

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 381 – 390

Chapter 381

Naven's voice is too gentle, so I can't seem to say something.

Because those words questioned him.

I also asked him sentimentally, is Mira today my tomorrow?

Because of these words, Naven will never give me an answer.

Since there is no answer to the question, I will leave it alone.

I don't have anything else, but I know I do.

In this way, the position of Ron's president has returned to my hands. Although I don't want to change my office back, when I go to Ron's the next day, Ruan Ling and other secretaries have already helped me. My office and Mira's office fell apart.

The people in the company regained their respect for me, even though I knew this respect was only superficial.

Because the stepmother was sick, and Mira's entry into the detention center also lost power, so Ron's world seemed to be mine again.

This situation is changing so fast that everyone is caught off guard.

But I knew in my heart that all of this was because of Naven.

All those who look at my face are looking at Naven's face.

Naven was kind to me today. Everyone turned to my side. If Naven got tired of me and abandoned me one day, then these people would step on me again.

Human nature is so naked, it doesn't give me other opportunities at all.

The doctor said Mira was just a minor problem, but she hadn't come out in the hospital all the time. I didn't dare to see her, so I could only ask Ruan Ling to help me inquire.

Ruan Ling said that Mira's will was very depressed. She was lying in bed all day long. The doctor was worried that she would not think of anything, so she didn't let her leave the hospital. She stayed in the hospital forever.

The day when the stepmother had the surgery was also set, and I was surprised to find that the day he saw it was the day I had a birthday party.

I tried to discuss with Lina as to whether my birthday party should be omitted, or it can be postponed in advance.

Lina looked at me with her white eyes. Who do you see who celebrates his birthday earlier or back?

"But the day my stepmother had the surgery, I had to guard her?"

I was so angry that Lina hung up my phone. Before she hung up, she yelled to me, "Livia, I have everything ready for you anyway. If you don't come that day, we will break off our relationship. This time I I will never talk to you!"

No way, I went to beg Naven again to see if he could help me persuade Lina.

Don't look at them as they don't usually deal with each other, but they seem to be particularly united on the front of my business.

Naven seems to be busy, his voice is like the sound of talking to me with a mobile phone between his shoulder and cheek.

He grinned over there, "I beg you to make some boundaries between your enemies and relatives, OK?"

"But Mira is in a bad mood now, and Cora is unreliable. The stepmother's surgery is also a big deal, and it's not good if I'm not present."

"I think your stepmother sees you even more trouble."

"That can't be done on her side and I will celebrate my birthday there."

"The relationship between the two of you, you just set off firecrackers and fireworks here, it's not an exaggeration."

Naven's words seemed to be useless if he said anything to him.

Neither Lina nor Naven supported me. I was lonely and hard to hear. On my birthday, I thought about it and had to call Cora.

Before my phone was dialed, Lina appeared from my side. I didn't know when she came and frightened me. She snatched the phone from my hand, looked at the number, and then hung up decisively. Off.

"Why hang up my phone?"

"I haven't asked you why you want to call Cora?"

“The stepmother had an operation today, and I asked her to guard there not to go away.”

“Livia.” Lina laughed angrily at me, and hugged his arms around me: “Do you know what your bad name is? It’s called Mother bit*h, your stepmother Cora He Mira can’t wait for you to die and turn your bones into ashes, but you are still here to care about her with compassion? Do you know that Cora will scold you to death after your call?”

I also know that I am just asking myself to be bored.

“But the stepmother is...”

Before I finished speaking, Lina interrupted me: “After all, your stepmother is your father’s wife. I know that everything is for your godfather’s face, but the problem is that the other party doesn’t appreciate it. What they do is meaningless to them. Moreover, there are experts, doctors and nurses in the hospital, so what are you thinking about?”

Lina looked at me up and down: “What are you wearing? Why haven’t you changed your clothes? Where is the dress I gave you?” Lina sent me all the clothes and shoes yesterday.

She gave me an ice blue dress, which was specially made to order, almost exactly the same as the one worn by Cinderella in a live-action Cinderella movie.

“Is that clothes a bit exaggerated? I’m not a cosplay.”

“It was originally, and the theme is the princess theme. Of course, you have to wear a princess dress. But I paid the old nose money to customize it for you. The rich can’t get it.”

I couldn't stand the soft and hard foam of Lina, and I still put on the princess dress she gave me, but it was really beautiful, but the crown on the top of the head was a bit heavy.

I want to take it down, Lina pressed my hand to keep me from moving: "What kind of princess is a princess without a crown?"

I think I was dressed up as nondescript by Lina, but after Naven came, his eyes glowed when he looked at me, and he seemed quite satisfied.

"Well, not bad and beautiful."

It is rare that he agrees with Lina, and Linale's mouth is big: "My creativity is good, laughter is especially suitable for wearing a princess dress. I think she is a proper princess in her bones. It's pretending to be that way, but pretending is just pretending."

"It has nothing to do with you, that is Livia's bottom plate." Naven opened the jewelry box he had brought, and inside it was a string of particularly bright gemstone necklaces.

The gems are so colorful, I can't even recognize them.

"It would be even better with my necklace. He personally helped me put it on my neck, and I was shocked by the cold.

Naven nodded with satisfaction: "Pearl is the correct way to open a princess."

I think it is the two of them who have never played with Barbie since I was a child, and now they play as if I were a Barbie.

Chapter 382

My birthday is a theme set by Lina, a place provided by Naven.

He has a very European villa, three-story villa like a castle.

When I walked to the gate of the city, Lina said that this is simply the castle of the master princess and the prince, but at the end she added another sentence and said to Naven: "That prince is definitely not you."

When will they stop biting the dog is really annoying to me.

Actually, I don't have any friends. My only friend is Lina.

Lina invited Ruan Ling and then her other friends, but I also knew them.

He also invited Naven's friends, some of them were the last time we had dinner together, and the famous movie star Duan Ai.

We didn't have a good time last time, and I was a little embarrassed to see her.

She saw the crown on my head with sharp eyes, and she reached out and touched it: "This is an antique, it's not cheap, Naven gave it to you?"

"No, it's my friend Lina."

"Which?"

I pointed to Lina who was walking through the crowd.

"Livia, I found your luck is really good." Duan Ai shook a glass of cocktail in his hand, and the liquid was swaying back and forth in the glass.

“In addition to Naven by your side, there is also this best friend who is desperate for you.”

I just said what Duan Ai said is good, today is my birthday, and I don't care about her.

I am the protagonist tonight, everyone's eyes are around me, everything is for me.

Lina also specially designed a scene where I would leave in a hurry at 12 o'clock in the night, and the high heels on my feet fell on the ground, and then was picked up by the prince.

