

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 11 – 20

Chapter 11

“Naven, I want to divorce you.” I held this sentence in my mouth and couldn’t vomit it out and couldn’t swallow it.

I really did not expect that history would repeat itself.

The glamorous female secretary had no expression on her face, Naven got up from the sofa, pinched a ball of paper from the coffee table and slammed it at me, right between my eyebrows.

Naven is a good athlete, playing golf and billiards very well, so naturally I won’t be a problem.

I rubbed my sore eyebrows, who made me feel too anxious, but who thought that he would be broken by me once and never repent, and it made me broken a second time.

But, what should I do in such an awkward scene?

Russel blushed and walked over to me and whispered in front of me: “Miss Livia, I and Mr. Jade...”

“It’s my fault, I should have experience.” How can I let Naven’s cutie apologize to me? I sincerely apologize to him: “Next time I burn my *ss, I will knock first The door comes in.”

“Actually it’s not what you saw.” His face was even redder, and it made me ashamed.

“No, no,” I shook my hand hurriedly: “I didn’t see anything, nor did I see you touching his *ss.”

“Russel!” Naven’s voice was going crazy, like the thunder of a second before the heavy rain.

Russel and the secretary slid faster than I thought. As the door closed, I found that there were only two people in the room, Naven and I.

The air was cold, lightning and thunder.

I swallowed my saliva and looked at Naven who was walking towards me step by step.

“Don’t bother me, see you later.” The person who knows the current affairs is a Junjie, and I will say it quickly.

As soon as I turned around, Naven’s hand pressed against the door and the other hand was locked.

The door lock clicked and my entire scalp was numb.

He is laughing.

Naven is an exceptionally split person. When he laughs, it does not mean that he is happy.

Of course, he must be angry when he is angry.

The collar of his shirt was not buttoned, and I could see the huge chest muscles and the chocolate-like abdominal muscles with a glance.

Fortunately, he is bis*xual, or is it a violent thing.

“Today is considered to have settled the affair between me and Russel?” He smiled and I was dizzy, and didn’t dare to look at his eyes.

I can see myself in his eyes, standing upside down, at a loss in his deep eyes.

Just like me now, at a loss.

“You said it yourself.” I couldn’t help connecting: “I’ll keep it secret for you. It’s rotten in my stomach. I will never say it.”

His hand squeezed my shoulder, heartache.

It seemed that he was about to crush my shoulder, and under the pressure of pain, I just said nonsense: “Who told you to do this kind of thing without locking the door? I didn’t accidentally hit it. Besides, I don’t want to see this. Scenes, I never read Danmei in novels.”

“Do you discriminate against homos*xuals?” He grinned predictably.

“Don’t buckle me such a big hat, I can’t afford it.” I broke free from under his palm: “I will come in without knocking on the door and I will apologize to you, but I also bumped into it anyway, not the first time. Don’t be so angry.”

He was so angry that he didn’t seem to be so angry, and I suspect that he had broken his mind.

He let go and went to sit behind his desk and lit a cigar.

The blue smoke curled up, blocking him and me, like a barrier, making me feel safe.

I cleared my throat, since I’m here, of course I have to say something.

“Then what, Naven.” I licked my lips: “Say a happy thing to make you happy.”

He didn’t smoke his cigar between his fingers, he was extremely abnormal.

Look at his well-dressed appearance, such a human face and animal heart.

He was expressionless and I continued to say: “Naven, let’s get a divorce!”

My words were not thunder, like a drop of water falling into the cotton, Naven didn’t even react at all.

He took a sip of his cigar and expelled a smoke ring, magnifying it in front of me, feeling able to hold my head.

He raised his eyebrows: “What are the happy things you said?”

“this one.”

He raised his eyebrows again: “Is it happy to tell you this or am I happy?”

“Everyone should be happy!”

His hand paused, I was worried that he would lose me with the cigar in his hand, but probably because the cigar was expensive, he didn’t think I was worthy, so he didn’t lose it.

He put out the cigar with tea and threw it in the ashtray, turned on the computer, and replied casually: “The contract hasn’t arrived. There is still half a year. Get out.”

“I know, but I don’t think our marriage has to extend to half a year.”

“I have the final say if it is necessary or not.” The light of the computer was printed on his face, like a high light, like a little white face.

Good-looking people are easily forgiven for saying anything annoying, and I put my hands on the desk and looked at him.

I swallowed my saliva: “I know I annoyed you just now, but we don’t have to drag it like this.”

“Reason,” he said suddenly.

“What reason? The reason for divorce?” I gaped, thinking for a long time:

“No.”

“I have a reason not to divorce.”

“what?”

“I’m quite satisfied with your body, and I plan to continue using it for half a year.” He pointed to my chest.

I immediately covered my neckline, although I was wearing a stand-up collar shirt today, there was no neckline at all.

“I’m not furniture.”

“I treat you as furniture.” He lowered his head again: “Get out, I’m working.”

Negotiating with Naven is a dangerous thing, but with Lina’s warning, I think it should not be too late.

Therefore, evil came from the guts: “Naven, if you don’t divorce me, I will tell grandma about you and Russel.”

His hand that was sliding the mouse suddenly stopped, and my heart stopped suddenly with his hand.

I feel like I have said something wrong, will I not be able to get out of his office today?

He raised his eyes and looked at me: "What did you say?"

I don't dare to say it again if I'm killed. Forget it, today's momentum and courage are not online, I'll go back to brew some more.

I turned around and heard Naven's voice: "Stop."

I was a fool to stand at this time, I didn't turn around, I heard the sound of his getting up and came towards me.

I rushed to the door, Naven grabbed me.

To be precise, he pulled the strap of my underwear.

Uh, it's embarrassing, so embarrassing, OK?

Because I ran too fast, my shoulder strap was stretched like a bow, and my whole body weight was on this thin shoulder strap.

I came out in a hurry in the morning and ran out after wearing an underwear with a transparent shoulder strap. This kind of shoulder strap is easy to break and can't bear my weight at all.

"You let go." I couldn't open my mouth with embarrassment.

With a “pop”, the shoulder strap broke, the end was pulled on my shoulder, and my chest became cold, my underwear slipped from the shirt, and it just fell between my and Naven’s feet.

Chapter 12

So embarrassing and embarrassing.

Naven bent down to pick up my br* and handed it to me: “Yours?”

Is this still his?

I took it and felt the blood rush to the top of my head and my whole face was flushed.

His gaze shot me up and down with interest, and then stopped on my chest.

I put on a chiffon shirt at random today, wrapped in a coat, and now the br* inside is gone. The chiffon shirt is transparent like a plastic bag, and you can see it at a glance.

I hurriedly wrapped my coat tightly with my corset in my hand.

I immediately put myself at the disadvantaged side, and looking at this situation, it is estimated that there is no way to continue discussing divorce with him.

I want to apply oil on the soles of my feet, but I feel that the fire in his eyes is more intense than what was burning just now.

I sniffed the danger, and pinched the collar of my coat and faded towards the door.

He grabbed my coat in time and I heard the sound of tearing.

I was about to cry: “Brother, my coat is not a famous brand, it will break if you pull it hard.”

“Ms. Tang Jade is so shabby?” He said so, but he didn’t relax his strength at all, and even used his strength.

With a bang, the joints of the sleeves of my poor coat were torn apart, revealing my shoulders.

He smiled happily: “Is this a habit of breaking sleeves?”

“You have little literacy. Broken sleeves refer to the same s*x.”

“I’m a pervert in your eyes anyway.” He let go, and my sleeves slumped loosely, like pig ears.

