

# Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 141 – 150

## Chapter 141

I opened my eyes, a lamp was burning on the bedside table, and the light shone on him so that I could not look directly.

I squinted my eyes in a panic, the ghost knew what I was talking about when I was drunk this afternoon?

I got up from the bed, stroked the messy clothes, guilty of not daring to look at his eyes: "I'm sorry, Miss Ke drank a few glasses, so I drank a little with her, I was too drunk and drunk.

"You don't need to say sorry to me, you should tell Russel."

"Huh?" I looked up at him. He was too tall and the light from the lamp didn't shine on his face. His face was hidden in the shadows.

"Ke Meishu broke up with Russel."

"Eh?" This information is too large, let me take a moment.

"I didn't say anything, did I?" I muttered, but in fact I had no idea.

"You tell Ke Meishu." He simply sat on my bed. At this moment, I saw the expression on his face completely, and looked at me with a smile but a smile: "Russel is gay, he loves men and will never love It would be very painful to ask her not to be a same wife. "

Oh Maga, what did I say?

I covered my face, only dared to look at him through my fingers.

Naven went on to say: "You tell Russel to let him let Ke Meishu go, don't ruin a woman's life just to make the elders feel at ease."

Before I got drunk, I was very restrained. I can't say it, but if I drink too much, I don't need to kill it.

This time I changed my hands and covered my face together, and felt the heat from my cheeks in my palms.

Alcohol really kills people!

In the future, what face do I have to go to see Russel and tell everyone's privacy?

Naven squeezed my wrist and pulled down my hand: "I have said, what is the use of covering your face?"

Overwhelmed with water, I looked up at Naven with a weeping face: "Is Russel very angry?"

"What do you think?"

Anyway, this is the end of the matter, and my heart is flat: "After all, Russel is wrong, he obviously doesn't love Ke Meishu. If you don't love women, why do you want to do this? It will kill Ke Meishu's life!"

"You said Russel doesn't love Ke Meishu. It's possible that you said he doesn't love women. What about the evidence?" His eyes were shining, and I avoided his gaze. .

Pretend, he still pretends.

He thought that everyone loves men and women just like him?

I rubbed my nose: "The matter is over, it's useless for Russel to kill me."

"You are my wife, he won't kill you." Naven still looked at me, his eyes were very strange: "You Tell Ke Meishu that we are a married couple without love. It's painful to be without love?"

"Huh?" I drank too much in the afternoon and I really don't remember what I said.

I should have said that Ke Meishu cried out about her love affair, and I cried out about my marriage. In fact, I said to her that my marriage is not painful for me, because there is nothing painful without love.

"So Ke Meishu also cried and begged me to divorce you, set you free, and let you find true love?"

I dropped my mother, I bowed my head and wished to plunge under the bed.

Ke Meishu and I really cherish each other, and we should worship her.

"So, where is your true love?" He asked shamelessly: "Would you like to introduce me to Simon?"

I hid my head in the quilt, and he opened his eyes, with little anger hidden in his eyes. In Cao Yingxin Zaihan, who did you learn from?"

He pinched my shoulder so much, I had a splitting headache, and my anger rose up a little bit.

What qualifications does he have to say about me, where is he better than me?

I struggled hard: “Naven, you are in a mess. Ask who you really love in your heart. A heart can only be given to one person, don’t you know?”

“Who gave my heart?”

“You ask yourself. , Ask me what I do? You can only choose one of Russel and Mira, don’t be so greedy!”

I blurted out in a hurry, and regretted it when I finished speaking.

Seeing the look in Naven’s eyes, a fire burst out of his eyes and it would burn me.

Too many wrong words, I think he is going to strangle me soon.

In fact, he also stretched out his hand, and the clutches were only ten and one second away from me.

Suddenly, my door was pushed open, and Jade Jinyuan’s voice sounded at the door: “Livia, it’s time to undress!”

He jumped in and stretched his arms into a large vertical font at the door.

Naven and I looked at him at the same time. He probably didn’t expect that Naven was also in my room, stunned.

The three of us looked at each other like three statues, or Naven was the first to react: “What time to undress?”

Every day I help Jade Jinyuan apply medicine, and I also apply medicine behind his back. He said every morning every morning. Eight o’clock and eight o’clock in the evening are both undressing time.

He is a little kid talking and I don't bother to care about him.

I feel like I can't tell all over my mouth.

I waved to Jade Jinyuan quietly, motioning him to go out first.

Jade Jinyuan saw it, and immediately turned around to slip but was stopped by Naven.

"Little four."

Jade Jinyuan stopped, and turned around and smiled: "Brother."

"What am I asking you, what is the time to undress?"

"Uh." Jade Jinyuan blinked, "Of course I want to take a shower to undress."

"So, you come to your Sansao's room to take a shower?"

"Of course not. I always play basketball before taking a shower. In fact, the time to undress is the time to play basketball, right." He snapped his fingers, "Three Brother, I'm going to play basketball."

He pulled out such a far-fetched reason, and he didn't even believe it bluntly.

Jade Jinyuan slipped away. Naven stared at me for a moment, probably because he lost interest in me. He stood up and walked out of my room.

I was relieved and collapsed on the bed.

My mind was dizzy from time to time, no matter what Jade Jinyuan just came in quite in time, otherwise it would be strange that the Naven I just blurted out didn't kill me.

Mommy, what did I say!

Although Ke Meishu and Russel broke up, I think I did the right thing, but how can I meet Russel in the future and tell him about his privacy.

By the way, I opened the quilt and sat up, posing as the gift Naven gave to Russel. Has Russel received it?

Why is there no news at all?

Forget it, no matter.

I can hardly protect myself. A person like Naven who bears a grudge will not care about me today. Sooner or later, he will find me to settle accounts. It is most important to keep his own life.

I lay down again, and Jade Jinyuan's voice sounded at the door again: "My third brother is gone?"

I opened one eye and said, "You let the butler help you with medicine."

"It's confidential, it's not you. Yes, you won't let anyone know about your home remedies until my illness is cured?"

## **Chapter 142**

I dragged my exhausted body to get up and put medicine on Jade Jinyuan, feeling that I was miserable, and I had to wait on the Fourth Young Master so dizzy as I was drinking.

However, it is very fulfilling to see that his purple spots are getting lighter day by day. Today's is much better than yesterday's, with only a thin layer.

“You can go to the hospital for an examination in a week,” I said.

“Livia, did you drink this afternoon?”

“It is estimated that the doctor will be shocked to see your current condition.”

“Why are you drunk? My third brother took you back and scared me.”

“If the doctor asks you what kind of medicine is good, let alone my home remedies, doctors generally hate home remedies the most.”

“The third brother seems very angry, doesn’t he like your drinking?”

“You still have to take the oral medicine the doctor prescribes for you. That is to regulate your internal environment.”

“Livia, why did you grab my third brother’s tie and let him face his feelings squarely?”

I stopped applying medicine to Jade Jinyuan and looked at him in frustration.

The chicken-and-duck talk was over, and Jade Jinyuan won.

“Am I holding Jade Jinyuan’s tie?”

“Ok.”

How do I remember I was clutching Russel’s tie?

My mother, drunk is really a mistake. What did I do when I was drunk.

But I don’t want to know. If you make a mistake, you have to be brave enough to be an ostrich with your head in the sand.

“Jade Jinyuan, from this moment on, don’t expect me to help you with medicine after you talk nonsense.”

“Livia.” He grinned: “But you are pretty cute when you are drunk, blushing, and speaking incoherently, but the appearance of pulling my third brother’s tie is really cute.”