I don't think I am Cinderella, and Naven is not the prince with deep love.

He has changed too much, and the city is too deep. I don't know what he is thinking or whether he likes my feelings, is it love, or is it a temporary interest? Or something else?

However, Lina said that the prince is not necessarily Naven, but can be any one of the male guests here today.

It just so happened that the two of us were standing on the steps, and she held my neck and pointed Jiangshan: “Which one of those men like, I will arrange for you.”

“Lina, you are like the old bastard of Yihongyuan.”

“What Yihongyuan? Why is it a duck shop.”

She talked more and more, but Naven seemed to like Lina's so low idea.

Time was approaching 12 o'clock at midnight. I was already sleepy, but he was full of interest. He pointed to the watch on his wrist and told me: "It's almost 12 o'clock. I'll ask you to do the last dance later. You just run away with an excuse."

"Have you seen any Cinderella escape planned by the prince?"

"We are the new version of Cinderella." He was excited.

It's rare to see Naven so naive, it really opened my eyes.

Naven's dancing posture is not as good as mine, because after all, I have been a dance teacher for several years, and finally found a place where Naven is not as good as mine.

I danced with him, although he was not as good as me, but fortunately, he didn't step on my feet, and he could even mix on the dance floor.

It's quite naive to not attend Naven. Do boys also have dreams of being a prince?

He has been trying to ask my name and where I live. I honestly told him: "My name is Livia. I live with you. I shared the bed last night."

He pretended to be deaf and unable to hear: "Which country are you the princess? Can you tell me?"

He enjoys playing this kind of game endlessly. I really don't know how to describe my refreshing feeling about Naven's childish behavior.

Time soon reached 12 o'clock. After he looked at the watch countless times, I knew that if I didn't pretend to run away as Cinderella, he would be endless with me.

So at the moment the bell rang at midnight, I broke free of his hand and pretended to say to him in a hurry: "I'm leaving now."

He asked me in trepidation, "Why?"

"Because if I don't walk, my carriage will become a big pumpkin, and my entourage will become a lizard."

His smiling nose wrinkled: "The plot doesn't seem to be like this, you can't tell me the truth."

"If you don't let me go, it will be over."

Then he let go. I pretended to run out in a hurry. My high heels really fit my feet. I can barely get them off my feet unless I shake them hard.

Then I limped into the garden with one bare foot.

There was the sound of Naven's footsteps behind me. I looked back and saw that he was picking up my high-heeled shoes and holding them in his hands, and then pretended to look for my traces everywhere.

In fact, I was standing in front of his eyes. He had seen me, but he pretended not to see me.

I was so angry and funny at his clumsy performance, and Lina was standing on the side watching the play with a smile.

I know that all these things they have made are naive and boring, but they have wiped out my depression over the past few days.

I am really happy.

What plot is next?

I should escape from this castle, and then get in my pumpkin cart, watching my entourage turn into a lizard and the cart into a big pumpkin.

But before I had time to move on to the next plot, the phone in my pocket rang.

It's Ruan Ling. Isn't she also at my birthday party?

Why call me?

When I put her phone in my ear, I was still smiling.

Ruan Ling's voice changed a little bit: "President, I didn't want to call you, but now..."

"Where are you? Are you not here?"

"I went to the hospital."

I was playing crazy with them just now, and I forgot that I asked Ruan Ling to go to the hospital to see her stepmother. Her operation has been going on for a long time, and it hasn't ended yet. Could it be that what happened to the stepmother?

"Auntie has the operation finished? How is it? Is it good?"

Ruan Ling didn't answer yet. Suddenly I heard Cora screaming from the phone: "My God!"

"What the hell is Ruan Ling?" My heart was all picked up by Cora.

Ruan Ling's voice was so low that it couldn't be lower: "President, Mrs. Ron has passed away."

Chapter 383

My ears are always good, and I have never had any problems.

So what Ruan Ling said just now, I didn't fall into the ears.

But I still think I heard it wrong.

"What?" I always want to hear it again after hearing something I'm not sure about, but I certainly don't want the fact that I heard the second time to be the same as the first time.

But the facts of the second time are no different from the first time.

Ruan Ling told me: "Your stepmother passed away and died on the operating table. The operation failed."

I stopped breathing for a few seconds and my brain went blank.

I paused before I knew to ask her: "Why did the operation fail, not that the operation is not difficult?"

"Any surgery is risky, no one can say it is bad."

There was a buzzing in my ears and I didn't speak.

I heard Ruan Ling calling me impatiently on the phone: "Are you listening? President? How are you?"

I'm not good, I'm not good at all.

I was confused and stunned, completely unaware of what happened.

I held the phone in a daze until I suddenly heard the sound of Livia and Mira in the microphone. She was weak, sorrowful, hysterical, and even full of anger sounded through the microphone.

“Livia, Livia, I tell you, from this moment on, you are my eternal enemy. I hate you to death, I hate you to death, I hate you to death... You pay my mother back, you pay me back. ..”

It is Mira, she has never expressed her hatred for me so strongly.

This time I heard her deep hatred for me from every word of her.

Although I haven't figured out why my stepmother has died, she hates me so much, but Mira's voice is really desperate and pitiful.

“Mira, I will come to the hospital right away.”

“Don't come, I will tear you apart, and I will tear your Livia apart!”

Mira screamed to me on the phone for the first time. Her voice was sharp enough to pierce the sky, like an iron sword embroidered for a long time, and finally polished and sharpened with anger, as if she wanted to An arrow plunged into my heart.

Naven and Lina rushed to my side, they were asking me: “What's wrong, whose phone number?”

Naven took it from my hand and put the phone to my ear to listen. I raised my head and looked at Lina blankly. I think Naven should have obtained information from the words of Mira on the phone.

I told Lina, “My stepmother is dead.”

Even Lina couldn't accept this news, she looked at me foolishly: “What are you talking about?”

I said, “My stepmother died. She died on the operating table and the operation failed.”

Lina and I looked at each other for a long time. Naven hung up the phone and stuffed my phone into my hand and said to Lina: “Take her back to the room. You stay here to stay with her tonight. Check it out in the hospital.”

“I'll go too.” I took the corner of Naven's clothes. He looked back at my hand holding the corner of his clothes, and then gently pulled my hand away: “Do you think it is convenient for you to show up at this time?”

“What's inconvenient for Livia to show up? What does the death of her stepmother have to do with her? She is not a doctor, nor is she the chief surgeon, and she can't rely on her for any reason?”

“Can Cora and the others analyze it rationally?”

Afterwards, I still didn't go, Lina took me back to the room.

I sat blankly in front of the dressing table, still wearing a princess dress.

My happiness is always so short-lived, I just forgot all my troubles.

