

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 341 – 350

Chapter 341

The breath on Brian's body felt like a father.

Not that he is like my dad, I think he is like a father.

In fact, I can't tell that he is my father based on a ring. I can only make sure that he has been in love with my mother, although I hope it belongs to him deep in my heart.

I am also afraid that my thinking is too narrow.

I asked myself, why do I hope Brian is my father?

Because he is an artist?

Because he has a face and a face?

Or is it because he has a beautiful face in his 50s?

I don't know, maybe I am too lack of love. Ever since I knew that I was not my father's daughter, I felt that I was my father after seeing some pleasing men.

I plunged into Brian's arms and hugged his waist tightly without letting go, with my face pressed against his chest, I could even hear his heartbeat.

I felt Brian gently touching my hair, his hands were very soft, and I felt a little sad and wanted to cry.

I lifted my head from his arms, his thumb gently rubbed my cheek, his eyes were sad: “Livia, I have never seen you when you are happy, there is always water in your eyes. It seems that tears can be shed anytime and anywhere.”

“I...” Maybe that’s the case, so the stepmother doesn’t like me very much and always says I’m bitter.

I saw the pain in Brian’s eyes, and he suddenly held my cheek and pressed a k*ss on my forehead.

This kss *is different from other ksses*. I can feel that he is full of love, the kind of love that the elders show to the younger ones.

It’s like the granddaughter of Joe’s aunt, a very cute little girl. Every time I see her, I hug her and k*ss her.

I think the kss *Brian gave to me is similar to kssing my baby*.

At this moment, I heard a voice coming from the door, it was Joe’s voice.

“What are you doing?”

Lina, by the way, Brian is Lina’s boyfriend. Whether Wendell Guancheng admits it or not, at least Lina is sure in his heart.

I turned my head and looked at the door, Lina was standing at the back stairway, standing straight and looking at us.

I saw some injuries in Lina’s eyes, she must have misunderstood.

So far, I haven’t told Lina about the relationship between my mother and Brian, so she doesn’t know the relationship between Brian and me.

“Lina.” In fact, my heart was open, but the expression in Lina’s eyes made me a little sad: “Brian came to you for a meeting, so I just had a few words with him.”

Lina walked in front of me with a weird expression. She pointed to my forehead: “I saw it just now. What does this mean?”

She looked at me, but she should have asked Brian.

“Suddenly I couldn’t help myself, I didn’t think so much.” This was Brian’s answer.

In fact, after careful consideration, what he said is right. Uncontrollable love does not necessarily have to be love, family love and friendship are fine.

But at this moment Lina would definitely not think that way, because her eyes were different from the way she usually sees me.

I feel bad, anyone can misunderstand me, but Joe can’t.

“Lina, it’s not what you think.” I hurriedly pulled her sleeves, but fortunately, Lina didn’t throw my hand away. If we have such a deep feeling, if it’s just a k*ss for Brian And if it falls apart, then I will definitely die.

I wanted to say something, but Brian looked at his watch: “It’s going to be a meeting, it’s too late.”

After speaking, he pressed my shoulder: “I will call you later.”

Then he walked past Lina.

Why didn’t Brian explain? Or did he leave me the opportunity to explain?

Last time Brian went to see me in the hospital, we also hugged me and we were also run into by Lina.

Lina has always been very nervous, and he just asked me about the incident, but I don't know if she has it in her heart. This time I must tell her clearly.

Lina looked at me for a few seconds: "I'm going to a meeting, Livia."

"Then we will have dinner together at noon and go to Jade's house for dinner, because grandma made a lot of soup stewed, I have to go back and drink it."

"Maybe I don't have time to eat. I have two big projects on hand and I'm talking about it. I'll contact you when the time comes."

Lina left in a hurry, and I couldn't tell whether her tone was angry or alienated.

Lina and they went to a meeting, so I had to leave Lina's company in a desperate manner.

I walked out of the door of her company and heard Smith Jianqi calling me behind me. I stopped and turned around. He ran towards me all the way.

"Livia, don't you wait for Lina to finish the meeting?"

"She has a small meeting, and she doesn't even have time to eat lunch." I was listless and dejected, and Smith Jianqi bent over to observe me: "Why do you look discouraged, what's the matter?"

"It's okay." I went down the stairs one by one, and he followed me: "Why don't you go to the meeting?"

"My meeting is over. After all, I am just a department head. There are not so many meetings to be held."

“Oh.” I shook my feet and almost stomped on the air. Fortunately, Smith Jianqi grabbed my arm in time, and I didn’t roll down the steps like an egg.

I stopped in shock, and repeatedly thanked him.

“What’s the matter with you? I’m out of your mind. I saw you just now and you are not in your current state.” Smith Jianqi circled me around: “Livia, do you know what you look like?”

“do not know.”

“You are like a heavy dark cloud.”

“What is a heavy cloud?” I was not very interested.

“Generally speaking, there is too much water vapor in the cloud before it will rain. You are the cloud that is about to rain. Every time you see it, you think it will rain soon.”

“Your description is so wonderful.” I praised him wrongly.

Although he is different from what Brian just described, he also has the same effect, saying that I am not happy.

So my stepmother often scolded me for broom stars, probably for this reason.

“Then since you are so unhappy, I will bring you something delicious and be happy.” He grabbed my wrist and said, “Go, let’s eat hairy crabs.”

“I’m going back to Jade’s house for dinner today, and grandma cooked soup for me.”

“The Jade family shouldn’t care about wasting a pot of soup.”

“But I can’t waste grandma’s kindness.”

“Oh, such a considerate Livia, then, I think you can’t drink that pot of soup, I’ll help you drink it together.”

I looked up at this thick-skinned Smith Jianqi: “The Jade family is Naven’s home. You want to go back to dinner with me? Don’t forget that you only fought with him a few days ago.”

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Smith Jianqi’s mentality is strong enough, which can also be explained as shameless.

He smiled indifferently: “It’s okay. Anyway, Naven shouldn’t come back at noon, and the old people like to come to the young people for dinner.”

He doesn’t care, and I don’t care.

If Naven came back, the two of them would fight again.

So I took Smith Jianqi back to Jade’s house for dinner. I was lucky. Father Jade and Mum Jade were not at home. Only grandma standing on the porch with a faucet on crutches was waiting for my return.

When we got out of the car, she squinted and walked down the porch supported by sister Jade, and then looked up and down Smith Jianqi: “Livia, who is this young man?”

“He is Joe’s brother.”

“My name is Smith Jianqi, good grandma.” Smith Jianqi reached out to the old lady. It is estimated that no one has shook hands with the old lady for a long time, so the old lady gave birth to her dragon-head walking stick. Shook it.

Smith Jianqi also brought a gift, two food boxes. He handed it to Sister Jade and told us: “I made mung bean cakes and red bean cakes.”

Originally, the old lady didn’t plan to take a look, but she was quite interested to hear what he said: “You did it yourself?”

“Yes.” I interrupted: “Smith Jianqi is a chef, very good at cooking, and his dishes are delicious.”

