Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 401 – 410

Chapter 401

Of course, no one admits it. The secretaries all bucked each other. Some said: "I never drink weight loss tea. Everyone knows that I am so thin that I still drink weight loss tea?"

Some said, "No one drinks weight-loss tea anymore, everyone drinks enzymes!"

Then they talked about each other. I know these secretaries. The secretaries have a high salary in this industry, and they all specialize in serving senior managers above the manager level.

Basically, this position is caused by a relationship, or a relative in a high-level family.

So it may be because I have no deterrent effect, but Ruan Ling is questioning, they are very impatient.

"The things I have on hand are so dead, I have to go back to do things!"

"Yes, I have something to do at night, I don't want to work overtime. Overtime is reserved for incompetent people."

What the secretary said was a bit innuendo, because in order to follow up on a project and understand all the details, I deliberately added two classes.

Ruan Ling's face was immediately pulled down, and she patted the table: "What are you talking about? Who are you talking in front of?"

Although they were silent, I could see that they were very unconvinced.

Because they are not afraid of me, they just stop talking on the surface.

Ruan Ling turned to look at me. I knew she was telling me to speak. At this time, I remained silent, and then I couldn't restrain them even more.

My mouth is a bit dry, I picked up my thermos and opened it and smelled nothing strange, then took a sip.

I now find that I seem to have become those emperors in the palace, concubines, and you have to be careful about what you eat and drink, for fear of poisoning.

I drank a sip of water and licked my lips, looked at the secretaries standing in front of me, and slowly said, "Or else." I said, "My door is monitored. Let the security department monitor it. When I call it out, I will know who is in and out of my office. You don't need to delay your work. You go back to work first, and I will let Ruan Ling notify you when there are results."

"President, the security department also needs to adjust the monitoring." A secretary told me: "It's not that the adjustment can be done."

"Oh, you reminded me of that." I looked at her beautiful big eyes with golden eyeshadow: "Then call the police!"

I turned around and said to Ruan Ling, "Call the police and tell the police that the president is suspected of being poisoned and needs to be monitored. This reason is sufficient!"

Ruan Ling knew immediately, so she picked up the phone on the desk and dialed 110 directly. I saw that several people turned pale.

The secretary who spoke to me hurriedly said: "You don't need to report to the police. I think Bacheng is a misunderstanding."

"What a misunderstanding." I raised my chin to her, then pressed my finger at Ruan Ling to tell her to hang up first.

Ruan Ling hung up the phone and stood behind me.

I sat in my chair and looked at the secretaries with my arms around.

The expression on one person's face is particularly rich and tangled.

I felt that she struggled in her heart for a long time before she said: "I brought in the weight loss tea, but it's not mine, nor did I make it."

"Then why are you bringing in?" Ruan Ling asked her.

"I received a call and told me to bring a cup of tea from the water room into the president's office, and I did it, but I didn't know that it was slimming tea." The secretary was aggrieved.

"Good," Ruan Ling said, "Then check who is calling your office phone? And if you don't know who is calling, you can serve tea as soon as you serve it?"

"I thought it was you!" The secretary suddenly looked up at Ruan Ling: "The voice I hear seems to be yours."

The secretary suddenly gave a rake, and Ruan Ling and I were caught off guard.

Ruan Ling frowned: "Do you have any evidence that I called you?"

"I can see the thief shouting and catching the thief a lot more." The secretary whispered: "If you want to check, just check the caller ID on the phone in my office."

"Okay." Ruan Ling reached out and helped me: "President, let's go to her office to check the caller ID."

At this time, I suddenly felt a feeling in my heart that the results I found out were not what I wanted to see most.

I hesitated, but Ruan Ling helped me and walked towards the door.

That secretary is not the secretary of the president department, but the marketing department.

There are three secretaries in an office, all of whom serve the senior management of the marketing department.

We walked to the secretary's desk, and then Ruan Ling started to scroll up the phone numbers one by one: "When did you get the call?"

"It's about 10:20." Ruan Ling looked up at her while checking: "Remember that clearly?"

"Of course, I'm a secretary, and this kind of professional sensitivity still exists."

Ruan Ling rolled her brows and frowned tighter. Several secretaries leaned over, and one screamed at the number on it: "Oh, Secretary Ruan, isn't this the phone number of your office?"

"No wonder I think the voice is so familiar, it turned out that you made the call!" The secretary who served tea said, "I just think this call is from you, so I didn't think much about it. I think you are the person next to the president,

Then do whatever you ask me to do. I will take the weight loss tea in the water room. How can you blame me?"

"What the hell is going on, President, I think you still have to ask Secretary Ruan, she may be clear in her heart."

Ruan Ling was beaten up by her, and she became red when she became angry. Of course I believe in Ruan Ling. I think this incident is not directed at me, but at Ruan Ling.

Otherwise, they wouldn't just give me weight loss tea.

Some people may think that Ruan Ling is by my side. For them, I have an extra protective shell. Now they want to remove these protective layers from me, so they started with Ruan Ling.

It turned out that the struggle had begun so quietly.

No, I must keep Ruan Ling.

This matter is very difficult to handle. If I hold onto this matter, then maybe Ruan Ling will be implicated.

So if I let it go and say that it was a misunderstanding, then the instigator behind it would sit back and relax.

So how to deal with it is a very critical issue.

I thought for a while and said to the secretaries: "Then since the matter has been so confusing, we might as well check carefully whether this call was made by Secretary Ruan, and whether you brought weight loss tea into my office because of the answer. When it comes to the phone? Or is it for other reasons? That really needs to be investigated."

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I didn't call the police, but I asked a few technicians from the Security Department to come and take them away. The phone on the secretary's desk and the phone in Ruan Ling's office were also monitored.

I believe Ruan Ling 100%, I know Ruan Ling must have never done it.

Since the secretary called Ruan Ling at 10:20, but Ruan Ling said that she was not in the office at that time, it is very likely that someone used Ruan Ling's phone to call the secretary and planted her.

In fact, as long as you check carefully, there are still many loopholes.

Ruan Ling and I watched the people who were staring at the security department moving around, and the secretaries standing by the door turned pale.

I know that they are all in collusion. I dare not say anything else. The secretaries in this entire office must know each other.

Some people are directed at me, and some are directed at Ruan Ling completely.

They think Ruan Ling is highly valued by me, her salary is higher than theirs, and her bonus is higher than theirs. I will take Ruan Ling with me whenever I attend.

Naturally, you have to wear dresses and brand-name high heels when attending such places, which I gave to Ruan Ling.

Although she had to return it to me every time, I declined.

These things may not matter to me, but in the eyes of others, Ruan Ling is the object of their jealousy.

Taking her away is a good thing for the secretaries and the high-levels who are eyeing me.

The security department moved all the evidence to their department for investigation. I still have a lot of work to do and I cannot deal with them.