“Moe your ghost.” I slapped him hard, and he immediately roared ghostly.

“Livia, why are you hitting me! I’m telling the truth!”

“When I came back, was there anyone at home?”

“Mom is playing mahjong with my wife. I heard Mrs. Chen ask my mom if there is a problem with your leg, why is it always carried upstairs by my brother, Livia, and when is it by my brother? Hug upstairs?”

Probably that time in the small garden, my clothes were torn, so Naven put his clothes on me and hugged me upstairs!

My head was dizzy from time to time, which was really bad luck. Mother Jade didn’t play mahjong much at home, but it was such an embarrassing scene all the time.

I was upset, I gave Jade Jinyuan a good medicine and blasted him away: “Next time you come to my room, call me in advance.”

“Why are you calling so close?”

I glared at him, he immediately compromised, raised his hands and surrendered: “Okay, OK, I see.”



Drunk sequelae are endless thirst and headaches. I drank all the water in the room and went downstairs to get it. Now everyone is asleep at midnight, so I won't be so embarrassed.

When I went downstairs and took a few bottles of water, I passed the study and saw that Naven was still working in it. The blue light of the computer was printed on his face.

I peeked at him and slipped away.

I am now very afraid of looking at Naven face-to-face. I always feel that his eyes are gamma knives, and I will be cut open in front of him in an instant, which is terrifying.

The next day I went to work with my swollen eyes. Lina asked me what was wrong. I said that I was embarrassed. She asked me how I was embarrassed, and she was happy to say it.

I'm too lazy to care about her, it's all lingering all morning.

At noon I drew pictures while eating lunch, recalling the original appearance of the second floor where my mother and I lived. I wanted to restore it to 100%.

Fortunately, I lived there until I was 16 years old. I can remember many things at this age.

While I was drawing selflessness, Lina suddenly rushed in from the outside, and his voice changed in excitement: "Beyond the nickname, there is a big news from the sky."

I looked up from my drawing and looked at her flushed face inexplicably: "What are you doing?"

“Livia, the news is so shocking.” She rushed to me with rice grains in the corner of her mouth. Just now she went out to eat black pepper beef and sizzling rice. I didn’t want to go to the office to eat takeaway.

She clenched my arm and pinched me to death with too much strength.

“Be gentle, I will die in your hands sooner or later.”

She was so excited that she couldn’t hold on to herself. What made her so excited?

“Livia.” She stared roundly: “There is one thing you definitely don’t know!”

“What!” I was interrupted by the rising of my painting, very upset: “The seller will be put to death!”

“Who will sell it to you, but this matter is too big to talk about slowly, I’m afraid you can’t bear it for a while.”

“Is there anything I can’t bear, it has something to do with me?” I suddenly became a little nervous.

“It has something to do with you, but it’s not your business.” Lina pulled a chair and thought he wanted to sit down, but he was too excited and could only squat on it.

“What’s the matter?”

“Naven, Naven is gay, don’t you know? Ha!”

My head buzzed, and countless bees flew in my head.

“Announced?” I muttered to myself.

I guess Lina was too excited to hear what I said, so he patted my shoulder vigorously: "Naven is gay. This news is really shocking. I'm dying, Mom, Livia, fortunately you and him They are contracted couples, they will be divorced soon, otherwise it would be miserable to be a same wife."

I couldn't hear what she said clearly because of her noisy ears, so I tried to put my ears up and listen.

"Livia, do you know who is Naven who came out of the closet? You must not have thought, you are sure!"

"who is it?"

"Russel, his assistant brother Russel! I think the handsome man has fine skin and tender skin, white skin, good personality, and calm work. Such a perfect handsome man must be gay. Sure enough, I guessed right! Perfect men are made by God to give to men. We women can only be manipulated by those dead fat houses or scumbags." Lina became more and more indignant as he spoke, and unknowingly digressed.

This is really a bolt from the blue, of course I knew it a long time ago. The question is how did Lina know?

Couldn't it be me who called her after drinking too much last night?

I looked up and vaguely saw the shiny machete hanging on top of my head, not knowing when it would fall down and chop off my head.

I shivered and asked her tremblingly, "How did you know?"

"It's not just me, all of Rovandel, oh no, our country, no, netizens all over the world know it!" Lina took a cellphone in front of me: "Video, live broadcast, but I have recorded it and can watch it anytime, and Now it's all over the Internet.

It is estimated that Naven will need to delete it for a while before deleting all of it.”

Lina’s cell phone glowed in front of me, and I asked her a little dazedly: “What is the live broadcast? He announced that he is coming out?”

“Where, isn’t today the groundbreaking ceremony of the Science and Technology City jointly built by Jade’s and Hongji Group? The wife of the chairman of Hongji is a Japanese. They will give gifts to each other’s family members in cooperation with Japan Co., Ltd. Jade Jinyuan gave a gift. To Mrs. Chairman, the result, the result, hahaha, look at it.”

Lina opened the video and stuffed it into my hands.

## **Chapter 143**

I haven’t watched the video yet, but I seem to know what happened.

When I saw Russel walking towards the chairman’s wife with a delicate handbag in the video, I understood.

The handbag in his hand was given to Russel by pretending to be Naven, and placed on his desk.

No wonder he didn’t find out where I put it so obvious. The feelings were treated as a gift to the chairman’s wife. He didn’t open it these days, so he gave it as a gift to the chairman’s wife today.

I quickly analyzed the ins and outs of the whole thing.

I also have a strong feeling that I will not survive today.

I watch the video with one eye because I dare not use two eyes for fear that both eyes will be blind.

The chairman's wife took the gift that Russel handed her, bent over to thank her, and then opened it on the spot.

Perhaps their etiquette is to take apart on the spot and express their affection.

She opened and took out the cufflinks from the inside, with an inexplicable expression, and then took out from the inside the card that I imitated Naven wrote to Russel.

The chairman's wife read the words on the card word by word in a very pure Beijing film.

"Russel I love:

Entering the door of my lovesickness, knowing that I am bitter, long-term memory, short-term love is endless.

There are only shadows in the world, how can you live and die differently? "

Since I was influenced by my mother, I like ancient poetry, especially love poems with broken heart, so I chose two typical love poems. Even people who don't like to read ancient poems can tell that they are love poems. I think this should be obvious, Russel saw that Naven loved his life better than death.

The chairman's wife may not understand the breadth and depth of our Chinese culture. Although the poem is very beautiful, but she did not understand the meaning of the poem, the complexion of the chairman next to her changed drastically.

The chairman is a Chinese, knowing that this is a love poem, but when it happens, he hears the chairman's wife continue to read it.

“Hold your hand and grow old with him.

Naven, who loves you forever. “

There was about a minute of silence in the video, as if the pause button was pressed, but I knew the video was still going on.

At that time, many media were filming, and the scene was broadcast.

I held Smith’s mobile phone in my hand and didn’t move for a while, just like tapping an acupuncture point.

My cold sweat ran down my back spine.

I’m dead, I told myself.

“Livia.” Lina took the phone from my hand, “Is it irritating?”

Exciting, it’s too exciting.

Who would have thought that I had given my gift for two days without seeing Russel at all, so he treated it as a gift to the chairman’s wife.

That’s all. The problem is that being in the presence of so many multimedia people is equivalent to proclaiming the world.

This oolong seems to be a big deal.

Lina was still watching the excitement and he didn’t think it was too much to push me: “Show you Naven’s expression, ahahaha, it’s literally, I have never seen him in this life.”

Lina clicked on the video: “Here, look at you, Naven looks constipated.”

