

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 231 – 240

Chapter 231

I can't pick up Duan Ai, so I can only follow with a smirk.

Naven was chatting with his friend, but suddenly turned around and said to me, "Go to the bathroom?"

"Huh?" I was stunned: "What?"

"I'm going to the bathroom, together." He said and stood up.

I think only girls go to the bathroom together, okay, why should he go to the bathroom together as a big man?

I actually wanted to go, but I was embarrassed to stand up because of Zhuangshan.

He simply stretched out his hand to grab me, and when I stood up, I saw the surprise and embarrassment that passed Duan Ai's eyes.

Hey, who wants others to wear the same clothes as her, and she is still such a beauty.

It is estimated that when buying clothes, the clerk must have told her that it was a limited edition or something, but I didn't expect it to be a zigzag.

Naven took me by the hand and walked toward the bathroom. I stepped on high heels and thought he was walking fast: "Why are you going to the bathroom together? It's weird."

“I don’t go to the women’s toilet and you don’t go to the men’s toilet. What’s weird?” He stopped suddenly and I almost ran into him.

He squeezed my shoulder, his expression was as if he had eaten something he didn’t like: “Livia, do you have a masochistic physique?”

“What do you mean?”

“Every word of love is attacking you, why don’t you fight back?”

“Is there?” I recalled carefully: “Don’t all female stars talk like that?”

“Who said that female celebrities talk like this? Do you think they are always scheming? The most flattering and drug-seeking person in the world is a female celebrity. Have you not seen her talking to us? “

“Are you angry?” I guessed his face: “Because she hit the dog without looking at the owner?”

Suddenly, Naven was angry with me. He punched his forehead with a clenched fist: “Livia, I really have nothing to say when you position yourself as a dog.”

I used the wrong word, who would say that to myself.

I’m not stupid. What Duan Ai said to me just now was really not very friendly. Why can’t I hear it?

“Is Duan Ai having a kick with you before, or why would you target me?”

“I have no interest in female stars. Women all over the world love me. This is also an indisputable fact.” He said such shameless remarks are so sincere and really want to anger me.

He suddenly squeezed my cheek and it hurt.

“Livia, you will give me word by word later.”

“You heard it just now, why don’t you just reply?”

“Not competing with women is my rule of life.” He stopped squeezing my face, instead squeezing my chin: “Aren’t you very clever with me? You will come back to me word by word later.”

“You are so competitive? You don’t like me when people stun me?”

“Oh, who made you have my wife Naven’s name engraved on your body, and you have to look at the owner when you hit the dog?” He laughed and I really wanted to beat him, but there were other people in the corridor, so I just watched him walk in. Men’s room.

After going to the bathroom and returning to the table, Duan Ai’s eyes were always fixed on my skirt.

My clothes are exactly the same as hers, the only difference is that I have a brooch pin on my clothes.

She looked quite interested: “The brooch is beautiful, but it seems familiar.”

“The other dress is matched, I will use it.”

“I know that skirt. The sponsor gave it to me. I didn’t want it. I gave it to my assistant.” She smiled charmingly.

I don’t know which tail I stepped on, baring my teeth like a cat with fried hair.

What she meant was that I was about the same status as her assistant, in her eyes.

My Yu Guang glanced at Naven and looked at me. He told me to respond, but I didn't think it was necessary.

My dessert is here, it's chocolate lava, the kind that can burst from volcanoes.

As soon as I cut a knife, the lava inside flowed out, and a drop of chocolate splashed on my snow-white chest.

Duan Ai looked at me with regret: "I thought I could do TWINS with Mrs. Jade, but I didn't expect you to be tainted first."

The offensive power of this sentence is more obvious. Did I recruit her or provoke her.

Naven's eyes were about to pierce me. I guess he would beat me first if I didn't fight back.

My little universe was all ignited by Naven's eyes. I took my brooch off and pinned it to the small black spot: "The brooch on the skirt that you eliminated is still useful. It can cover flaws. You can Ask your assistant if you want to come back, and you can use it next time there is a stain."

I smiled beautifully, and she looked at me slightly surprised.

She thought I was a little sheep, but she didn't expect me to have horns.

"I am an actor and I will cherish my feathers."

"I don't have feathers." I sighed: "I am a man."

She opened her eyes wide, and her anger quickly filled her beautiful eyes.

She said she was a bird, and I said I was a human, a huge gap in species.

However, a smart woman is very good at regulating her emotions. After a few seconds, she returned to normal, smiling and continuing to say: "I admire Mrs. Jade's courage very much. It is easy to get fat by eating this at night."

"You will be metabolized when you are young," I looked at her face: "I have not yet reached 23, 22 and three months of the week, how about you Miss Duan?"

In fact, I just read her Baidu Baike, she belongs to the kind of female celebrity who debuted late but became popular when she debuted.

She is 25 this year, I know.

So attacking her from her age, she tried her best.

Her anger was already obvious. When I went to peek at Naven, the smile on his lips was almost overflowing.

He is a cockfighter, even if he is fighting anytime and anywhere, he still likes to watch me fight with others, which is really abnormal.

The words are not speculative, and she does not have the upper hand. She is frustrated emotionally and psychologically, so she will not speak to me for the time being.

After a while she went to the bathroom, Naven sat down a little bit towards me, and nodded my nose with his finger: "Well, you can teach me."

"You like fighting people so much?"

“You like being abused so much?”

Well, he won, in fact, it feels good to go back.

“Stay hard,” he said.

“Farewell, it’s almost done.” I still want to watch her play, bickering like a child, and seeing her play in the future will feel strange.

When I saw it, I realized that I had a fight with the heroine.

“It’s too easy for you to die, you know.” He leaned close to my ear and whispered, “She just seduce me.”

“Huh?” I looked at her: “She was talking to me just now.”

“However, she never stopped for a moment when her legs were placed under the table.”

I blinked: “Boys must learn to protect themselves when they are outside.”

“So, you want to protect me?”

Chapter 232

I don’t know if what Naven said is true or false. When Duan Ai came back, I pretended to unintentionally lowered my head to trim the hem of my skirt. I really saw Duan Ai take off her high heels and rubbed the mat with her white feet. Naven’s legs.

I wiped, I almost spoke bad words.

I've always been a lady, I'm rubbing, I'm *fuking*, *I'm fuking*, Lina talks every day, and I keep telling her that girls don't talk like that, anyhow they come from a big family.

However, when the emotion reaches another state, only swearing can vent my emotions at the moment.

I straightened up. On the surface, Duan Ai was still light and noble like a peacock, but in private, she was seducing Naven.

Can't bear it?

Of course I can't bear it, anyhow Naven is my husband in name.

Anyway, he is the sweetheart of Mira, yes, I am fighting for Mira.

I stayed quiet, chatting with Duan Ai, and then quietly kicked her shoes aside.

We were sitting on the sofa, and there was a gap under the sofa, so I kicked her shoes under the sofa and waited for her to find it.

My dessert is finished, and her rabbit meal is almost the same.

I tugged on Naven's sleeves: "Go, my sitting legs are numb."

"Hmm." He dropped his fork and stood up. "Go."

"Naven, go to the top of the mountain and introduce you a good wine. I promise you will like it."

"I only injected antibiotics in the morning. Drinking alcohol will cause a disulfiram reaction. Tomorrow you have to go to the hospital to see me." He grabbed the car key on the table and everyone stood up.

Only Duan Ai, she was sitting with a smile at first, and I knew that the feet under the table were looking for her shoes.

Of course she couldn't find it, even if she overturned the table.