I walked to the door and turned around to look at them: "I accept your most sincere reflections and apologies, but I only give you one hour." I looked at my watch: "Now it's just an hour from work, and I will be there before work. The office came to tell me clearly what was going on, but if I was asked to find out that you not only wanted to poison me, but also planted and blamed Secretary Ruan, I would definitely not tolerate this kind of thing. Not only would I inform the whole group of criticism and expulsion, And you will not be able to engage in this industry in our entire Rovandel. If possible, I will also call the police. Which one is more important to you?

Then I walked out of the secretary's room and returned to my office.

Ruan Ling gave me a thumbs-up as soon as he entered, "President, you were so handsome just now. In such a short time, I didn't think of a good way to come, so you stopped them all at once! Actually! You are really amazing. You are just too kind. You have to use this method to deal with such people."

I smiled and said to her: "No way, they are bullying people around me, I have to fight back, right?"

"President..." Ruan Ling's eyes suddenly reddened. She is not such a sentimental person: "Thank you for trusting me so much, and thank you for helping me."

When the security staff were collecting evidence just now, I paid attention to Ruan Ling's expression. She was very calm and relaxed, and she was not panicked at all.

I originally trusted Ruan Ling very much, and through my observations, I knew that this matter must have nothing to do with her, so I did this.

Before I got off work, I received feedback from the Security Department. They checked the surveillance and it was true that the secretary of the marketing department came in with a cup of slimming tea around ten o'clock.

She did answer a call at 10:20, but the surveillance video showed Ruan Ling was no longer in the office at 9:30 and did not come back until 10:30.

Another secretary of the marketing department entered Ruan Ling's office.

What else needs to be said? This matter is already obvious.

They are playing a trick of thief shouting and catching the thief to plant the money on Ruan Ling.

Ruan Ling's chest was ups and downs: "They are too despicable. It is this kind of person who made the Ron clan sore. The president must fire them."

I shook my head: "Didn't you say that? People in the world are actually the same. I think as long as they come to admit it, they can be let go."

"Why, President, are you too..."

I interrupted Ruan Ling's words: "This time I'm not a woman's benevolence. In fact, it's the same who you change. Several of them are already familiar with the company's business. Besides, we grabbed their pigtails. They don't dare to act rashly. If you recruit new people, do you know what their wind is like? Knowing yourself and the enemy can win every battle."

Ruan Ling opened her eyes wide and looked at me with a look that was strange to me.

I know she seems to have just met me.

In fact, Naven once said that what I said was right. He said that I am a man of evil spirits, but it is helpless that my mother's education has to be tolerant and tolerant since childhood.

I'm not stupid, I know I'm not stupid, but my heart is softened.

But it seems that in this world, if you don't learn to protect yourself against foreign enemies, you will not only harm yourself, but also affect the people around you.

I said to Ruan Ling, "When the music starts after get off work, call the police immediately!"

"Yeah." Ruan Ling nodded, and she said to me in a cheerful and joyful tone: "President, can you keep the way you are now? You must be able to calm them, you must be able to take care of the Ron family, don't She is very diligent in watching Mira, but she is not right in her mind. She can't manage a company, but you can."

I am grateful to Ruan Ling for being so optimistic about me, but I also know what is wrong with me.

But this time I will not be soft-hearted.

We Ron's music will sound after get off work. When the music sounded, I said to Ruan Ling, "Call the police!"

"Okay.! Ruan Ling immediately picked up the phone on the desk and was about to dial. At this time, the door was pushed open, and the three secretaries of the marketing department were standing at the door, their faces flushed.

I know that I defeated them psychologically, and they finally persuaded them.

"President..." the secretary who served weight loss tea said tremblingly: "This is a misunderstanding, we didn't mean it."

I beckoned to them: "When you come in and close the door, you must not publicize the scandal. Don't publicize the scandals in your department. The entire company knows that it has broken our group's ethos."

They immediately came in and closed the door. They probably seldom heard me talk like this, so they looked at me with a little more fear in their eyes.

It was the first time I saw them look at my eyes with such a look, and I also felt for the first time that managing a company, why the executives are always unsmiling, because it is too amiable and there is really no way to calm them.

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"President..." They said sadly: "In fact, the whole thing is like this. That cup of slimming tea belongs to me. In fact, everything is a misunderstanding. I happened to be in Secretary Ruan's office and thought of my tea. I left it in the tea room and didn't serve it, so I called Secretary Liu and asked her to help me bring the tea back. As a result, Secretary Liu might have heard it wrong, and she saw that the phone number was from Secretary Ruan. The call from the office thought it was Secretary Ruan, so she brought weight loss tea to your table."

"Yes, yes, I didn't hear clearly. I really thought it was Secretary Ruan who called. Everything was a misunderstanding."

"When I saw the phone number, I heard the wrong voice?" I seemed to be smiling, but they always said in private that I was a smiling tiger, so I could just show off my smiling tiger style.

"I really heard it wrong."

"What about you?" I raised my chin to another secretary: "You have neither received a call to lose weight tea nor yours, why are you helping her testify?"

"I, I..." She hesitated: "I believe in Secretary Liu."

Regardless of whether what they said is true or not, anyway, they have found a reasonable excuse.

I don't plan to care about them. In the end, it's all internal struggles. Dismissing so many employees at once will also affect the company's operations.

I said: "In this case, do you still remember the company's articles of incorporation? Memorize it, and then tell me which article of article you violated and what kind of punishment should you receive."

They looked at each other. The company's articles of incorporation said it was not thin or thick, and there were dozens of pieces of paper. How could they memorize it?

This is even a small punishment.

Ruan Ling said with a cold face: "I will give you two hours to recite the articles of incorporation."

They nodded again and again: "Okay, good."

It just so happened that I still had a meeting in the evening. I looked at the time: "In two hours, I will give you an address, and you will recite it to me."

"I see, President." They only promised and walked out of my office.

They just walked out and closed the door, Ruan Ling immediately gave me a thumbs-up: "President, your mind is turning really fast. I haven't thought about how to punish them yet. You actually let them recite the articles of incorporation."

"This is not a punishment. Everyone must memorize the articles of incorporation." I slowly raised my head to look at Ruan Ling: "I wonder if you will memorize it?"

Ruan Ling immediately shrank her head: "It seems that the time to make an appointment with Wendell Dong is approaching, I'll find you clothes!"

Ruan Ling hurriedly took the opportunity to run away. I was just teasing her. I knew how many people would remember the articles of incorporation?

I was eating with Brian tonight, for business, and because of the entertainment with him, Naven specially approved me to go.

It was six o'clock in my appointment with Brian, and he had already arrived when I arrived.

But what surprised me a little bit was that he was not alone, and beside him was a woman of his age.

She has very neat short hair and looks very beautiful. Although there are some traces of years on her face, I am sure she has not done medical beauty, just some normal maintenance.

So his face looks very natural, which is in line with Jade's consistent aesthetic.

I hesitated a bit, then walked towards him.

Brian introduced to me: "This is the vice president of our company, Miss Zhen Xian zhen."