I took a look and almost peeed.

He was looking at the camera, as if he was looking at me.

I can't say that there is something in his eyes, there must be sharp swords, and I feel like I am going to be shot into a porcupine through the phone screen.

“Livia, guess how the netizens analyze it? There are three possibilities.”

I stared at Lina blankly, my mind stopped turning.

“The first type, it is possible that this is what Russel deliberately did, because he and Naven must have been together for a long time, but they didn't show half of them. First they fell in love with Mira, and now they are married to you. Now, Russel feels that he is completely useless, so he uses this to announce their relationship.”

I am dumbfounded, wood chicken, chicken...

“Second, it is also possible that Naven did it himself. You thought that Russel was going to get married some time ago. Of course Naven was anxious. Then he came up with this trick to declare the world, and Russel fled and fled. Can't drop it, wow, this trick is really good!”

I am dumbfounded, wood chicken, chicken...

“The last one may be the least likely. Only 5% of the netizens support it.” Lina said of this ecstatically: “They said it was an oolong. Of course, the gift was given by Naven to Russel, but it was The secretary made a mistake and gave it to his wife as a gift to the chairman, and it became like this.”

In fact, there is a fourth one.

Lina was pushing me: “Hey, what are you stupid? Are you stunned by this fact? Livia, Livia.” Lina held my face, “Why is your face so ugly? Damn, you are it because you fell in love with Naven?”

“Of course not.” I pushed her hand away: “How is it possible?”

“That’s good.” Lina patted his chest: “It used to be good. If you really like Naven, then it is not impossible for us to do it. After all, he likes your body, right? Hey wrong.” Lina With eyes wide open, I saw myself in her big eyeballs.

I looked so dumbfounded and dead.

“Isn’t he gay, why does he like your body?”

“Lina.” I was dizzy, and there were iris flowers in front of me: “Is this video available all over the world?”

“Of course, you look at the broadcast. Naven was originally a public figure, a chaebol and a handsome guy. He has never been so high-profile. The whole world is paying attention to him. Now that this happened, I don’t know how many girls are crying to death. .”

I was crying to death, not just crying to death, I might be strangled to death, hanged, kicked to death, Ling Chi, and burned by Naven.

In short, the crueller he is, the cooler he is.

I was sitting on the chair in a cold sweat, and I had hallucinations.

Guillotine, machete, kitchen knife, long sword, Fangtian painted halberd, red tassel spear, blood drop...

My methods of death are varied and varied.



Lina shook me vigorously: “Livia, why are you face like ashes? Anyway, you don’t like him. What are you afraid of? Besides, you can get a divorce when your contract time is up. You don’t need to be like a concubine.”

My concubine was really lost, and no one’s mood could explain my turbulent mood at the moment.

“You said, Naven and Russel, which one is attacking and which is receiving?”

“Lina, is my Alipay tied to my bank card?”

“Why ask this?”

“I can’t drive, you can drive me!”

“Where are you going?”

“God father and mother are still in Russia, let’s go to them first.”

“Why go to them?”

I turned my face to look at Joe’s, like a walking dead: “Joe, let’s escape!”

## **Chapter 144**

Before Lina could answer me, the door of my office was pushed open.

While I had a cold war, I also saw clearly that the person standing at the door of my office was Naven.

He is also wearing the dark blue and dark gold striped dress in today’s video, handsome, dazzling, but murderous.

“Oh.” Even Lina stepped back: “So murderous.”

“Lina, you go out first.” His tone was calm.

Big things are not good, Naven certainly does not roar like the male stars in TV dramas when a little thing happens. The more calm he is, it means that his anger has exploded.

Lina blinked, I grabbed her wrist and shook my head: “Don’t.”

“Lina, go out.” Naven repeated. Although there are only four words, it is absolutely cold to the bones.

Lina looked at me: “What did he do with you?”

“I.” If Lina stayed here again, she would die worse than me, because she was impulsive and talkless, and she would annoy Naven if she said anything else, and it is estimated that he would really kill us with a knife.

“You go out first!” I said to Lina very tragically, “I have a chat with Naven.”

“What can you talk about? Talk about divorce?”

“Go out!” I pushed Lina out, then closed the door and locked it.

Anyway, I’m dead, it’s better to be deadly Ling Ran.

As soon as I turned around, I met Naven’s cold eyes.

The heroic sentiment just now disappeared instantly, I was so scared, scared to death.

He approached me step by step, and I couldn’t breathe.

“Naven, stop.” I raised my hands to express surrender: “My original intention was not like that.”

He raised his eyebrows in surprise: “I thought you would deny it, but I didn’t expect you to admit it.”

“I think you are too painful. I want you to have a good chat with Russel, and I am afraid that Russel will ignore you, so I gave Russel a gift, which I used to make for my father. The cufflinks cost me money from my old nose.” I digressed as I said, and fear made me pull back.

“Go on.” He walked up to me, nodding with one hand on the wall to beckon me to continue.

His posture made me feel a little at ease, because he currently has only one hand free, and the difficulty factor is quite high if I want to strangle me.

“I put the gift on Russel’s table. I put it on two days ago. I thought Russel could see it at a glance, but the two of you have never reacted.”

“carry on.”

I swallowed my mouth: “I think it might be the secretary of the affairs who made a mistake and took that gift as a gift to the chairman’s wife. As a result, it turned out...”

“What’s the matter with the words on the card?” He didn’t know where to conjure that card and opened it and held it in front of me: “Hold your hand and grow old with you.”

.....

“That’s a poem from the Book of Songs. In fact, this poem is not about regular lovers of men and women, or about two men.” I’m not showing off, it just happens to be rich in knowledge.

“I mean this handwriting is exactly the same as mine. Could it be that I wrote it when I was sleepwalking?”

I was about to suffocate. He interrogated me bit by bit. It’s better to stabbing me to death.

“I imitated it.”

“Oh, do you still have this talent?”

“Blindly writing.”

“How long have you imitated?”

“About twenty minutes.”

“Ha.” Naven was finally mad at me, and laughed out loud: “I wrote it exactly like me after imitating it for twenty minutes? You are really talented!”

In fact, I am quite talented. Don’t think I am not good at finance, but I have a clear understanding of these artistic aspects.

I dodged his gaze: “I really didn’t mean it. My original intention was to let you communicate well, don’t leave regrets in the future, and then Russel also harmed the girl.”

“You really worry about the country and the people.” Naven leaned down and looked at me: “Isn’t it because you want to divorce me urgently?”

“No, no, what am I doing for a divorce? Anyway, it hasn’t been a few months. I leave early and leave late. Don’t rush for a while. Besides, I won’t use such despicable means.”

“You know meanness, too.” He nodded: “Introspection is quick!”

Knowing that he was telling the truth, I could only go along and say: “I know I was wrong. I shouldn’t be okay, I shouldn’t be nosy, nor should I imitate your handwriting and pretend to be you.”

“What you did does not seem to violate the law.” He curled his lips: “That can only be lynched.”

My calf turned straight and my clothes were completely soaked in cold sweat.

“I know my sins are serious, but I meant to help you.”

“Help me? Help me confess to Russel, and then?” He looked at me with interest: “Help me plan our future.”

“You can go to a country where homos\*xuality is legalized and get married, and then come back.” I didn’t think it out, and enthusiastically suggested to him: “This is okay, and then you are legal couples, oh no, husband, what age is it now? No one can look at you with colored glasses.”

“Oh.” He was probably tired, he pulled a chair and sat down: “You tell me, how do you see that I have a leg with Russel?”

Still need to talk, so obvious?