“Then it’s just right today. I bought a big yellow croaker in the kitchen, but the master who made the yellow croaker is not here today. Will you do it? Leave it to you.” Grandma is really welcome, Smith Jianqi responded with a grin: “Then Make a yellow croaker soup!”

“Can yellow croaker make soup?” The old lady pushed reading glasses: “I have eaten yellow croaker for most of my life, but I haven’t had yellow croaker soup.”

“Then you try it.”

“Sister Jade, take this Mr. Joe into the kitchen.”

Grandma stabbed me, but I was a little embarrassed. No matter how much Smith Jianqi was a guest, I could see that my grandma didn’t like him very much. Maybe it was because he was a man.

I am the daughter-in-law of the Jade family, but brought a man home for dinner. It is normal for my grandmother to be unhappy.

“Excuse me, grandma, because he is Joe’s brother, so I didn’t think too much.”

“Livia, this is also your home. You can bring anyone back for dinner.”
Grandma patted the back of my hand: “But the kid has been staring at you with his eyes. Did he hit your idea? “

“No no, we are just ordinary friends.” The old lady’s eyes were so sharp that she couldn’t hide anything from her.

I helped the old lady walk through the door, Smith Jianqi had already gone into the kitchen to work.

I went to wash my hands and change clothes, then sat in the restaurant and waited to eat. Sister Jade first served me a bowl of soup for me to drink.

The chicken soup is very fresh, the fish maw is very waxy, and it is a bit sticky, and the gelatin is very good.

“Young people nowadays love to brag, they like to set up a person for themselves. People with domineering presidents are not fashionable anymore, just set up as a warm man.” Grandma is quite fashionable, and even understands this, I suddenly got upset. Respectfully.

“Grandma really knows how to cook, and I have eaten his cooking, it’s delicious.”

“Compared with our chef Qu?”

Chef Qu is from Shandong, but he knows several cuisines. He cooks very deliciously. Grandma likes to eat his dishes. In her eyes, there is no one in this world who cooks better than Chef Qu. have eaten.

Sister Jade shuttled back and forth between the kitchen and the dining room twice, and came out to report to the old lady: “That Mr. Joe really seems to know how to cook, do you know how he handles fish scales?”

“Isn’t it scraping with a knife, is it gnawing with your teeth?”

“He baked it with salt and then grilled it on fire. In the end, he gently pulled the fish scales with his hands.”

The skins of marine fish are relatively tender, and the scales are quite difficult to scratch.

But grandma’s expression still disdain, she just doesn’t believe Smith Jianqi can cook.

The dishes at home came on the ground one after another. Soon, Smith Jianqi’s yellow croaker soup came up. The whole clay pot was sealed with yellow mud, and the yellow mud had been baked in the oven.

As soon as the clay pot was put on the table, grandma frowned: “What are you? A big piece of yellow mud?”

Smith Jianqi smiled without answering, and gently knocked the roasted yellow mud open with an iron spoon. As soon as a crack was opened, I could smell a strong fragrance floating from it.

The yellow mud like biscuits fell on the table in large chunks. Inside the yellow mud was tin foil. He was cutting the tin foil with scissors, and the aroma suddenly overflowed the entire restaurant. It disturbed the chef and sister Jade. Look at it all around.

I also craned my neck. I have eaten Smith Jianqi’s dishes, but I have only eaten a few. I have never seen the yellow fish soup.

I saw the whole yellow croaker lying completely in the yellow soup. The soup was very rich, with bamboo fungus like small parachutes rising and falling.

Some people call this mushroom called Junzi mushroom. Although it is delicious, it won't be as outstanding as other mushrooms and won't steal the taste of other ingredients.

Smith Jianqi took her grandma's bowl and placed a small bowl in front of her: "Old lady taste it first."

Grandma showed disgust, and used a white porcelain spoon to stir in her bowl.

"Grandma, just taste it to see if it tastes good or not."

"Would you like to taste it? Huang Bula Chi is not good at first glance." Grandma scooped it up with a small spoon and took a sip. Smith Jianqi had already prepared the soup for me and passed it to me.

I paid attention to grandma's expression, her brows were stretched, she looked very intoxicated, but it tasted very good.

I also took a sip at once, and the eyebrows were really fresh off, there was no smell, and there was an indescribable fragrance.

"It's delicious." I immediately praised: "It's really delicious."

The fish meat was also very tender. The yellow croaker had no spines, and a large piece of meat was thrown in my mouth, which made me taste the sweetness of crab meat.

Grandma snorted and drank next to me, and a small bowl was quickly finished.

Smith Jianqi looked at us with a smile on her elbow, and grandma pushed the bowl over: "Put another bowl."

The old lady is very old, and she eats very sparingly. No matter how delicious she is, she just eats a little bit. Today she has to drink a second bowl of soup, which shows how delicious it is.

The other chef of the Jade family couldn't help it, and came over with a bowl to have a taste. Anyway, it was only my grandma and I for dinner today, so I asked Sister Jade to sit down and have a taste.

Then a pot of yellow croaker soup was divided up quickly.

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Smith Jianqi's yellow fish soup captured everyone's stomachs, especially when the chef of the Jade family learned that Smith Jianqi's foreign chain stores were a brand like Leiguaner, he was even more admired.

"I thought that foreigners would only make hamburger steaks." The chef held the bowl and was still full of thoughts.

"I'm not a foreigner, I'm a native Chinese, I just open a restaurant abroad."

Grandma almost only ate yellow croaker soup tonight, and nothing else.

She put down the bowls and chopsticks and the spoon, with a disdainful expression: "You don't want to look like a hillbilly. You have never seen the world. You are a chef and you are also a chef. Can you carry some?"

Grandma had a hard mouth, and she didn't take a sip when she drank yellow croaker soup.

Grandma regards Smith Jianqi as Naven's rival in love, and Naven doesn't think so.

Besides, Smith Jianqi is Naven's rival, isn't that weaker?

Smith Jianqi helped me peel the shrimp. He peeled the shrimp without using his hands. He only had a fork. He picked the third shell of the shrimp tail and dragged it down, and then a shrimp was easily peeled off.

He was about to deliver the shrimp to my plate after he peeled it, but his grandma cut it off first.

"Nothing to do with hospitality." Grandma said: "Our little student, Livia, wants to eat shrimp, and the aunt at home will help peel it. Take care of yourself!"

"Within five seconds after the shrimp shell leaves the shrimp meat, it tastes the best when you eat it in your mouth. If you peel the shrimp for a long time, the shrimp meat will become less tight when exposed to the air. bomb.

Smith Jianqi continued to peel the shrimp with a fork, and he peeled a shrimp in two or three seconds, and then threw it into my bowl accurately.

I was afraid that my grandma would be angry, so I put the shrimp in my bowl into my grandma's bowl again: "You taste the shrimp that has been set within two seconds."

Grandma said that I was good, and threw the shrimp into her mouth and chewed it. "I didn't realize how good the shrimp that was peeled off in three seconds was?"

Smith Jianqi sat opposite me and looked at me meaningfully, which made me feel a little bit confused.

Grandma knocked Smith Jianqi's bowl with her chopsticks: "Is it eating or watching people?"