"Miss Duan, since Naven doesn't enjoy the noodles, you must have the noodles?" Yu Zi'an asked her.

Duan Ai smiled calmly, but her eyes were confused.

I cared about her with great concern: "What's wrong with Miss Duan? Where is it uncomfortable or something is missing?"

I bent down to look under the table, she instinctively resisted: "No, no."

But her foot, which was searching everywhere under the table like a ballet dancer, betrayed her.

I pretended to exclaim, "Ah, where are your shoes, Miss Duan?"

Her face blushed, and Yu Zi'an and the others also opened the tablecloth, "What's wrong, Miss Duan, why do you lose your shoes while sitting?"

She was speechless, and Naven looked at me with a smile.

"I'll help you find it." I looked around: "Miss Duan, get up, let me see if there is under your sofa."

She had to jump on her feet to stand up, shaking her feet, Yu Zi'an supported her, and she leaned against Yu Zi'an in embarrassment.

I opened the sofa and found her shoes, already covered with spider webs.

I kicked my shoes all the way to her feet: “These are your shoes, Miss Duan?”

She didn’t say anything to me, but the roots of her ears were already flushed.

Upon seeing this, Yu Zi’an immediately graciously wiped the spider webs from her shoes with a tissue. I looked at her graceful posture of bending over and putting on shoes, and told her nicely: “Now this world is strange, even if you are sitting Miss Duan. You also have to take good care of your own shoes, and my husband also has to put away his legs.”

Everyone was stunned, and then figured out why Duan Ai’s shoes were lost in minutes.

You Zi’an stopped her shoe-shining hand, and the other person suddenly removed her supporting arm, and Duan Ai almost fell over without standing still.

I took Naven’s arm and walked out of the restaurant gracefully.

For the first time, I felt that it was so cool to win a big victory.

Although this is a little pediatric, Duan Ai is hostile to me, and bear and fight back are two different feelings.

Naven’s car parked outside the restaurant. He didn’t go to drink with them, and threw the key to someone at will: “My wife and I sun the moon, and find a driver to drive my car home.”

He took my hand and left. When he turned around, he saw Duan Ai walking out of the restaurant alone, looking very embarrassed.

“Why are Yu Zi’an suddenly so cold towards her?”

“You think, a new female celebrity is not tasted by everyone, it is a group pet, but she suddenly seduce one of them, do you think other people will continue to bird her?”

Yes, I was talking about this principle. I originally wanted to chase after me, but I tried to seduce my friends. Of course, I didn't have the face and would not be interested in that woman anymore.

Suddenly, I felt a little guilty, because I was just arguing with Duan Ai, but she invisibly offended a few big men, for fear that it would be difficult to mix up.

He looked down at me: “What are you doing? Are your boring sympathies at work again?”

“What is boring sympathy?” I took my palm out of his palm: “Who is like you, who wants to fight with others anytime, anywhere.”

“No, this is a battle. Don't be afraid of others starting a war. Go up. Isn't it beautiful to win now?”

“You won't suppress Duan Ai? She's still pretty good at acting.”

“She didn't sign my company, it has nothing to do with me.” He suddenly grabbed my shoulder and pointed to the sky: “Look, what a big candy pie.”

“Naive.” I said so, but I still raised my head and looked into the sky in the direction of his fingers.

Today's moon is particularly white. It could have looked like a very beautiful thing, such as a jade plate, but when he said it, it looked like a sugar cake.

He held my hand again and walked forward, and my high heels hit the stone road very well.

Hummer, it seems like the whole street is the two of us alone.

Quietness can sometimes be enjoyed, and it is quite comfortable to press the road with Naven when you are full.

“Livia.” He called my name in such a beautiful and quiet time.

“What are you doing?”

“Have you seen Duan Ai seduce me, that’s why you burned your little universe?”

“What’s the matter with me? I don’t have any trouble in my heart, and I even want to laugh a little.” I snorted: “Besides, flies don’t bite seamless eggs. There are four of you. Why is she so good at seduce you?”

“Analyze yourself.”

“I’m too lazy to analyze.”

“tell me the story.”

“Because she is fighting with me, so seduce you is the best blow to me.”

“Well, for this reason.”

“Because you are sitting closer to her.”

“You sit closer, why doesn’t she seduce you?”

“You are arrogant.”

He squeezed my hand: “There is one more important thing, she kills two birds with one stone, if she really seduce me, she will have no worries in her life.”

I hate this incredible arrogance in Naven’s eyes, although what he said is right.

I wanted to take my hand out of his palm, but he shook it too hard. I didn’t succeed several times and finally gave up.

Chapter 233

Not only did I not visit Simon’s mother at night, I even forgot to call him on the phone, and the phone ran out of power. After I went back, I charged it and forgot to turn it on. I slept until the next day.

When I arrived at the company in the morning and saw Lina, she asked me and I remembered.

“Why didn’t you get through on the phone last night? Did you know that Brother RonRon was so anxious to find you, and thought something happened to you.”

“My phone is dead, and I forgot to turn it on.”

“I can’t tell Brother RonRon that you and Naven have gone out to have a wave. I have to say that you are a little uncomfortable after taking the boat and go back to lie down.”

“Oh.” I feel guilty: “I will call him right away.”

He picked it up soon, and I was really embarrassed.

“One boat, I last night...”

“Are you okay?” Simon said immediately: “I heard Lina said that you are unwell. Why are you unwell? Do you want to go to the hospital?”

“Actually I am not...” I didn’t want to lie, but Lina kept winking eyes with me.

I chose not to say anything, better than lying.

He was concerned: “You should pay more attention to rest. If it doesn’t work, go to the hospital.”

“I’m fine, Auntie...”

“It doesn’t matter, it doesn’t matter,” Simon was very gentle: “It’s okay anytime, don’t stress.”

“I will definitely go to see my aunt at noon tomorrow, because my secretary just gave me a lot of projects, I’m afraid I won’t be able to finish it at noon.”

“Leave it if you don’t understand, I’ll come over to help you this afternoon.”

“Ok.”

Talking to Simon always feels like a spring breeze, unlike Naven’s aggressiveness.

As soon as I hung up, Ruan Ling knocked at the door: “President, Mr. Jade is here.”

Naven, what is he doing again?

I looked at the door. He was wearing a light gray suit, silver tie, and rimless glasses. He looked very gentle and scum.

“Why are you here again?”

“Meeting.” He walked in: “Don’t say you have forgotten.”

He was no longer there when he woke up in the morning, and said silly that he had gone to the company, and I also forgot about his visit to our Mira switch meeting on Sun Island today.

“I haven’t forgotten.” I answered with a guilty conscience.

He suddenly took off his tie, which shocked me.

Wouldn’t he just undress and undress in front of Lina and Ruan Ling wanting to do something wrong with me?

“What are you doing?”

“Unsatisfied with the tie, you help me.” He patted the tie in my hand.

I had to stand on tiptoe: “You bend down again, it is too high for me to reach.”

“How did you get bullied when you were young? You weren’t even long.”

He came to touch me early in the morning, and I couldn’t wait to strangle him with a tie: “I’m a six or eight, I’m not short, okay, who makes you grow so tall?”

He half-bends, and I help him tie his tie.

My tie is very skillful, but his brows are getting tighter.

“It seems that you often wear a tie for men?”

“No, for a while.”

“Oh, your father.” He said, breaking the secret.

I pursed my mouth and smiled. He suddenly k*ssed my lips. I was shocked and covered my mouth. Ruan Ling and Lina were both in my office: “What are you doing?”

“Try the lipstick you used today.”