How do I get out like this?

At this moment, there was a knock on the door, and the female secretary’s voice trembled: “Mr. Jade, Miss Livia is here.”

Isn’t the female secretary shocked by Naven? Am I just standing here?

Naven turned back to his table and sat down: “Well, let her in.”

The door opened, and I heard the sound of high heels. I didn’t care about anything else. I pinched the collar of my coat in one hand and my corset in the other. I looked around and got into the closet.

Naven is very stinky, and there is also a closet in the office, which is filled with rows of suits and shirts.

The doors of the wardrobe are like a fence one by one, and I can look out from the gap.

I saw a graceful figure coming in from the door, wearing a white dress and a white wool coat over his shoulders. I recognized it by looking at the back.

It is Mira. In my impression, she doesn't seem to wear clothes of other colors except white.

“Why come to me suddenly?”

“Aren't you going to see Zitai? Today, he happened to be free at noon to have dinner together.” Mira's voice is very good, but it is difficult to hear his emotions.

Who is Zitai? I was still thinking about it and heard Naven's voice: “You let me be a light bulb?”

“I don't mind if you find someone to accompany you, but don't you have a limited time at noon?”

“You wait for me outside, I'll come out later.”

They ended the conversation in a few words, and Mira walked out of the office.

I was still in the closet, and suddenly the door was opened, and there was light in front of me.

He pulled me out of the closet and looked through his clothes one by one.

“You didn't soil your clothes.” I said.

He didn't look back: "We have dinner together at noon."

"No." I refused without thinking.

"I am telling you, not discussing with you." He closed the closet door and turned around to look at me.

I showed him my vacuum shirt and overcoat with broken sleeves: "How do I go to eat like this?"

He walked to the table and pressed the button on the internal phone: "Come in with a set of your clothes, from the inside out."

"I don't want to wear your secretary's clothes, we are not a style."

"You have no choice, either wear yours or hers, choose one of the two."

When I was in school, I would do multiple-choice questions with precision. No matter how many options I have, I can always choose a correct answer.

Now it seems to choose one of the two, but I can only choose one.

The female secretary's style is always the same, low-cut sweater, short skirt, and long-haired coat. After I put it on, I stood in front of the mirror, and Naven's voice floated from behind his desk.

"Remember not to stand on the side of the road when wearing this suit. It is easy to be asked for the price."

He insinuated that I was a street girl. I glared at him from the mirror. He had risen from behind the table and walked towards me, grabbing my arm: "Let's go."

I was dragged out of his office by Naven, and Mira was waiting on the sofa outside. I didn't expect that I would come out of his office together and stood up with eyes wide open.

"Livia, why are you here?"

"Heh..." I pinched the neckline of my jacket. The size of my female secretary and I were different. I couldn't wear her underwear, so I was still in a vacuum.

Lunch was in a French restaurant not far from Naven's company. I don't like this western restaurant. Everything is cold.

I like to go to hot pot restaurants or Guangzhou teahouses. The voice is full of people. Auntie pushes the dining car and walks by you and asks you: "beautiful girl, can I have a portion of soy chicken feet?"

This is the first time I have met Mira's boyfriend. If I only look at him, I think it's not bad, but his reference is Naven, so I don't understand why Mira would get rid of Naven and choose this one. people.

Regardless of his appearance and height, Naven just dumped him in eight streets.

Mira's boyfriend is Kang Zitai, and his family is also a business man, and his family is well-off, but he is far from the Jade family.

They greeted me as if I sat aside as a little transparent, Kang Zitai was gentle and considerate to Mira, Mira just took off his coat and Kang Zitai took it and gave it to the waiter to hang it up.

Probably, when Naven and Mira were in love, they had never been like this before!

“Livia.” Mira suddenly looked at me and said, “The heating is turned on here, aren’t you hot?”

Yes, I feel very hot as soon as I walk in, but I can’t take it off. I don’t have anything in my low-neck sweater, so tight and so low-necked, I can be seen by a little bend.

I immediately shook my head: “It’s not hot, I’m still cold!”

“Are you sick?” She suspiciously asked Naven, “You don’t care about your wife?”

Naven smiled but didn’t smile: “She is not a child, she will wear off when it’s cold, and don’t need others to worry about.”

I smiled with Mira, very embarrassed.

Chapter 13

I was sitting in this magnificent restaurant, and all the beauties passing by were all beautiful women in Yixiang Liying. Sitting here wrapped in a long-haired coat is really a bit awkward and out of place. I can only cut a steak. sweating a lot.

Mira had just cut a piece, stopped and looked at me: “Livia, are you hot?”

“Oh no, I am sweating.”

“Take off your coat when it gets hot. Is your coat expensive?”

“of course not.”

“If Mira asked you to take it off, you would take it off. It was also a kindness.” Naven said in a cool tone.

I can't wait to use the fork in front of me to stab him to death. If others don't know what the situation is, he doesn't know, how can I take it off?

I accompanied the smiling face: “I'll go to the bathroom.”

I ran all the way to the bathroom, took off my coat and put it on the washstand. The secretary's coat was so hot and thick that it smothered me.

I put down my coat and went to the bathroom. When I came out of the cubicle to wash my hands, I suddenly found my coat was missing.

I searched inside and out but couldn't find it. I asked the aunt who cleaned the bathroom, and she said she didn't know.

I stand in front of the mirror and look at myself in a panic. How can I get out like this ghost?

The secretary's low-neck sweater is still tight. I straighten my chest a little bit, and the curve of my chest is clearly outlined. The problem is that I haven't worn underwear yet.

Fortunately, I brought my mobile phone, but in desperation I could only call Naven.

He answered, but his tone was very hard: “The distance from the bathroom to the restaurant needs you to call?”

“Naven.” I shrank in the corner and lowered my voice: “You come over with your coat, my coat was taken away, and I can't come out now.”

“You really have a lot of tricks.”

“Why did I do this? It’s not because you ripped my clothes.” My voice became louder when I was excited, and the lady who passed by me couldn’t help but look back at me.

I covered my face and shrank in the corner again: “Naven, if you don’t bring me clothes, I will tell grandma you bully me.”

“Apart from using grandma as a shield, what else do you have?”

“You forced me. I know you are very upset when I asked you for a divorce today, so you played with me, Naven...” Before I could finish my words, I was lifted out of the bathroom with one hand and hit. In one’s arms.

Looking up, it was Naven.

He is not completely inhuman, at least when I called him, he went to the bathroom.

He had his coat in his arms, and I hurried to get it, but he held my wrist: “Is it just taken for nothing?”

“So what?”

Naven turned his body slightly, I looked behind him and saw Mira and Kang Zitai hugging each other.

I didn’t react for a while, Naven suddenly stretched out a hand and put his arm around my waist: “Others show affection before they get married. What do you think you should do?”

He meant that I also hug him?

I asked him if he wanted a coat and he had to hug him. Before I stretched out my arm, Naven put his arms around my waist and pressed his head towards me, and k*ssed my lips.

I know that he didn't really want to kss *me*, *I was just a set board*, and he kssed Mira.

It's boring, I was treated as someone else's prop.

I saw Mira looking at me from the corner of the light, because at a distance, I couldn't see the expression on her face.

Then, she turned around and walked to the seat, and I squeezed a word from between my lips and teeth: "She is not watching us anymore, stop acting."

Only then did Naven let me go, took a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped his mouth, and then threw his coat to me.

I put on my coat and followed him and walked back. When I sat down again, I felt the atmosphere was more embarrassing than before.