Grandma wants to take a break after eating, but she still doesn't worry about letting Sister Jade stay in the living room and stare at us.

Smith Jianqi suggested that I accompany him to walk around in the Jade's garden.

There is a flower room in the garden of Jade's family, which contains many rare varieties of flowers.

I took Smith Jianqi to the garden and took him to see an orchid worth more than 2 million.

There were not many leaves in that pot of orchids, and only one bloomed. It looked bald, a bit like a bald chicken.

I did not appreciate its beauty.

I told Smith Jianqi: "This kind of orchid is a treasure among the flowers. It is very expensive. Because it is difficult to cultivate, you may not be able to buy it if you have money."

Smith Jianqi took a look and then turned to look at me: "Do you know why it is so expensive?"

I watched him and waited for his answer.

He said: "Because orchids are difficult to bloom, and it is difficult to cultivate. It's not a rare variety. It's just that this variety is not easy to feed, so it becomes precious. Just like a flash in the pan, everyone is fighting. Go and see, it's not how beautiful the epiphany is, just because it only takes a while."

Smith Jianqi's long talk seemed to have something to say. I unconsciously reached out and touched the leaves of that kind of orchid. Smith Jianqi took down my hand: "Don't touch it. The orchid is very delicate. The temperature of human hands will make this leaf yellow."

I was shocked and hurriedly withdrew my hands: "Really?"

"Really." He looked at me with a smile showing his white teeth: "So the orchid flowers are not beautiful. The so-called rare species are just because they are not easy to feed."

I nodded: "You are so knowledgeable."

I complimented him wrongly, and he suddenly put his hand on my shoulder: "Livia, what kind of flower do you want to make?"

"I'm a human being, why should I make flowers?"

"Don't make orchids. They are so delicate that they have to be kept in a greenhouse. It's better to make peonies, which is graceful and elegant."

Smith Jianqi likes to talk to and fro, but talking to Naven has the same effect.

"Just say whatever you want."

"Livia, you could have been the most beautiful flower, but you were forced into a green leaf by yourself."

I don't care if I am a flower or a green leaf, I mean it doesn't matter.

"Do you know why this is happening? It's because your wife cares about other people's feelings. Sometimes kindness turns into a sword. When you put the blade on yourself, you cut yourself."

“Don’t you let me be an unkind person?”

“If you are good for yourself, kindness or not, I don’t think it is very important, and no one judges you as a moral model. Why do you put such pressure on yourself?”

“Kindness cannot be changed in the womb.”

“Do you know there is something called the bit*h?” Smith Jianqi’s words were not very pleasant, and I curled my eyebrows at him.

“I hate the goodness of someone deliberately twisting human nature.”

“No matter how good a human heart is, the prerequisite is to protect yourself. Do you know why you are always hurt? Because your kindness does not know how to protect yourself. Your world is very single. You think all people in the world follow You too.”

“I don’t think so.”

“But that’s what you think.”

“Smith Jianqi.” I sighed: “I asked you to come back for dinner, not to be a teacher.”

“If you can teach you well, it’s okay. Unfortunately, I can’t teach you well. I suggest you let me teach well, so that you don’t have to let Naven give you this life lesson again, otherwise you will pay a heavier price .”

I could not understand what he said: “You still can’t see the flowers? Let’s go if you don’t.”

Father Jade likes to play with flowers and plants. If his orchid is broken, I can't eat it.

But Smith Jianqi is a person who knows the current affairs very well. He saw that I was not very enthusiastic, so he didn't continue the topic just now.

The two of us were walking along the tree-lined road. The sun was dazzling today, but the leaves in the Jade's garden were densely packed, and there was no sun.

It is very comfortable to walk under the shade of the trees.

"It's almost the beginning of autumn." Smith Jianqi said suddenly.

I nodded, and he suddenly stopped, took a leaf on my head, and showed it to me: "Look, the leaves on your head are in the shape of loving you."

I only glanced at it, then turned my gaze away: "You are disgusting enough to talk about love."

I kept the rest of the words in my mouth, because I had seen Naven standing in front of us, about five or six steps.

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Naven has always walked silently, so I don't know when he came.

Why did he come back? My first reaction was that grandma called him and told him that Smith Jianqi was at Jade's house, so Naven came back.

He really doesn't have to worry about anything. With so many people going up and down in Jade's family, I don't always have to wear a big green hat in front of so many people.

But I was a little worried. I was afraid that Naven would act impulsively, and it would be a bit out of control.

I almost told Smith Jianqi that you should run away quickly. He also walked a few steps forward and stretched out his hand to Naven: "Hello."

Naven didn't even move his eyebrows, as if he didn't see the hand Smith Jianqi handed over. He looked over Smith Jianqi and asked me directly: "Why is he here?"

"I happened to meet in Smith's, and then we came back for dinner together."

"Is it finished now?" Naven came over and took my shoulders: "Now let Sister Jade see off the guests!"

Then he circled me towards the menion.

"Is it a bit..."

"Uninvited guests are not considered guests." Naven did not look back.

Looking back at Smith Jianqi, he was quite embarrassed, so he stretched out his hand and shook him.

Smith Jianqi put his hands in his trouser pockets and smiled and shook his hands with me.

"Naven, Smith Jianqi is Lina's brother anyway."

"It's just a half-brother, besides, neither of them can deal with it by themselves."

When I mentioned Lina, I felt anxious again. She said that she would call me after she was busy. Now we can check the time and have lunch. Should I be free?

Sister Jade sent Smith Jianqi away, and I kept taking out my phone to take a look.

“How? What important call are you waiting for?”

“Joe’s.” I was absent-minded.

“When is Lina’s phone number so important to you?”

Need to explain? It doesn’t seem to need explanation!

Now that I came back, I went upstairs to sleep, Brian called me and said that the investigation was a little eye-catching.

I quickly took the phone and went to the window to answer the call. The fat man Brian is the department head of a subsidiary of the Ron family, and he is usually such a person who strays and flatters.

He got his room card at the front desk at 6 o’clock in the evening. The surveillance showed that Mira had not communicated with him positively. The phone call should be real.

Then Brian concluded the case and said: “In fact, you don’t need to check it to understand. The matter is already obvious. Even if Mira is not the mastermind, then the mastermind must be your stepmother. Mira also played the role of threading the needle. All participated.”

In fact, I should have anticipated this situation a long time ago. If Mira really had nothing to do with this matter, she would definitely pick herself so clean.

A smart woman like her, it is impossible for me to remain silent until now. My heart seemed to sink to the bottom in an instant, and there was an unspeakable feeling.

Lina has always told me that Mira is a super green tea bit*h, and I still don't believe her.

Because for so many years, no matter how much Cora Ron embarrassed me, Mira has never bullied me.

However, thinking about it the other way round, Mira did not help me either.

Last time at my birthday party, Cora used medical scissors to cut the back waist of my clothes. Mira was on the side at the time. She just glanced at me and then walked away. I did it all night. Without seeing her, I just squeezed my lower back and spent my entire birthday.

It took a long time for me to realize that my feeling should be called disappointment. In my heart, I always felt that Mira is a good person, but in the end, I still looked away.