“Do you think my kid uses fruit-flavored lipstick every day?” I quickly helped him tie his tie and pushed him out: “You go to the meeting room and always stay in my room and think that I, a president, have collusion with your Jade family. “He was pushed out of the office by me, and looking back, I saw two dumbfounded faces.

Lina’s mouth was open to fit a duck egg.

“What?” I patted her.

“Good boy.” Lina put on my shoulders: “Do you know what you and Naven were doing just now?”

“What are you doing?”

“Flirting and flirting!” Lina said loudly, “When did you two become like this?”

“You keep your voice down.” I covered her mouth: “Where it is, don’t talk nonsense.”

Isn’t it the way Naven and I do in our daily life? He just hit me, they didn’t see it?

“Naven specially came to find you to tie his tie!”

“If you’d like you to give him a department.”

“Forget it, he is not my food, I want to shoot him as soon as I see him.”

“I am happy I am happy.” Ruan Ling leaned over.

They are all the girls who don’t check much in in. I don’t have any pretensions. Talking to Ruan Ling and others is very casual, so she forgot that she was my secretary at all.

“Well, next time he will let you do it.”

Ruan Ling cupped her face: “President, are you in a relationship?”

“What?” I was shocked by these three words: “What to talk about?”

Speaking of playing the pipa and the piano, I believe even playing the guzheng, fall in love?

“Are you in a relationship? He still k*sses you secretly, wow, the romance is dead.”

“In your eyes is romance?” I stared at her.

“In my eyes too.” Lina interrupted.

I looked at them for a moment and tried to divert the subject: “Don’t you need to have a meeting or prepare materials? Ruan Ling, are you done with everything?”

“No, I’ll go right away.” She ran away immediately.

Lina put his arms around my neck stubbornly: “Livia, don’t you think you and Naven seem to be a little bit off?”

“Where did you go?”

“Don’t admit it, you two are in this state, tsk tsk tsk tsk tsk, horrible.”

“This is in PR, fake, fake!”

“Who believes it, Livia, there is light in your eyes.”

“It’s the wolf who braved the light.” I slapped her severely: “Go, get the information, it’s going to be a meeting!”

I was in a daze early in the morning, so I took a deep breath to devote my whole body to work.

As soon as I opened the door of the office, I saw Cora standing aggressively at the door.

“Livia, okay!” She looked like she wanted to rush to tear me apart: “You occupied her room while my mother was away, you wild species!”

Lina blocked her in time, she was almost 1.8 meters tall and blocked Cora, who was not too tall.

“Cora, I suggest you don’t make trouble. Her husband Naven is in the first meeting room that turned left at the moment. He also moved the president’s office here yesterday. You can find him .”

Cora’s momentum immediately weakened a lot: “He is not from our Ron family. What right does he have to change office?”

“Don’t forget, he is our president’s husband. Seeing our president’s grievances, as a husband, will he help?”

“You snatched the husband of Mira, Livia, you fox!”

“What are you yelling, when this is the vegetable market?” Lina started pushing her, she was so powerful, Cora was pushed back by her.

I grabbed Lina: “Don’t make trouble in the company too ugly.”

Lina gave up and walked over in front of Cora.

Chapter 234

I walked into the conference room and everyone was almost there. This was Lina’s idea. She said that the president shouldn’t arrive too early, especially if I don’t have authority yet, it is even more important to show off.

When I am old, I have to be humble.

I just walked to the front of my seat, and all the senior executives suddenly stood up and greeted me uniformly: “Hello, President.”

The scene was so horrible, I was taken aback.

I was about to respond with smiles one by one, but I saw Naven’s gloomy face that was about to rain.

I remember he told me that the so-called majesty and superiority means turning a blind eye to the admiration of others.

It’s hard for me to do it, but I narrowed my smile slightly and nodded slightly as a greeting.

The meeting went smoothly, and I found that I am now more and more able to keep up with the rhythm, at least I can immediately understand what they say, and have my own considerations.

I'm still complacent about being able to keep up with the rhythm. Mira has already stood in front of the stage and explained the plans and photos taken for this trip to Sun Island in the form of a slideshow.

Mira is really good, and I made such a good advertising plan in just two days.

However, my eyes were attracted by a photo.

The picture shows a sea view, and there is also a model sea view villa that was built first. The picture was taken very well, and the scenery is very refreshing.

However, I was attracted by the two small figures on the beach.

The women wore white long skirts, and the men wore white shirts and jeans with their trousers rolled up, and the waves hovered under them.

They stand together, harmonious, natural and romantic.

They are Naven and Mira. I don't know who took this photo. It seems that the backs of them were taken into the photo either intentionally or unintentionally.

Some executives are saying: "This photo is really good. Which company does the model on this show?"

Who can't tell that those two people are Mira and Naven?

Someone immediately echoed: "I think I will use this photo as an advertisement. It is a hundred times better than the ordinary models who pose."

Oh, can you tell from the back that they are unusual?

I secretly went to see Naven with a folder covering his face. He was expressionless, as if he didn't intend to refute.

Mira lowered his eyebrows and slightly curled his lips.

I don't know why, I feel wrong.

I feel a little uncomfortable, and I don't know where it's uncomfortable. Anyway, it's uncomfortable.

The manager of the advertising department was very excited: "Then set this billboard, and then we will let the backs of these two gods and couples appear in every corner of our flower city?"

Lina sat on the chair behind me. She probably also saw the clues, and said coldly, "Every corner? On the electric pole?"

The high-level people on the conference table dared not laugh, and the secretarial assistants at the back couldn't hold back someone laughing.

"Naven." Mira said softly: "What do you think, do you want to show Wendell Dong that he is satisfied with this advertisement?"

"Dong Wendell doesn't stick to the trivial, he left it to us, I have no objection." Naven today is so open-minded, and I almost don't know him.

But his gaze was on me, and he slid across my face with a smile.

“If you don’t have any comments.” The advertising manager said cheerfully:
“Then we’ll settle it down.”

Lina kicked my chair behind me, and I almost never got kicked under the table by her.

Actually I’m quite entangled, yeah, should I say that I disagree?

I am the president. I have the right to decide. Besides, this is not a great event.

However, after I have been in the Ron family for so long, people say that I am a puppet, or a puppet, or simply say that I am a clerk. Although I am a president in name, I know how to take notes at meetings. I nodded and said yes, no Give any comments.

There are ten thousand drummers beating in my nervous chest, deafening.

Sometimes Naven is right. He said that I just accept the habit and don’t know how to speak for myself.

When I was still struggling, I heard Mira announcing the end of the meeting. Obviously I was the president, but I had to announce it every time it was over.

I don’t even have the courage to open this mouth.

Everyone stood up and sorted their things and prepared to go out. Naven leaned in his chair, supported his chin with one hand, his eyes shot out from behind his bluish lenses, complicated, sharp, and what other emotions were trapped in it. I can’t see it for the time being.

There seems to be disappointment, yes, it is disappointment.

At this moment, everyone was about to walk out of the meeting room, Mira also stood up and prepared to walk to the door curvingly.

I turned my head to meet Smith's eyes, she grinned at me, and I could understand what she was saying, "You speak up!"

Presumably, if I struggle any longer, I will be scolded to death by Lina in the future.

She scolded me for being cowardly, scolded me for being timid, and scolded me for having a president who has no internal quality at all.

My heart was full, and I opened my mouth while supporting the table with both hands.

"Wait a minute, I still have something to say."

The people at the door didn't seem to hear me and opened the door and went out.

Looking at their completely dismissive backs, the flames in my heart finally burst out.