How do I feel that Naven’s current state of mind is chaotic?

He doesn’t have a murder weapon on him, right?

He won't kill me, will he?

I courageously replied: "That day, the day my grandma was hospitalized, I went to your office to find you, didn't I see you and Russel touching each other?"

"Touch each other, which eye do you see when we touch each other?"

"I swear I won't talk nonsense, I didn't tell anyone, even Lina didn't know it!"

"Okay, go on." He raised his chin tolerantly.

"Later I saw Russel in the gay bar, and I was sure he was GAY."

"You saw Russel in homos\*xual Bar?" Why is Naven so surprised, hasn't he been there? "

"He is the only one!" I subconsciously helped Russel cover up: "I swear."

"and then?"

"Then the second time I saw you touching each other in the office."

He nodded patiently and waved at me: "Come here."

I didn't dare to go through if I was killed, I felt that he might tear the devil's trick by hand, and he would tear me directly without any murder weapon.

I was so afraid of chaos that my spirit was on the verge of collapse.

I stick to the wall and will not go there unless he pulls me over.

He really got up from the chair and was pulling out his suit pocket.

Did he hide a knife in his pocket?

Is such a small knife lethal?

However, if it is a scalpel, the lethality is also amazing. Swipe directly from the center of my eyebrows and I will be cut in half by him.

I can't wait to squeeze myself into the wall, but unfortunately I am not a Taoist priest from Maoshan, I can't wear wall art!

Naven walked in front of me while digging out his pocket, and then took out something from his pocket with a crash, and a white light appeared.

I closed my eyes and screamed, "The hero is forgiving!"

## **Chapter 145**

there is a paper voice, no scalpel as I imagined.

I opened my eyes and took a peek, Naven held a piece of paper in his hand.

I carefully identified it, and it seemed to be the divorce agreement we signed earlier.

What do you mean, he wants to divorce me?

This seems to be a good thing.

I haven't been happy for long. I saw that the two fingers of Naven's left hand pinched the left side of the paper, and the two fingers of his right hand pinched the right side of the paper. Pulling hard, the paper split in half.

I looked at him blankly, my mind stopped moving since he came in, and I looked like an idiot at the moment.

“Why do you want to tear it off?” I asked him like a fool.

“It doesn’t matter if your starting point for doing this is to divorce me, but I can tell you now that contractual marriage doesn’t exist anymore.”

“Ah?” I was extremely demented.

“In other words, we won’t get a divorce in half a year.”

“Huh?”

“It can be said that the decision of divorce is with me. If I don’t want to, we can’t divorce for the rest of our lives.”

“Huh?” I feel mentally retarded. Seeing that piece of paper shattered into pieces and fell under my feet, it seemed that I just understood it a little bit.

Oh, maybe Naven used this to retaliate against me. He knew that I wanted to divorce him, so he refused to accept my reason.

However, this matter is currently not that important.

As long as he doesn’t kill me for the time being, the divorce will be discussed in the long term.

Does that mean Naven left my life?

He shouldn’t bypass me easily. Everyone knows this matter. Will it affect his image? Do you want to do some image public relations?



Oh, he didn't divorce me probably because of this, and I need Mrs. Jade to help him fill the scene!

My mind was finally able to turn around, and I hurriedly tried desperately to talk to Naven so that the gaffe of this matter would not develop anymore. I can make sacrifices when necessary, such as playing a loving couple with him. Although I think this is not good.

Now that the whole world knows it, it might as well make it public.

Before I opened my mouth, Naven's phone rang.

He glanced at it and immediately frowned, and I looked around boldly. It was Dad Jade who called.

Needless to say at this time, Naven will be questioned by Dad Jade.

I express my deep sympathy.

But nothing can help.

He was connected and stood in front of me to answer: "Hey, Dad, I'm free, I know."

He spoke briefly on the phone, and then hung up.

Although I don't know what Dad Jade said on the phone, I dare not ask.

"Don't bother you, I..." Before I finished speaking, Naven was violently dragged towards the door.

"What are you doing, Naven."

“What do you mean? The whole family wants to question me, how can you, the initiator, stand by and watch?”

“It’s none of my business!”

He dragged me out and looked at me coldly: “No It’s your business?”

Uh, I shut up immediately.

However, what is the use of him pulling me back? What can I explain to him? I am at best a victim.

Lina didn’t know where she was going, and I disappeared when I needed her.

I pulled with him at the elevator door: “Naven, I think you might as well be brave. Anyway, the situation is the same, you just think so, I didn’t help you, I didn’t have the courage to help you fulfill your wish. .” “

I did not have a lot of courage to complete the wish, you also help me to complete together? “his air of her distorted colors, like purple.

“I see my ability.” My voice was timid.

“You can do it, now the whole world knows that I am gay, don’t you say that I am an inters\*x, then just let the whole world know it too.”

“What are you doing?” I watched him approach me The face was in a panic.

I wanted to hide but didn’t hide, he pinched my chin accurately, and then k\*ssed me.

This is the elevator door in the corridor. The elevator is turned on and off, and there are many people coming in and out.

There are also many people in the corridor.

There are also people coming in and out of the office.

He doesn't care, his k\*ss is fierce, and he wants to swallow me.

I didn't dare to struggle, because I was afraid that his devilish hair would get me done here.

He was going to explode with anger, and he could do anything.

I was very, very confused.

I heard a lot of voices that let me take a deep breath. Yu Guang caught a glimpse of many female colleagues who were afraid to look openly, but they all hid aside to peek.

Suddenly, I caught a glimpse of someone out of my corner.

Wearing a snow-white professional dress with a long black shawl, there will never be the cold expression of a second face in the company.

It is Mira.

I struggled hard, I didn't want Mira to see me and Naven so close.

Last time I told her that I had nothing to do with Naven, but isn't it just slapped me in the face now?

However, his perversion, the more I struggled, the harder he tried, and he kept me in his arms.

Where am I his opponent?

His pupils are dark, and I can't find my shadow in his eyes.

As he k\*ssed me, he warned me: "You better cooperate, or I don't know what I will do next?" I stunned, staring at his dark eyes dumbfounded.

"Hold me, hold my neck." He ordered me.

I had to stand on tiptoe to wrap my arms around his neck, and if this continued, the female colleagues would suck their breath to death.

I heard Mira's voice: "Do you have to be like this in the company? You can go home if you are affectionate."

I thought Mira would go away. Her personality has always been like this.

Naven finally let go of me, and I almost couldn't breathe.

I was embarrassed to find that there was my lipstick on Naven's lips. Fortunately, the color was not dark.

I took out a wet wipe from my bag and gave it to him, and he took it over and wiped his mouth without changing his face.

Mira stood in front of us and looked at us: "Now that the Internet has blown up, I don't think Jade Dong is still in the mood to have a relationship with his wife."

"What's up with me?" Naven also sneered, pulling I walked directly into the elevator.

He spoke to Mira so stiffly, did the two quarrel?

I was pulled into the elevator by him, and the elevator door slowly closed, closing the faces of many people.

Mira's face is particularly white.

I don't know if it is because of her original skin color or because of what happened just now or today.

I don't know if she knew about Naven's s\*xual orientation. If she didn't know, it would be a blow!

She must be very confused, because Naven had frequently shown love to her, gave her so many gifts, and the pair of rings.

How do I feel that I have become a cannon fodder, what's the matter with me in this!

## **Chapter 146**

On the way to Jade's house, I was extremely nervous.

I was afraid that his blood would rush to the top, and he would throw me out of the car and let the car run over me.

But fortunately, everything is my imagination.