So this feeling of loss should be called disappointment.

"Livia." Brian whispered my name on the phone.

"Ah..." I answered: "I am."

"Are you OK?"

"I'm fine."

"Very disappointed?" Brian accurately pointed out my current state.

“This matter...” I hesitated, “Is it related to Naven?”

“Why do you ask? Do you think Naven planned and blamed Mira?”

I didn't say a word.

“I don't know if I should say that you think too much of flute and poems, or that you think of Naven too badly.”

When Brian said that, he must have not found any relationship with Naven. I thanked him and hung up the phone.

The phone was hot by my grip, but I turned my head and saw that the door of my room was open, and Naven was standing at the door of the room.

I was stunned for a moment, and then my face flushed quickly, and there was a sense of shame that I was found out saying bad things about others behind my back.

I don't know how long Naven stood at the door, and I don't know how much he heard in the conversation between Brian and I.

I froze there until Naven walked towards me, I think my embarrassed face is like a red cloth.

He stood in front of me and looked at me like that: “Why am I so bad in your heart?”

He still heard it. I closed my eyes, took a deep breath and raised my head to look at him: “Yes, I ask others to investigate Mira, and I suspect you are related.”

Naven looked down at me without changing his face, “Why doubt me?”

“Because you are too decisive about Mira, according to your relationship you should protect her, not necessarily send her to prison.”

“What do I have to do with her?”

“You were in love before.”

“That was also before. Now she designed to frame my wife. I will bring her to justice. What’s the problem?”

It sounds like there is nothing wrong with it, making me powerless to refute, but the relationship between him and Mira is always deeper than the relationship between me and Naven. Why does he help me or not?

I lowered my head in thought, Naven’s voice floated on top of my head: “If you have any questions, you can ask me in person.”

Just ask him. I raised my head and looked at him: “Don’t be so polite, is your feelings for Mira comparable to that of us?”

“What is my feeling for Mira?” Naven always asks me back, making me irritable.

Well, now that I have already said this, then I will just ask him directly.

I asked him: “Do you love flute and poems?”

After asking, I regretted it, and I was a little afraid of his answer.

I am afraid that he is affirmative or afraid that he denies it, I don’t know.

Naven answered faster than I thought: “No love.”

This answer surprised me a bit. I always thought he would not answer me simply.

“What does it mean to not love?”

“Don’t understand? Not loving is not loving.”

“What about before?”

“I didn’t love it before.”

“Why do you want to fall in love if you don’t love?”

“Who said you have to love when you fall in love?” What kind of logic is this?

“Dating, falling in love, what is falling in love without having love?”

“Mira and I have always rushed to get married, and the two are pretty close to each other. Mira is a celebrity in the city, beautiful, decent, generous and talented. Although the Ron family is not better than the Jade family, it is best for the woman to be weaker than the man. Yes, so what questions do you have?”

In other words, Naven fell in love with Mira only to get married, but did not have feelings, his answer is I am happy or unhappy, accept or not?

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If Naven’s dislike of flute and poems is good news for me, then I might have fallen into the whirlpool of Naven, and I’m still stuck in deep.

Because I found small bubbles in my heart, as if there was a feeling of chuckle.

I shook my head, trying to shake off this feeling, Naven kept staring at me:
“Why shaking my head?”

Brian did not find out that attending Naven had anything to do with that incident, and Naven also personally denied it in front of me just now.

There may be many things about him that I don't know very well, but one thing is certain is that he dares to recognize it.

So I sincerely apologized to him: “I'm sorry, it's my villain's heart.”

“If you are wary of other people, then I will be very pleased.”

Smith Jianqi also said that I will not protect myself, and I am used to being questioned.

Even if my conversation with Naven ended in a hurry, one of the main reasons for my uneasiness was that Lina hadn't called me up to now.

She is a very important person in my life, very very important.

I don't know if she is angry with me, but at least she wants to give me a chance to explain.

I was sitting at the window holding the phone, waiting and waiting, but Lina never called me.

This is not her style, she will ask me if she has any questions, instead of secretly getting angry with me.

If it doesn't work, I take the initiative to attack. I was about to call Lina, but a piece of news that popped out of my phone caught my eye.

The headline is particularly eye-catching, the newly promoted small fresh meat is willing to be the king of soft rice, and the half-old mistress is near.

Then click to open the photo of the stepmother and the actor we took at Ron's house yesterday, and it is the one of Chi Guoguo, with mosaics underneath, which looks more ambiguous.

I didn't expect grandma to actually release this photo, I thought she was just scaring her stepmother.

But I didn't expect this old lady to be so stubborn. In this way, her stepmother's face was shameless, and that little fresh meat also ruined her future. Isn't this more exciting than his love scandal?

Everyone is about the same age when they fall in love, but it's different for him and his stepmother.

This news is too hot, so let's put the matter of calling Lina first.

I went out holding the phone and ran into Naven in the corridor, who had not yet gone to the company.

I plunged into his arms and almost didn't fall down. He supported me: "Why do you panic?"

"Did you watch the news?"

"I never watch entertainment news," he said.

"How do you know I'm talking about entertainment news?"

"Then what will you watch? Financial news?"

I had no time to quarrel with him, opened the phone and held it in front of him to show him.

He just glanced casually, not as shocked as I was at all, and then faintly responded: "Oh."

Oh what kind of reaction?

"If you walk a lot at night, you will always encounter ghosts. I believe this person is not the first to your stepmother. It is only now that it is exploded that it is cheaper for her.

He glanced at it and returned the phone to me: "I'll go to the company."

He I followed him behind his *ss: "What should I do now?"

"You are so flustered that I think you are Mira instead of Livia." What he meant was that the stepmother has always been very bad to me. It can be said that it is my enemy. I shouldn't be so anxious.

This seems to be the case, but if something like this happened to the Ron family, I can't be happy!

"Dad Zai Tian Youling must be very angry when he knows all this, Naven, can you suppress this matter?"

"It can be, but I don't want to." He rejected me cleanly.

"Then if Mira begs you, would you help her?"

"It's a pity that you are not Mira, Mira is in the detention center, and I can't even keep myself." Naven is so unfeeling, I don't know how I should feel.

After all, Mira was his fiancée before, and whether he loves her or not, the stepmother is also his expectant mother-in-law. It is really hard to understand that he just stood by and watched.

Naven went downstairs very quickly, and I couldn't chase him out.

He walked very fast, my legs and feet were not fast enough, after thinking about it, I went back to look for the old lady.

The old lady was praying to the Buddha. I couldn't disturb her, so she said to Sister Jade: "Wait until the old lady finishes reciting the sutras."

I just turned around and heard the old lady's voice from inside: "Livia."

I immediately turned my head, and the old lady walked out slowly from the inside. She looked at me with a smile and kind eyebrows, but she was very decisive when she started things.

"Did you see the news?" Grandma walked over and took my hand. She still held the Buddhist beads in her hand, which was smooth and icy on her palm.

"Now Mira and Cora are in the detention center, and this kind of thing happened to the stepmother."