"Lina, please go call Manager Liu and Manager Sun in."

"Alright!" Lina responded happily, and then jumped out.

Mira stopped looking at me suspiciously, "Is there anything else Livia?"

"Something."

"Why didn't you say it just now?"

“I’m brewing and you will announce that the meeting is over.” I smiled, although the corners of my mouth were twitching unnaturally.

When everyone came back, Mira also sat back in her seat. Everyone was puzzled, with a trace of impatience, I could see it.

I took a sip of tea and felt dry and dry.

I didn’t swallow the last sip of tea. I choked myself, and the coughing lung tube came out. Lina and Ruan Ling patted me on the back and brought me tissues.

Some executives said: “If the president feels uncomfortable, he should go back and rest early!”

In their eyes, it’s the same whether I come to work or not.

I waved my hand, breathing well, my eyes flickered from the faces of Naven and Mira.

Naven is very calm, Mira is also very calm, can’t see anything.

I mustered up my courage, licked my lips, and pointed to the photo: “I don’t think it’s appropriate to put this as an advertisement.”

“Why?” said the manager of the advertising department: “I think whether it’s the composition, the mood or the model, it can’t be better.”

“I think it’s just average.”

“President, if you find a model to shoot, it won’t actually have a better effect than this. Why spend more human and financial resources?” When the advertising manager opened his mouth, many people agreed.

They have respected me on the surface these days, but in fact, they still fell to Mira and the others.

I tried to search for reasons for rejection in my mind, but the words were lost for a while.

Suddenly, my phone rang on the table, and I stretched my head to see that it was actually Naven who sent me WeChat.

I didn't need to click to open it, and I saw a short line.

"You are the president, why do you want to speak?"

Chapter 235

Naven is so domineering, even a little unreasonable.

However, I agree with this sentence.

Why bother to search for the reason, I am the president, and I don't want to.

"I don't like this photo as a billboard, that's it." I am short and direct.

They were all stunned, including Mira.

I guess she never expected me to be so straightforward.

"Why don't you like it, Livia?" She asked gently.

I'm a little embarrassed, but I have to insist: "Natural likes and dislikes. I don't like them at first glance." I smiled: "Although these two people look close from the back, it is not necessarily the relationship we imagined. And the structure of the composition was too simple, and it was not easy to make later."

I have a say on this point, and I am sure I can paint well, so I just read the books about that.

Mira's eyes seemed to be hurt: "Really, I think the better things are, the more natural they are."

"Anyway, I don't like it." I smiled: "I am the president. I should have the right to decide on this little thing? Huh?" I clapped my hands: "Don't delay your work, just leave the advertising department and Together with the planning department, I will hand in three plans to my secretary within a week, and that's it."

This is probably the first time I have spoken so much at a conference. I really said it, and it didn't seem so scary.

However, my palms are all sweaty.

Everyone looked at each other, Mira just paused, then smiled and nodded: "Okay, the meeting is over."

Everyone walked out of the meeting room, leaving only Lina and Ruan Ling.

I collapsed in the chair, sweaty even the soles of my feet.

Two thumbs appeared under my nose, and I felt soft: "It scared me to death."

"It's just a sentence, what's so scary." Lina pushed me: "It won't happen."

"The president is very powerful. Taking the first step is the most difficult." Ruan Ling said: "This time, no one will say that our president is a dumb one!"

As soon as she spoke, she felt that she had said too much, and hurriedly covered her mouth.

I don't need to say that I know it. I smiled helplessly: "I know, the whole group can't look down on me."

"But you performed well today, at least you dare to speak up."

"Flute and poetry are really outrageous. The Sun Island advertisement uses pictures of her and Naven. Why, the two married photos, and the couples of gods and goddesses, I'm oh!" Lina was so loud, I asked Ruan Ling to take the meeting room. The door was closed tightly.

I sat in a chair for a long time before standing up on the table, and Joe laughed at me: "Do you want me to carry you out?"

"Don't be like this, our president took the first step with ease, and it will be fine later."

"Hey, Livia, what supported you to take this not easy first step? Is it because of jealousy?" Lina hit me with her elbow, and I was stricken to death.

"I simply don't like it."

"Oh, so simple."

Lina thinks too much about her, I really simply don't like it.

I went back to the office, thinking Naven would come, but Ruan Ling told me he was gone.

Just now, did he encourage me to let me express my opinion?

If I had no objection, did he acquiesce in the photos of him and Mira as a billboard for Sun Island?

Then all over the street?

Today is very busy. Not only do I have to deal with the company's affairs, but in my spare time I have to secretly engrave the small jade carvings that I gave to Naven.

Lina asked me what I was carving, and I could only tell the truth.

She leaned over and took a look: "Why are you bothering about this? Why don't you buy a pair of cufflinks or tie clips for him."

"That's not to worry about it."

"You and Naven, when are you going to lose your mind?" Lina squatted beside me and tilted his head to look at me.

I pushed her away: "I'm carving something, be careful that the knife hurts you."

At lunch time, she was sitting across from me with a lunch box to eat. As soon as I looked up, I saw her looking at me.

"When you usually eat lunch, you don't always do the show, why don't you do it today?"

"Because you are more interesting than TV series."

"What do you mean?"

"Livia, do you think you seem to be more and more concerned about Naven?"

"Nerves." I sharpened the small file hard.

“Naven’s birthday, what do you care about it?”

“Last time mother Jade celebrated her birthday, I also gave a statue of Guanyin, which was carved by myself. Naven wanted to see it. He still wants a big one. I didn’t have a big one, so I carved a small one.”

“He will give it if he wants. When did Naven’s eyelids be so shallow? Also, don’t you think that Naven is like a different person in front of you? It’s strange.”

“How strange?”

Lina put down the lunch box in his hand and sat in front of me: “Naven looks like a boy in front of you.”

“He was already 26 years old.”

“I’m not talking about age, I’m talking about status.”

“I don’t understand what you mean.”

Lina snatched the file in my hand, scared me to death and almost hurt her.

“What are you doing?” I don’t have much time, and I have to work after the lunch break.

“Are you and Naven secretly dating?”

“You are nervous.” I staggered Lina’s gaze slightly.

She raised my face upright: “Did you like Naven?”

“nerve.”

“It’s normal for you to like him. Although Naven hates him, there are still many girls crazy for him.”

“You think too much.”

“Okay, don’t you admit it, it doesn’t matter. You are a husband and wife with him now. You can do whatever you want, but Livia, I have to remind you, before you are sure that Naven is playing with you, don’t get yourself too much. deep.”

Lina’s face is so serious, it is rare that she has been so serious.

I was a little hairy when she told me: “What are you talking about? What is too deep? I don’t like Naven. He is not my dish.”

“I hope you don’t slap your face in the future.”

“You are so strange.” I glanced at her: “Don’t you always want me to hold Naven’s thigh?”

“Yeah, I hope you will establish a good relationship with him. It’s best to let him attach to you, but now it seems to be off the track. I didn’t let you like him! You will lose if you put in your feelings!”

“Racing? What wins or loses.”

“Who is Naven? He will fall in love with someone easily, I’m afraid he is playing a game,” Lina said painstakingly, spitting stars on my face: “You stupid girl, once you put in Heart and lungs, no one like Naven will love. Do you think he loved Mira before? I don’t think he will love either, he only loves his own.”

I was totally depressed by what Lina said about artistic creation. Holding a small file in my hand, I looked at her dumbfoundedly: “Are you worried for nothing?”

“I greeted you in advance. Naven can only use this person and cannot fall in love with him. If you can be sure that he is in love with you, then it’s fine. But, can you be sure?”