When I returned to Jade's house, I found that the elders were all there.

The old lady was sitting on the sofa in the middle. Mother Jade and Dad Jade sat on either side of the old lady, like guarding the law.

Then there were no other people in the living room, presumably they were all taken away.

I hid behind Naven and moved step by step.

The atmosphere was quite stagnant, and the air stopped flowing.

I think today's news is undoubtedly a thunderbolt for the Jade family. The dignified Jade family's heir is actually gay. Fortunately, the Jade family Ding Xingwang does not expect him to pass on the line, but I think they are still thunderous when they learn about this.

We just stood firmly before sitting down, the old lady picked up the walking stick and went to knock on Naven.

The old lady often beats Naven, and it is true, never soft.

"You little bastard, what's wrong with playing with men!"

Naven hid quickly, the old lady didn't beat him, and was about to get mad: "I'm still the best boy in the house, you That's great. Give me this one."

Mother Jade and Dad Jade hurriedly helped her: "Mom, don't be so angry, sit down and speak slowly." The

old lady has a bad temper, and her chest rises and falls. .

Mother Jade was winking at me, so I said to accompany the old lady back to the room. The old lady's walking stick was taken away by Dad Jade, so she took off her slippers and threw Naven: "You said, is the one on the Internet true? What do you hold your hand to grow old with the son?" Jade

Naven did not hide this time, the old lady's slippers were exactly on the center of his eyebrows, and there was such a loud sound that I felt pain in his head for Naven.

“Grandma.” I had no choice but to say: “That was written by me, not Naven.”

“Livia, my poor Livia.” Grandma reached out to me and pulled me down and sat down: “So far you still Protect him, grandma will be the master for you.”

“Grandma, I really did it. I was unhappy with Naven a few days ago, so I sent cufflinks to Assistant Russel and imitated Naven’s handwriting. I wrote a love letter to Assistant Russel, but I didn’t know that Assistant Russel made a mistake and gave it to the chairman’s wife as a gift.”

“Livia, there is no need to help him speak, I saw him and that Russel wrong. , What kind of assistants have to care about eating and drinking, I think they are making eyebrows wrong.”

“Grandma.” I think of ordering father’s cufflinks. I still have invoices and drawings. The cufflinks are my own design: “You wait I’ll take a while.”

I rushed upstairs to find the drawings and invoices, and when I found them, I rushed downstairs to show them.

“Here, I designed this last year and asked an Italian manufacturer to order it. The picture was drawn by myself.”

Naven handed over my pair of cufflinks, and mother Jade took it and took a closer look: “They are exactly the same. , Livia, is this really yours?”

“Yes.” I lowered my head: “I was a prank. Who made him teasing my best friend the other day to chase her intentionally, and then I was very angry and I figured it out This trick, but I didn’t expect it to be so loud.”

I felt that father and mother Jade were obviously relieved, and asked Naven: “Naven, is this the case?”

“She said you don’t believe it. Do you have to trust the Internet?” Naven is Naven, so calm.

The old lady was also suspicious and looked into my eyes: “Really, Livia, don’t speak for him. If something happens, you can’t bear to call a woman to file for yourself.”

“Really, grandma.” He took out a brush and wrote a poem on the paper, and then signed Naven’s name: “I’m very good at copying.”

Three heads came together to study the sentence I wrote. I looked up at Naven quietly. He played on his mobile phone as if it had nothing to do with him.

Later, the interrogation ended with their relieved sigh, and it seemed that they believed it.

I also took a long sigh of relief and looked at Naven: “I hope I can make up for it.”

“Your reaction is fairly quick.” He didn’t know if he was complimenting me.

“It’s the fact that I did it, but...” I looked around, no one said: “Then what the hell do you and Russel do? And this matter, do you want to hold a press conference? Explain for you?”

“I never care what others think of me.” He stood up from the sofa: “I don’t care what image I am in their minds.”

“Are you not afraid to affect Jade’s operation?”

“Everyone cuts I want to cooperate with Jade’s, do you give up this opportunity because I am GAY?”



“In that case, why didn’t you announce it earlier ? If you give Russel a name earlier, maybe he won’t get married.”

“Livia.” He stopped and looked at me: “Don’t be smart.”

He went upstairs after he finished speaking. It was the first time I saw such a radical GAY, and it was so aggressive after being exposed.

But anyhow, I seem to have escaped.

When I went back to the room, my little heart was still beating.

Lina called and asked me where I was. I asked her where I was. She said she was going to buy mustard octopus and suddenly wanted to eat it.

Sooner or later, I will die in her gluttonous mouth. I said that I won’t go there when I am about to get off work. Remember to turn off the computer for me.

I turned on the phone, and the Internet was full of screens about Naven and Russel. This thing was so exciting, it would take a while to clear the traces.

Naven did not choke me to death.

The door to my room was pushed open, which shocked me.

Jade Jinyuan stood at the door, holding a biscuit cone in his arms, looking at me with a sad expression on his face.

My door is in vain, it doesn’t matter whether it is there or not, anyway, he and Naven come in whenever they want.

“What if I am changing clothes?” I asked him.

Jade Jinyuan closed the door and walked in and handed me the biscuit container in his arms.

“What?” I took it and shook it suspiciously, there was something in it, quite heavy.

“Send you.”

“What?” I opened the lid of the biscuit cone and poured out the contents.

I didn’t expect it to be a roll of cash tied up with rubber bands, mostly US dollars and British pounds, as well as renminbi, a lot, and it was unprecedented.

My brain short-circuited again: “Why?”

“This is all my cash, for you.”

“Why?”

“Livia.” He sat next to me next to me: “I didn’t expect you to be so miserable. , You don’t have anything, at least you still have money. The money is not too much, but it will be enough for you to spend a while.”

“You are crazy.” I put all the money in the biscuit bucket and returned it to him: “Why give it? My money?”

“I see.” He lowered his voice: “My third brother is gay.”

## **Chapter 147**

I looked at him dumbfounded: “Don’t look at the nonsense on the Internet.”

“Livia, no wonder my third brother didn’t live in your room. You are so beautiful and you can ignore it. It turns out that he is gay.”

“Don’t be gay, your third brother is still next door.”

“I despise him.” Jade Jinyuan screamed: “Since I’m gay, why do I want to marry you? The same wife is terrible.”

I was helpless: “Actually, I was a prank.” I was about to repeat what I had just told my grandma and the others, but he interrupted me.

“I heard it all upstairs, and I knew it was just a rhetoric you covered for him. No one believed it.”

No one believed me so sincere?

“It’s true.” I grabbed Jade Jinyuan’s hand: “It’s really true. The cufflinks were given to my father before.”

He shook my hand instead, with eyes full of sympathy: “Livia, you don’t have to speak for my third brother. To restore his image, I have long discovered that he is a bit naughty.

I was all smiled by him: “Where do you see that your third brother is a mother? You still lose to him in basketball.”

“Livia, I support you to divorce my third brother.” He refilled his biscuit can to me: “I have a lot of money in my bank account. I also have shares in Jade’s. I will lend you.”

I couldn’t laugh or cry: “What do I want you to do with money, I have money, Jade Jinyuan, can you not make trouble?”

“I’m angry when I see you being treated so unfairly. You think your parents really believe it, but they are deceiving themselves. They want you to give birth to my third brother, so as to achieve their idea of inheritance. As for whether my third brother loves you or not, they won’t care.”

“You are crazy.” I tapped his head: “You actually said that to your parents.”

“What’s wrong in what I said?” The old man with his neck stretched out: “What’s wrong?”