I finally understood why Naven brought me here because he wanted to win a round. When Miraxiu from the province was in love, he couldn't find a match.

After the meal, I was going to pick up my grandma and leave the hospital. I asked Naven if he would go with me. He still has a very important meeting, so I went by myself.

Mira said to the side: "Grandma is in the hospital? Then I should visit grandma too!"

Naven was noncommittal and pointed to his coat on me. I looked at him pitifully while pinching the clothes. He threw me a card: "Next to the women's clothing store, buy one."

Naven left, Mira accompanied me to buy clothes. The relationship between the two of us was pretty normal since childhood, so I didn't ask her for advice on the clothes I picked.

But looking at her expression, she looks down on my eyes.

However, it is better than the clothes of the female secretary.

When I was paying, Mira was leaning on the counter and playing with his mobile phone, and suddenly he said inadvertently: "I saw you and Naven k*ssing at the bathroom door."

I didn't expect her to be so direct, a little surprised.

Obviously, Naven and I are legal husband and wife, but we feel uneasy about being caught by others.

I snorted and wanted to go over, but Mira was reluctant.

"It seems that you and Naven get along well?"

"Not what you see." I said vaguely.

"What's that?"

"Second sister, you seem to be still full of interest in Naven."

What I said, Mira was stunned for a moment, and then smiled: "I just want to remind you that Naven is not what you see on the surface."

"What does that look like?"

She stopped talking, and walked out of the clothing store, and I hurriedly followed with the card handed to me by the silver recycling lady.

Mira drove the car, and I took her car to the hospital to pick up grandma.

The outside of my grandma's ward was crowded with people. Both the sisters-in-law and the second sister-in-law were here to pick up her.

They always ignored me, but they greeted me warmly when they saw Mira.

"Oh, it's been a long time, Miss Livia, why is it getting more and more beautiful?"

"Miss Livia, I haven't come to our house for a long time to play. Come and play another day. I like to play cards with Miss Livia. Give me a punch."

Naven's mother was also there, and they all said that the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law was not good, my relationship with her was not good, and her relationship with grandma was even more average, generally not as warm as grandma to aunt Liu who was serving her at home.

Naven's mother was a little bit smiling when she saw Mira. I haven't seen her smile at me for so long since I have been in Jade's house.

They greeted me, so I went in to see my grandmother, she sat cross-legged on the bed, her expression unhappy.

"What's the matter, grandma?" I walked over and bent down, the old lady's face was gloomy: "It's noisy, there are a bunch of people here, am I dead, all have funerals!"

"Bah, baah." I stomped hurriedly: "Grandma, don't talk nonsense about it, please tell me."

“I’m not pooh, the loess is buried on top of my head, what am I afraid of?”

Chapter 14

Grandma doesn’t seem to like Mira. This old lady is very sincere. When she doesn’t like a person, she doesn’t have a smile on her face. She doesn’t look at the snacks that the old lady likes when Mira brings her, just holding my hand. Said to me: “Livia, it’s so boring here, let’s go home.”

I smiled apologetically with Mira, and pushed the old lady’s wheelchair out of the room.

The old lady can actually walk, but she is still a little weak when she is discharged from the hospital, and she is safer in a wheelchair.

I pushed the old lady ahead, and a bunch of people followed.

Naven’s mother was following, chatting with Mira about a charity dinner at night, and it seemed that both of them would attend.

The old lady interrupted abruptly: “Will Ogawa go to the dinner tonight?”

“He will naturally go.” Naven’s mother said.

“Then, has Livia’s dress come here?”

“What dress?” She was taken aback.

I hurriedly whispered to the old lady: “I’m not going, grandma.”

“Then, who is Ogawa’s female companion?”

“The first dance of the dinner tonight is Naven dance. The flute and poetry dance is good, and they have a tacit understanding. They only need to rehearse for a while before the dinner.”

“My little Shengsheng can also dance, doesn’t it?” Grandma nuzzled my waist with her finger, and saw that she winked at me all the time.

In fact, I can dance, and it’s pretty good, but I don’t want to go.

I pursed my lips: “It’s not good to jump.”

“I don’t need to practice. I ask Ronchuan to come back early in the evening. It’s weird to find another woman as a dance partner, obviously there are people with his wife?” The old lady increased her tone: “Hurry up and prepare Livia’s clothes. It’s a deal.”

Naven’s mother smiled reluctantly, Livia smiled slightly and said, “Actually, it is my boyfriend that I have a partner at night.”

When Livia said so, he was a step down a step for himself and Naven’s mother.

The old lady has spoken, what can I do?

I think Naven will be very annoyed when he sees me at night.

He thought he could dance with Mira tonight, but he didn’t expect to change to me temporarily.

The bodyguard hugged the old lady and got into the car, and I followed, Naven’s mother and Mira sat in the back car.

I frowned and took a dark chocolate bean in the palm of the old lady's hand:
"Only one can be eaten."

She put it in her mouth immediately, intoxicated as if she was going to be promoted: "Only when you eat chocolate do you feel that you are alive."

"You take the medicine, and I will upgrade you to two pills next week."

The old lady squinted: "Good, good."

While the old lady was in a good mood eating chocolate, I discussed with her:
"Grandma, can I go to the evening dinner?"

"No." She categorically refused: "No."

"I don't know how to dance, and I don't like going to that kind of place anymore."

"Livia, this is a place where others can't squeeze in, you little idiot." The old lady shook my hand in a rough hand: "Besides, I will also go to Mira tonight, can you just watch Are the two of them staying together?"

"Grandma, Mira has a boyfriend."

"That's all a guise." She poked my forehead with her finger: "The water is deep inside. You are too stupid. You have to teach you slowly. Anyway, you must go at night and let him jump. No, the first dance is you and Ronchuan. Let everyone know that you are Mrs. Jade and that you are the future mistress of the Jade family."

I really don't have this ambition. I really don't want to go, but the old lady will be angry if I don't go anymore.

In this family, I can last so long because of the old lady. I don't know why I am so close to her. She likes me and I like her as soon as I enter the Jade's house.

Soon after I returned to Jade's house, my dress was delivered.

In the evening, Naven wore a black dress. My dress was dark purple with light purple edges and a slanted square collar design. My dress fits and looks good.

You can hear the old lady shouting half the street: "My Livia is so beautiful, this figure and this face, tusk tusk..."

The makeup artist was on the side, and I was blushed by the old lady's praise.

She just praised herself, and she took the makeup artist and asked, "Is my grandson-in-law good-looking?"

"Miss Livia wears this dress very beautiful." The makeup artist replied.

"What's the name Miss Livia? Either it is Mrs. Jade or the third grandma!" The old grandmother suddenly scolded the makeup artist, turning her face pale and hurriedly changed her words.

Except for the old lady, no one thinks I am Naven's wife, including myself.

I put on makeup and jewellery. The old lady insisted on giving me the pearl necklace she treasured. She said that she took advantage of my clothes. It looks good, but it is too expensive.

The old lady insisted on putting it on for me. When I went downstairs, Naven's mother and two sister-in-laws were there. They looked back at me, I could see the surprise in their eyes, and I also watched To jealousy.

They are jealous of my grandma's love for me, and that's why I am even more out of place.

I walked up to Naven's mother and called Mom. She was drinking tea, but suddenly she put down the tea cup in her hand and wrinkled her brows to ask her sister-in-law: "Is the car coming?"

"Mom at the door."

"Then go!"

She didn't look at me at all, and was helped out of the hall by her sister-in-law.

It's normal that she doesn't like me. Although I belong to Ron family, but my background is not good. My mother has no status, but I don't think she is a junior, so mother Jade likes Livia and doesn't like me.

