperate with Mira?”

“Maybe with your stepmother.”

“That’s also Mira.”

“That’s different.” He smiled: “Maybe you don’t understand. Although you both work for Ron’s family, you and your stepmother are already enemies. She won the cooperation with Jade’s family. In the future, you will be very good at Ron’s family. Unconvinced.”

In other words, I just gave up this opportunity for nothing?

I was stunned, and my mind was like a pot of porridge.

“But Naven just didn’t give me time to think.”

“This is Mr. Jade’s habit. He always has a very keen sense of business, and he will immediately detect if the business has started.”

“But I’m different from him, I’m still a noob.”

The elevator came, and Russel blocked the elevator door with his hand: “Mr. Jade can talk to you first, because you are a husband and wife.”

“But, is the posture he talked about just now scary at all.” I stepped into the elevator: “Assistant Russel, I want to see the contract, can you think of a way to take a photo for me, I’ll find someone to help Let me take a look, I really don’t understand.”

“Do you think even if I give you a contract, you still have the opportunity to cooperate with Jade’s?”

“You also said that we are a husband and wife. See you without looking up, there is always a way.”

He thought for a moment: “Okay, I’ll find a way later.”

“Thank you.”

Talking about business with Naven really makes my scalp numb. The speed is too fast and I haven’t realized what he is talking about, so he told me that this opportunity has been lost.

I have to get the contract and ask Simon to help me see it before I can determine whether this cooperation will benefit Jade’s.

I don’t understand anything, I don’t trust Naven, but I believe in Simon.

It didn’t take long for me to walk through the gate of the Clan’s family, and Russel’s photos were sent over. He took me every one of the contracts, which was very clear.

I made an appointment with Simon and Lina to meet at the coffee shop, and then showed Simon the contract.