But soon the troubles reappeared, and the dose was doubled.

Lina sat next to me and helped me remove my makeup. Her technique was very gentle, for fear of hurting me.

In fact, even if she worked harder, I still don't feel the pain now.

Finally, Lina helped me remove all my makeup, and I finally recovered a little bit when I was face up.

I told Lina, "My stepmother is dead."

She nodded: "I know, you have already told me just now."

"Mira is very sad, she is going crazy."

"I know," Lina nodded still.

"She said she would treat me as an enemy from now on and she would hate me to death."

"Silly girl, Mira has always been you, and it's not something that happened today. In her heart, you have been his enemy since you appeared until now, and you have never changed. Livia," Lina Hold my face: "You must not be affected by them. Your stepmother's illness has nothing to do with you. Why are you looking at yourself now?"

I don't know why I should be guilty, why should I blame myself.

When Mira was hoarse on the phone and asked me to return to her mother, I felt as if the death of my stepmother was really related to me, and I was the initiator.

But now calm down and think about it, why does Mira hate me?

I was surprised, shocked, and sad when her mother passed away, but what does it matter to me?

Lina poured a glass of water for me to drink, and then touched my head: “Fool, you will be brainwashed by a few light words, do you think it is your fault? Remember, fool, first. Point, your stepmother’s illness is beyond your control. The second point is that the person who proposed the operation is not a doctor, and the person who made the final decision is Mira himself.”

I suddenly remembered that when Mira asked me if I wanted to operate on my stepmother, Naven didn’t let me answer her. Maybe it was already anticipated that there might be such a result, so I let me avoid the risk.

Naven is smart, but he just ignored the emotional aspect.

Although I do not have a relationship with my stepmother, I have never been a vicious person who hopes that someone I don’t like will disappear in this world forever.

Naven later called. The stepmother had been taken away by the funeral home. The mourning hall was set up in Ron’s house, and the funeral was scheduled for the day after tomorrow.

I told her that I would go to Ron’s house to offer incense to my stepmother, but Naven paused and agreed.

“Well, you let Lina come with you”

Then he asked me to call Lina. The two of them talked on the phone for a long time.

I don’t know what the two of them are talking about, and I don’t care about it, probably just about how to protect me.

I went to the cloakroom and found a set of black clothes to wear, and Lina had already spoken on the phone.

Lina came to help me organize my clothes, and then squeezed my chin firmly: “Silly girl, remember this. Your stepmother’s death has nothing to do with you. No matter what Cora and Mira say, don’t think it is. Your own fault, you know?”

Chapter 384

I know the truth, but my ability to deal with emergencies is particularly poor. I don’t know what will happen to Cora when he sees me tear it up with me.

Of course I won’t be torn with her, because I can’t learn this kind of shrewd behavior.

Lina and I rushed to Ronjia. I haven’t been here for a long time, but I didn’t expect to come to Ronjia in this situation today.

As soon as I walked to the door of the menion, I smelled the scent of sandalwood floating from the living room. This smell was still smelled in my father’s mourning hall nearly a year ago. I didn’t expect that a second mourning hall was set up here so soon.

The relationship between my stepmother and I was always tense, but I never expected that she could walk so fast and left quietly.

I, Lina, often said that wicked people have tortured me for thousands of years. I thought she would have to torture me for many years to get rid of her entanglement with me.

I can’t say what it feels like in my heart, but I can’t cry if it makes me cry.

As soon as I walked in, I saw a big photo of her stepmother hanging in the middle of the mourning hall. It was a photo of her stepmother. She seemed to like that photo, and it was enlarged and placed in her room.

I saw Naven in the living room. He was busy in the mourning hall. I did not see Mira, only Cora sitting on the sofa and crying.

Cora is very exaggerated, crying loudly every time she cries, as if she must let others know that she is crying.

Naven saw me and walked towards me immediately.

“Mira?”

“My voice is dumb.”

“She is resting upstairs, not in good condition.”

“Mira really makes herself the most comfortable anytime. I remember she didn’t watch the night when her goddad passed away. She stayed in the room because she was unwell.” Lina coldly snorted.

“Don’t talk about it at this time.” I whispered to Lina, and she didn’t say anything.

“I want to give the auntie incense.” I whispered to Naven.

He nodded: “You wait, I’ll get it for you.”

I stood there and waited, and Lina stayed with me every step of the way.

But Cora still saw me. She bounced off the sofa and shot in front of me like a rocket.

She pointed to my nose: “Livia, you still have a face. You killed my mother and ruined my house. You have a face to our Ron family, you still want to divide the inheritance!”

Lina stood in front of me in time, protected me, and pushed away Cora, who was flaunting her teeth and dancing claws: “Cora talks when you talk, don’t point to the ramblings, what else is Livia killing your mother? , Your mother died because of a failed operation. Is it related to her for half a dime?”

“Get out of here, you tomboy!” Cora’s voice was torn, and it sounded so uncomfortable to pierce my ears: “Livia, blood debt is paid, you pay my mother’s life, my mother is not a ghost. Let you go!”

“I know you people will confuse the audience and hate, know that Livia is kind and want to arouse her guilt? Cora, is it true that your mother is sick? This is not something Livia can control. Also, your sister Mira decided to do the operation, and the operation slip was also signed by her. Livia gave no advice. Now your mother has passed away, you blame Livia, you are Isn’t it too far-fetched?”

I shrank behind Lina, unable to see Cora’s expression, but without looking at it, I can imagine that she must be tearing me apart now.

“Don’t talk nonsense with me, Livia, don’t always hide behind this tomboy and be a tortoise with your head, you can get out of me numbly and see if I won’t tear you apart!”

Lina took good care of me. She turned her head and said to me: “Don’t be afraid, Cora dares to move your finger, so I will press her into the ground with my thumb.”

Lina is tall, with a height of 1.78 meters, which is quite tall. Cora has a head. Even if Cora jumps up, he can’t reach Lina. Naven quickly brought me incense, Cora Seeing him, she immediately lost her arrogance, although she was swearing, but she quickly left.

“If you get incense, let’s go!” Naven said to me, “There is no need to provoke Cora, a mad dog. You will come again until your stepmother’s funeral the day

after tomorrow. I will strengthen security and prevent them from making trouble.

What Naven said makes sense, and I don't insist anymore, if something happens, it will be even more troublesome.

I went to put incense on my stepmother, but as soon as my incense was inserted into the incense burner, Cora rushed over and pulled out the incense I inserted into the incense burner, and then threw it at me forcefully.

Fortunately, Naven's eyes and hands quickly helped me block it, and the incense was dropped on his black suit, and the red end burned a hole in his clothes.

Cora's face paled: "I didn't mean it, you rushed over by yourself."