Chapter 236

I was dumbfounded. It took a while before I knew to refute Lina: “You haven’t talked about a complete relationship, but talking on paper is pretty straightforward.”

“Girl, I have experienced a lot of battles. Who says that a love relationship lasts ten or eight years is a love, I am still in love 24 hours a day.”

I was disappointed and almost hurt my hand when I carved it again.

In the evening, I finished carving the jade pieces in the company and went back. Lina wanted to accompany me, so I drove her away.

Naven actually didn’t call me tonight and asked me to go back early. If it were normal, the phone would have hit my cell phone long ago.

He is indeed elusive. He doesn’t know what he is thinking, and he doesn’t know when he will be enthusiastic to you, or cold, or simply become a passerby.

I went back to his villa, Naven hadn’t come back yet, and only silly white dangling in the big villa.

A robot is just a robot. It will not know whether you have eaten it or not know whether you are in a good mood or not.

Naven didn’t come back after I took a shower. When I went to bed with a book, he still didn’t come back.

In fact, I should call him, because his cold was not completely healed, and there was no news at all when he was outside so late.

But I don't know if Lina's words have worked.

Even Lina could see it, and I could see it too.

I also think that Naven does not particularly love flute and poems. I don't know who he loves. He seems to only love himself.

I later became sleepy and fell asleep in a daze.

I didn't know what time it was, and finally heard the sound of Naven entering the room.

I dimly felt that Naven put me down when I was sleeping, and I wanted to tell him that the jade piece I carved for him was finished, put it in the drawer of the bedside table, and let him take it by himself.

But I was too sleepy. When I opened my eyes vigorously, I only saw the back of Naven going to the bathroom to wash.

The next morning, when I woke up, Naven had already left. I found a small piece of paper on the pillow with an address written on it, and there was still time, seven o'clock in the evening.

Oh, maybe it was the address where he opened PARTY in the evening. I forgot to give him my gift. I have to show him in front of so many people at night.

I thought for a while, put the gift in the bag, and dressed it more beautifully. Naven is a man with a tortoise hair. If I don't dress beautifully for his birthday and lose his face, I must settle the account. of.

It's not busy during the day, so I told Simon at noon to go see his mother.

I swear to myself, no matter what happens today, I must go.

Fortunately, Naven did not harass me. After lunch, I went to his house with Lina and Simon.

Before I went, I imagined his mother's current state. I don't know how serious it is. Lina visited her a few days ago and told me that sometimes I was sober and sometimes confused.

Sometimes people are not afraid of aging, they are afraid of the various sequelae that aging will bring to us.

For example, forget, forget the people around you who ever cared most.

In my impression, Simon's mother was very beautiful and fashionable when she was young. When we were young, Lina and I secretly wore mother Nate's clothes to pretend to be grown-ups. Mother Nate laughed and said that we were too young to wear. Bigger, more beautiful clothes.

Before entering the door, Lina shook my hand and said, "Be mentally prepared." She said that I felt a little bit in my heart. After changing shoes and entering the room, I saw a gray-haired woman sitting with her back facing me at first sight. Watching TV on the sofa.

TV dramas from many years ago were shown on TV. I turned my head and asked Lina in a low voice with a little panic: "Is it Mother Nate?"

Lina nodded: "Yes."

I calculated it. How could Nate mother get gray hair when she is less than 50 years old this year?

Simon went there first: “Mom, I’m back.”

He squatted in front of Mother Nate and pointed at me: “Mom, who do you think is here?”

Mother Nate slowly turned her head to me, and I saw her face.

Time is really a terrible thing, it destroys a woman who once had a flourishing life.

She was very thin, haggard, and pale. Her eyes were the most beautiful before, but now they are lost.

Mother Nate looked at me, her godless eyes suddenly glowed: “Fanqin! You are here, come sit down!”

Mother Nate called my mother’s name. I look a lot like my mother. It is normal for Nate mother to admit me wrong.

I squatted down, tears were already in my eyes, and they would fall when I closed my eyes.

Simon helped me correct it: “Mom, she is Livia, Livia, do you remember?”

“Livia? Ah, I know, Simon Nate, your little daughter-in-law!”

When I was a child, Nate’s mother especially liked to joke about Simon and me, always saying that I was her daughter-in-law.

“Mom, she is Livia.” Simon put mother Nate’s hand on the back of my hand, her hand was cold.

I remember that during the time when my mother was leaving, her hands were cold all day long.

She lay on the recliner all day long, and her father covered her tightly with a blanket. He would also put a hot water bottle in his mother's arms, but he could not warm her.

Mother Nate squinted her eyes and looked at me carefully, her eyes were very confused, she recognized it for a long time, and then turned her face away.

Simon smiled helplessly: "My mother is like this, sober and confused."

I thought Mother Nate was just a sign, but I didn't expect it to be so serious.

I am sad, but I have nothing to do.

I watched TV with my mother for a while. She always regarded me as a mother and called me Fanqin from time to time to discuss the plot of the TV series with me.

This TV series is still a TV series more than ten years ago. Simon said: "My mom only watches these now, and her memory remains in the previous years."

At that time, Nate's father did not have a car accident, and my mother was alive.

Now it's all right.

Lina told me in a low voice that Nate's mother originally married a foreigner and her life was okay, but when Nate's mother started showing signs of Alzheimer's, the foreigner divorced his mother without hesitation.

We stayed until we were about to go to work in the afternoon, and she did not recognize me.

Originally, I haven't seen each other for many years, and I was still a little hairy girl.

I shook mother Nate's cold hand: "Auntie, I'll go to work first, and I will come to eat lunch with you at noon tomorrow."

We walked to the door, and the aunt who came to take care of Nate's mother just came to work.

I was wearing shoes at the door and was about to go out when I suddenly heard Mother Nate calling my name: "Is it Livia?"

I turned around in surprise and watched TV with her for almost two hours. She finally thought of me.

"it's me."

"Livia, when will you get married with our family?"

Chapter 237

Simon told me last time that in Nate's mother's perception, I was her prospective daughter-in-law.

For such a patient, I definitely can't explain to her too clearly. Lina told her with a smile: "Alright, auntie, we will be able to eat wedding candy soon."

Back in the company, I couldn't even mention it all afternoon. With energy, Mother Nate's confused eyes always flashed before her eyes.

Before, she was not like this.

Naven called me at about 6 o'clock in the evening. His side was very noisy, and his voice seemed very trance amidst the noise.

“Dress nicely.”

“Um,” I said.

“

Where is my birthday present?” “Don't I count it?”

He laughed on the other end, in a good mood.

When I came out in the morning, I wore them pretty well. I put on some makeup when I got off work. Lina asked me who would show me such a nice dress, and I said I wouldn't show it to her anyway.

“Naven's birthday PARTY? I want to go too.”

“You can be pulled down, you have nothing to do with him, and they didn't invite you.”

“You are the hostess, you invite me.”

“Auntie.” I pressed Hold her shoulders: “You give me a little bit.”

“Cut, I don't want to go, I'll go to Brian.” Lina rolled his eyes and left. I also packed up and got ready to go. It takes about half an hour to get to the address he gave me.

As soon as I stood up, the phone rang. I thought it was Naven who called me to urge me, but it was indeed Simon.

“Hey, one boat.” You told him as I walked to the door.

“Livia.” His voice was a little anxious: “Where are you now?”

“I’m in the company, just about to get off work.”

“I have something to trouble you.”

“Well, did you say?”