Oh, it turned out to be the vice president of Brian Company. What did I think about just now? It was almost unfair for Lina.

Zhen Xian stood up and stretched out her hand generously to me: "Hello, Livia, can I call you Livia?"

"Yes, you can," I said hastily.

"You should just call it by name. Don't call it Miss Zhen. It's just that your name is Zhen Xian. Don't add one at the end, it will become really idle!"

She was very funny and eased the somewhat dull atmosphere.

I sat down and Brian had already ordered the meal for me.

The beef short ribs are served with mushroom sauce and a delicious mixed vegetable soup.

The restaurant is also selected by Brian. The environment is good and the food tastes very good. His vision has always been good, and there is basically nothing wrong with what he picks.

My appetite is good, because there is no early pregnancy reaction, I am no different from normal people, and even my appetite is better than when I was normal.

Zhen Xian is elegant in eating, and we are talking about business while eating.

She has unique insights and precise analysis, and just chatted with her a few words, and I respected her in awe.

Such a woman is born a winner, and what I admire the most is that she does not have the aggressive aura of an ordinary superwoman.

Talking to her is like bathing in the spring breeze, very soft and not oppressive.

Zhen Xian told me: "You don't have to treat every opponent as a friend in the mall, but you have to let them know that you are not their enemy. This is very important."

Light Zhenxian's casual words are enough for me to smack me for a while.

I think Zhen Xian should have been invited by Brian to let her teach me something.

Although Zhen Xian did not deliberately teach me anything, I felt that I benefited a lot from a meal with her.

Under their guidance, our business affairs were discussed very smoothly, and I seemed to gradually find a feeling.

After a meal, things are almost discussed, I go to the bathroom.

Brian asked me thoughtfully if Zhen Xian would go with me, and I hurriedly said no.

Now that I have not reached the point of having a big belly, it is always okay to go to the bathroom alone.

My feet are non-slip flat shoes that Lina gave me. They are super non-slip.

I am awkward looking at a pair of flat shoes with a professional suit.

I walked out of the bathroom after I went to the bathroom and was about to walk towards our table. Suddenly I saw Zhen Xian leaning forward, extending her arm over the entire tabletop, and then reached out and rubbed the corner of Brian's mouth with her fingers.

This action is very intimate and definitely not something that an ordinary work relationship can do.

And Brian's expression is also calm, and it can be seen that the relationship between the two of them is definitely more than just a working relationship.

When Zhen Xian was about to retract her hand, Brian held her finger and k*ssed her finger naturally.

I was a little away from them, but I still saw the smile on Zhen Xian's lips. The two smiled at each other, their eyes full of love.

My first reaction was that the two of them are interested in their sisters. What about Lina?

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I may be a little better with my own affairs, but I definitely have the instinct to protect the calf.

It is likely that Brian has a girlfriend, because a woman like Zhen Xian, how could he be his gossip girlfriend willingly and confused?

That idiot, Lina, was still daydreaming by herself, and I was scared to death when I saw her weaving a bib that day.

I didn't ask her who knit it for, but the color must have been knit for Brian.

Lina only has a scarf, this is definitely a kind of um, equivalent to the huge news of a nuclear explosion, not to mention his craftsmenhip, is it terrible? He is already very at a loss for a tomboy to pick up a sweater and knit sweater.

At this moment, my mood is extremely complicated. In just one or two minutes, I desperately organize language in my mind.

Should I ask him in person or in private, but it is not my style to ask others face to face. I thought about it for a long time before I walked over.

I guess my facial expression is not right, and a smart and sensitive woman like Zhen Xian can see it all at once.

But she didn't say anything, just asked me if I want some dessert?

Originally, I saw a dessert on the next table that looked delicious and mouth watering. I wanted to order it, but now I have completely lost my appetite.

I shook our heads with Zhen Xian and barely smiled.

At the end of lunch, Zhen Xian is going back to the company. I have something to ask Brian, this kind of thing is definitely not a night away.

So I asked him: "Can you send me back to Mira? I let him go back with my car just now."

"Okay." Brian responded, and Zhen Xian also said that he went back to the company by himself.

I said goodbye to Zhen Xian and got into Brian's car.

Obviously there are a lot of things I want to ask Brian clearly, but now we are sitting face to face, I don't know how to talk about it.

So I was hesitating along the way, just like constipation.

Brian, who I know, has already seen that I have something to say, but as for him, I will not ask him if I don't say it, and it will kill me alive.

Seeing that the car is almost driving to Mira, there will be no chance if you don't ask, but I don't seem to know Brian so well, so I can ask directly about his privacy.

My character is a bit frustrating. At this time, the driver had already drove the car to the gate of our company, and then Brian got out of the car and helped me open the door.

I got out of the car and looked at him particularly entangled.

He persuades him: "You have something to tell me?"

When he asked me that, he didn't know what to say, and I gave him a particularly ugly smile.

He nodded to me: "Do you want me to take you upstairs?"

"No, just a few steps." I waved to him, then turned around.

As I took a step up the stairs, I heard Brian telling me: "Zhen Xian is my ex-wife." I froze for a moment, then immediately turned to look at him. It turned out that Brian guessed what I was going to ask him.

This makes me quite embarrassed, but I can't take care of that much anymore, what did he just say?

Zhen Xian is his ex-wife?

I looked at him silly, and he explained to me further: "Yes, she is my ex-wife. We have been divorced for many years."

My expression was silly: "I thought you were never married."

"I have had several marriages because I didn't tell you because I didn't think it was necessary."

Yes, this is the privacy of others, there is really no need to tell me.

"But Lina told me last time that you are a single diamond king."

"I was indeed single before. Until Zhen Xian came back from abroad some time ago, she used to be a shareholder of the company. Now she comes back and settles, and then we are together again."

Brian told me this so frankly, I suddenly didn't know how to deal with it.

That said, he and Zhen Xian are now reunited.

"You remarried?" I asked her a little silly.

"Soon, about next month, it happens to be our first wedding anniversary."

How could Brian speak up about his remarriage with Zhen Xian so openly and calmly?

What about Joe's? Where did he put Lina?

I licked my lips, he saw my entanglement, and patted my shoulder with relief: "Do you want to say Joe?" Well, since he can see it, I have nothing to hide.

"What about Lina? I want to ask you if you and Lina are in love?"

"No." He met my gaze with open eyes: "You also know that I am so much different from Lina, and I can't accept the fact that I am almost forgotten to love each other after my new year."

It turned out that Brian didn't plan to do anything with Lina from beginning to end, but the silly girl Lina was still wishful thinking, thinking she was in love with Brian.

"Then have you dated Lina before?" As far as I know, there have been several times. Lina and Brian didn't talk about dinner, and they watched operas.

I remember one time Brian knew that Lina liked sunflowers, so he planted all sunflowers on the ground behind the yard on the outskirts of his city.