"Cora." Naven dusted the censer ash from her body: "Don't let me see you harass Livia again, you will know the consequences,"

Naven just said lightly, and Cora was persuaded.

She shouted hoarsely: "This is my house, this is also my mother's funeral. I don't welcome you Livia, get out of here right away!"

"Livia is also surnamed Ron, she will always be a member of this family."

"Okay," I dragged the corner of Naven's clothes: "Anyway, every time Cora sees me, it will be like this. How come this is my stepmother's mourning hall, so I won't make trouble here? Anyway, I've been here. Now, I have done my heart. As for Cora, it is not very important for me to put the incense in the incense burner."

I told Lina to let us go, Lina took my shoulders, and Naven said, "You and Lina will go back first. I will stay here for the time being."

We were about to turn around when the housekeeper suddenly came over and told me: “Miss Third, Miss Second invites you to come to her room.”

Mira is looking for me? I thought she was the last person to see me at this time. Lina was very alert and immediately said to me, “Livia, don’t go up.”

“Mira is looking for me, it’s not good for me not to go up! It’s not a jackal, tiger or leopard.”

Naven think about it: “Then I will accompany you up there!”

The butler added another sentence: “The second lady said that you will come up alone. If others want to follow, then just don’t go up.”

I shook my head with Naven: “I’ll go up by myself, it’s okay.”

Lina shook his head like a rattle: “What the ghost knows what Mira will do? Don’t go up.”

“Even if Mira hates me, but at least you are all downstairs, he won’t be so stupid to do to me.”

Chapter 385

Mira is not a scourge, she is just a pitiful girl who lost her mother, career, and lover.

Naven and Lina were worried, they wanted to follow me upstairs.

I think they are too exaggerated. I and Naven shook their heads: “It’s okay, you should understand Mira, she will not do any radical behavior.”

“Not necessarily, even if I know Mira again, but a person will transfer her hatred when she is hit, and now she has transferred this hatred to you, what kind of things she can do? She doesn’t even know it. If you think something is not right, you will yell immediately.”

“Yes.” Lina squeezed my hand: “We will come up to rescue you at any time, and you will stand at the door, so if there is any drastic action in Mira, you turn around and run.”

In fact, I am quite sad for Mira, the man she loves regards her as a dangerous person.

I went upstairs alone and opened the door of Mira’s room.

Her door was not closed tightly, but Mira’s room was two inside and outside. The outside was a small living room and the inside was the bedroom.

She is in the bedroom, and the room is very quiet, quiet I can hear my footsteps and breathing.

In fact, I am a little bit nervous, because Naven is right, sometimes people don’t even know themselves that much.

“Mira.” I whispered her name, but there was only my voice in the room.

She didn’t respond. I walked slowly from the living room to the bedroom. There was no one in the room. Where did Mira go?

When I was looking around, her voice came from the terrace: “Livia.”

It turned out that she was on the terrace, and I opened the white lace window curtain and walked to the terrace.

The terrace was very dark. I squinted my eyes and looked carefully before seeing Mira.

She was wearing a long black dress with long black hair, and she melted into the dark night.

I stopped at the entrance of the terrace and called her timidly: "Mira..."

She slowly turned her head towards me, her face was as white as the pale moon hanging in the night sky today, and her dark hair and clothes formed a sharp contrast.

The appearance of Mira made my heart palpitations. To be honest, her current state really scared me a bit.

"Mira, are you okay? You have to be sad..." I don't know what to say, it's a mess.

Mira has been looking at me, with an abnormal-looking smile on her mouth, and that smile made my goose bumps all stand up.

She waved to me: "Why stand so far away from me, afraid of me?"

"No..." I moved two steps in her direction, and she still smiled: "I don't know how to Livia to you, now that I think about it, I have no reason to accuse you! After all, my mother is only on the operating table. Go up, you didn't die by your knife, and you are not the chief surgeon, are you?"

In fact, until now, I don't know what the real cause of death of my stepmother was.

"Is it because of a surgical accident?"

Mira bit her lip and bit her lip: "I'm still investigating. She stopped breathing while performing the operation weirdly." Mira smiled to me calmly: "It might be fate, Livia, your highlight moment is here. The stepmother who bullied you for so many years finally died miserably."

"I've never thought about it like this..." I said hastily.

"Yeah, how could the kind-hearted Livia think like this? So you have everything you have today. It is good and rewarding, right? You have career, love, and friendship, Livia, you did The little white flower of a half-life, silly and sweet, finally reached its peak today. What is your name? You don't seem to fight for it, but you take all the good things on you."

Mira suddenly stood up from her chair and walked towards me.

It is better to say that she uses floating instead of walking.

Maybe her skirt is too long, I can't see her feet, she is like a faint female ghost floating towards me.

I involuntarily backed up, she took a step closer to me and I took a step back, and then I retreated to the edge of the terrace, leaning on the cold railing behind my back and there was nowhere to go.

Mira stood in front of me, and the night wind blew over and raised her hair, slapped it on my face.

All the white moonlight in the sky that day converged into her eyes, her eyes were so cold when she saw me, like a basin of cold water pouring me soaked from head to toe.

I can deeply feel that she hates me, she hates me to death.

I suddenly understood why she hated me so much, because all that she had lost was exactly what I got now.

I have what she doesn't have, what she wants is with me, and maybe she will never get it again.

So I hate me, hate to the bone.

Mira at this time is not the best time for me to communicate with her.

I hurriedly said to her: "Mira, you are in a very bad state, take a good rest, and then we will talk again."

I was about to run over in front of her, but she clasped my wrist, her shoulder nails almost sunk into my skin.

"Are you afraid of me? Are you eager to run away? Are you afraid of what I will do to you? Afraid that I will strangle you, I will kill you or I will become a female ghost and attach you to your body and enjoy what you get now everything of?"

Livia, ask yourself, you touch your conscience, from the moment you entered our Ron family, from the moment you occupied my father, what did I do to you?

No matter what Cora did to you, did I play for the tiger, did I bully you with her? "Mira's voice is not sharp, her voice is low-frequency, and every word hits my heart.

"No..." My wrist was so painful that she pinched, but she didn't dare to struggle, she grasped it tighter as soon as she struggled.

"You said no, did you? I'm not bad to you, am I? Then why are you doing this to me?"

“How do I treat you with flute and poems?”

“Are you asking me? Are you asking me back? Why did I go to the detention center? Why did my mother pass away? Why did you fool me again and again, Livia, are these facts? Are they facts?”

Or do you want to tell me that all this is my fault?

Since you don't want to give up Naven to me, why do you create opportunities for us again and again?

Why did you say that to me on the island that day?