I couldn’t tell Jade Jinyuan, someone called me just then.

I picked up the phone, and the person calling was exactly the same person I guessed.

I connected: “Hey, one boat.”

“Where are you, Livia.”

“I’m at Jade’s house.”

“Well, is it convenient to come out? Let’s have dinner together.”

“Well, Lina is going to scream?”

“No, she is too noisy, she wants to have a meal with you quietly.”

Simon must have seen the video on the Internet too, and he will definitely know about such a sensation.

“I’m going out, now take a shower and change clothes, you go back to your room.” I said to Jade Jinyuan.

He refused to leave: "Where are you going, I also want to go."

"Don't make trouble." I drove him out.

Although he was unwilling, he was still driven out by me.

I took a shower and changed clothes. I bought a lot of clothes last time and I can choose as much as I want.

I put on a beautiful makeup and went out, Simon picked me up at the foot of the mountain.

He took a look at me: "My complexion is very good."

"Why do I look bad?" I got in the car and fastened my seat belt: "Don't say you read the news to comfort me."

"Not comforting, just shocked, I want to talk to you, what to eat?" Simon started the car.

"Yeah." I thought for a while: "Remember the calamari that your dad took us to eat when I was young? Last time I passed by and found that it was still open, let's eat that!"

"it is good."

I found that one of the most significant characteristics of people's aging mentality is that they become more and more nostalgic for things that happened before, what they ate, and people they met.

Simon's aura is always so comfortable, unlike when he was with Jade Jinyuan, the air was filled with gunpowder smoke.

That flower fish is still open, and the owner hasn't changed yet. It is a couple.

"Have you noticed that mom-and-pop stores are easy to last." I said to Simon: "Because everyone's interests are one, not like friends opening a store, they will turn back in all likelihood, because the interests belong to themselves. People say Husbands and wives are like birds flying with each other in a disaster. In fact, the relationship between husband and wife is much stronger than that of friends."

I just felt it casually, but Simon looked at me thoughtfully: "Then what kind of couple are you and Naven?"

I lowered my eyes: "Don't say me and Naven, we are not a normal couple."

"At first I learned about your marriage after returning to China. I don't know how I feel. I was confused and angry. I can understand that you married Naven because of pressure, but I don't understand why Naven wants to marry you. , Now I finally understand."

Simon looked at me with the same compassionate eyes as Jade Jinyuan: "I never despise a woman with different s\*xual orientations, but I despise those who marry a woman back to give a family account or inherit the clan and let her become a same wife and ruin a woman. Man of his life."

I silently washed tea cups and tableware with tea water, and the sanitary condition of the small restaurant was not satisfactory.

We ordered the most classic calamari, hot and sour potato shreds, and a frosted tomato.

The boss asked us if the hoofed fish should be spicy. When I was a child, the food was not spicy. I asked Simon if it could be spicy. He said yes, and I asked the boss to have a super spicy one.

The hoof fish uses beef tendon and river fish. The beef tendon is stewed very badly. The fish fillet is very tender. The green pepper is numb in the mouth, and there are crispy lotus root slices and lettuce inside.

“It’s still the taste of childhood.” I told Simon: “Some things are really set in stone.”

Shrimp fish with rice. If it’s too spicy, I drink frozen chocolate milk. Milk can quickly alleviate the irritation of the spicy taste.

A meal is heartily and heartily. I wipe my face with the hot towel provided by the store. This is their family’s tradition. The towels are boiled in hot water and then used to cool down. When the weather is hot, they are iced for the guests. It’s really refreshing to wipe your face with a cold towel when you are sweating profusely.

Simon kept looking at me: “I guess no girl would wipe her face vigorously with a towel like you.”

“They were afraid to wipe off the makeup.” I suddenly remembered that I was wearing light makeup today, but it was gone.

I touched my face: “Is it ugly?”

“What do you say? Are you not confident about yourself in anything, are you not confident about your beauty?”

“It’s so gratifying that you think I am beautiful.”

Simon looked at me and finally smiled, and I was also relieved.

He was very serious all night, it can be said that he was very worried.

I knew he was worried about me, and felt that I was the deceived party in my marriage with Naven.

Actually, I really don't care.

I smiled and said to him: "Believe it or not, the cufflinks were really given to Russel in the name of Naven, I was to match them."

## Chapter 148

"Why?" Simon asked me.

"I..." I was asked to answer suddenly, and I didn't know how to answer.

"Because you want to divorce Naven, so you brought them together?" It is natural for Simon to guess this way, although I didn't think so.

"Livia." Simon suddenly pushed me a kraft paper bag: "It's easy for you to get a divorce now."

"Hey?" I opened the kraft paper bag with a bit of astonishment, and pulled out a few pieces of paper from it, which are documents for divorce.

"this is....."

"This is a prosecution document, and there is a divorce agreement in it. You first use the agreement to discuss divorce with Naven. If he refuses, we will sue for divorce. In the current situation, he is a homos\*xual and win the lawsuit. Not difficult."

I stared at the two pieces of paper blankly: "I'm afraid I will annoy Naven."



“I also know that he urgently needs you to help him with image public relations, but it is very unfair to you, Livia.” Simon stared at me: “Don’t be afraid of him, remember that I support you behind you.”

When Simon said this, I seemed to have the strength, but I remembered that Naven had just torn up our contract, and now it is unlikely that I will talk to him about divorce.

I put the agreement in a kraft paper bag: “When Naven’s mood calms down a little bit, I’m afraid he is so irritable now that he can’t agree on anything. In case of a lawsuit, he will have great wealth. I am afraid I am not. His opponent.”

“Alright, wait until he calms down a bit.”

The food was too supportive at night. Simon suggested to take a walk, but his car was still parked in front of the restaurant.

He thought for a while: “Or I will park the car and go home first, and then how about we take marshmallows out for a walk and take you back.”

“That’s great!” This is a good way. I haven’t seen Marshmallow for a while, so I miss it.

Simon and I drove the car back to his house and walked in together.

When Simon opened the door, I felt that some light flashed on the door. I looked back and saw nothing.

I don’t know what it is, there should be nothing flashing at night.

As soon as the door was opened, the marshmallows rushed over. It hasn’t been seen that the marshmallows have grown up again for a while. They are

exactly the size of a big dog with very long hair. Simon put two small braids on it, which is very cute.

It almost threw me down, Simon helped me, and I fell into his arms.

I laughed helplessly: "Why does it grow so fast?"

"Gu Mu's body is already big, but when he reaches adulthood, it will stand taller than an adult man."

"Such a big?" I am very fortunate that I gave the marshmallow to Simon, otherwise such a big dog would be discovered in the Jade's house one day.

"It's still underage, and it's going to grow." Simon pulled the marshmallows and put on a dog leash: "You behave, my mother and I will take you out to play."

"I'm a mother, what are you?"

"Dad!" Simon replied solemnly.

I should be blushing, but the light at the entrance is dim and it's not easy to be spotted.

Simon is busy with work and usually only comes back at night. He specially hired an hourly worker to clean the house and walk the dog for the cotton candy.

Marshmallow went out once during the day, and was still very excited to take it out at night. It rushed forward like a clockwork, and I was rushed by it.

Simon chased me behind and helped me to grab the leash before grabbing the cotton candy.

Fortunately, I didn't wear high heels today, otherwise I would definitely fall into a big horse.

I panted with fright: "Is it so excited every time it comes out?"

"I should have seen you. A dog recognizes its owner. It will remember its first owner for a long time."

"Oh." I knelt down and touched its furry head: "Then, I have to come to see you more, don't forget me."