Then I cultivated a piece of land in the sunflower field, built a pavilion, and had dinner in the pavilion in Lina

Lina described the scene to me as romantic to the extreme, and happiness was about to go to heaven.

This kind of romantic approach may not even be conceivable for young boys. Although he is a little older, he is elegant and demeaned. He has charms that men of other age groups do not have, and he fascinates the stupid girl of Lina. Taoist.

Now Brian tells me that he and Lina are just ordinary friends, not to mention that Lina can't accept it, even I can't accept it.

A small cluster of flames ignited in my heart, and it was burning blazingly.

"Brian." I suppressed my unhappy emotions: "Do you know that Lina treats you as a boyfriend? If you are not interested in her, why don't you tell her clearly? Do you know the wishful thinking list? It hurt her very much to fall in love in the end. She thought it was a happy relationship, but in the end it was only her wishful thinking. What do you make Lina think about, she is such a proud person.

Facing my question, Brian still looked at me with a smile, and at this moment I really hated his demeanor.

"Livia." His voice was gentle, and his hands gently supported my shoulders, as if afraid that I might fall down the steps. He was so considerate and gentle. If it weren't for his relationship with my mother, I Will make me misunderstand something.

"Perhaps Lina is not as fragile as you think, or she is not the way you think."

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"This is not a fragile thing. Lina is a person who is serious about feelings. I think he is serious about you. She already regards you as a boyfriend, and you are suddenly remarrying now. What should she do? You should tell her clearly earlier, if you don't mean to her."

The kind of man I hate and hate the most is the kind of man who doesn't take the initiative, refuses, and speaks clearly. Perhaps for Brian, Lina is young and beautiful from a family background, and having such a girl chasing him will make him psychological It produces a sense of satisfaction.

This is the so-called psychology of a successful man. He is obviously not interested in Lina, but he enjoys this process, the process of being chased and admired by others.

If he hadn't created these illusions for Lina to see, how could Lina plunge in?

She is such a calm, so sober girl.

Lina was never a idiot. When I watched Korean dramas with me since I was young, I was always very calm. No matter how horribly handsome the actor is, she threw popcorn in her mouth and sneered and said to me: "h Chinese people always like to maximize their filters when taking pictures of scammers. What we see now are the faces under ten layers of microdermabrasion. In fact, there are so many beautiful men who are so terrible under the lens of our country."

But the more calm a person is, the easier it is to engage in a relationship.

Although I didn't say a word, my inner activity was so vigorous.

Brian still looked at me very calmly, as if guessing what I was thinking at the moment when I was overwhelmed by the river.

He said: "Lina should also be very clear that the relationship between me and her is not what you think. If you are not at ease, then I will find a chance to talk to her."

"How do you talk to him?" I asked him: "Just tell her directly, I just treat you as a normal friend or the bestie of an old acquaintance daughter, so if she asks you about the pavilion, what about those sunflowers, How do you answer?"

He was still smiling, so that the flames in my heart would burst out of my heavenly spirit.

I have never been so angry before. Brian supported my shoulders with two hands, his palms were slightly hot, and pressed against the skin of my elbows: "Livia, you are pregnant now, don't get excited. I will find the opportunity to tell Lina, things will definitely be better than you think. You think you haven't been so concerned about your own affairs, but to your friends, you are like an old hen, spread your wings and want to take her Hold it in your arms, now what you need to protect is you know?"

I don't need him to teach me at this moment. I am an adult and I am also a mother now. I know how to protect myself and my children.

I broke away from Brian's hand and almost pushed him down the steps.

He staggered back a few steps and stood still.

I bit my lip: "I hope you can tell Lina clearly as soon as possible, and don't let her daydream again."

At this time, I heard Ruan Ling calling me at the other end of the steps: "President President..."

I looked up and saw her at the door, then I said something to Brian and stepped onto the steps.

Ruan Ling held a large pile of documents in her arms and came to support me: "President, what did you say to Wendell Dong at the door? Wendell Dong is really handsome. This is the first time I have seen a man of this age, who is so handsome , The older you are, the more handsome you are. He is not inferior to the young man in his 20s and 30s."

If Ruan Ling had spared no effort to praise Brian in the past, I would definitely be happy, but now I particularly don't want to hear such words.

My voice was dull: "Yes, handsome is his capital, he can do whatever he wants."

"What's the matter?" Ruan Ling heard what I was saying and tilted her head to look at me: "Your face is not very pretty. Isn't it because we didn't discuss things smoothly at noon? No, we've already worked on this project. Up." "It's not an official business." I followed her to the elevator door, Ruan Ling pressed the button, and then walked in together.

"That's because of what, can I ask?"

"You can ask, but I won't."

I can't tell her that it's Lina who has always been wishful thinking. Her big mouth tells everyone that Brian is her boyfriend. I'm so worried about how this is right now.

Soon after I got back to the office, Lina called me, and his voice was still very excited: "Daughter, I thought I would come to see you at Jade's house at night, but Brian asked me to have dinner at night, so I won't go. Now, how about forgive me for forgetting meaning once?"

I am definitely not as happy as her, if she knew what Brian was going to say to her, she would not be so happy.

I snorted: "Oh."

"What's the matter, Niuniu, are you upset? Then I'll go to Jade's house to see you after I finish eating early?"

She thought it was because she let me pigeons that I was unhappy. In fact, I would be very happy if Lina had a particularly stable love life.

"It's so troublesome not to run back, you go home early to rest after dinner at night. Don't think about anything."

"Why don't I think about anything?"

Forget it, Brian told her that it was the best.

Speaking from my mouth, I must have brought some emotions, and it would be bad if it affects Lina.

Lina is very happy. Every time she goes on a date with Brian, she is very happy.

I know that Lina thinks the boys her age are naive, and she likes the older ones.

In fact, don't look at Lina's love today and tomorrow, it's all her fun. I think it happened to be Brian that she really started serious.

Brian is also the longest boyfriend among her boyfriends. It has been about half a year.

That's why I worry more.

Naven came to pick me up from get off work. Recently, as long as he is not busy, he will definitely pick me up from get off work.

I am pregnant now, coupled with Naven's extra consideration for me, in the eyes of those of us in the Ron family, I am simply a dragon robe with noble body, and one person is more than ten thousand people.

Naven also carried a small insulation bucket in his hand. After I got into the car, he unscrewed the insulation bucket, and the smell came out of it.

"What is it?" I asked him.

"Fish maw stew chicken." I stirred it with a spoon and fished out a piece of bird's nest: "How come there are bird's nests?"

"Grandma said it is good for pregnant women to eat bird's nest, so basically she will throw one or two bird's nests in all the soup you are eating now." Naven was also helpless: "But I checked that if I eat too much bird's nest, it won't If you get angry, you can eat a little more."

Actually I don't have much appetite, but I have to accept the kindness of grandma. I took a sip of the soup and took a sip of the soup, which almost lost my eyebrows.