Say you don't love Naven, say you can give Naven to me anytime, anywhere!

In fact, since Naven married you, I have given up my heart to him. It was you who fanned the flames again and again and made me resurrect. It was you! Livia! It's you! “

Chapter 386

I am a person who loses myself easily when I get scolded. Mira faints me with scolding?

Her few parallel sentences that are close to Qiong Yao are you, you, and you are you, which has completely blanked my mind.

I can only open my eyes and look at the flute and poems distributed by the Beatles. The flute and poems of the famous ladies in the city and the one in front of her are far away.

Can I explain that I ruined such flute and poems, killed them, and became the hysterical woman in front of me?

However, I do not agree with her accusation against me.

“Mira, calm down, you are not at the bottom of your life now, and the death of your aunt is just an accident. Everything will be fine.”

“Get well? How do you get well? Tell me, will my mother be resurrected? Will Naven come back to me? Can everything return to the original? If you can't go back, Livia, you smashed a mirror. No matter how you stick it, it won't return to its original appearance.”

But Mira's life is not a mirror, and it was not broken by me anyway!

“Mira, I didn't snatch Naven, you ran away on the eve of the wedding...”

“Didn't I tell you why I ran away? Livia, you are really a good example of what you bought after getting a bargain...” Mira shook her head. She shook her head too hard and her hair stuck to her face. .

In the dark night, the dark light shining from her eyes made me shudder.

She gripped me tightly with both hands, and I felt that my skin must have been pinched by her nails. It hurts very much.

I was wrong. I shouldn't have listened to her and came to her room to find her. In her state, I can't even talk to her about anything, and we have no reason to speak.

In Mira's heart, she thought all this was my fault.

I don't know when she had this idea, but all this made me very surprised.

I struggled hard, trying to get rid of her, but don't look at Mira so thin, but at this moment, she is particularly powerful, and I can't push her away no matter how hard I struggle.

"Mira, I know that you are sad when Auntie passed away, but it doesn't help you to be like this. Can you calm down?"

My voice was shattered in the night breeze. I don't know when the wind became stronger. The gale swayed the hair of Mira, making her eyes look sharper and stranger in the dark night, making me more uneasy.

She grabbed my two arms and shook me constantly. My back hit the iron railing and it hurt. Because the railings are still carved with patterns, the uneven patterns hurt my back. Up.

"Mira Mira, calm down, listen to me, your current state is extremely unstable, take a good rest, then you will figure out those things, life is sometimes like that, it can't be forever You are all in orgasm. When my mother died, when my father died, it was also the bottom of my life..."

"Livia, don't avoid the importance, don't change the subject, Livia!" Mira kept calling my name. She was so thin and so strong that I was dizzy and dizzy.

No matter how loud we were arguing on the terrace, Naven and Lina outside would not be able to hear it. I don't want to entangle her in this way anymore, lest it will be bad for me and any of her to get hurt.

I grabbed Mira's shoulder to calm her down, but her reaction was fierce, and she beat me with both hands and feet.

I wanted to push her away from the railing, only to push her two steps, and she pushed me back against the railing.

And the whole body is pressed on my body, the railing is not high, only to the position of my waist, and I am wearing high heels today, so the railing is very low for me.

When Mira pressed against me so much, my body became unbalanced, and most of my body was leaning back, already reaching out of the railing.

My body was suspended, my hair was floating in the air, and the feeling of weightlessness made me feel flustered.

My body leaned forward hard, but she couldn't straighten up because of her pressure.

"Let go of me, it will be very dangerous, you let go of me... Mira..."

Maybe it's okay if I don't say danger. When I say danger, Mira and poems pressed me even harder, I even felt her hand holding my thigh and lifting it up.

Mira's room is on the third floor of the menion. It is said that I am not tall, but I am not short. If I just fall down like this, I will not die or have a concussion.

I flusteredly saw her eyes from the hair of Mira.

I thought she was extremely flustered at this moment, but I couldn't see a trace of her flustered expression.

She is very calm, and with an indescribable determination.

There is faith in her heart, and there is a thought that she will throw me down and kill me at this moment.

I was suddenly terrified, I have never seen such a flute poem.

From the moment I entered to the present, I have truly felt the incomparable hatred of Mira towards me.

She hates me, she hates her teeth, hates me she wants to kill me, let me disappear in this world.

I think it was not because of the death of her mother, but because she hated me from the beginning.

Yes, what Lina said was right. From the very beginning, when I appeared in her world, Mira hated me. She hated me for sharing my father's love for them. Later, Naven appeared among us wait and so on.

That's why her mother's death transferred this hatred to me. In fact, anyone who makes a little sense knows what does the stepmother's death have to do with me?

I was terribly scared, I struggled hard, I pushed her shoulders hard, but he was like a magnet sucking on my body.

Even if only one hand holds me down and the other hand lifts my thigh, I can't push her away.

When a person is particularly heavy with her obsession, there is a special mysterious power supporting her in her body.

I had no choice but to shout: "Naven, Lina!"

Hearing the name of Naven, I saw the raging anger in Mira's eyes.

"Shut up, Livia, do you think Naven is really your savior? Do you think he will always be by your side now? Dreaming! Impossible, Naven's interest in a woman is absolutely No more than half a year, absolutely not, you shut up! Shut up!"

Every bone in Mira's body seemed to hurt me, and I couldn't use too much strength. I was afraid of hurting him. I could only continue to shout the names of Naven and Lina, hoping that they could hear Rush over to save me.

Chapter 387

At this moment I heard footsteps, and my voice was loud enough, so Lina and Naven heard them.

I turned my head vigorously to look at the door and saw the two of them running towards the door of the terrace.

I'm saved...

At the same time, the Mira that was pressing on me suddenly let go, and then she pulled me by the collar and pulled me up from the railing.

Before I realized what was going on, the direction of the two of us suddenly dropped.

She fell on the railing on the other side, and I pressed on her.

Only a few seconds.

My person's ability to respond has always been poor, but I realized that when I was pressing on Mira's body, she suddenly leaned back, her two legs were lifted from the ground, and the whole person Turn down behind the railing.

Then with the scream: "Livia, don't push me!" Mira has fallen from the terrace.

A light green lamp was shining in the garden, covering the body of Mira who was wearing a black long dress. The whole body exuded a very strange brilliance, like a big black butterfly falling into the abyss.

There was nothing in my mind, I didn't think about anything, I just watched Mira fall.

The height of the third floor, now that she falls on her back like this is enough to kill a person, is Mira going to die?

Fortunately, there was a bush downstairs, Mira did not fall heavily on the ground, but fell into the bush, then the whole person sank and disappeared.

I lay down on the railing and looked downstairs. There was a hole in the bushes. Some autumn insects were frightened and fled in the air, but the Mira was gone.