“Just now, my aunt called and said that my mother fell at home and I can’t go back now. I went to the suburbs, and the aunt took an ambulance. I’ve called, but I’m still worried, can you go to the hospital to help me see it? If it’s not convenient...”

“Auntie fell?” My hand gripped the doorknob tightly: “In which hospital, now Has the ambulance gone?”

“If you rushed to my house from Mira, I’m afraid the ambulance has picked up my mother, so you can go directly to the hospital.”

“Okay, I’ll go right away.”

“Livia, you night Is something wrong, will I disturb you like this...”

“Simon Nate.” I am sad that he was so polite to me: “Is there anything more important than the aunt’s accident?”

He was grateful and relieved. Thanks to me: “Livia, thanks to you.”

I hung up the phone and was about to stuff it into my bag . I flicked my hand and dropped the phone to the ground. With a snap, I dropped a black screen.

Before I could check it, I grabbed my phone and ran out of the room.

I have to rush to the hospital, and I won't be able to go to Naven's birthday party.

In contrast, of course the aunt's affairs are important, what should I do if Simon is not there and there is no relative by his side?

It happened that an elevator opened the door, and I hurried in, but saw the Ron poem in the elevator.

She took a look at me: "It's beautiful today."

"Thank you." I greeted her unintentionally.

"Go on a date?"

"Oh no." I hurriedly explained to her: "Something happened to a friend's mother."

"Oh." She nodded understandingly: "But, as far as I know, today is Naven's birthday. "

He has an appointment with you too?"

Mira looked at me without answering.

I took a gift from Naven from my bag and handed it to Mira: "Excuse me, you see Naven and give this to him by the way."

“Why don’t you give it to him?”

“I’m going to the hospital.” Give her the little piece of paper with the address, although Mira should also know the address: “Thank you, Mira, you can help me tell Naven that I can’t go.” The

elevator reached the first floor, and I was too late. Say something to her and rushed out of the elevator.

I thought, anyway, Naven’s PARTY will definitely come to many friends. I don’t care if I am more or less. I will do my best for Mira to help me send gifts.

I rushed to the hospital. Mother Nate had just arrived when I arrived. She was lifted from the ambulance by the medical staff. The babysitter turned pale in fright. She even recognized me and grabbed my sign language incoherently.

“I thought I would make a porridge in the evening. She liked the preserved egg and lean meat porridge that day. Who knew that when my pot was put on the stove, she heard a bang and she fell off the chair. “

Why did Auntie fall off the chair?”

“The cabinet door was open at the time, and I didn’t know what she was going to take.”

I turned my face to look at Mother Nate lying on the bed. She was awake, probably She fell down and the medical staff used a splint to temporarily fix her.

She held my hand and said, “Livia, you come to play at home, and Auntie will bring you biscuits.”

It turned out to be giving me biscuits. Maybe it was watching TV, and then I remembered that I went to their house at noon. , Thinking I haven't left yet, go get me cookies.

My nose is sore, I try to suppress my tears: "Auntie, I don't eat biscuits now."

Before, Lina and I went to Simon's house and turned over their biscuit cones as soon as we went. Mother Nate always likes to put their biscuit cones. Filled to the full, every time I turn it over, there is something delicious.

Mother Nate was sent to the emergency room. After a while, the doctor came out and told me that I had a broken leg and a cast was needed. The rest was fine.

I went to go through the hospitalization procedures, and by the way, I called Simon to make him feel more at ease, but my phone couldn't be opened, maybe it was broken just now.

After I finished the hospitalization procedures, I borrowed the phone number from the doctor's office to call Simon and told him that Nate's mother was fine and the hospitalization was completed.

He was outside, walking and wheezing, looking tired: "I'm running a case. I guess I won't be able to come back in the middle of the night. Thank you, Livia. You can ask me a 24-hour caregiver and go back!"

"You

Leave it alone and leave it to me." The caregiver is to be hired, but for the time being, I can't leave. I have to wait for Simon to return.

Mother Nate finished the plaster and was pushed into the ward by the nurse. She hung up the anti-inflammatory medicine and fell asleep soon.

I also asked the nanny to go back first, and she hurried out, afraid that the fire on the stove would not turn off.

I was thinking about whether to call Naven, anyway, today is his birthday, even if I can't go, I have to call and wish him a happy birthday.

There was a phone in the aunt's ward, and I suddenly couldn't remember Naven's cell phone number while holding the phone.

His mobile phone number was set to 1 by himself. Normally, I didn't press the number, just press 1 and it came out. So now I can't remember Naven's mobile phone number after thinking about it for a long time.

Finally, I chose to give up.

Chapter 238

Simon arrived at the hospital at around eleven thirty. He looked very exhausted all over the place.

He thanked and apologized to me as soon as he saw me: "Livia, sorry, I delayed you all night."

"Don't say that." I handed him a towel: "It's raining outside? You're covered in water."

"It's raining." He looked at me apologetically: "Have you eaten tonight?"

I'm not too hungry at night. I went downstairs and bought a sandwich when Mother Nate was checking in, but I couldn't eat it after two bites.

"I have eaten," I said, "Auntie is okay, just lying still."

“You are interested, I will send you back.” The water drops and soft hair on his forehead.

“No, I brought the driver.”

“It’s late, really don’t need me to send you back?”

“Really not necessary,” I said: “Take care of Auntie, I will see Auntie tomorrow.”

“You don’t need to run every day, please ask for a caregiver, two people can come here busy.” Simon’s voice was very soft, full of deep fatigue.

“Then what do you want your friends to do?” I snorted: “If Lina knows that Nate’s mother is in hospital but you don’t ask her for help, we must work hard with you, and the three of us will change shifts in the future.”

“You girls have to take a beauty sleep, otherwise they will have dark circles.” He suddenly reached out and touched my eyes.

“Have I got dark circles? Not so fast?”

“It’s not that fast.” He chuckled slightly: “I won’t keep you anymore, I will send you downstairs.”

Simon escorted me out of the hospital gate, watched me get in the car, and waved to me.

It’s light rain outside, although it’s not too big, and it’s not visible where there is no light, but the rain is very thin and dense, like a net of rain. If you stand in the rain for a while, your whole body will get wet. The rain seemed to drench people’s minds, and it was damp inside and out.

In fact, I didn't bring the driver. I called a car temporarily. Simon was also tired and could not tell that it was not Naven's car.

The driver asked me: "Where to go?"

In fact, I am very tired now, and want to go back and lie down.

But looking at the time, it was less than 12 o'clock.

I don't know if Naven's birthday party is over. Normally, it will be after 12 o'clock.

After struggling for a while, I said to the driver: "I'm going to a place, you wait for me to find the address."

I didn't think of it until I turned the package. I gave Mira the little note with the address, and suddenly my mind short-circuited, and I couldn't remember the specific location.

The driver turned around very tempered and waited for me to find him. I thought for a while: "Can you lend me a mobile phone?"

He handed it to me, and I called Mira.

I don't remember Naven's number, but I remember Mira, her number has always been this.

I called Mira, and she picked it up.

"Hello, Livia?"

"Well, Mira, is Naven's birthday party over?"

“Not yet, do you want to come over?”

“Uh.” I was about to come over, and I was still struggling, Mira said: “It’s not over yet, or come over.”

“Can you give me the address, I forgot.”

“Whose phone are you using, I will send it to your phone.”

“My phone broke. This belongs to the driver.”

“Okay, I’ll send it to you right away.”

Mira’s voice was as calm as ever. I actually wanted to ask her if I didn’t go to the phone or couldn’t get through tonight, if Naven was so angry, did she blow up my phone.