Chapter 406

In fact, it is not too far from the Ron family to the Jade's house, but it takes more than 20 minutes and half an hour to go back to the Jade's house and eat again, but grandma is afraid that I will starve to death.

Naven ordered the driver to drive very slowly and helped me carry the soup, but he had to feed me.

I was protected like a panda like this. Fortunately, I know that my grandmother always loves me. Even if I give birth to a baby, she will love me as always, so there will be no psychological gap.

But Naven, I am a little uneasy.

"Why don't you look bad?" He kept looking at me while I was drinking the soup. If it weren't for the way he looked at me, I felt a bit unable to drink it.

"It's okay." I said: "It may be that the wind suddenly rose and was blown by the wind today."

"Are the windows in your office too open? You can only open half of the windows on the top floor."

"I just blew it for a while, it's okay." I couldn't drink the soup after only half of it. Naven helped me put it away and touched my hand again: "Your hand is so cold, why did you drink it? The hot soup didn't warm you up, what happened?"

He suddenly squeezed my chin and lifted my face up: "You met Mira today, did she tell you something?"

"I'm not that fragile. If Mira tells me a few words, my face is pale. I am not the heroine in Qiong Yao's book who will fall when the wind blows. Now that kind of person setting is not popular. There are no more than three episodes in the TV series."

Naven touched my face: "If you have anything, just tell me. I can help you solve everything, don't you know if you are bored?"

What about Joe's? How can he help?

I thought for a while: "Naven, can you check someone for me."

"Who?"

"A woman named Zhen Xian."

"It seems to be the vice president of Brian Company."

"You know too?"

"We must know each other if she has business contacts, and she also has business overseas, and we used to have cooperation."

Yes, they are all people galloping in the mall. See you when you look up.

Then it would be better for him to know that there is such a person as Zhen Xian.

"What do you want to know?"

"The relationship between her and Brian's."

"She was Brian's ex-wife before, and she has been divorced for more than ten years."

How did Naven know?

"Why didn't you tell me Brian was married? When did you know?"

"I didn't pay attention, and occasionally heard what others said. Why do you pay so much attention to Brian's marriage situation because he is your suspected father, or is it because of Lina?"

"Of course it's Lina. Even if he is my father, I can't ask about his love life. After all, he and my mother are in the past tense, and my mother has my father."

"Lina, you don't have to worry about her. She is so strong in her heart that Taishan can't overpower her."

"You don't understand a girl's heart. It's not as strong as her appearance. The stronger the person, the softer the heart."

Naven was too hard not to argue with me, but squeezed my cheek lightly: "Don't worry about her, it's just that your face is pale and can't eat. I'm very worried."

He sat next to me, hugged me in his arms and gently hugged me: "Good-hearted little fairy, don't worry about others anymore. Now you are going to worry about Ron being pregnant again. I really I'm so afraid that you can't bear it."

"Don't make me so vulnerable." I struggled out of his arms and sighed.

He has been looking at me: "Let's do Livia, let me check if Brian is your biological father, isn't it better if everything is clear?"

I hesitated: "Whether he is my biological father or not is not that important to me."

"You lied, don't deny it, leave it to me."

"You don't want to steal Brian's hair, do you?"

"Do I need to be so mean? Don't worry, you don't have to worry about it."

Now I am not in the mood to take care of this, I just want Brian to make it clear to Lina tonight, that Lina should not be hit so hard.

I didn't know the taste of eating at night. Grandma was very worried and thought I was not feeling well. I scolded all the chefs at home, saying that the food they cooked was getting worse and worse.

After scolding the chef, it was not enough, so I went to scold the dietitian my mother had invited me, saying that the things he matched were not for human consumption at all. Nourishment alone was of any use, and I couldn't improve my appetite.

In fact, the dietitian arranged it very well, not only the meat and vegetable match but also the taste.

Among them is a sweet and sour shrimp ball. If it weren't for my concern today, I could eat a whole plate.

"Grandma," I relieved her: "I just ate a bit less today, but I still ate a lot at noon, and I don't want to be a fat man."

Grandma sighed and patted the back of my hand: "I know that you young girls love to be beautiful and don't want to be too fat. Don't worry, I will stare at them. The food for you will definitely let you raise your children for nothing. Fat, I don't have a meat or two."

Grandma is so nice, I think my grandma is nothing but that.

I hugged her and suddenly got a stuffy nose.

When I straightened up from her shoulders, grandma probably saw the tears in my eyes and was very frightened.

"What's the matter with you? Livia." Then she picked up the walking stick beside her without saying a word and drew Naven's *ss.

Naven used it by my side. A fruit fork inserted a piece of fruit and handed it to my mouth. She was beaten over by grandma with a stick. The fruit in his hand fell to the ground, and people jumped off the sofa in pain. a bit.

"What are you doing with this old lady?"

"Why did you bully Livia today? You tell me honestly, I feel that something is wrong since she came back, you see this teary eyes."

Naven was very helpless. Thanks to his grandmother's beating him, he could only endure: "I am not a bully. I want to bully others every day."

"You are not a bully, so why do you say Livia has tears? I don't care if you bully her, in the future, as long as I see him in this state, if you don't protect her, I will beat you to death."

"Good, good." Naven raised his hands and surrendered: "I can't afford to provoke me, can I hide?"

He dropped the fruit fork in his hand to stand up, and grandma beat him again with a walking stick: "Go and walk around in the garden with Livia, and then be responsible for feeding her the fruits. When she comes back, I see her emotions. It's not good, I still have to beat you."

Naven helped me up from the sofa with a good temper: "Old lady, obey orders."

Chapter 407

Naven accompanies me on a walk in the garden. In fact, a walk is also good.

I couldn't sit still in the room anyway, Naven was like an eunuch who served the emperor.

Of course, he was not so "benevolent". He had a fruit plate with fruit in his hand and a fruit tea in his hand. As long as he finished chewing the fruit in my mouth, he would insert another piece of fruit and hand it to my mouth.

"Niangniang, do you want to taste the melon?" He was making me happy on purpose. When would Naven lower his body like this?

If it were not for the child in my stomach, I would never have seen such a scene in my life.

I pushed away his hand: "I don't want to eat anymore."

He put the fruit plate on the stone table: "Would you like to go there for a walk?"

He was talking about a landscape lake in front of their house: "It's okay to go for a walk by the lake."

The wind started to blow up the corners of my skirt and my hair was messed up. Naven took off his coat and put it on my shoulders, and then tied up my long hair with a rubber band. A loose bun.

He actually tied his hair, which surprised me.

But I didn't ask him, he said to himself: "Is it good for us to give birth to a daughter? I can help her pigtail her."

I really imagined what it would be like not attending Naven to help a girl with a pigtail. I didn't have such a sense of the picture before my eyes.

I smiled with him: "It's not my choice to have a boy or a girl, it's you."

He curled his lips: "My genes must be to give birth to a daughter. Even if it is a boy, I will use my mind to turn him into a daughter."

"You like girls so much, why?"