I took another car and walked, and Lina called me on the way: "I'll find you to make a string in the evening."

"Ok?"

"I'm going to a charity dinner with my dad first. It's so boring." She dragged a long tone: "I don't like wearing a dress. No matter where I go, I am the tallest in the venue. What's the point of standing out from the crowd."

I laughed: "You boast, you are very unlikely to make a skewer at night, we can only make a cocktail."

"What do you mean?"

"I will also attend the dinner tonight."

“Really?” Lina screamed happily.

I’m not as happy as her. I don’t know what Naven’s expression was when he saw me at night.

When I arrived at the dinner party, I waited for Lina wholeheartedly, because I didn’t know anyone else here.

Speaking of Lu Ji, although I came to Ron’s house when I was sixteen, I have never been to this occasion.

I saw Livia in the crowd. She was holding a glass of blue cocktail and chatting with others. She was wearing a white dress, like a blooming lily, beautiful but not easy to approach.

I took a look at it and looked back in a dispirited way, but I heard the girl next to me whispering: “Naven is here.”

Chapter 15

I followed the gang of fans and looked at the door of the venue. I saw Naven coming in from the door. He was wearing a black dress and a purple bow tie. No wonder my grandmother let me wear a purple dress. Lovers.

Some people do have their own brilliance. For example, Naven, he will feel that the already glorious hall is more splendid when he comes out.

I even heard the suppressed screams of the woman beside me.

“Naven, Naven, Naven!”

It’s a rhythmic and emotionally whispered cry, my brain buzzes.

I shrank into the crowd, hoping he didn't see me.

I shrank to the dining area. There are so many delicious foods, but my dress is too tight. I dare not eat more. I am afraid that my belly will bulge out and the dress will be squeezed by the waistline. Up.

I was walking through the food, Mira suddenly appeared in front of me, looked at me from top to bottom, and then nodded, "Very beautiful."

"Thank you."

"I didn't come here to praise you. Aunt Jade asked me to ask you. If you are not sure about the opening dance of the meeting, I can help you dance. Of course, I am not stealing your limelight, but Aunt Jade begs me. "

"Well, well, you help me jump." I couldn't ask for it.

After Mira finished speaking, she turned around and left. Her back was really beautiful, as beautiful as a painting.

Suddenly there was soreness in my waist, and I looked back at Lina, pinching my lower back.

"It's so painful, what are you doing?"

"Why do you give Mira the chance to wait for the first dance?"

"I haven't jumped for a long time, what if I get embarrassed?"

"How can you get embarrassed? Besides, Naven will take you with you."

"No more." I rubbed my nose: "There are so many delicious foods here."

“Look at what you’re not doing well.” Lina hated iron and stamped his feet on the ground, and looked at her, wishing to rush to bite me.

The dinner began, the lights were dim, and everyone’s face was not as clear as before.

Naven never came to greet me from beginning to end, but I was happy to be at ease.

With the sound of music, people unanimously vacated a venue in the middle of the hall, and then a beam of chasing lights hit the middle of the dance floor.

Naven stepped onto the court, and thunderous applause rang out as soon as he stood firm.

The host introduced sensationally: “The first dance was led by Mr. Jade, the executive director of the Jade Group. Who is his partner?”

Another beam of chasing lights circled the top of the crowd, and people looked forward to it, as if they were going to a casino to play that slot machine and seeing if the one that fell was the pattern they wanted.

I just hid in the crowd and took a peek at Naven. He stood in such a bright chasing light, and I could see any subtle expression on his face.

He is still so calm, and those of us who are calm seem to cease to exist.

Naven is the proud son of heaven. I admit that whether it is a girl or other people around him, he is always admired or envious.

Just like Lina said, only I can have such close contact with Naven, or I am still alive, and I don’t know the blessing in the blessing.

She didn't understand me, and the people around her were too bright, but it made me even more gloomy.

The light beams above my head are flickering, and I am shrinking in the crowd to enjoy myself. Anyway, today I just eat and eat, and I will go back after the dinner is over.

The beam of light finally stopped on Mira's head, and the lily became more noble and beautiful under the eyes of everyone.

She took a step forward with a smile in the enviable eyes of everyone. I was about to applaud with the others. Suddenly, my back was pushed hard, and then I staggered forward several steps.

As a result, Mira did not come to the dance floor, but I passed first.

I turned my head and searched the crowd in astonishment for the culprit. I saw Lina grinning at me with a big grin and talking to me. I understood. She said, "You can do it."

Me, be a ghost!

There was an uproar in the crowd, I even heard someone say: "Who is she!"

In this short instant, I saw the faces of many people.

I saw my stepmother, frowning her brows, her very white face was made whiter by the afterglow, like a ghost.

Next to her is Mira, she looked at me with a condescending, cold, disdainful look.

And mother Jade, she was very angry. At such a highly anticipated moment, my appearance made her very embarrassed.

If it only takes a few seconds for me to run back, I apologize to everyone for your embarrassment.

However, the eyes of these people stung me deeply.

Lina nodded at me, waved me over.

Maybe it's because I have lived in Ron's family for so many years. When my father was not at home, I was the one ignored by everyone. No matter the housekeeper or the maid, no one looked at me squarely except the old gardener who treated me kindly. .

I turned my head to look at Naven. He didn't have any expression. He just stretched out his hand to make an invitation gesture, but he didn't face me or Mira.

I closed my eyes. In fact, I can dance. Although my childhood was turbulent, because my stepmother forced my mother to take me to hide in Tibet, but she was very caring about me and asked a teacher to teach me various talents. And dancing, my mother is very good at dancing, so she often teaches me.

After my mother passed away, I went to dance classes held by a friend she knew. I am not a student, I am a training partner and an assistant teacher, earning a little pocket money.

But no one knows.

I didn't even say Lina, as long as I said I had no money, she would shoot me a lot of money.

Dad is often not in Rovandel. It is even more difficult to get pocket money from Ron's housekeeper, so every time Dad asks me if the money is enough, I always say enough.

I stiffened my back. Originally, I wanted to hide, but so many disdainful eyes aroused my fighting spirit.

I walked towards Naven and put my hand in his palm.

He glanced at me lightly, not surprised or questioning, put his palm on my back waist, and just asked me: "Waltz will do?"

I am especially good at fast three. My mother used to say that I jumped up like an elf peacock.

The music continued melodiously, and I listened to it for a while and told him: "Vienna Waltz, also called Kuai Three."

He raised his eyebrows, held my hand with his other hand, and hummed in my ear: "I hope you will jump up as well as you say now."

He doesn't believe that I can jump, but he is considered gracious without pushing me away.

I danced with Naven, and after a few steps, I saw that Naven's eyes were full of surprise.

He wasn't the only one present, everyone including Lina didn't know that I danced so well.

Naven and I were spinning in the center of the hall, and I saw the faces of many people again.

Mira and stepmother's same stunned face, Jade's mother's incomprehensible face, and sister-in-law's jealous face, only Lina was giving me a thumbs up.

I turned my head and dropped my waist gracefully. When Naven bowed his head following my dance steps, I whispered to him: "You made a wrong shot. I will help you correct it."

Chapter 16

The waltz is divided into fast three and slow three. As the name suggests, the fast three dance moves are very happy, and a lot of rotation.

The dress I found turned very nice, like a purple kite in full bloom, so beautiful that even I am intoxicated.

I haven't been to a dance club for many days, but the things carved in my bones will not be forgotten. I feel the chasing light finally hit the top of my head, my steps are lighter, and I feel like I'm about to fly.