"Livia, this is what they deserve." The old lady interrupted me: "I ask you, is it because of Mira that you were almost raped? Is it true that you almost burned you by pouring Cora with boiling water? Then you saw your stepmother and a young actor mixing together with your own eyes, right?"

I have nothing to say about what the old lady said.

"Anyone has to bear the consequences for what she has done."

“Grandma is right, but my father’s closest person, grandma, can you raise your hand and take this matter down first?”

If I say this to Naven or Lina, I will be scolded.

I don’t know if grandma will scold me, but now is not the time to care about these things.

Grandma squinted her eyes and looked at me for a long time, and finally she patted my hand: “Okay, I will let this matter be taken down immediately, but don’t beg me about Mira and Cora, it’s their fault. .”

Grandma was willing to suppress this matter, and I was already relieved.

Before I could catch my breath, I received a call from Ron’s senior management and asked me to rush to Ron’s meeting.

This is the first time in the world, but think about the decision makers of Ron’s jail, and the scandal-ridden scandal, I am the only one.

I hurried to Mira and felt that the atmosphere was different as soon as I entered. Even the front desk lady looked very strange when she saw me, and could even feel a bit of anger.

What did I do that caused public outrage?

I got into the elevator and went upstairs before I walked to the door of my office. I saw the door was full of people waiting for me, as if some unscrupulous merchant had sold bad products to them. Stop me.

Chapter 346

My calf trembled a little involuntarily, people said that I would not do anything wrong, and I would not be afraid of ghosts knocking on the door in the middle of the night.

But why am I not so confident when I don't do bad things?

"Manager Ron," they rushed towards me when they saw me coming, I involuntarily hid behind, and some people surrounded me.

"Ron's stock price has fallen sharply now, and our two companies, Jiangdong and Jiangnan, have been panicked by rumors. A large number of grassroots employees have resigned. Now we have no way to complete several orders."

They called me like a cannon, and they stunned me.

Ron's main industry is import and export trade. We will also take orders on hand to transform some machine parts. There are several factories under its control.

Did they mean that the resignation of basic-level employees meant workers?

"What's the matter?" I asked weakly.

"President Ron suddenly went to jail, and Manager Ron was also arrested. Just now my wife broke the news. Several large companies have already terminated our contract with us."

"Now the several projects with intentions to talk about have stopped, and the stock price has fallen sharply..."

They blow up my head dizzy.

"Why does this happen?"

“Why do you think this happened?” They asked me back.

I was stunned by them, but my mind was not stupid. They meant that if it weren't for me, the stepmother would not have an accident, and Mira and the others would not go to jail.

“Calm down first and listen to me.”

“Manager Ron, no matter what personal grievances you have between you, do you know that your actions will directly affect Ron's operation, how can you be worthy of the chairman's trust in you.”

“But I don't know that things will develop like this, directly affecting the company...” I was surprised by their repeated accusations.

They are all close to me, and everyone's expression is angry.

It seems that I did something wrong.

In fact, I don't know, am I doing something wrong, or doing it passively?

I have never been quick-witted. I am so surrounded and attacked. I don't even have the ability to parry. I can only shrink my head and be a turtle.

They pointed to my head and cursed, feeling that my scalp was about to be punctured by them.

“When something happens, take an attitude of solving it. What can you solve with Manager Ron like this?”

I heard Simon's voice. That's great. Simon is here, which is my savior.

Simon walked to my side and pulled me behind him. With him, I immediately felt safe.

He escorted me into the office and shut the door first, shut the people out, and said to me briefly: "Don't be afraid of Livia, I will go out and negotiate with them. They are not in a state of solving problems because they are emotional."

Simon went out, the door was closed, but I could still hear his conversation with the company's top executives, but it was not real.

Simon negotiated with them, and after a while, he came in and told me: "Livia, who is okay, is because they are incompetent. If something goes wrong, there is no way to solve it, so the responsibility is on your head."

I think their anger is justified. If it weren't for me, Mira would really not be like this.

I was silent, Simon still knew me, he knew what I was thinking, and patted me on the shoulder: "Don't blame yourself, it has nothing to do with you."

Simon is so gentle every time. His voice is soft as a spring breeze, which makes me feel a little more comfortable.

I raised my head and smiled weakly at him, and he touched my head tenderly.

It's like when I was a child I wanted to eat cherries from a tree, but the tree was very high. Simon climbed up the tree to help me pick it. As a result, he fell off the tree and I was so scared that I sat beside him and cried. He also reached out his hand and touched my head lightly, and said to me, "It doesn't matter."

Suddenly, I felt wronged and wanted to lie on a person's shoulder and cry happily.

But before my tears came out, the office door was knocked by many people.

Simon frowned: "So, Livia, are you ready? I can make an appointment with them for a meeting to discuss."

"Do you have time now? A meeting now." I asked Simon.

He nodded: "Okay."

I didn't ask him how he is free now, and he suddenly came, but he came just at the right time.

I sorted out my emotions a bit and followed Simon to the meeting room. The meeting room was full of people, more people than any other meeting.

I was a little confused about this situation. Simon held my wrist and squeezed it lightly, as if it gave me some strength.

I walked over and hadn't sat down on the position, and someone shot the case.

"Now that Mira is like this, what are you going to do?"

"Livia, for your own personal grievances, you have hindered the operation of the entire group!"

"Now that the entire Ron family is wiped out, do you think you can cover the sky with one hand only by your ability?"

They fired at me like a continuum of guns. Simon directly slapped the table this time: "What does the whole thing have to do with Livia? Do you know the meaning of the words "self-inflicted and not living"? Those things happened in

real. The victim is Livia, and the Ron Group is currently experiencing difficulties in its operation. It is your high-level incompetence!”

It may be that Simon looks too much like a weak scholar. He patted the table but didn't restrain those people, but instead aroused public anger.

I didn't say a word, and there was a pot of porridge in the conference room, and Simon's voice was soon suppressed by those people.

“Now that things have happened, we need to find a solution. It's not a solution for you to be so noisy.” I finally heard my voice in the noisy voice.

They looked at me: “What solution?”

My head hurts because of their quarrel. Where can I think of a solution?

A manager surnamed Li gave a dry cough: “The only way now is for Manager Ron to hold a press conference to clarify that all things are fabricated by you. First, let President Ron and Manager Ron come out of the detention center to save it. The reputation of our Ron company.”

“Who told you that it was fabricated?” Simon replied on my behalf: “Mira has been well-documented, Cora intentionally hurt her, and the surveillance at home is also clear. As for Mrs. Ron, the photo is real or fake. You should be able to see it!”

Chapter 347

In fact, it is not important to them whether it is true or not. What they want is to restore the reputation of the Ron Group and let the group turn back from adversity.

Although this method is very unfair to me, it is also the most useful method currently.

They quarreled my brain a lot, my two hands were shaking on the conference table, and both ankles were shaking.

“Is there any other way?”

“Where is there any way, now we disappear like a piece of rotten meat, besides the flies coming and stinging, who else would care about us?”

A high-level executive took out his mobile phone and patted it on the table. He pointed to the mobile phone and said to me, “I have been blocked by all the major customer lists on my list. Is Ron’s century-old foundation going to be destroyed?”