"How cute a girl." There are no stars tonight, but his eyes seem to be full of stars, with a look of longing.

I was in no mood to discuss the child's gender with him. I kept looking at the phone, thinking that Lina should meet Brian at this time.

Did Brian tell Lina, how did Lina react?

My phone hasn't ringed all the time, Lina is generally frustrated emotionally, and the first one will call me crying.

But it hasn't happened until now. So Brian hasn't told him yet, isn't it because Brian still wants to enjoy Lina's admiration for him, and then she keeps dragging her to misunderstand him?

No, this is definitely not possible.

Suddenly Naven bent down and pressed his face to my chest, listening.

I held his head and pulled him out of my chest: "Why?"

"I'm listening to whether you have a sword in your chest."

"What do you mean?"

"You know how complicated your eyes were just now, as if someone was performing martial arts movies in your mind."

He can even see my struggle, do you want such sharp eyes?

I turned around to prevent him from seeing my face, and he turned me around again by holding my shoulders: "Say, why are you entangled all night, what's the matter?"

"I just have something on my mind, can I not tell you?"

"No, I have to know whatever you think in the future, otherwise how do I know if you are thinking of other men."

There was a smile in his eyes, and Naven also said that it was really painful to say that.

Well, anyway, I can also find someone to confide in: "It's Lina, and Brian made a dinner with her tonight."

"Speak clearly?"

"Lina always thought that Brian was in a relationship with her, but now she has an extra ex-wife, and she is about to remarry soon, don't you want to make it clear."

"Is she not sure if someone has fallen in love with her? Is Lina so stupid? Or do you think she is so stupid?"

"Women are silly and naive when they treat love."

"How do I hear these lines?" He thought hard, and I didn't have the time to hit him.

At this moment, my phone rang, and I hurriedly picked it up to see if it was Lina's call, it was Brian.

I quickly connected, Brian's voice came from the phone: "Livia, Lina and I have finished dinner."

"Then did you say it?"

"said."

"What about Joe's?"

"She's nothing."

"What is it?"

"Don't worry so much." His voice is still so calm and calm: "I just called to let you sleep well. I know you must be very anxious now."

"Where is Lina now?"

"She drove back. She suffered such a severe injury. How could you let her drive back by herself? You should send her off!"

In desperation, I yelled, completely demeaned.

He was very calm: "Nothing, Livia, don't think of Lina..."

"I know, don't think she is so fragile, right?" I interrupted Brian, and forgive me for being so rude to him.

Seeing that I was so excited, Naven took the phone from my hand and walked aside to talk to Brian.

I took a long breath: "The calm Wendell saw was not really calm. Girls are generally good at pretending to be big-tailed eagles. Could you tell her to cry in front of Brian?"

Sometimes I find that these men are really cruel, treating a woman I don't love, as if I don't have to worry about the other person getting hurt no matter what.

For example, Naven is so ruthless with Mira, and doesn't talk about feelings at all.

After Naven finished talking on the phone, he returned the mobile phone to me, and I hurriedly dialed Lina after receiving it.

The phone was connected, but she never answered it.

"She will pick it up soon on the way home, and you will call her again later." Naven told me

"She's racing." I told him categorically: "She's going to drive racing whenever something unhappy happens. If it doesn't work, I'm going to find her."

"If you know where she is, look for her."

"I located her cell phone."

Jade Naven looked at me with incredible eyes: "Why do you want to locate your girlfriend's mobile phone?"

"This person always breaks down, of course I have to figure out what she is doing when and where."

I walked straight to the gate of Jade's house, and Naven followed me: "It is maddening for you to locate your girlfriend's cell phone and not locate my cell phone."

He was still beating me on the fart, and he handed me his phone: "Can you also locate my phone? I want to be monitored by you all the time."

I'm not in the mood to joke with him at all, and it's not a good time to make a joke.

If I want to find Lina Naven, I have to follow me. I know he is worried about the child in my stomach, so let him go.

He drives himself, and I let him drive as fast as he can.

He was helpless and tied me up with a seat belt, and he wanted to take another rope to tie me tightly.

Chapter 408

My request was for Naven to drive the car like a rocket, but he didn't drive that fast, so I kept pushing him.

Holding the phone in my hand, I opened the map.

The place where Lina is is flashing a little red dot.

"We are getting closer and closer to her. You don't have to worry so much. Besides, this is on the highway. You can't let me go to the red light!"

"I have never seen you abiding by laws and regulations like this." He was wronged. I was a serious person.

"I don't know if you are serious."

I thought Lina would drive the car on the high speed, or drag racing in some open places. "

But not, her people seemed to be still, still in the downtown area of the city center.

We saw her car parked there outside a bar. Could it be that Lina went to the bar?

By the way, I forgot that Lina has another big hobby, that is, she would go to the bar to get drunk when she was broken in love.

This person is going to buy drunk, what about her car?

Is she going to drive away drunk?

When I got out of the car, I was going to rush to the bar, Naven held me: "What are you doing?"

I looked at her with one eye very displeased: "The sound inside is so loud and deafening, how can you go like this now?"

He is really annoying. Since I became pregnant, Naven has become a mother-in-law.

"Now Lina must be drinking heavily in it, of course I have to take care of her."

"How do I feel that you have become Smith Xie's mother." Naven kept me in his arms, but didn't let go. He looked down at me: "Suddenly a daughter like Smith Xie appeared, I felt very Uneasy, don't be her mother."

"You let go."

"You obediently return to the car and stay, I will help you find her inside."

"can you?"

"In terms of strength, I am much stronger than you. If Lina is unreasonable and refuses to come out, I will simply carry her out."

"That's okay." I worried: "Then you be careful, you have to follow her hair when Lina waits, don't fight her hard."

"Are you still afraid that I can't beat her?"

I glared at him: "If she is drunk, you can carry that out."

"If she is not drunk, she will have to carry it out."

"Do you think she will come out with me willingly if she doesn't feel drunk right now? Obediently return to the car and wait for me."

He also drove me to the side of the car, opened the car door and stuffed me in.

He had already turned around, then turned around and knocked on the door. I rolled down the window and said, "What are you doing?"

He suddenly poke my forehead with his finger: "Why are you so unsuspecting, when someone knocks on the car door, you roll down the window?"

"Are you someone else?"

"Just treat me as someone else, and don't open the window or open the door when you knock on the car window."

"Naven, do you think I am mentally retarded? Or are you mentally retarded?"

I couldn't bear to push him: "Quickly go in and see Lina, there is time for you to beat me, Lina is already drinking too much."

Naven got in, and I almost pressed my face to the glass looking at the entrance of the bar while sitting in the car.

I thought Naven was going to be entangled with Lina, but after 5 minutes, I saw Naven come out from the inside, and he was alone.

I quickly opened the car door and ran off: "Why are you alone? Didn't you see Lina?"

"I see, she is in a box."

"Did she not drink?"

"Drinking."