Naven Jade hugged me and rotated, and I saw a trace of appreciation in his eyes.

After the dance, I finished with a breath of breath, and made a beautiful appearance. The host's voice changed with excitement: "It's so beautiful. The dances of Master Xi and this lady are so beautiful, unparalleled, and impeccable! "

Naven Jade seems to be still inexplicable, and his dancing is also good. A good person is indeed a treasure, and he can't dig it out. It's really not easy for him to be so busy and have time to learn to dance.

He took me by the hand and walked to the dance floor, where everyone just went to dance on the dance floor.

He whispered against my ear: "You are quite successful in pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger, but look at my mother's expression." After

he said that, he left with a smile, and I turned my head to look. Okay, she didn't intend for me to be on it, and as a result, I took the position of Mira Ron and got the limelight.

What to do, do you want to apologize?

Lina Smith ran over and squeezed my elbow very happily: "Livia Ron, you are good at jumping."

"You let go, it hurts to death." She is a sports student, jumping shots and throwing shots, her hand is natural. Big.

She let go of her hand: "Look, I can't jump up if I jump so well, so why do I show the limelight to others."

"What's going to happen? It's not going to be a divorce sooner or later." I whispered.

She leaned over: "I told you not to sign that agreement."

"He doesn't like me, and I don't like him. There is nothing to entangle."

"That's not necessarily. It's a long time in the future. It's hard to say anything. Hey," she squeezed my hand again: "Did you see, Mira Ron and Naven Jade danced the second dance. Isn't her character set as a high-cold white lotus? How do you know that Naven Jade will seduce him with a shy face when he is married?"

I followed Qiao's gaze and looked over. See Mira Ron and Naven Jade dancing on the dance floor.

The handsome and beautiful women are full of seductive eyes. I am not jealous at all. I turned my face after a glance: "Go to eat, I'm hungry."

Suddenly, a person appeared in front of me and reached out to me: "Livia Ron, or Mrs. Xi? "

I looked up and recognized the other person, Mira Ron's boyfriend Kang Zitai.

"Call me Livia Ron!" I said.

"Can you enjoy a dance?"

"Uh." I really don't want to dance, and our identities are very embarrassing. I'm desperately trying to refuse. Lina Smith has put my hand in Kang Zitai's. , Bit your ears with me: "Mira Ron finds your man to dance, and you dance with her man."

With so many things about her, I really want to slap her to death.

However, this is the end of the matter, and I can only slide onto the dance floor with Kang Zitai.

This time I danced slow three, and I was good at it, but after a few steps, Kang Zitai was not very good at it.

Because he stepped on my foot, I yelled in a low voice: "Ouch."

He immediately apologized: "I'm sorry, I'll pay attention next time."

But he didn't mean to stop, I had to continue jumping with him, he intentionally Take me to the side of Naven Jade and Mira Ron, I know that he is intentional, either he wants to demonstrate with Naven Jade or staring at Mira Ron.

When they saw us, Mira Ron looked at us and turned away, but Naven Jade kept staring at us, and I was very uncomfortable with his gaze.

I don't know if Kang Zitai is distracted. He not only stepped on my shoes, but also my skirt this time. He only heard a stab. I only felt a cold on my waist. I stretched out my hand and opened a strip on my waist. Sew.

This skirt is a spliced design, if it is stepped on the skirt, the waist seam will definitely crack.

I was so unlucky that I was choking my teeth when drinking cold water, and my clothes were torn twice a day.

I clutched my waist and whispered to Kang Zitai, "I won't dance anymore."

"I'm sorry, Livia Ron."

I lowered my head and ignored Naven Jade and the others, and hurried out of the dance floor.

I searched for Lina Smith in the crowd, but she didn't know where she was.

My handbag is with her, and my mobile phone is in the handbag.

I just slipped away now, and didn't even have the money to take a taxi.

Let's go to the deserted garden first, but it was so cold outside, I sneezed a lot when I got out.

My coat was not taken off in the car, and now I can't go in. If my mother Xi sees it, I will be even more embarrassed.

There is a swing over there. I sat down on it but didn't dare to swing. It was cold at first, but it became even colder when the wind blows.

I lowered my head, my body squeezed into a ball, and suddenly heard footsteps coming towards me.

I looked up in surprise, but I saw Naven Jade, who knew.

When he walked over, it happened that the hotel was setting off fireworks, and brilliant fireworks bloomed above his head.

Some people are destined to have a back effect when they appear, such as Naven Jade.

I looked at him in a daze. He stood in front of me and looked at me with a smile but a smile: "What's the matter?"

"Nothing." He also saw my skirt being trampled and cracked just now. Didn't this ask knowingly.

"Oh, that's good." He turned around to leave.

I sneezed again and wiped my nose with the back of my hand: "Naven Jade."

"Huh?"

"I..." I didn't want to beg him, so I forced the following words back: "It's all right. "

He walked away in large strides, extremely demeaned.

Can't he take the initiative to give me his clothes? He deliberately followed me out, didn't he just want me to beg him?

I'm not.

The consequence of my arrogance is that I caught a cold, and I felt that I was all over when I was sitting in the car on the way home at night, and I felt dizzy as if I was going to have a fever.

I kept falling on Naven Jade's body. Actually, I didn't want to. I saw the contemptuous eyes of my mother sitting on the opposite side of me and the ridiculous eyes of my sister-in-law and second-in-law.

"Livia Ron, where did you go during the auction, why didn't you see you?" My sister asked me.

I raised my head and smiled weakly with her: "Outside the air."

"Oh, there are so many unexpected points on Livia Ron. I didn't expect you to dance like this, and I didn't expect you to run in such a cold day. It's so special to go out and blow the cold wind!"

"You shouted so happily at the auction, aren't you tired?" Mother Xi turned to look at her, and the sister-in-law immediately lowered her head.

I heard that my sister-in-law had spent millions to photograph a jade bracelet. Mother Xi was very angry that she didn't understand the goods but was just showing off.

I closed my eyes and leaned faintly without saying a word.

Chapter 17

Naven Jade and I were fighting along the way. He kept pushing my head away, but I kept leaning on his shoulder.

I don't want to take advantage of him, it's because my body is soft and I can't lift my energy.

When they arrived at Xi's house, Xi's mother and the others got off the car first, and Naven Jade was last.

I held the car door crooked, Naven Jade walked past me and almost knocked me down.

I gritted my teeth in hate, and I wouldn't ask him even if I died of illness.

I staggered into the house, walked into the room, and then collapsed on the bed.

Lina Smith called me and said that he gave Naven Jade his cell phone without seeing me and asked where I was.

I said I was blowing a cold wind in the garden, she said you were crazy?

I'm not crazy, but I'm sick.

I hummed dizzily: "I'll talk another day, I'm sleepy."

I pulled on the quilt and covered my head and fell asleep, but I was very thirsty.

There is no refrigerator in my room. There is in Naven Jade's room. It would be too far to get it downstairs.

Naven Jade's room is right next to me. I touched the door of his room and twisted the doorknob. He didn't lock it, which is a good habit.

I sneaked in, found the refrigerator opened, and took out a bottle of soda from it.

I quickly turned my head up and poured half a bottle of it. The cold soda slipped from my hot throat, not sure how cool it was.

I lay down on the refrigerator to enjoy the air-conditioning, burped comfortably, and then turned around.

However, I hit a man's chest.

You don't need to look up to know who it is, Naven Jade is still up?

I looked up and he was looking at me condescendingly, wearing pajamas.

"Borrow a bottle of water." I raised the water bottle in my hand: "I don't have it in my room."