“You are acting in a drama of bitter love!” Simon sneered: “A group with such a deep foundation, just because this kind of thing can’t pass?”

“That’s because our chairman I was really confused for a while and entrusted the group to inhumane.”

“When these things happened, Livia had already given the position of president to Mira.”

“That’s why he performed this bitter trick with a grudge.”

If he didn’t say it, I never thought it was a bitter trick.

Yes, Mira was in jail and nothing happened to me. Cora was also in jail, and I was not scalded to death.

Judging from the conspiracy theory, my pawn is really insidious.

If I had this brain, I wouldn’t be attacked by others now.

It seems that this meeting can't go on anymore, and they won't give me room to speak at all.

I looked at Simon helplessly. He shook my hand and whispered to me, "It doesn't matter."

Then he said to the seniors: "Since everyone is so emotional now, it is not a good time for a meeting. Let's study this matter."

"Still studying? If we study our Ron family, we will fall. By the way, you are just a lawyer. What qualifications do you have to speak for her?"

"I am the legal counsel of the company, and I have a say in the actions that affect the company."

"No, the matter is not resolved today, Livia, don't expect to leave! Things started because of you, what is it that you always stay behind the lawyer?"

A man crossed the table and tried to pull me out from behind Simon. He didn't expect that someone would do it, and I didn't expect it, so he pulled my arm and almost didn't pull me out of the position.

"Oh..." I yelled, and Simon looked back at me immediately: "Are you okay? Livia?"

I clutched my arms and shook my head: "It's okay."

In fact, I really hurt, Simon was very annoyed: "If you do it again, then I will call the security guard."

"The security guards belong to our Ron family, and if the Ron family doesn't work well, they will have no food to eat."

In other words, my behavior made the company's security guards no longer want to protect me.

"That is your high-level incompetence, and all the responsibilities have been placed on Livia's head."

"That's also the decision maker's problem!"

They were clamoring, and there was no way for this meeting to go on.

Simon looked down at me: "Livia, I will take you back to the office first."

"Okay." Well, I can't talk about it, I can only go back and hide from the limelight.

Simon escorted me to squeeze out of the conference room, and his phone rang as soon as he drove me into the office.

While he went to answer the phone, I sat behind my desk and looked at the bustling world outside the floor-to-ceiling windows.

People are very busy and busy pedestrians trot all the way.

Rovandel is a modern metropolis. Everyone is in a hurry and can't stop their pace. The pace of life is too fast and the price level is too high. Everyone is very tired this year.

Everyone at the high-level and grass-roots levels is very tired. The high-level people want to stabilize their current height, and the grass-roots people want to climb higher.

Someone outside was tapping the door, and my head buzzed, and I couldn't think normally. After Simon answered the phone, his face was anxious: "My mother is in the hospital again, I have to go quickly."

"What's wrong with Auntie?" I haven't been to see Simon's mother for a long time, and hurriedly stood up.

"Otherwise you can go to the hospital with me first. It's not a way to stay here alone."

This can only be done. I stood up with Simon, and just walked to the door, when the door was opened, the door was crowded with people.

"Manager Ron, you can't go now, you have to solve the problem."

"The immediate task now is to release the President Ron and Manager Ron from the detention center. This is the question of your sentence."

"You have to clarify the matter about Mrs. Ron. Now this matter has seriously affected our Ron's reputation."

They attacked me as soon as they saw me. Simon held me in his arms. In this situation, I can only shrink my head and act as an ostrich.

Simon hugged me through the crowd and walked to the elevator. Those people were still surrounding us.

"Manager Ron, if you do nothing, you can only end this dispute if you take the blame and resign."

"Why did Livia resign? It wasn't her who did the wrong thing!"

"It happened because of you..."

Maybe I will never be able to tell, and I will never tell them clearly.

At this time the elevator door opened and Simon circled me as I was about to walk in, but a person walked out of the elevator.

Seeing him, all the people around me shut up. I was still wondering who had such a great deterrent. I looked up and understood.

It was Naven, who stood in front of us without anger.

He is two people when his lips are raised and when his face is expressionless.

Naven's gaze flicked over my shoulder, and then I consciously broke free from Simon's arms.

He hooked his finger at me and I walked up to him.

"A legal affairs does not have that much power to interfere with the operation of a group." Naven clasped my wrist and walked past Simon: "What can that lawyer teach you? Teach you how to be a tortoise, how to be critical Fled at the moment?"

So I was taken to the elevator door with great difficulty just now by Simon, and then taken back by Naven.

When Naven came, those people didn't dare to pat the door. I nestled in my executive chair and gnawed at my nails intently.

I think Naven is here. Basically, my brain can be thrown in the refrigerator. He will help me solve everything.

Sometimes it is definitely a good thing to have a stronger husband.

Chapter 348

Before I can finish the nail of one finger, Naven was about to open the door and go out.

I asked him in amazement: "Why do you go?"

"Do my own thing."

"What you do?"

"I'm going to the company."

"What are you doing here?"

"Passing the way to look at . " "

but ... "I stood up:." mess outside, those executives who are looking to me afterwards "

." that is what you do "in his hand on the doorknob and looked back at me:" you can not Always be an ostrich with your head buried in the sand. You have to deal with your affairs yourself."

"But I can't deal with it."

"Then learn to deal with it."

"Teach me."

"You still learn to touch porcelain ." Is it?" Naven snorted: "You have a brain, and you don't need your brain to get rusty."

After saying that, Naven opened the door and he really left.

I don't know why he is here. It seems to drive Simon away from me and let me face this independently.

Originally, Simon could help me with a block, but now it's fine, why does he treat me like this?

Is Naven schizophrenic?

His operation is really fascinating. On the one hand, it seems to be not bad to me, but on the other hand, he changed the law to torture me.

Maybe I really owed him the money I owed him in my previous life.

Now I am alone and helpless. If I had called Lina for help before, but because of Brian's affairs, Lina had never called me.

I don't know if he is angry with me, so I don't have the courage to call her now.

At the moment it seems that I can only rely on myself, or else I would just retreat and simply hold a press conference to clarify everything now, so that I can restore Ron's reputation, and I won't be scolded by blood. .

But if I really did this, then I would definitely be scolded to death by Lina.

It's obviously not my fault, and it's clearly their actions. Why should I help them clarify?

I was about to be entangled to death by myself, and I don't know what to do except lock myself in the office.

Forget it, I'd better use negative tactics first. Anyway, it's already evening. They can't stop working outside and block me

. There is always time to get off.

I locked the door, and it was difficult for them to rush in, and then waited until the end of get off work, and the noise outside the door became less and less.

When the sky gradually darkened, there would be no one at all.

I looked at the time and it was more than seven o'clock, so I slipped out of the office with something and looked around. It was dark outside and everyone was gone.

I often breathe a sigh of relief. It seems that negativity is also a way to deal with it.

When I went back in the evening, I called Lina to explain to her what happened to Brian, and asked her to find a way to rescue me.