"Then why don't you get her out?" I stamped my foot in a hurry.

"She's talking about business, would you let me push the door in and carry her away?"

"She's talking about business? Who are the people who drink with her, if it doesn't work, I have to go in and see."

I was going in directly, and Naven couldn't help me, so he blocked my ears with two hands, which was enough.

The two of us walked into the bar in this weird posture. He took me to the box of Lina. Through the glass on the door, I looked inside and saw Lina.

Not only her, but her secretary, and a few men in suits and leather shoes who looked like they were talking about business.

"Okay." Naven pulled my face off the bed: "Don't make it like a peeping."

"Don't you show me openly? Why do you want to talk about business in a bar?"

"It's normal to talk about business in the bar! The atmosphere here is relaxed, and after a little drink, the defense against each other was removed."

"How to talk about business drinking?"

"I will carry you away if you don't leave."

Naven dragged me out of the bar, but there were a lot of people around, and I was relieved, it was better than she was buying drunk in it alone.

But I was afraid that she would be drunk, so I refused to leave and insisted on waiting for him outside.

Naven was also unexpectedly patient and waited with me: "You don't eat much at night. I will ask the driver to bring you some soup, OK?"

"Not good." I flatly refused: "Don't always feed me like a pig."

"Then our negotiation failed, you went home with me and went to sleep."

"Okay, okay, you let them bring soup!"

So I was holding a pot of soup in the car outside the bar, and when I finished drinking the pot of soup, my belly was bulging like a pufferfish.

Finally seeing Lina coming out of the bar, I immediately opened the door and jumped down.

"Joe, Joe!" I yelled at her.

She didn't seem to be drunk, walking steadily, and she was surprised to see me.

"Livia, why are you here? Are you passing by, or are you going to play in the bar?"

Suddenly her eyes froze on my belly, and she reached out and touched my round belly: "How come my belly grows so big overnight?"

"What? This is the soup I just drank."

"Where did you drink the soup?"

"Just in front of the bar, in the car."

"Why are you drinking soup at the entrance of the bar?"

Lina opened his eyes wide. I don't want to entangle with her where I want to drink the soup. I approached her and smelled it. She still smelled of alcohol, but it was not too strong.

"Why drink so much alcohol? Drink to ease your sorrow?"

"Talking about business, of course I have to drink, I don't drink too much today!"

"Then I will find a driver for your car, you get in our car, and we will take you back."

"Why do I want you to take me back? I'll just wait for the driver to come and drive."

Whether she wanted it or not, I dragged her into Naven's car.

Naven got in the car too, and we stood on three legs, looking at each other.

I glanced at Naven: "I have something to say to Lina, you go down first."

"Good." Naven immediately opened the door and got off the car.

Lina looked surprised to death: "When did you train Naven so well?"

Chapter 409

The point now is not how well I have trained Naven. Now that I am pregnant, Naven can indeed describe me as a hundred obedience.

Obviously, Lina's focus was all missed by this one. She dragged me to ask tirelessly: "How do you train Naven to make him so obedient? It's amazing, as if it's another person."

"Well, the validity period will not exceed 10 months." I told her.

"why?"

"Guess why?"

Lina looked down at my stomach: "No way? Is he so realistic?"

She was chatting with me, and she seemed to be less emotionally broken than I expected.

I touched her face, her face was dry, her eyes were clear, and it didn't look like she had cried.

Lina has always liked to pretend to be a big-tailed eagle, but she still reveals her true temperament in front of me.

Could it be because I am pregnant now, and she doesn't want me to worry, so she just covered it up so well?

"Lina." I think about it, I still don't want to circumscribe, and ask her directly: "Brian invited you to dinner tonight?"

"Well," she nodded.

"Then what did you say?"

"He said he was getting married soon, and asked me if I wanted to be a flower girl."

"What?" I looked at Lina's almost idiotic eyes.

It is estimated that she was fooled by Brian's inexplicable sentence.

I thought Brian had a particularly clever way. It turned out to be so direct.

Obviously, Lina has been dumbfounded until now. If this matter falls on my head, I must be blinded too.

I thought of him as a boyfriend before, so in a blink of an eye he said he was getting married. Also let me be a flower girl.

"Lina." I was searching my stomach and wondering how I could comfort her. She suddenly squeezed my hand and became agitated suddenly: "Do you think Brian is inexplicable? Suddenly I said I was going to get married. Flower girl..."

"Joe, calm down, listen to me..."

I was interrupted by her before I finished saying, "Even if he invited me to the wedding, I would be a bridesmaid or a wife of joy. No matter how much you need to witness the marriage, why are you a flower girl? I look very young? Or please Two flower girls, one is you and the other is me?"

No, why is the focus of Lina's anger at Brian's invitation to her to be a flower girl, and nothing else?

No no, her focus seems to be off the track again.

I held her face to help her bring the point back: "Miss, we are not talking about being a flower girl."

"What's that?" She still looked silly.

"Brian suddenly got married. I know you are sad and you have no way to accept it. Lina, in fact, I wanted to tell you a long time ago that Brian is not the most suitable. Although now it is always said that age is not the difference in love, But if there is love, everything is fine. But I think Brian has always treated you as if he doesn't seem to love you."

"I never said that Brian loves me, why do you call him a scumbag?"

"Livia, don't you really think that I think of Brian as a boyfriend? How can someone fall in love like this? We have to stick together when we are in love. How many days have I met with Brian, let's talk about the relationship between us. The age gap is indeed too big. Although he is not handsome and old, there is still a generation gap, and he almost scared me to death when he heard about your relationship. I don't want your stepmother."

"It doesn't matter if you do it as my stepmother. The important thing is that you are really not sad at all now?"

"It's not sad!" She shook her head: "I've been to Brian Company a few times, and I've seen Zhen Xian a long time ago. I've already seen the signs of their two eyebrows, and I know their relationship is unusual. , I can be my mother at the age of Zhen Xian, what should I fight with her? I think it would be good for Brian to be my uncle in the future."

I was promoted from boyfriend to uncle all at once. This span is really big.

It's rare that Lina thinks so and I feel relieved, and I often breathe a sigh of relief.

"This little Nizi, you almost scared me to death."

"Why do you scare you to death? You think I will die and live for Brian, alas, blame me, I didn't tell you clearly."

Lina grabbed my neck daringly: "It's all because I call Brian's boyfriend boyfriend all day long. You must think how much I like him. In fact, Brian and I have always been friendship."

She saw the ghost of friendship, I will be scared to death by her, okay?

She was also worried that she was heartbroken, restless all night, unable to eat and sleep, and ran to the bar door to block her in the middle of the night. Now she told me that she and Brian were just ordinary friendship.

The year-end love has become a year-end friendship again, and I really don't know whether to laugh or cry.

Our car took Lina home, and Naven drove Lina's car.

When I arrived at the door of Lina's house, when she was about to get out of the car, I was not sure about holding her face and asked uneasy: "Hey, girl, you are not holding on, if you are really sad, Be sure to tell me that I can help you troubleshoot."