But I still didn’t ask. Anyway, I’ll know when I see Naven.

I returned the phone number to the driver, Mira sent the address, and he nodded after reading it: “Is it here? Okay.”

I leaned back in the chair, feeling a little excited and a little nervous.

What if Naven sees me being angry and yelling?

How do I explain to him? If I told him that I was taking care of Simon’s mother, he would be frustrated when he mentioned Simon, and he would definitely be upset.

I was still thinking about it when I heard the driver say to me: “Miss, here it is.”

I looked out the window, and it seemed to be a private house with a garden, a rockery, and a pavilion. It was quite an ancient house.

“This place is so expensive, it’s a private place.” The driver took the money I handed him and told me.

I got out of the car and walked to the gate of the garden.

This is a carved hollow iron door, which can be seen from the doorway.

The garden is beautifully arranged. There is a cherry blossom tree in the middle. I think it should be fake. It’s early summer and the cherry blossoms have already faded.

But this cherry blossom tree is splendid, with colorful lights wrapped around the tree, and the petals of the cherry blossoms are flying all over the sky.

To say that the fake cherry tree is really made of real life, and it has floating cherry petals.

The dress of Naven’s birthday party is quite strange, it doesn’t feel like a man’s preference, a bit like the kind that pleases girls.

In addition to the cherry blossom trees in the garden, there are huge plastic lollipop balloons. Underneath are huge gift boxes. I don’t know if there are any gifts inside.

I licked my lips, inexplicably nervous.

Planning to open the door to enter, suddenly saw Naven and Mira walking from the side of the garden.

I didn’t know what I was thinking, so I sneaked aside.

They stopped under the cherry tree, standing face to face.

The shadows of the flowers are hazy, and the golden boy and jade girl standing under the tree make people fascinated by watching them from a distance.

I can't see their expressions, nor can I hear what they are talking about.

I only feel that the pink light is shining on the top of Naven's head, even if he can't see clearly, he feels that his eyes are very gentle.

I was going to go in, but seeing them like this, suddenly there was no desire to go in.

Holding the railing of the iron gate in my hand, I looked at them shamelessly.

Should I go in and say hello, or turn around and leave?

I was still struggling, Mira suddenly stood on tiptoe, raised his head, and k*ssed Naven's lips.

I was stunned, my ears rang suddenly, and there were thousands of screaming in my ears.

My emergency response capability has always been poor, so I just turned around and stood at the door.

At this moment, the bell tower in the distance rang twelve o'clock.

I looked at the dark night sky in confusion.

It's twelve o'clock, Naven's birthday is already past, so there is no need for me to go in again.

Moreover, the two of them are now tender and affectionate. Didn't I disturb them when I went?

I paused at the door and ran away, as if a ghost was chasing me behind.

My high-heeled shoes hit the ground and clashed, and my mind was still spinning fast.

Didn't it mean a birthday party? Why is there no car at the door, and the garden is quiet and quiet, as if only Mira was invited.

Still, all the guests are gone, Mira stayed.

I fled to the side of the road where I could see the taxi. I was so tired that I was panting. After getting into the car, I asked myself: "Why should I run away?"

Chapter 239

The driver asked me where I was going. I struggled a bit and told him the address of Joe's house.

Suddenly I didn't want to go back to Naven's villa. Although I am not sure if he will go back to sleep tonight, I just don't want to go back and don't want to see him.

I went directly to her home without calling Lina. We no longer need to inform each other about our relationship. I went there when I knew she was at home.

The driver drove me to the door. Uncle Li, who opened the garden gate, recognized me. When I came in the middle of the night, he was shocked and asked if I wanted to inform Lina and send me in.

I said no, I walked in alone.

It is the season of blooming flowers. The flowers in the garden bloom very well, and the air is filled with the strong fragrance of impatiens.

Impatiens is also called henna. It is not a rare species, but my mother will plant a little every year and then dye my nails and Lina.

Mother Smith didn't understand flowers, and her mother was gone. She thought that all the flowers were precious, so each of them moved to her garden.

When I walked into her house, only the fourth aunt was getting ready to go to bed.

Mother Joe's mouth is squeaky, she likes to instigate noodles for breakfast, and the soup is very particular, so the fourth aunt sometimes has to boil the soup very late.

She was shocked when she saw me coming: "Miss Livia, why are you here in the middle of the night?"

"Aunt Si." The smell of beef bone soup was wafting in the living room, and I looked upstairs: "Is Lina?"

"Miss is in the room. I guess I went to bed early tonight. I didn't hear the noise in the room."

Lina loves to listen to rock and roll and plays music and ping-pong in the room every night.

"Okay, I'll go up first."

“Miss Livia, the beef bone soup has just been simmered, do you want me to give you a bowl of rice noodles?”

“No, thank you, Auntie.” Although I am hungry, I can’t eat anything now.

I went upstairs and pushed open the door of Lina. She didn’t like the darkness when she slept. She always kept a small night light.

I walked to Lina’s bed. Today is really strange. She fell asleep just after twelve o’clock.

I stood by the bed and whispered her name: “Joey.”

She slept very hideously on the bed. Although her bed was big, her hands were long and feet were long, and her limbs were spread out, like a coconut crab lying on the bed.

She didn’t move, she slept hum and hum.

“Smith Ye!” I made my voice louder and pushed her by the way. She just sat up abruptly, opened her eyes and looked at me sleepily.

“Livia?” She muttered, “What time is it, is it going to work?”

“No.”

She fell down vertically and pulled the quilt over her head: “Don’t call me when time is not up, Livia.”

I stood by the bed and watched her. A few seconds later, she opened the quilt again and looked at me dumbfounded: “Livia?”

“Ok.”

“Where am I?” She looked around: “I’m at my house.”

“Ok.”

“Why are you in my house?”

“I just came here.”

She grabbed the phone on the bedside table and checked the time: “It’s just after twelve o’clock, what happened?”

I felt like something happened to me, but Lina asked me so suddenly and didn’t know how to answer.

But my heart was wet, as if a heavy rain was about to pour down in my heart.

“Lina.” When I opened my mouth, I was already crying, and I didn’t know why I wanted to cry.

She should have heard that since we grew up, we understand each other more than we expected.

She got up from the bed in panic, “What’s wrong with you, Livia?”

“Joe.” I opened my arms to her and she knelt on the bed and hugged me.

She washed her hair tonight, the rose-scented shampoo, smells very familiar.

Lina doesn’t like to change shampoo, she always uses this, so she stays closer to me, I know it is her without closing my eyes and smelling it.

My face was buried in her neck, and my eyes immediately became wet.

I was sobbing and crying, and I was inexplicably crying.

The rain in my heart came down, and it was more turbulent than I thought.

I cried dizzy and frightened Lina.

She found me towels, facial tissues, and wrapped me in a big quilt.

I was wrapped in her and sat in the middle of her big bed like a mummy. When I recovered a little bit of sanity, I took a cup she handed me and drank the liquid in it.

After drinking it, I realized that I was drinking chocolate milk.

“You’re going to be dehydrated when you cry.” Lina was so scared that his face was pale: “What happened?”

Thousands of words, I don’t seem to know what to say.

I looked at her dumbfounded, and she looked at me dumbfounded.

She must have gone to bed right after washing her hair at night, her hair was stuck on top of her head, like a mess of grass growing on her head.

“Aren’t you going to attend Naven’s birthday party tonight?”

“No.” I blow my nose with a tissue.

“why?”

“Mother Nate fell from the chair and was taken to the hospital.”

“Ah!” Lina jumped up from the bed: “Something happened to Mother Nate? Where is the person now?”