He didn't speak, but I wanted to go around him but was grabbed by his wrist: "Livia Ron."

He coldly called my name.

"Hey."

"What do you want to do with such a variety of tricks?"

"I really just came to get a bottle of water and I was thirsty."

"Isn't there downstairs?"

"Too far."

“How far?”

” Uh. “I really want to say that I am sick and can’t walk at all.

He approached me and looked down at me: “You haven’t changed your clothes yet?” It was

too uncomfortable just now. He just fell into bed and fell asleep. Who knew he was awake.

It seems that the burning is worse now, I staggered and fell softly into his arms.

He should be reluctant to hold me, but I entangled him like a vine.

Because Naven Jade’s body is cold, his pajamas are very slippery and cold, and his fingers are also very cold, making it very comfortable to hold.

So I held him and refused to let go, and his sneer floated above my head: “It turns out that the deliberate intention is to come to my room to seduce me.”

Whatever he says , I feel uncomfortably tight now, but he pulls away I just lifted me up and pushed out of his room.

With a slam, the door closed a centimeter in front of my nose.

My water also fell in his room.

I sighed sullenly, but heard someone sneer: “Oh, I thought what would happen to her when she was in the limelight, but she was not kicked out.” It

was the second wife, the first one I jumped with Naven Jade in the evening . Wu is very jealous, her eyes are red, like rabbits.

I don't know why she is jealous of me, and I and her are not sharing the same husband.

I had to go downstairs to get water. Second sister-in-law leaned on her door and continued taunting me: "Livia Ron, where are you going in the middle of the night? Are you and Naven Jade sleeping in separate rooms? Tsk tsk, thought you danced. Fortunately, I will be lucky tonight!"

I have listened a lot to this kind of ridicule since I was a child , and I am used to it.

I took a heavy step towards the stairs, and suddenly the door behind me opened, someone walked out and dragged me into his arms with one hand.

It's Naven Jade, did he discover it by his conscience?

I raised my head, and he suddenly pressed his head to me and kissed my lips.

Originally I wanted to push him away, but his lips were so cold. I was like a leech that hadn't sucked blood for a long time, and I would not let go when I touched his lips.

The second sister-in-law's exclamation sounded in her ears: "My mother, do you want to do this?"

I care about her, I just want to stick to the cold Naven Jade, and make the second sister-in-law stunned, why not for.

We had a long and lingering kiss in the corridor, then hugged and kissed all the way back to his room.

He kicked the door and picked me up and walked to the bed to put me down. I lay on the bed and watched him unbutton his pajamas. I held his hand and gasped: "I have a fever, brother."

He The unbuttoned finger stopped, then reached over and touched my head, and said to himself: "It seems to have a fever." Then he laughed again: "If you have a fever, you don't forget to seduce, you are really dedicated."

Whatever he does Said that the satin sheets on his bed were very comfortable and cool. I didn't want to get up when I slept on it.

I closed my eyes, but he was pulling my arm: "I can see what I can't eat, and I consciously go back to my room."

"It's so uncomfortable." I rolled over and said, "Let me sleep for a night."

I don't know him. What's his face? Anyway, I'm so uncomfortable to die. If he wants to throw me out, I'm fine.

However, he didn't seem to do that.

I lay dazedly on his big bed, every time I get sick and have a fever, I think of my mother.

Since I was a child, I can't feel any discomfort a little bit. My mother is very nervous after a little cough.

Every time I had a fever, my mother would sit on the edge of my bed and wipe my forehead and body with a warm towel. It was cool and comfortable.

In the dimness, I opened my eyes and took a look. There was a figure sitting by my bed, his shadow was very fuzzy under the light.

However, he was not wiping my body, he was holding a pair of scissors in his hand, and he was cutting my clothes.

I really want to shout a pervert, but my body is so soft that I can't even shout.

Naven Jade, who is inhumane in the world, must be the number one. I am like this, and he is still very animalistic towards me.

I stared in a daze, but felt cool on my skin, as if my mother was rubbing my body.

I may have problems with my burning senses. How could Naven Jade's beast be so kind.

I miss my mother so much, I really want someone to love me unreservedly.

Dad loves me too, I know, otherwise he won't take me back to Xiao's house and tell my stepmother to treat me like other children, but the stepmother is the same in front of him and the same in front of me.

Dad is exhausted in dealing with official affairs every day, and everyone in the Xiao family is blood-sucking worms. I don't want these to bother him again.

I held my mother's hand and pressed it against my face, soft and comfortable.

"Mom." I said, "I miss you so much."

Chapter 18

Happiness moments are generally very short, if I have a time pause button, I will pause the time in that time when I am happiest.

I remember that at that time, my mother loved to laugh and didn't get sick every day. My father would visit us often, and then we would go out and go out together. The road on the grass got wet with my socks. I cried pretensely. It took me a long time for my parents to coax me.

Later, when I went to school alone, I fell and my stockings broke, and blood oozes from my knees. I put a tissue in the socks and continued to go to school without humming.

It turns out that a happy life makes people more vulnerable.

After experiencing wind and rain, I can only be a tenacious grass.

Fortunately, my father picked me back home later.

I woke up as soon as I struggled. What surprised me was that Naven was sitting in front of the bed, looking at me with an expression of disgust and helplessness.

It was not his mother, but Naven.

I don't seem to be so hot anymore, I feel a lot more comfortable, I smiled with him: "Thank you for taking care of me last night."

"You don't have to be so polite." He said coldly, "If it wasn't for someone who was crying and shouting and holding my arm and not letting go, I'm afraid the person sitting here would not be me."

Only then did I realize that my hands were hugging his arms tightly, and the chest of his expensive pajamas was messed up by me, and there were tears and snot.

I immediately let go, and my hands were surrendered: "Sorry, I didn't mean it. I am particularly vulnerable every time I get sick."

Sitting in front of me, he unbuttoned the buttons on his chest bit by bit, revealing his toned and strong chest.

I was taken aback, and instinctively flinched back: “What are you going to do?”

I haven’t healed from a serious illness, so I can’t do any physical activity.

He took off his pajamas and threw them beside me: “You made my clothes like this. You are responsible for cleaning them.”

Oh, it’s just laundry, this can be done.

This is a minor illness for me, and I will be better after sweating the next day.

I belong to a vagrant. My dad said he would let me study in his company. He said that since I started the internship, but the stepmother always disagreed, as if I went to study in the company, the whole company would be swallowed up by me. .

In fact, I don’t have such big ambitions, my heart is very small.

I found Simon and asked him if he was still thinking about me. Then he bought the small building where he lived with his mother and lived in peace.

Look, I am such a petty girl, but now, I don’t seem to be a girl anymore.

I have nothing to do. I plan to find the same idle Lina. She is richer than me. Her mother is very powerful. She squeezed out the big house. Now she is the rightful Mrs. Smith. Lina’s monthly allowance is more than my few years need more.

Although the fever subsided, the soles of my feet were still a little soft when I went downstairs. I held the handrail of the stairs and walked slowly down step by step.

I heard the second sister-in-law gossiping with her sister-in-law under the stairs.

“Guess what I saw last night? It’s almost impossible to tell that she is still a little vixen. The third child of the hook yesterday hugged her in the corridor and nibble.”

“Really? But it’s not surprising, look at her pushy look last night.”

“So, although Miramei is beautiful, it doesn’t have the strength of Livia as a fox. Who told her to give such a good opportunity to her sister?”

“Mira didn’t open an orphanage either. Isn’t she leaving the third child because of that?”