Marshmallow finally calmed down, and Simon and I led it forward slowly.

The moonlight is very good today. We are walking on the tree-lined road, and the moonlight is mottled on the ground through the cracks of the leaves.

Actually, there was some hot and dry today, but the cool moonlight made me feel a lot cooler.

"So comfortable." I took a deep breath: "It feels very relaxed."

"Why, you are usually nervous?"

"Nor."

"Are you having a hard time at the Jade family? It should be very difficult to be in a rich family!"

"Actually, it's okay. It's not as exaggerated as on TV dramas." I said:

"Grandma is very good to me. In fact, Dad Jade and Mom Jade are both very reasonable people. I don't meet other people every day. I think I'm lucky."

“Your husband is gay, do you still feel lucky?” Simon stopped, and the moonlight shone on his hair, turning it into a fuzzy white, adding a little vicissitudes of life to his young face.

I smiled heartlessly: “Actually, I knew it a long time ago, and that’s good. I’m safe.”

After saying this, I paused.

Actually otherwise, although Naven is gay, I am not safe either.

He sleeps with me when he is beastly, doesn’t he?

Thinking of this, I was a little bit disheartened. I didn’t notice that Simon had already approached me, and his fingers pinched the hair that swayed to my cheek.

I was suddenly nervous.

Because we are no longer young, we are all grown up.

When we were young, we could be very close, laughing and playing.

But now, we are adults.

Most importantly, he is a man and I am a woman.

Simon was near me, and I smelled the mint shampoo on his hair.

This is one of my favorite brands. The mint flavor is elegant and not overwhelming. I remember he used this brand before, but he still uses it after so many years.

Simon does not smoke, and there is no yellow between his fingers, and he smells of lemon hand sanitizer.

His hand is on the side of my cheek, and I can feel the fluff on the back of his hand touching my face.

I wanted to hide, but he took my face.

The shadow of the tree was mottled and sprinkled on his face.

His eyes are hidden, I hide from him.

My heart is flustered and short of breath.

There is also a faint sense of shame.

I don't know where my shame comes from.

"Brother Boat." My voice was shaking, and I couldn't help but want to avoid:  
"I..."

"When I was eighteen, I had a dream." He closed his eyes and muttered to himself, as if to himself: "I want to spend my life with a girl, who loves to wear blue The skirt is like the sea, like the sky..."

He seems to be reading a poem. If you say this to any man, you will feel hypocritical and disgusting, but when you say it from Simon, it is as charming and beautiful as a poem.

I know that the person he is talking about is me.

My eyes are hidden in my hair, looking at him secretly.

If it was a few months ago, I could tell him the same way.

Since I was fifteen years old, I began to fantasize about Simon and I being together, getting married, having children, doing many things, and staying together.

but now.

I do not know.

## **Chapter 149**

“After divorcing Naven, we will get married right away.” His breath spit on my hair, and he was very close to me.

I was so panicked that I wanted to disappear in front of him immediately.

I don't know what's wrong with me. Simon, who I was thinking about reunion day and night, confessed to me in front of me, but I wanted to escape.

He suddenly hugged me, and I was completely passively embraced by him.

In fact, Simon's embrace is very broad and very warm.

However, my body is stiff, like a wooden stake in his arms.

I heard him whisper softly in my ear: “Livia, we will always be together forever, and I will never leave you...”

The word forever is a very beautiful word. I have always been a person who is afraid of loneliness.

I love my father, I love my mother, but they can't stay with me forever.

Can Simon?

Maybe I should ask, do I need it?

I kept trembling like chaff in his arms, he held my face, his gentle eyes flowed on my face: "Don't be afraid, Livia, I will protect you, no one can hurt you."

His handsome face and soft lips leaned towards me.

I smelled the scent of his hair, and my stomach was cramping, like a Nezha stepping on a hot wheel in my stomach and using a dragon tendon to pump my stomach.

It should be extremely happy to be confessed by someone I have always had a crush on, but I have this kind of reaction, which is really weird.

When Simon's lips almost touched mine, I forgot to hide in horror.

Suddenly, another white light flashed, like a lightning strike on my head. I jumped up from Simon's arms: "Lightning, lightning!"

I twisted my ankle and almost fell. Simon looked up: "There is no lightning, today is good weather."

At this moment, my hand loosened, the dog leash I was holding slipped from the palm of my hand, and then the marshmallow sprinkled and ran forward.

"Marshmallow, the marshmallow ran away!" I screamed, and then chased after it.

Marshmallow glanced back at me, probably because the skirt I was running was lifted up and thought that I was playing with it and running more happily.

How could I catch up with a dog, Simon quickly caught up with me, holding my wrist.

“There is no need to chase, we will come back to look for us after we stop and the cotton candy will come back.”

Chasing the dog just took the opportunity to break the scene that I just couldn't hold. I was panting after chasing: “It will run away.”

“It won't. The more you chase it, the more it will run away. If you don't chase it, it won't run.” Simon pulled me to a stop, and I panted like a bellows.

Sure enough, the big white \*ss in front of me slowly stopped, and I supported my knees with both hands, and I was about to breathe out the lung tube.

After a while, the big white butt turned around and ran towards me, stopping in front of me and wagging his tail.

“You are exhausting me.” I touched its head.

“Yes, you will come back without chasing it. It knows that we are its owner and will not run away.”

Simon took the dog leash and stuffed it into my hand, then took my hand again: “Are you tired, do you want to rest?”

I raised my hand and looked at my watch. It was almost eleven.

“I have to go to work tomorrow, I'll take a taxi and go back!”

“I see you off.”

“You have no car.”



“I’ll get it back.”

“It’s quite far, I’ll call a car.”

Simon insisted on sending me off. He called for a car, but the big marshmallow couldn’t fit in. The driver also helped us stuff it. After a long time, he finally gave up.

“I’ll go back by myself, I’ll call you when I get there.”

Simon took down the driver’s phone number, took a photo of the license plate number, and told me to be careful again.

The driver was a little impatient: “Sir, I’m a good person, not a murderer. After all, those people are a minority.”

I got into the car, sat in the back seat of the car, turned around and waved to Simon. He held the cotton candy and looked at me like that.

I suddenly felt a little uncomfortable, because he confessed to me just now, but my heart was messed up.

I couldn’t receive the moving message, I just felt my heart struggled in a panic.

I was even thankful that the white light suddenly appeared, otherwise I might push Simon away.

I was looking down and thinking, and the driver was talking to me: “Miss, your boyfriend is very attentive, so considerate of you, you just fell in love!”

I looked up and smiled at him: “He is not my boyfriend.”

“That’s still in the ambiguous period, tusk, envy, I was sweet when I was young, and it was sweet to fall in love when I was young. Now when I get married, I have to run for firewood, rice, oil and salt, life! Life!” The driver sighed.

I returned to Jade’s house safely. The driver took me to the gate and couldn’t drive in. I said it didn’t matter. There would be a battery inside to drive me in.

“Oh, this is the Jade’s house!” The driver poked his head out of the car window and looked at it: “Is it still big? Do you have to take a ride in?”

I smiled with him as an answer, paid for the door, and the security guard drove me to the door of the menion in a battery car.

Fortunately, everyone was asleep, it was quiet inside, and I didn’t meet Naven.

I lay down on the bed without turning on the light.

My heart is calm, but my legs are still a bit soft.

Thinking of Simon’s confession to me just now, I didn’t actually feel throbbing.

What’s wrong with me?

The boy who has always liked me since childhood now confessed to me, why do I just want to escape?

I sit up in the dark night, every time I sit in the middle of the night.