Naven and Lina rushed to my side. My body was trembling and I couldn't control it. I felt Naven put me in his arms. I could only tremble and tell him: "I didn't push her, I don't know how she fell."

"I know, I know..." Lina also hugged me hard: "It was not you who pushed her down, but she fell deliberately. I saw it, saw it..."

Naven's broad chest gave me a little sense of security. He gently supported my back with a soft voice: "It's okay, it's okay Livia, the floor is not high. She fell into the bushes. It won't be a big problem, Lina, look at her, I will go down and take a look."

Naven pushed me into Lina's environment again, and then he turned and hurried downstairs.

Lina always hugged me to comfort me: "It's okay, it's all on purpose by Mira. Just now, I just saw Naven and I ran over. She picked you up from the railing. Originally you were crushed by him. Under the body, right?"

"you saw it?"

“I saw it, don’t worry, there is surveillance here too.” Lina pointed to the top of a corner of the terrace: “Look, there is a camera there, and it’s still on. It’s all taken. Mira is just throwing the pot. Can’t throw it on your head.”

I am not only worried about this, I am also worried about what is good or bad about Mira.

I leaned on the railing and looked down. Naven had already ran downstairs, and the Ron family gathered around to watch the excitement without knowing what happened.

The hole where the bush was smashed into by Mira seemed to be a huge mouth, whoever got close would swallow her.

Naven walked to the edge of the bushes, bent down and stretched out his hands inside, giving me the feeling that he was about to be swallowed.

Fortunately, I saw him stretch out his hand to pull the teacher Mira out of it. Mira’s body is soft as if there is no bones. Naven needs to hold her with two hands to lift her out of it.

I was terrified: “Lina, did Mira fall to death? Her bones seemed to be broken.”

“Where is it? That bush is so high, besides, the roof of this house is so low, and the three-story building is at most a little more than two stories high. Where can it fall to death? Look, Mira’s eyelids are moving.”

It’s too dark, I don’t know if Mira’s eyes are moving, I ran out of the terrace before I could catch my breath.

Lina followed me: “You run slowly, Livia, don’t fall.”

I can still care about whether I fall or not at the moment, I just think about Mira, don’t fall.

When I ran downstairs, Mira was also carried into the living room by Naven, lying on the sofa.

The sofa was brown, Mira's hair and clothes were black, and her white paper-like face and thin hands looked so pale and abrupt in the dark.

Before I could walk over, Cora didn't know which corner he came out of, and rushed to Mira's side, crying loudly: "What's wrong with Mira, Mira? Mira, you can do nothing, my mother just now If you pass away, if you have something to do, how can you let me live! Mira, tell me, whoever killed you like this, I must avenge you!"

Cora's cry is too sharp

Lina couldn't help but spit in my ears: "What is she doing? Is she acting in a miserable drama? Mira must be told to death by her for nothing. I have never seen them have such a deep sisterhood. "

I know Cora very well. If something really happened to Cora, then Cora would definitely want to write an article.

I am afraid that what happened to Mira is the result she loves to hear.

Lina used to violently pull Cora away: "Howl, what funeral, people are still alive, don't shake her, you would have to shake her to death if she didn't shake anything."

"Where is Livia, where is Livia?" Cora looked back for me: "She is a murderer, it is not enough for her to kill my mother. Now I want to kill my sister, Livia, I want you to pay for it. !"

"Do you think you are shooting a TV series? Your line is too earthy!" Lina guarded me behind him. I knew Cora would be entangled with me, I was just worried about Mira.

I turned my head and looked at Naven for help. He told me, "I have called an ambulance and will come soon. She fell from a height. We still don't want to move her at will."

The ambulance finally came, and the medical staff carefully carried Mira onto the car. Although it is not convenient for me to follow it now, I think I'd better go together.

Our car just followed the ambulance out of the Ron family's garden gate. I don't know where many reporters came out and rushed towards us holding cameras.

Chapter 388

The reporters pointed at me with guns and guns, because it was night, their flashes were very bright, and they kept taking pictures at me, quite a posture of blinding my eyes.

Naven next to me took off his jacket and wrapped me on my head almost at the speed of lightning, and hugged me into his arms.

Although it is safe and warm, how come I have a particularly strange feeling.

Either it was the kind of woman who was abducted and trafficked by human traffickers, and was finally rescued. She was ashamed of seeing people, and her family around her wrapped her head in clothes.

Otherwise, the criminal who did the bad thing was caught by the police and put a brown paper bag on his head.

In such a chaotic moment, I can still think wildly, and I really admire myself.

With my head in Naven's arms, I heard Lina yelling to them: "What are you filming? Which media do you belong to? I tell you not to write randomly."

Since so many paparazzi are hiding here to take pictures of me, it must be scribbled.

These things are beyond our control.

I just beg Mira not to fall for any reason, and I will burn the incense in her peace.

I was stuffed into the car by Lina and Naven, and then they sandwiched me from left to right and pulled up the curtains in the car before Naven released my head from his arms.

My hair was messed up by him, and I was sitting with a head covered in weeds, bewildered.

Lina immediately handed me a bottle of ice water: "Drink some water to make you feel shocked. Livia, don't be afraid, I am!"

Yes, there is Joey in everything, and she helps me with everything.

Naven once wanted Lina to ignore me in acting and make me independent and strong.

But I have something wrong now, he is also my shield by my side, isn't he?

If I lose them one day, I don't know what will happen to me. Will I become even more cowardly, become a tortoise with a shrunken head, or become stronger?

The ambulance where Mira was in was right in front of us. With the ambulance's way, we didn't even have to wait for a red light, and we arrived at the hospital unimpeded.

I stood at the door of our car, dumbly watching Mira being lifted from the car by the medical staff and into the gate of the hospital.

In the past few days, Mira went to the hospital really frequently. In just a few days, he came in and went out several times, and each time became more serious.

She went into the emergency room for rescue, and we were all waiting outside.

Lina asked me to sit down and wait, but how can I sit still when I am so worried?

I dangled at the door of the emergency room, but instead of dangling the doctor out of it, I dangled the police.

Several police officers came to me and asked me directly, "You are Livia!"

I don't need them to clarify, I know what it is, 80% of it is Cora who called the police.

I and the police nodded in panic: "Yes, I am."

Naven and Lina immediately bounced from their chairs and jumped to my side, standing next to me like my left and right guardians.

Naven asked me: "What's the matter?"

The policeman glanced at him and then turned his gaze to me: "Someone called the police just now and said that you had pushed someone down from the balcony upstairs. Now, please follow us back to the police station to assist in the investigation."

“You tell me directly, I will call your leader right away.” Naven told him.