Although I don’t have the habit of eavesdropping on other people’s words, their topics range from slandering me to involving some secrets of Naven, which really makes me curious.

I watched the corner in my ears, and I didn’t pay attention when I stepped on the air. I was so scared that I hurriedly hugged the railing and didn’t turn over.

.

I was really unpromising, I almost found out some secret about Naven, but I was upset by myself.

I was thinking about what happened to Naven on the way to find Lina fooling around. Mira is going to break up with him?

I can see that Mira still likes him very much. Although her boyfriend Kang Zitai was also there at the charity dinner last night, her eyes were on Naven all night.

Therefore, Naven must have a very serious shortcoming that forced Mira to abandon him.

Is it because of the relationship between Naven and Russel?

It seems that I am not alone in knowing that Naven is gay?

It seems that he is not purely gay, what does he say to me?

I was thinking about it all by myself, and I came back to my senses only after Lina patted my shoulder.

“What’s the matter?” I looked at her stupidly.

“You are about to hit my car, and you asked me what’s wrong.” She opened the car door: “Get in the car, and today my sister will take you to a place where the wind is cool.”

I climbed into the car and didn’t ask where she took me to fool around. I just followed her anyway.

Lina whistled along the way, and it was obvious that she had left that Sen behind.

I looked at her triumphant profile: “Your emotional injury is healed?”

“Of course.”

“How is it cured?”

“Of course it’s another relationship! Take you to see my boyfriend today.”

“You change boyfriends faster than I change underwear.” I was amazed.

“Then let me see what color your underwear is?” She laughed and stretched her head over to me, scared me to death, and quickly turned her face forward.

“Sister, you drive well, two lively lives are in your hands!”

“Aren’t you alone in the car?”

“Are you not a human?”

The posterior molars of her smile can be seen. Why do I like Lina? Not only do we have similar family backgrounds, but mainly because she is the kind of person who is easy to be happy.

Even with countless burdens on her body, she could laugh in time.

I think I have survived these few years by relying on her silly big sister’s signature smile.

I held my cheeks and looked at her in a daze. She flirted with her short hair that could not be shorter: “Are you fascinated by me again?”

“Yeah, I’m so fascinated.” I turned my face, but immediately I was really fascinated by the scenery outside the window.

In early spring, there were large fields of rapeseed flowers in the fields, and white and yellow butterflies flew around on the rapeseed flowers. The sun was shining warmly on my face. Well, this is the breath of spring.

It’s been a long time since I relaxed like this.

Lina took advantage of me again, and suddenly touched my face by surprise: “Little beauty, here it is.”

Her car stopped in front of a courtyard. It was a two-story building with a large courtyard. The fence was covered with roses. Now it has just been broken, and the green leaves have dots of pink hidden in them, which is really beautiful.

Chapter 19

“Where is this?”

“This is an artist’s residence.” Lina proudly told me, “My boyfriend is a painter.”

I’m not surprised at all. The career coverage of Lina’s boyfriend is too broad. What cosmetic trialists, perfume experiencers, senior white-collar workers, and presidents now extend to the art world.

I nodded and patted her shoulder: “I thank you for fellow males of other professions.”

She didn’t think it was a pestle, she happily took my hand in, pointed to the finger and introduced to me: “The flowers here are all grown by my boyfriend. There is a living room and there is a small pond over there. My boyfriend occasionally fishes there. There, my boyfriend likes to sketch there the most. This is my boyfriend’s studio, and his paintings are so simple.”

“How do you describe your boyfriend like an old man?”

“You are the old man.” She pointed forward: “Here, my boyfriend!”

I looked forward in the direction of her fingers and saw a man standing among the flowers and watering the flowers. His back was facing me. He was tall and

wearing a fisherman hat. I vaguely felt that his youth should not It will be too light.

“Brian Wendell!” Lina shouted happily, jumping up.

The other party turned around, turned off the shower in his hand, took off the hat on his head, and I saw his face.

He is indeed not young anymore, he seems to be less than forty years old, and he seems to be a little bit more.

However, what the years leave on his face is not oldness, but a charm that no one else has.

This is a face that dazzles me, as if I’m familiar but I haven’t seen it.

He looks good, and I don’t think he will look better when he was young.

Some men and women are like flowers, and they will fail after they bloom.

But some men won’t. After their prime, they will be more gorgeous and never fade. You say it is not terrible.

He looked at us with a smile on his lips.

His smile was gentle, and there was a calmness that could hold the world over.

Suddenly, I felt that Lina would not be a daily throw-up like to those ex-boyfriends, at least for a while.

No wonder it was an uncle level, and she was fascinated by it.

“You are here.” He put down the shower and dried his hands with a dry towel on the rocking chair: “I’m going to make tea for you, you sit down.”

“No hurry, let me introduce to you first.” Lina took Brian’s arm and said affectionately and cheerfully: “This is my best girlfriend, the kind of real girlfriend who never stabbed a knife in the back, Livia. This It’s Brian, a world-famous painter. The portraits of the figures look like photos, and it is difficult to tell the truth from the fake.”

For Lina, what is good to paint is to paint a portrait.

I sincerely nodded to him: “Hello, my name is Livia.”

“Hello, please sit down and I’ll make tea for you.”

We sat down on the wicker chairs, just sitting on the edge of the fence, covered with roses inside and out, like a fluffy green curtain draped over the fence, I think it is beautiful and comfortable.

Lina hummed a song in a great mood, and kept showing off to me: “Well, is my boyfriend extremely handsome?”

“Well,” I nodded my head sincerely this time: “It’s not just being handsome, there is an irresistible sense of persuasion between hands and feet.”

“What do you mean?” She looked at me with eyes wide open.

I smiled and pushed her face away: “I don’t know how to explain it, it’s very good anyway.”

“It’s rare for you to praise my boyfriend so much.” Lina stroked his chin triumphantly.

“How do you recognize it?”

“Of course it was in his exhibition. I was so lucky. I was fortunate to meet him on the last day of his exhibition.”

“When did you go to the art exhibition?” In my impression, if there is a limited sale of bags, she would definitely rush to the exhibition immediately. She seems to have no such artistic qualities when watching the art exhibition.

“People say that if you go to feel the atmosphere of art, it’s easier to forget the troubles.”

She is to relax her feelings.

While talking, Brian came with the tray and put it on the coffee table.

There is a teapot on the tray, three small white marble cups, which look crystal clear, and there are two plates of refreshments.

This season is when wormwood is on the market. One of the refreshments is wormwood kuih, which I haven’t eaten for a long, long time.

My mother used to make this very well, and it will be filled with my favorite fillings. I like salty ones, such as ham, salted egg yolk, dried bamboo shoots and bracken, etc. A bite of the fragrance of wormwood is combined with the fresh fragrance of the fillings Together, don’t mention how delicious it is.

Many big hotels in Rovandel, as well as the chefs of the Jade’s family, also make wormwood kueh kueh, but they always do not taste like mother.

Brian’s slender fingers pinched the handle of the teapot to make tea for us. When he was making tea, the nympho Lina held his cheek on the side and looked at him foolishly with a look of worship.

The tea is brewed, and the light green rippling in the small white marble cup looks delicious.

“Eat a wormwood kueh kueh.” Lina enthusiastically clamped the wormwood kueh kueh to my plate. He didn’t want to eat it at first, because he would forget my mother’s taste if he eats too much.

But Lina Shengyi fisted, and under her gaze I had to pick up the saucer and take a bite.

The skin is soft and waxy, and the fillings are rich.

I had the stuffing inside, including diced bamboo shoots, ham, salted egg yolk, and bracken.