There is a popular saying on the Internet, calling for the most expensive skin care products to stay through the deepest night.

The side effect of staying up late is that I go to bed very late and the ringing of the phone wakes me up.

The day was bright when I opened my eyes, and the sun shone on my eyes through the gaps in the curtains, which was a bit dazzling.

I covered my eyes with my hand and got up from the bed, the phone roared on the bedside table.

It was Lina who called me, and she used to be my alarm clock every morning.

I checked the time before picking it up. It was almost nine o'clock.

I am a very incompetent CEO, and I am not as hardworking as my assistant.

As I got up, I connected: "I know, I will come right away. There is no morning meeting today. I will be there in half an hour."

"Livia." Lina's voice was a little strange: "You know?"

"Huh?" I stopped: "What do you know?"

"Didn't you just say you know?"

"I said I knew I was going to be late again."

"I knew you didn't."

"What do you want me to know?" It is too much brainstorming to say tongue twisters early in the morning: "What's wrong?"

"Hey, you go to watch the news. Now the entire entertainment news has been contracted by you and Naven, half of you and half of him."

“what.”

“Look, let’s talk about it after reading.” Lina hung up the phone.

I held the phone and posted for a while before opening the phone news.

## **Chapter 150**

What caught your eye was a big headline in bold.

“The same wife rebelled, the lover at night party.”

what’s the situation?

I clicked on the news, and the front page was a photo. I was surprised to find that the people in the photo were me and Simon. We walked through the tree-lined path last night. He held my face and looked at it affectionately and intently. I.

Suddenly I remembered the white light last night, and now I am reacting.

That is the flash, the flash of the camera.

My reflex arc is really long, and it took me a whole night to react.

I was secretly photographed. From the time when Simon and I returned to his house, when he opened the door, someone was behind us secretly photographing us, no wonder I saw the reflective light on the door.

I flipped down and saw the picture of us entering Simon’s house together, as well as the picture of our shadow reflected in the window of his house. Simon and I were walking with marshmallows, and finally Simon held me tightly, and I Frozen in his arms like a fire stick.

The paparazzi wrote in the text: “The chaebol’s cheating male assistant during the marriage ceremony. At the groundbreaking ceremony, the same wife furiously resisted, the divorce lawyer at night, and the lingering k\*ss for nine consecutive shots.”

Nine shots of a ghost, their eyes saw us k\*ssing.

However, the shooting angle of the paparazzi is really tempting to kill them.

Even though I didn’t k\*ss, I even believed in what they filmed.

My hand holding the phone is shaking. What is this?

People talk about eventful autumn, but this is still spring, why are there so many events?

Lina knows it, I’m afraid everyone in Rovandel knows it.

I washed my face indiscriminately, changed my clothes and went out, but I met my sister-in-law in the corridor.

I seriously suspect that they intend to block me here.

“Hey, Livia, you can’t hold back your breath, right? The youngest will cheat when he comes out of the closet. You are too anxious, at least if you are divorced, let’s talk about it, otherwise you won’t get a dime. To.”

I walked past them with my head down, my second sister-in-law grabbed my wrist, and her nails were deeply embedded in the skin of the back of my hand: “Livia, don’t think that you can just pretend to be deaf.”

“Second Sister-in-law, this is also a matter between Naven and I. It has nothing to do with you!” I pulled my hand out of her palm.

For the first time I resisted, my second sister-in-law opened her mouth, and looked at each other with her sister-in-law: “You have done this kind of ugly thing now and you are not allowed to talk about it?”

“That has nothing to do with you.”

They are really boring, waiting to see my jokes every day, what are they doing?

I rushed to Mira, feeling that today the security guard and the receptionist downstairs saw my expression a bit strange.

I sneaked into my office, Lina pulled me in and locked the door, but she was excited.

“Yes, you, fast enough, say, who confessed first?”

“Ghost.” I sat in my chair and cupped my face with two hands: “I’m dead.”

“What’s the deal with death, only the state official is allowed to set fire to not allow the people to light the lamp! He can mess around with Naven, you can’t do it?”

“Lina...” I was weak.

“I’m not saying you are messing around, I mean your love is true, why not?”

Lina has been shaking my shoulders, making my brain sway in my head.

“No, Lina.”

“How does it feel to k\*ss Brother Boat?”

“No k\*ssing.”

“People all over the world have seen it. Don’t deny it. Besides, I think it’s a good thing. Anyway, you and Naven are just like that. Just let him know that you have someone else in your heart, and let him let go of the sensible numb.

“I didn’t k\*ss Simon Nate.” I reiterated, turning out the phone and clicking on the picture to zoom in to show her: “Look, it’s an angle problem. Before his mouth touched mine, I saw the flash and borrowed it. The plane pushed a boat away.”

“Why are you taking the opportunity?” Lina would really find keywords.

“It’s not important.” I looked at Lina distressedly: “Someone photographed me secretly.”

“Obviously, I know who did it.”

“Who?”

“Naven!”

“Why?” I mumbled.

“You think about it, everyone who did what about Naven yesterday is well known. He naturally won’t show weakness in front of you, and won’t let you grab his pigtailed, so he asked the paparazzi to take pictures of you. The result was a shot.” Lina’s eyes murmured in his eye sockets: “I just went straight to a showdown with Naven, saying that the old lady loves Simon, what’s wrong? If you don’t love Simon, do you love his gay?”

“Don’t be gay.”

“Isn’t he GAY, isn’t it allowed to talk about it.”

“Lina.” I was almost annoyed. The problem was that things weren’t what she thought, and I didn’t know how to talk about it.

“Don’t worry about Livia, don’t worry, although GAY is ruthless bit\*h is not righteous, but...” Lina yelled. As soon as I looked up, I saw Naven standing at the door, scared me to drool. To myself.

With his back to Naven, Lina was still yelling loudly: “If he really loves Russel, then stay with him. Why do you want to drag you? Isn’t it necessary for you to do image public relations? Selfish...”

I couldn’t wait to plug her mouth with a ball of paper, Naven came to us, Lina heard the footsteps and looked back, and finally shut up.

“Naven, I, listen to my explanation...”

“At noon, I made an appointment with the chairman of the Hongji Group and his wife for a meal, you and me.”

“Uh, which Hongji Group?”

“Yes.” Lina couldn’t help but interrupt: “It’s the lady who helped Naven and Russel read love poems!”

My scalp was numb, and Naven grabbed my wrist: “Change clothes and make a hairstyle.”

He dragged me to the door, and Lina came over to grab me: “Naven, don’t use Livia as an image publicist. If you dare to do it, you must dare to recognize it.”



Both Naven and Lina are strong men, and they pulled me from left to right, and they were about to pull me in half.

I spoke weakly: “Joe, it hurts.”

Lina still felt sorry for me, and immediately let go: “It’s okay, Livia.”

“You help me stare, I’ll come back this afternoon to deal with it.”

I was pulled out of the office by Naven, and many colleagues outside were sneaking at us.

I was stuffed into the elevator by Naven. He stood in front of me and I was very stressed.

I tried my best to look up, only to see his tie, which had blue and gray stripes and silver threads. In short, it was low-key and expensive.

He didn’t speak, and the atmosphere was strangely quiet.

I cleared my throat to break the tranquility: “Naven, the paparazzi deliberately misled, but it’s actually not like that.”

“What does that look like?” he asked coldly.

“It’s that Simon and I went to eat, and then walked the dog after the meal.”

“Walking the dog to hug together?” He snorted coldly, his breath blowing through the broken hair on my forehead.

It’s so itchy, I’m so scared.