“Excuse me, Mr. Jade,” the policeman looked serious: “I know you are very familiar with our director, and our higher-level leaders are very familiar. However, the situation is serious and involves the crime of injury, so there is no selfishness.”

The police also exaggerated a little bit too much, what kind of favoritism.

It seems that it is inevitable to go with them. Apart from the last time I went to the detention center to see Mira, I have not been to the police station.

The only time he was caught driving with Jade Jinyuan without a license was the traffic police team.

It was really uncomfortable to enter the police station for the first time because he was a criminal.

Two policemen on the left and right sandwiched me, and Naven and the others were not allowed to follow.

I am currently under investigation and are not allowed to visit.

I followed the police to the elevator, and when I was about to walk in at the elevator entrance, I looked back at them and almost called out the word “help me”.

It was too exaggerated to think about it, and I was afraid that they were worried, and swallowed these two words abruptly.

Lina was already scratching his ears and cheeks anxiously. Naven looked at me deeply and said loudly: “It’s okay, Livia, don’t be afraid, it’s none of your business, you will be released soon!”

My recent life has been really colorful, and I have tasted all the flavors in life.

I was hospitalized with a car crash and fractured again, and I was almost raped. Now I am a prisoner again. There are a hundred things in life. I have tasted at least 99.

I was taken by the police to a particularly well-sealed room. The room was very dark, with only a bald light bulb lit on top of my head, dangling on top of my head.

I haven't seen this kind of light bulb for a long time, I thought it has been eliminated!

There are no windows in the room, it seems that I was treated like a felon.

Fortunately, I didn't let me sit in that kind of chair with my hands and feet stuck, just a very ordinary chair.

They asked me to sit down solemnly, and I sat down with my head down, quite confessing my sin.

"Livia, how did the process go? Don't hide it and repeat it honestly from beginning to end."

Of course I will repeat it honestly, starting from how I walked into Ron's house, how I went upstairs, how I talked to Mira, and then she was emotional until she fell downstairs. Even the punctuation marks want to call the police homos*xuals.

They are recording alone, and they are recording with a pen. I can see what they missed.

A policeman raised his head and looked at me: "You just said that Mira fell downstairs because she deliberately wanted to blame you?"

I never said that she wanted to blame me. I shook my hand quickly: “It should be Mira who was emotional. When she was torn with me, she turned over the railing.”

“You mean she fell by herself, you didn’t push her?”

“Of course not, why would I push her?”

“But according to the informant, you pushed the Mira down.”

“The informant is Cora. She has always been such nonsense. By the way, there is a camera on the balcony. You should take pictures of everything that happened at that time. You can adjust the surveillance.”

Chapter 389

I was questioned for two hours, and they asked me up and down about that little bit of content.

I was exhausted and asked them why they didn’t adjust the surveillance. They immediately got upset: “Do you teach the police?”

Later, they asked me to repeat what happened that day before letting me go.

I thought I would be locked up overnight, but before a while a policeman came over and said to me, “You can go.”

He let me go, of course I slipped faster than the rabbit.

But it surprised me that they let me go so easily. I thought I would be locked up for at least a few days.

After all, I’m the suspect who fell from the building.

Not surprisingly, I saw Naven outside the office. He stood straight, like a pine and cypress, which can shelter me from wind and rain.

I walked towards him, he opened his arms to hold me in his arms and patted my back lightly.

“It’s okay, it’s okay now.”

“Are you okay?” I looked up at him.

“They adjusted the surveillance and saw everything. Mira deliberately turned it down. It has nothing to do with you.”

I breathed a sigh of relief, and finally let go of my holding heart: “How about Mira?” I quickly asked Naven.

“She’s fine, but...”

I was most afraid of hearing turning words, but these two words immediately made me nervous again.

“But what’s the matter? Could it be that Mira fell to his head and became a vegetable or fell into a concussion that affected IQ?”

“I said it’s okay, how could it be so serious?” Naven gave me a relieved hug: “The branch touched her face and left a wound. Now the doctor has stitched her.”

“Is that serious? The branch cuts to the face and stitches?”

“The wound is very deep and it will not heal easily without stitches.”

“Then she definitely can’t accept it.”

“Now that medicine is advanced, and the beauty is so powerful, even if there is a scar, it will be cured. It’s fine.”

He said lightly, I am a woman, and I know what a scar on my face means to a woman.

I was worried: “I want to go to the hospital to see her.”

“Do you think it’s appropriate?” He hugged my shoulders and walked out: “Mira’s emotions are now excited, and any extreme things may happen. You should not touch her for a while.”

“Yeah.” I knew what Naven said was right, and I leaned in his arms and nodded weakly.

A person suddenly changes from a state of being suppressed by a weak person, and becomes the chief culprit who ruins the life of others.

This psychological gap makes me unable to accept it myself.

I was listless in the co-pilot, Naven turned his head and looked at me worriedly as he drove: “Now you are not blaming yourself again? Let me make an analogy with you, for example, you are walking on the road with a stranger. He suddenly surpassed you and hit you, staggered and fell into the pit in front. I asked you how you felt at that time? You blame yourself. Would you blame yourself if you weren’t caught by him? Hit him and he will fall into the pit?”

I don’t know how to answer, looking at him without a place.

“Your self-blame is too heavy, so you will live very tired.”

This is how I am. I have always lived very tired, I am used to it myself, maybe I can’t live too much of myself!

“Where is Joe?” I asked him.

“I didn’t let her come, let him and her go back, and you know that her person brought her here in a hurry, maybe something messed up.”

Naven knows Lina very well, he also knows me very well, he should know Mira better.

So before I said in front of Naven how good the flute poems are, he just listened and didn’t refute or agree.

Now I understand the reason why he has been silent. Everyone can see the flute and poems, only I can’t.

Everyone is selfish, and if you disappear, you may live more selfishly.

Just like when she questioned me at night, she said that she had never harmed me. Every time Ron Ling bullied me, she never helped her bully me, but she just ignored it, and she didn’t help me either.

Every time she watched Cora do anything excessive to me, she just watched it without intervening, nor would she tell her father.

So in the consciousness of people like Mira, she would feel that as long as she doesn’t take the initiative to harm me. It is already a great grace to me.

People who think like this are extremely selfish at all, and such propositions simply don’t exist in my world.

I am not stupid, a person who hates me like this, I only know about it now.

But now I am in such a passive state.

When I got off the car at Jade's house, I said to Naven, "Don't tell grandma about these things recently, okay? There are too many things that happened to me, and they will find me very troublesome."

"People who really love you won't find you troublesome. But don't worry, I won't say it."

I laughed with him, I think it must be uglier to laugh than cry.

After hearing what Naven said, I didn't touch Mira again.