This is clearly the taste my mother made.

It may be that I have been chewing, Lina pushed me: “What’s wrong, I am still in a daze after eating a kueh kueh.”

I swallowed my mouth and looked at Brian in front of me: “Excuse me, did you do this yourself?”

He nodded politely: “Yes.”

“SD?”

“I am a southerner.”

“This wormwood kueh kueh, my mother’s taste is exactly the same as this one.” I mumbled to myself, but my mother is not from the south, she is from Rovandel.

“Really?” Lina picked up one and put it in his mouth, nodding repeatedly:
“Well, it’s delicious.”

She only tasted good and not good, but I tasted my mother’s taste.

However, I didn’t delve into it, nor did I have tears in my eyes, so I won’t frighten others when I first meet.

It may be because of the environment here, or it may be because of this wormwood kueh kueh, I think Brian, who is sitting opposite us, looks more kind.

Lina and I split up a whole plate of kueh kueh, swelling in my stomach after drinking tea, I was a little braced, letting my mind look far away.

There is no distance in the city, because there are tall buildings everywhere, and you can see the distance unless you stand on the top of the tallest building.

But which one is the tallest building in the city?

Is Jade’s commercial building considered the tallest?

I have never been up there. I heard that Naven would often stand alone on the roof and look into the distance. I think he is enjoying the feeling of stepping on everyone!

Chapter 20

When I finally recovered, I found Brian was looking at me.

Although his eyes were not the kind of simple men looking at women, his concentration and seriousness still made me blush.

I hurriedly shifted my gaze, when my phone rang, I took it out of my bag and it was Mira.

She never called me, and I even wonder if she has my phone number.

I connected, and Mira's voice was suddenly not as calm as in the past, her voice choked slightly, she was crying?

"Tianyang Hospital emergency room, come on."

"What?" I said inexplicably, "What's wrong, I'm not in the city now."

"Dad had a car accident." She said briefly and hung up the phone.

I am always stuck for a while when encountering sudden emergencies, and there is no response for a long time.

Fortunately, the volume of my cell phone call was very loud. Lina hurriedly pulled me up from the chair when he heard it: "What are you doing? Uncle has a car accident, go to the hospital soon!"

I came back to my senses now, my hands and feet were numb, and I couldn't get up from the chair.

There was a mess in my head, only Lina's voice was heard: "Brian, let's go first...something happened...we have to rush to the hospital..."

It wasn't until I got in the car and Lina buckled my seat belt that my mind was freed from the chaos.

I looked back at the beautiful courtyard, Brian stood at the door and whispered, "Drive carefully."

The wall of rose flowers behind him is still so beautiful, but the little pink bones are like red blood inside cracked skin.

Lina was comforting me along the way: “Don’t worry, uncle must be fine. Even if the Rovandel is blocked, it won’t be a big car accident. It must be a bump between the two cars.”

I know it’s not that simple, otherwise Mira’s voice won’t tremble, and Dad must have had a serious car accident.

Lina shook my hand while driving, “It’s okay Livia, it’s okay, God wouldn’t be so unfair to you. He took your mother, and now you will take your father? Impossible. do not worry.”

Her comfort was pale, but her hands were warm. I held Lina’s in both hands, and couldn’t stop shaking.

When I finally arrived at the hospital, Lina helped me staggering to the emergency room, and a crowd of people gathered at the door.

The eldest sister’s family, stepmother, and Mira.

There was another person beside Mira, that was Naven. He was holding Mira’s elbow, and the two stood like lovers.

I was unintentional and unreasonable whether they were close, I ran over and asked: “How is Dad?”

The stepmother’s cold eyes flashed across my face, and the eldest sister rolled her eyes, only Mira came over and said to me, “Dad is still in the rescue, bleeding a lot.”

“Is it serious?” I could hardly hear my voice.

“Very serious.” Mira nodded.

My body weakened, Lina supported me: “Sit and wait over there.”

At this time, the door of the emergency room opened and a nurse came out. Everyone rushed forward. I was stopped at the back. I don’t know who hit me. I staggered and almost fell. Someone helped me. Just stand firm.

I heard the nurse say: “Mr. Ron lost too much blood. Today, there were several patients in a car accident. There was not enough blood in the blood bank. Their relatives first went for a blood test and then gave the patient a blood transfusion.”

I first heard the voice of my elder sister: “What should I do in my menstrual period these few days? Mom?”

I immediately jumped up after standing in the crowd: “Where to go for a blood test?”

“The laboratory on the second floor.”

I ran to the second floor quickly, and Mira came after a while, sitting next to me to draw blood, and the eldest sister stood at the door: “Oh, I am fainted with blood. It’s impossible to see blood.”

The stepmother coldly mocked her: “I don’t think you have fainted blood during your menstrual period. When you asked your dad for money, you didn’t feel soft. Now let you draw a little blood out of you.

“Mom, they said that I am in my menstrual period.”

I drew a tube of blood for a blood test, then sat on the side and waited, and Lina helped me with a cotton ball and held his arm around my shoulder.

“Is it cold? I heard that people are afraid of the cold after the blood is drawn. Do you want to undress for you?” Lina undressed with one hand, I held her hand and shook his head: “Exaggerated, I just smoked A tube of blood.”

“Look at your lips without a trace of blood. Don’t worry so much. Uncle will definitely be lucky.”

“Yeah.” I nodded and leaned weakly on Lina.

Naven was standing not far from me and was calling with his back to me.

Father is here because of an accident. I know it’s not because of me, but because of Mira.

But it doesn’t matter, I don’t care anyway.

Soon the test results came out. The nurse took the list and read: “Mira can be transfused with three hundred CCs. There is nothing wrong with the body recently, right?”

Mira shook his head, and I hurried forward: “Where is mine?”

“Your blood type does not match the wounded person’s blood type. You can’t get a blood transfusion. Is there any more?” The nurse craned her neck and looked at the door: “That person.” She pointed to the eldest sister: “You are also the injured person’s daughter. .”

“I can’t do it.” The eldest sister shrank back: “I have just mentioned my menstrual period these days.”

“Check me.” Naven finished the call, took off his coat and threw it to his secretary.

I stepped back, a little confused.

I looked at Lina: "Why can't you donate blood to Dad?"

"Because your blood types don't match, it's normal."

"Is it normal?"

"Of course, the blood types of parents and children are sometimes different."

The stepmother on the side suddenly interrupted, "Livia, what blood type are you?"

I told her without thinking: "I have blood type A."

"where is your mom?"

"Blood type O."

The stepmother's face changed drastically and became very strange. After she asked, I also reacted.

Lina's reaction was much greater than that of me, and he immediately stood up: "Aunt Ron, what do you mean by asking in such a detailed manner? What's so strange about the different blood types of parents and children?"

"It's not surprising, but as far as I know, your father's blood type is type B. If your mother is type O, how did you give birth to a child with type A blood?"

"Auntie, please figure it out before you talk. This kind of thing is no joke."

My mind was confused, I stretched out my hand and grabbed Joe's arm, and shook my head to her: "Stop talking, sit down first."

At this moment, my dad is still waiting for the blood transfusion in the emergency room, so I don't have the intention of talking to my stepmother.

Regarding my life experience, they have been entangled since the first day I was taken home by my father.

At this time, a nurse rushed into the corridor: "Mr. Ron's house, why are all of them here? Mr. Ron's oxygen protection suddenly fell below 70. The situation is very critical. You should go there!"

As soon as I looked up, I happened to see Naven's red blood slowly flowing into the blood bag, making my heart flustered.