I was about to walk towards the elevator entrance and suddenly heard a voice from a person from the corner: "Your way of evasion is

amazing!" Someone suddenly spoke, or came from the dark corner. Did not scare me to pee.

My instinct was to run towards the elevator, but the voice sounded familiar.

I don't have time to analyze who it is, let's run away first.

Suddenly the man caught up and grabbed my wrist. I screamed in fright and screamed like a ghost.

The voice was very impatient: "You can't hear my voice."

This time I heard it, mainly because the lights in the elevator were bright, and I also recognized Naven.

Why is he here? Didn't he leave long ago?

I was in a panic, but he was so frightened that my legs were soft and I shrank into the corner of the elevator car.

Standing in front of me, Naven frowned and looked at me: "What are you afraid of? You think there are ghosts in this world? Sometimes people are much scarier than ghosts."

I thank him for being so instructive to me at this time. I'm almost cut off by him, okay?

I said, "How do I know there are still people in the company?"

He held the car with one hand and pulled his tie with the other.

"Why are you here? Did you just come here, or haven't you left?"

"Guess." Naven really likes to play puzzle games, let me guess at every turn, I can guess. what?

I can't even guess what I am thinking.

I hid for the whole afternoon. I was already hungry and it was already past 7 o'clock. It is estimated that Jade's dinner was over long ago.

"Have you had dinner?" I asked Naven.

“No.”

“Then let’s go get something to eat.” No matter how severe the situation is, we always have to eat.

Naven readily agreed and asked me kindly what I would like to eat.

I said he had a split personality, and left me alone in the afternoon, and now he asked me what I wanted to eat.

I thought about it for a while and said: “Luck the skewers.”

Naven actually agreed. In fact, when he was with me, his tastes had changed a lot, and he was still able to accept going to food stalls for barbecue.

The best-tasting skewers shop must be overcrowded. We almost didn’t have a seat after seven o’clock. There happened to be a table of people who just left and we sat there.

I don’t know if it’s a coincidence or a coincidence. The table next to us is the young lady at the front desk of our company, but she didn’t see us and was chatting with a loud voice.

It’s so big that I can hear it so clearly in such a crowded and noisy hall.

They are talking about gossip, and the central figure in the gossip is me.

“The most incompetent, cowardly, and most embarrassing person I have ever seen is probably the former president of our group.”

“That’s it, have you seen it? Today she was blocked by the managers in the office and dare not come out.”

“Actually. I don’t think she did anything wrong. She was still a victim. She was so framed by her stepmother and two stepsisters. She was also miserable.”

“You know why she no longer cares about the company’s affairs and is still They framed up like this?”

“Why?”

“The reason is very simple. The poor people in this world must have something to hate. And the most important thing is that this poor and incompetent person has greater power in his hands than others. Jealous. Who wants her husband to be Naven, of course, that Mira must take back what should belong to her.”

I sat down at the table next to me dingy, they still didn’t find me, I didn’t want to be there. Eat here.

When others hear bad things, they will definitely shoot the crime, but I just want to hide away and avoid being so embarrassed.

Naven sat down opposite me and looked at me with a smile but a smile: “They said something right, do you know which one it is?”

Chapter 349

Fortunately, now I’m scanning the code to place orders. I don’t have to shout to the waiter to order, so I don’t need to be heard by the ladies at the next table. If they turn around, we will look at each other in embarrassment.

So I lowered my head and ordered food quietly, Naven used two hands to form a bridge, put his head on his bridge and kept looking at me.

I asked him in a low voice, “What do you want to eat? Do you want to eat the fat intestine?”

He doesn't eat water, but recently his persistence seems to have been gradually disintegrated by me.

I just asked him politely, and then went on.

I finished placing the order, and he was still looking at me, and I sighed: "If you have anything, just tell me!"

"They said one sentence just now, which one do you know?"

I want to say you guess, but I dare not.

I thought about it, and found a sentence that I think can get me through: "They say I am incompetent and weak, but poor people must be hateful."

"It's not too complete, let me add, why have you handed over all your things to Mira, and just had a car accident and a broken leg, so they still want to take you down? You are cowardly and timid. Even if you are hurt by them, you won't do anything to them. That's why they feel confident, and the persimmon is softened. You should know that?"

"In other words, I inspired their magic?"

"It can be understood that way."

My hungry brain lacks oxygen and has no way to think. I wholeheartedly waited for my pot to come up.

To be honest, I am now embarrassed on all sides by the enemy, and I can still eat, my heart is really getting bigger and bigger.

Naven doesn't like to eat water, but I have ordered a lot of water, because compared to meat, the water is really delicious.

Naven quietly looked at my eating appearance: "You finally showed a clear preference for something, which is not easy."

I can't tell if he is complimenting me or mocking me.

I scalded a piece of hairy belly and put it in his bowl: "This one is dipped in a dish of dry ingredients, it is very delicious."

He did not eat, his face solemn: "How are you going to solve the matter today?"

"At that time I will ask Lina." I blurted it out, and then I saw his face instantly pulled off.

He would definitely scold me that he would only count on Lina for everything, so who would make him not count on it?

I don't expect Lina to count on whom?

"If Lina doesn't help you, what are you going to do?"

"Lina will definitely help me, our two good sisters for so many years."

But Naven told me with certainty: "She won't help you."

I was chewing on my crispy hairy belly, and my mind turned slowly when I was too hungry, as if it was a machine without lubricating oil, it could not turn at all.

This kind of thing is nothing to take offense, and I won't know when I go back to call Lina at night.

Naven doesn't have such a good appetite as mine. He almost doesn't eat a bite. I'm not in the mood to persuade him today, so I just have to eat myself.

When we finished eating at this table, the girls next door did not find the person they had been complaining about was sitting next to them.

In fact, I am the focus of their topic, and every word surrounds me.

“You 100% agree with what they said?”

“That’s it for whether to recognize or not.”

“Livia!” Naven suddenly called my name at this time, which shocked me.

What does he call me by name so nicely? In this way, the girls next door heard it and turned back immediately.

I was looking back to see their reactions, and then I had a face-to-face with them.

Presumably because Naven was sitting opposite me, they all stood up in panic.

“Jade Dong.” Their name was Naven, and they seemed to be afraid of Naven’s deterrence, not because of me.

The awkwardness that looked at each other was extremely embarrassing, and now Naven deliberately put me in such an awkward situation.

I was about to wave my hand to say hello to them, Naven gave me a fierce look.

He was staring at me with no ethics, and they were scolded by them behind the back into such a hippy smile.

I had no choice but to smile. Maybe they noticed that they were talking badly about me all the time, so they seemed particularly embarrassed.

“President Ron, Dong Jade, you guys will come here to eat too. I really didn’t expect it.” A front desk accompanied a smiling face.

Because Naven’s face was too stinky, I had to stretch my face and snorted.

Naven never said a word, depending on how I communicate with them.

He and the others felt embarrassed and had nothing to say: “The food here is delicious!” said a receptionist.

“Not only is it delicious, but it also sounds good.” I would also say if it’s not good or bad, and I can say it well if I want to.

They froze for a moment, then pretended to be stupid: “What sounds good?”