On the day of the stepmother's funeral, Lina and Naven both persuaded me not to go, so I asked someone to give a huge wreath, but no one was there.

According to Ruan Ling, Cora smashed the wreath I sent over to pieces, stomping every flower into a pulp, like a shrew.

I can fully imagine Cora's appearance. It's no surprise that she is like a shrew. Fortunately, I didn't go, and I still don't know what will happen.

I took the position of Ron's president again and began to learn management seriously.

The Ron family had an old subordinate of his father who had already retired, so I invited him back.

Although Naven and Lina could teach me management, he knew better about the operation of Ron family.

This time I made up my mind to manage Mira well.

I gradually built up the confidence that I can manage the company well. Naven said that my ability is better than Mira, and Lina said that I am a pillar of talent.

They praise me so much, then I must live up to their expectations of me.

But managing a company is really not that simple. You have to learn every bit.

Lina told me that the most important thing is to learn to practice my aura and let myself have a say in the company.

This is really worthy of my practice. I had two meetings in the morning, and I was dizzy and dry. Ruan Ling was helping me organize the meeting materials, so I went to the pantry to make coffee.

I now finally know why Naven and Lina like to drink coffee during the day at work, because coffee can make people concentrate.

Chapter 390

The pantry is always a place to create topics. I just walked to the door of the pantry with a cup of water, and I heard several women talking in it.

“Now I finally know what it means to pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger. I thought that Mira is powerful enough. I didn’t expect that Livia is the boss who pretends to be a pig and eat a tiger. It’s really unpredictable.”

“Some people look weak and pitiful. It must be the ultimate white lotus. I knew it must be like this when I saw Livia.”

“You see, if the city menion is not so deep, how could she make Mira so miserable?”

“Yes, she is really good enough. She dormant in Ron’s house for so long, but killed her stepmother and snatched Mira’s husband over. Now the company is also held in the palm of her hand, and she also used the trick of trying to catch her. It really tortured the flute and poems.”

“So I thought that Livia was a little white flower with little lethality. Now I think she really has the means. I really respect her and I have to learn from her.”

“Yes, yes, someday if we want to have such a means like her, won't the whole world be in our hands?”

The few people who spoke were well-known women with long tongues across all departments of the company. Almost every department of the company had one or two of these people. They couldn't tell what kind of words they gathered together.

I heard a lot of talking about me from behind, but it was a little surprised to say that I was from White Lotus or the first time I heard it.

They actually said that I was clever and that I was great. I don't know if I should be happy or should I rush in to correct them and tell them that the death of the stepmother has nothing to do with me. Mira's fall was also an accident.

I was thinking about it with my cup. , But when I heard the footsteps, the women who were chatting in the pantry came out, and they were stunned when they saw me.

I was also stunned, I felt that I was even more embarrassed than them.

In fact, I think it's normal for people to be talked about and talk about others in this world.

So I didn't have to worry about whether others were talking about me behind my back, so I smiled with them a lot and greeted them, “Drink water?”

I think what I said was a very ordinary sentence, but their faces changed drastically. They didn't even say hello to me. They exchanged glances with each other in a hurry, and then they ran away from me.

I don't know what they are running away. I didn't scold them or blame them. Why are you so scared?

They made me stunned. I was stunned at the door for a while before I went in to make coffee.

After making coffee and returning to the office, I heard Ruan Ling was calling. I don't know who she was calling, but her voice was very angry.

"Aren't you going too far? The company group is used to communicate with you. Is it for you to talk about the president behind? I have taken screenshots of all these people who chew their tongues behind their backs. You are waiting for them one by one. Get punished!"

I understood. They also talked about me in the group. Ruan Ling happened to be in that group, so I saw it.

Ruan Ling was filled with outrage and saw me at the door when she hung up.

She immediately put down the phone and stood up, looking a little embarrassed: "President."

I walked towards her calmly holding the cup and placed the coffee cup on the table: "Coffee has two milks and half sugar."

"President, how can you make me coffee?" She walked over to me in a panic, "It doesn't matter if you make coffee by yourself, how can you make it for me?"

"Coffee, what's the matter? We are also friends in private, aren't we?"

"Privately is privately." Ruan Ling looked serious: "But in the company, you are my highest superior. This rule cannot be wrong."

“Are you too strict?”

“President.” Ruan Ling anxiously pressed me into the chair: “Do you know? It’s because you are so kind, and those talents are confident.”

“It’s okay. It’s not a day or two that I have been criticized. Since I was young, I have been used to it. It’s nothing.” In this regard, my psychology is quite strong.

“You don’t know what they said about you behind?” Ruan Ling’s eyes flushed with anger.

“I know, isn’t it just green tea bit*h and white lotus?”

“How did you know?”

I laughed without answering. Ruan Ling was very clever, and she guessed it as soon as she rolled her eyes: “Did you hear those long-tongued women talking about you behind your back when you went to the pantry to make coffee?”

Ruan Ling was about to slap the table angrily: “Those women are still saying that with your salary.”

“Forget it.” I said lightly.

“How can it be forgotten, do you know what they say about you in the group? They say you are a smiling tiger. On the surface, Amitabha is actually very sinister behind it.”

“What people want to say, I can’t help it, right? Ruan Ling, hand me the project documents for the Tianrui New City.”

Ruan Ling angrily went to help me get the files, and kept muttering, "You are a true Buddha, you can bear this kind of thing."

It's not that I can bear it, I think this kind of thing is not a big deal.

It's true, there are no people who don't talk about people, and there are no people who don't talk about people.

But I know that my reputation is very bad recently, not only in the company, but even on the Internet, I have been talking about me, and I was also on the hot search!

It's because when Mira fell down the building, the paparazzi who were ambushing at the door of Ron's house trumpeted me on the Internet, describing me as a vicious but weak green tea essence, and the superior got what they wanted and suppressed others. Such an image.

I remember a reporter who was pretty good at writing. He said that someone like me, just sells miseries as my shield and can attack others as a weapon. I almost believed what he said, OK?

Lina was afraid that I could not bear the rumors and gossip on the Internet, so he went to Mira to accompany me for lunch every noon.

But she was very busy, and I was very busy. The process of two busy people having lunch together was when Lina kept answering the phone, while Ruan Ling kept knocking on the door and coming in to sign me documents.

In fact, I am not that vulnerable, but Lina seems to be out of grief.

She seldom tells me about the Joe family, but I heard that there was some internal problem with the Joe family during this period. On the one hand, Lina had to support the operation of the Joe family on his own, but also had to deal with the internal changes of the Joe family.

And Wu Simei also jumped up very well during this time, and wanted Smith Jianqi to join the board of directors, but he was called to help Lina.