Line up a woolen thread, don't worry, I, Lina, is not the kind of person who feels pity and sadness in his heart without saying anything. If anyone makes me sad, I will definitely make him sadder than me. "

Lina blinked at me, and I felt relieved when she said that.

I watched Lina enter the door, and then she went upstairs and poked out from the window of her room to wave to me. "I'm here, do you want to come up and sleep with me?"

Naven immediately pulled me away, sleepy and tired after tossing all night.

Naven asked me to lean on his shoulder. I yawned and fell asleep when I closed my eyes.

Naven had no sympathy for me: "I told you a long time ago, she's okay. Lina is different from you. She is not only mentally strong but also heartless. I said she never regarded Brian as her boyfriend. She just put it on her lips, and you really believe it, Livia, don't think everyone thinks like you."

Okay, I'm almost sleepy, and I have to listen to Naven's preaching to me.

I half-closed my eyes and hummed to him: "Can you spare me? I'm sleepy and I want to sleep."

Then I really fell asleep, and then Naven took me out of the car and then upstairs again.

I vaguely heard him talking to Mama Jade and the others, Mama Jade asked me nervously, "What happened to Livia?"

I am ashamed, every time I am carried in and out by Naven, my mother will not see him.

So I just pretended that I didn't know anything about the sleeping personnel and passed by.

Chapter 410

When I woke up early the next morning, I was still a little worried. The first thing was to call Lina.

She got up a long time ago, was running, whirring loudly and asking me what's wrong.

Livia sounds very energetic: I also feel a little relieved.

Then I got up and went to the bathroom to wash, and seeing my big dark circles in the mirror, I looked much more emaciated than Joe's.

I am probably a typical eunuch who is not in a hurry to die, and Lina's mentality is stronger than mine.

In fact, I am not fragile. I don't care if this happened to me. It just happened to the person closest to me and I couldn't help but worry.

Naven said that I was an old hen-style friend, and he treated Lina as a baby chick, under my wings.

In fact, Lina didn't treat me like this. Is there anything that she always stops me behind her and rushes into battle?

To me, Lina is a relative, a sister, not just a friend.

Today I went for a check-up. Naven, a person who is so busy every day, changed his morning meeting to accompany me.

I told him that it was just an ordinary routine check, and there was no need to accompany me, as long as my grandma was with me.

In fact, grandma doesn't need to be with her, but she insists on following.

Naven hadn't spoken yet, so grandma immediately told me with a grimace: "Livia, don't be so used to a man in the future. You have conceived for him so hard to give birth to a child in October, so he won't spare a little time to accompany him. You go for a check-up, what's wrong? From now on, he will not be absent throughout your pregnancy and must accompany you every time."

Grandma spoke with a walking stick to the ground, grandma burst into force.

The result of my examination was not bad. Today I heard the fetal heart. The doctor used a loudspeaker to let it out. It was like a small train passing by.

Tears filled her eyes. It was estimated that their Jade family hadn't added any more for a long time, so she was particularly excited.

I looked at Naven, and he listened very carefully.

Come on, wait a while and wait a while. Sometimes I feel that this kind of thing in life really exceeds my expectations.

Nothing happened in my expectations.

I thought my marriage with Naven would end when the contract expired, but I didn't expect that I would have a child with him.

In this life, both of us may have an inexhaustible relationship, even if we are not together, then we are the parents of the child after all.

Thinking about it, I think it's so magical. If love is a miracle, then life is a legend.

After I finished the examination and drank a big pot of soup brought over by my grandma, I parted ways with Naven.

He went to the Jade family for a meeting, and I went to the Ron family to work.

Before I stepped into the office, Ruan Ling told me Mr. Zhen was here.

I still muttered in my heart, who is Zhen always?

I pushed away from my office and saw a woman standing by the window looking out. I realized that it was Zhen Xian.

I remember I didn't make an appointment with Zhen Xian, why did she suddenly come?

She turned her head and saw me, smiled and nodded at me, then walked towards me

"But just passing by you, I'll come over to send you an invitation."

She took out a pink envelope from her bag and handed it to me. I opened it and took a look.

Not only are she and Brian ready to remarry, they have also set a date, which will be on the first day of next month.

I froze for a moment and immediately said, "Congratulations."

"I hope it didn't bother you."

"No, no," I shook my hand hurriedly: "I should congratulate you."

"I'm sorry about your friend." She also knew Lina, which made me a little at a loss.

I am speechless, not knowing what to say.

She smiled and patted me on the shoulder: "I heard Brian said that she had already talked to your friend last night, it may not be what you thought, so today I want to come and talk to you again, so you can rest assured, I know you care about everyone around you." Zhen Xian's tone was calm and her voice was beautiful, just like the gurgling spring water in the mountains, making people relax.

In fact, I am also quite happy that Brian can be with the people he likes.

At that time, Lina always said that Brian was her boyfriend. In fact, they didn't match up together.

After all, the age gap is there, and the hobbies and worldview are different.

I once again sincerely congratulated her, Ruan Ling brought tea in, and I asked her to sit down and have a chat.

In fact, I have nothing to say to her, and I think she should say that she has to leave beforehand.

But I didn't expect that she really sat down, so I had to sit with her.

She took a sip of her tea, and I was thinking how to greet her, should I talk about Brian? Still talking about work matters?

I'm still thinking about it. Zhen Xian said nonchalantly.

"I know about Brian and your mother."

I was stunned for a moment. I didn't expect her to be so straightforward. I was a little surprised. She looked at me and then smiled: "Forgive me for speaking so directly and without transition. In fact, your mother and I know each other, we have seen. "Really?" This is amazing.

"When Brian and your mother were fine, after Brian and I were not together, they separated."

"Oh." I nodded.

"Are you shocked, thinking that I would still be entangled with your mother and Brian? Actually, they have not been together for a long time, and many, many years have passed, but I can see his daughter many years later. It still feels amazing."

I smiled with her, probably not so good-looking.

"I came to see you today. Apart from sending invitations, there is one more thing I want to tell you."

Although Zhen Xian is still smiling, I think what she will say is definitely something remarkable, and I can't help but become nervous.

She stared at me: "I know you have been looking for your biological father. You don't know who your father is. When you know that Brian and your mother are old acquaintances, you think he might be yours. Dad, right?"

I really didn't expect Zhen Xian to be so direct that I was caught off guard. I didn't think it was a big deal, but if I said that, the relationship between me and her would be really awkward.

She is about to marry Brian, but I may be Brian's illegitimate daughter, and she is also my stepmother. The relationship is really messy, like a bunch of wool being ripped apart by a cat.

I looked at her and she looked at me, my nervous heart was pounding, almost out of my throat.

"Livia, what I want to tell you is that you have been looking for the wrong person all the time. Brian is not your father. He and your mother have only had a short relationship. Besides, you have nothing else. Relationship."