“Of course it’s what you said is nice,” I looked at my watch: “For a full hour and a half, my name appeared in your mouth for at least an hour and 20 minutes, and another 10 minutes were talking about my husband and others Gossip.”

Their faces flushed immediately, and I didn’t expect me, the little sheep, to attack me.

Unexpectedly, naturally I don’t know how to respond.

“President Ron,” they stared at me blankly, not only they looked at me, but Naven also looked at me.

He wants to see how I should deal with them. If I hear them say that by myself, then forget it. Anyway, the mouth is on someone else’s body, what I want to say is their business.

Now I can only use Naven's handling method, which is simple and rude.

My eyes swept over the faces of these girls one by one. In fact, I could see that they were mainly afraid of Naven, not me.

They may also know in their hearts that I'm 80% good at making peace, and that's it, so they are just embarrassed and not afraid.

In fact, I want to forget it, but under Naven's slightly contemptuous gaze, it is really easy to arouse my combat effectiveness.

I guess my face is also very stinky. I quietly looked at them and said, "Since you like to talk so much, go to a position that is more suitable for you and speak slowly. Some employees in our Ron's factory have resigned. Go on top!"

"President Ron, what did you say?"

"I said there are a lot of machines there, so you can be female lathe workers and you can talk to the machines as much as you like."

While they were blindfolded, they did not forget to fight back: "President Ron, you are just a department manager now, don't you have this kind of power?"

"Don't forget, I am the largest shareholder of Mira, and I have decision-making power over the management of the enterprise group, let alone personnel changes."

Chapter 350

They probably hadn't guessed that I talked and acted like this, and they didn't forget to refute when surprised.

“But we are all white-collar workers, how can we go to the factory?”

“I have the final say on your position. Generally speaking, if you have a false long-tongue woman like you, you should be fired, but if the factory is short of people, you can also take it for the time being.”

When I was finished, Naven looked at me.

It's useless to say that it's not a fake style, and it's useless to say nothing, so I took out my mobile phone and called the head of the personnel department.

I told him: “There are three female employees in the reception department of our front desk. Their job number is XX. Now the three of them will be transferred to the factory from tomorrow.”

After I finished speaking, I transferred the phone to them and showed them that the person I was talking to was indeed the manager of the personnel department, and did not make jokes with them.

Their complexions changed one by one, becoming panic, and especially anxious.

I guess they didn't expect that I would actually call the personnel manager and follow them.

I don't know if Naven is satisfied or dissatisfied with my approach, he took my hand and left after I finished talking.

When stepping out of the Chuan Chuan shop, Naven suddenly leaned over and counted in my ear: “One, two, three.”

“What one, two, three?” I just asked, only to hear the chuckle of high heels behind me, and a front desk came up.

“We didn’t mean it, just talk about it.”

“I also do it casually.” I laughed at them.

“You can’t punish us like this. Who in the whole company doesn’t say you behind?”

I looked at her, and she immediately covered her mouth.

I know that the biggest entertainment in the company right now is talking about me behind my back, saying that I am incompetent and timid, because my dad entrusted the company to inhumane.

I thought for a while and told them: “If I can’t hear, then nothing will happen. If I know about it, do you think I have not heard it?”

Naven took my hand and walked past them, and then put his hand on top of the car door to prevent me from hitting it.

I got in, the car drove away from them, until I couldn’t see them, I let out a long sigh of relief.

“How? I’m not used to being a wicked person?” He always drives ducks on the shelves like this.

“Don’t let me do this kind of thing next time, I’m really not used to it.”

“If you are not used to it, then you have to get used to being beaten under your feet all the time.”

“Not everyone is you. Be a superior person.”

“As for how to behave negatively, you have a set of sets. There is no way you can go to a training class for head-shrinking turtles to ensure that you can train countless cowards for the society.”

Naven’s words are really poisonous, and I will just let him do it. He can just say what he likes.

Before the car arrived at Jade’s house, the manager of the personnel department called to confirm with me whether to do that. Naven sat next to me. Although he did not look directly at me, I knew he was looking at me from the rearview mirror. Li is looking at me, so if I change my tongue, he will definitely scold me to death.

I had to say to the manager of the personnel department: “Yes, just do as I told you.”

Naven was driving a sports car today. He drove with one hand and put the other hand on the door. The wind blew in from the hood, messing up his hair and blowing my eyes.

Sometimes I feel as if Naven is deliberately teaching me how to manage Ron and how to do business.

I don’t know if this is my illusion. He is teaching in his way, but I don’t seem to be comfortable with it.

When I returned to Jade’s house, I called Lina. This time Lina finally answered him. I don’t know what he is doing, his voice is very tired.

“Joe,” I said anxiously, “you didn’t answer the phone I called you for a day today.”

“I’m busy.” After Lina said this, my heart shook.

Because her voice is very cold and indifferent, and the coldness makes me very strange, because she hardly ever spoke to me like this.

Is she really angry?

“Lina, listen to me explain to you, the relationship between Brian and I is really not what you imagined. I have had several meetings today and I am very tired.”

“Livia, if you are fine, I will hang up.” Lina didn’t listen to my explanation at all, she just hung up the phone.

This should be one of the few times when Lina hung up on my phone in my lifetime.

Listening to the beeping on the phone, I was terrified to the extreme. I can have nothing but friendship.

I hurriedly dialed it again, but Lina hung up for me after I dialed.

I couldn’t get through Lina’s phone, and couldn’t sit still anymore. I held my phone in the room and turned around one after another. Thinking about it, I decided to go there in person and go to Lina’s house to explain to her in person.

I met Naven in the corridor, and he was not surprised at my panic: “Go to Lina to explain?”

He is the roundworm in my stomach. He can guess what I am thinking about and doing.

“Don’t stop me.” I said, “I must go to Lina to explain clearly.”

He wouldn't stop me: "I will drive you."

"Why is it so good?"

"Don't get me wrong, just look forward to seeing you being coldly treated by Lina."

He really is the ultimate pervert, but I'm sure he can't see this scene.

Naven sent me to Lina's house again. I called Lina all the way. She thought I was annoying, so she turned off the phone.

I held the phone and kept telling myself: "The friendship between me and Lina will not be so fragile."

I spoke in a very small voice, and the wind poured into the car again, but Naven still heard it.

He told me: "Yes."

I go to his meeting? . If I can't beat him, I want to take off my high heels and knock him to death, okay?

However, Naven's car drove fast and soon arrived at Smith's house. The porter let us in. His car had just stopped at the door of Smith's house, so I pushed the car door and got off to shoot the door.

The fourth aunt came to open the door and saw that I was very surprised: "Miss Livia, it's so late, are you still looking for Miss Livia?"

"Where is Lina? Are you back?"

"I'm back, I saw the lady come downstairs to get something to eat just now."

That also means that she will not sleep for the time being.

I didn't have time to talk to my fourth aunt, so I rushed upstairs.

"Lina..." I just ran to the door of Lina's room when the door that was open suddenly closed in front of me, almost hitting my nose.

"Lina Lina!" I slapped the door vigorously: "It's me Livia, can you listen to me explain it!"