“She’s okay now.” I hurriedly held Lina: “She’s okay.”

“Then you cry like this, I thought something happened to Mother Nate.”

“No.” I shook my head: “Simon called me and said his mother had fallen, and I went to the hospital.”

“Why don’t you call me? Why didn’t Brother Boat call me?”

how could I know? I looked at her in a daze, her question disrupted my thoughts.

“So, you didn’t go to Naven’s birthday party?”

“Ok.”

“He scolded you?”

I shook my head.

“Did he beat you?”

I shook my head.

“Then why are you crying like this?” Lina is even more inexplicable. She is a person with a bowel, and if I don’t tell her, she will go crazy.

However, I do not understand.

I thought for a long time: “I arrived at the hospital before twelve o’clock in the boat.”

“Hmm.” She opened her eyes and tried to listen.

“I’m leaving.”

“Well, good walk.”

“I think about Naven’s birthday today.”

“It was yesterday, it was already twelve o’clock.”

“Joe, don’t interrupt me, I don’t know where I am when you make trouble.”

“Oh.”

“I thought before twelve o’clock, I went to Naven’s birthday party to find him.”

“Ok.”

“Then,” I felt uncomfortable in my heart, pounding my chest: “I didn’t go in.”

“why?”

“Because, because.”

“Say it, I’m about to die.” Lina kicked me: “What’s the matter?”

“I saw Naven and Mira standing under a tree.”

“Oh.”

“They are k*ssing.”

“Oh.” Lina looked at me: “Then what?”

Chapter 240

Lina didn't understand my grief, maybe even I didn't understand it.

She still looked at me inexplicably: “Then what?”

“There is no more, I will come to you.”

She lowered her head, her head was messy.

After a while she raised her head: “Because Naven k*ssed Mira, so you have this virtue?”

To be precise, it should be Mira who took the initiative to k*ss Naven. I don't know if the next two continue.

Lina looked at me for a moment, and suddenly cried out strangely: “Livia, you are finished.”

I don't know where I am done, I just think her voice is very noisy.

“You are in love with Naven, you are 100% in love with him!”

She was so loud, I quickly went to cover her mouth: “Don't yell, do you want to give you a megaphone?”

“In my own home, who can hear me yelling?” She pulled down my hand and stared at me with her big eyes: “You're done, Livia, you must fall in love with Naven.”

“Impossible.” I instinctively resisted.

“Don’t deceive yourself and others, if you don’t like him, Naven and Mira will k*ss you *ss? Why are you crying like a dead mother.” She shut up suddenly, and then twitched herself: “I’m sorry, Livia.”

I’m used to Lina’s open mouth.

Am I deceiving myself?

I fell in love with Naven?

How do I know what love is like?

But this answer I resist.

“No, I don’t.”

“You didn’t kss *Mira without Naven, why are you crying? If you don’t like him, what does it matter to you even if he ksses an elephant?*”

“Maybe, maybe I didn’t eat anything at night and my blood sugar was low.”

“What does low blood sugar have to do with crying or not?” Lina jumped off the bed: “I asked my fourth aunt who was stewing beef soup. I asked her to bring two bowls of snails and lion powder.”

I went to the bathroom to wash my face, and the fourth aunt had already sent the snails and lion powder, and the action was really fast.

Lina instigated the noodles and put the chopsticks into my hand: “Eat quickly, if you are still sad after eating, it means you really fell in love with Naven.”

This is really not good news. I tried to prove that I was only sentimental when I was hungry, and then I ate a large bowl of snails and lion noodles.

The powder is very spicy and enjoyable. Lina and I filled most of the mineral water bottles with them, panting.

We looked at each other, each other's mouth was full of red oil.

Lina first spoke: "Naven called me in the evening."

"Huh?" I stopped watering: "Really?"

"Well, he called you and said he couldn't get through with you, he was quite irritable."

"what did you say?"

"I said I didn't know, and then I called you and your phone was turned off."

I took out the wreckage of my phone from my bag and showed it to her, and she tweeted out: "It's tragic."

It turned out that Naven looked for me, but didn't find it.

However, this result does not change the depression in my heart.

If he ignores me, then I will be at ease.

Knowing that a person doesn't mean that to me at all, I can't do it myself.

However, Naven sometimes behaves very well to me, very attached.

That's why it made me sink.

Hey, I found out that I used the word sink.

I lowered my head like a concubine.

Lina kept looking at me with a scrutiny gaze, and spent a long time watching the closing statement.

“Livia, it’s useless to deny you, you are in love with Naven.”

This time, I didn’t even have the strength to deny, and I lowered my head to accept the trial given by humen.

“Livia, why did you really fall in love with him?” Lina screamed and pinched my shoulder, my shoulder was crushed by her.

She shook me vigorously: “Didn’t I tell you that if you love pigs and dogs, you can’t fall in love with Naven. He is unfathomable. Ghosts know what he is thinking?”

Lina said it well, I don’t think even the ghost knows what he is thinking.

“I don’t know, I have never been in a relationship.” I was discouraged.

“Wait.” She didn’t know what she was doing. I looked up and she was checking Baidu on her phone.

“Ask you, are you happy to see someone? Someone refers to Naven.”

“do not know.”

“Don’t say you don’t know, ask your heart.”

My heart is very confused. I tried to ask it. After asking for a long time, Lina gave up the question.

“If you can’t see him, would you miss him?”

“do not know.”

“Livia!” she yelled warningly.

“We see you every day.”

“He comes back late at night, would you deliberately wait for him?”

“Uh.” I bowed my head and said nothing.

“Forget it, you don’t cooperate, the ultimate question: When you see Naven k*ssing Mira, do you feel like burning a fire in your heart, and then instantly being thrown out by ice water, and then you die? feel?”

I lowered my head, and Lina held my head and let my eyes look directly at her: “Livia, you can honestly ask your own heart, if you really fall in love with Naven, we will think of ways to deal with it. “

“Is there any way to deal with it?”

“Of course there is. Soldiers will cover the water and earth.”

I took a deep breath, looking for fresh air in the dirt that filled my chest.

“I don’t know how I should describe my feeling, and I don’t know what it is like to fall in love with someone. In short, I saw Naven k*ssing Mira, and I seemed to hear a cracking sound in my body. .”

“It’s not the heart, right?” Lina cried and said, “You are quite deep, you silly girl, how come you fall in love with Naven and still don’t know it. If you detect it earlier and deal with it earlier, you may be able to save yourself.”

“What now?”

“I don’t know if I’ll be saved.” She patted my face: “Hey, I should have matched you with Brother RonRon, a demon like Naven. Falling in love with him is either dead or hurt.”

“Don’t say it is so scary, I am not sure yet, it may just be a momentary loss.”

“If it is, it would be best.” Lina and I were lying on the bed at the same time, looking at the crystal lamp on the ceiling.

I was full and crying enough, and I replenished a lot of water, and my heart gradually calmed down.

Lina closed his eyes: “Livia, do you want to get Naven?”

“How to get it?”

“Snatch it from Mira first, that woman is currently your biggest resistance.”

“No.” I turned over: “Naven was originally hers.”

“Naven is not a bottle of mineral water, it’s yours or hers.” Linali turned me over again, “Since you fall in love with Naven, then we will fight for him, but men can’t get on the pole.” “

“Ok?”

“It’s the right thing for you to come to me tonight, to slay his appetite.”

“I didn’t mean it.”

“We must adhere to the three no principles.”

“What are the three no principles?”

“No enthusiasm, no rejection, no compromise.”

“Ok?”