

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 421 – 430

Chapter 421

Oh, I forgot.

I forgot to deal with that.

Forget it, it won't be long before everyone knows it, and there is nothing to hide.

This kind of thing cannot be concealed.

I looked at her calmly: "It's mine."

"How could it be yours? Are you pregnant now?" Ruan Ling did a good job in the physiological hygiene class. Even if she was never married, she had no boyfriend: this kind of thing is clear.

Ruan Ling opened wide panic eyes. I knew she was very nervous, because Lina and Naven had told her to take good care of me.

She knew that I was carrying a baby bump in my stomach, the big baby that everyone around me paid attention to.

So she was very nervous.

I thought about it and told her the truth: "I had a miscarriage."

These words probably stunned Ruan Ling. She stared at me blankly:
“President, what are you talking about?”

My voice became louder again: “I went to the hospital and removed the baby.”

My words are as if the acupuncture hand in a martial arts movie put Ruan Ling at my desk.

I haven't seen her next expression yet, suddenly the door of my office was pushed open, and a tall figure stood at the door of my office.

I suddenly felt the temperature in the office drop to freezing point.

God is really kind to me, don't let me say too many cruel words.

This sentence of mine has the effect of fighting cattle from the mountain, and shocked the uninvited guests at the door.

By coincidence, the person standing at the door was Naven.

The weather is very good today, the sun is shining, the curtains in my room are also open, I can clearly see every expression on his face.

His face suddenly turned pale and lost all its color.

Only the black of his pupils set off the white of his cheeks.

I think Naven will come over and strangle me in the next second.

Ruan Ling followed my gaze and looked behind her. She also saw Naven, and then she quit my office with interest.

Naven closed the door with his backhand and walked towards me step by step.

First glanced at the brown sugar water on my table, then stared at me fiercely: “What did you say? I didn’t hear it clearly.”

“What’s so nice about this kind of thing?” I said with a smile.

He suddenly slapped the table. I haven’t seen this kind of anger in Naven’s eyes for a long, long time.

“You repeat what you just said!”

Say it again and say it again, anyway, stretching your head and shrinking your head is dead.

He strangled me to death.

I straightened my back and spoke clearly to him: “You didn’t hear a word wrong just now. I went to the hospital in the morning to remove the baby.”

Then I took the surgical drape out of my bag and threw it on the table.

He stared at me without blinking, then stretched out his hand, took the surgical drape on the table, and glanced down quickly.

His face became whiter, without a trace of bloody white.

I was lying on the operating table today and wondering how Naven would react if he knew that the child was not there.

Presumably he would reach out and strangle me, I just sat there waiting for him to come and strangle me.

He supported the table with both hands, as if he couldn't support his body.

He didn't come. Just looking at me that way, I think the black in his eyes is about to overflow.

"Because the child is unhealthy?" His voice was trying to keep calm.

"No, you also went to the last physical examination, very healthy."

"Is there something wrong with your body?"

"No, my physical condition can give birth to him in good health."

"You don't want children?"

"That's not true. I have always been very receptive, you know."

"Why is that?" He finally lowered his head. Although his voice was not loud, it was like the helpless and angry roar of a beast injured.

"I don't want it anymore". I said, I found that I was calm at this moment.

I was such a calm person, Naven was about to explode in front of me, and I could still talk to him so peacefully.

I found that people really have infinite possibilities, but they are not forced to that share.

"I'll ask you again, why did you remove the child? You honestly told me the reason."

Every low growl of Naven is because he is fighting against himself, and he is trying hard to suppress his emotions.

He didn't walk towards me either. He knew that if he approached me, he would definitely be squeezed to death.

In fact, on the way back to the Ron family, I had already figured out how to deal with it.

I said that I don't want children anymore. This answer is a little pale, so it's better to just come directly to the one.

I looked at the green veins on Naven's head and told him word by word: "It's very simple, because the child is not yours."

"Nonsense!" As soon as my voice fell, he patted the table vigorously: "The child can't be mine!"

"Where are you so confident?" I hummed, "Why do you think this kid must be yours?"

"Whose is that? Tell me about it..."

"Do you think I will tell you? Even if you kill me, I won't tell you." I looked at him provocatively, Naven looked at me deeply.

His eyes are very complicated, I can't read what his emotions are at the moment, but it's almost those angry, sad, overwhelmed, and there may be deeper levels, but I can't see it.

There is nothing wrong with Naven who killed me now.

He lowered his head, his two hands were still supporting the table, and he was supporting his body vigorously. I knew he was struggling with himself.

I am sad, I am really sad to see him like this.

I think I am doing one of the cruelest things in the world, and I still face my favorite person.

I could see that his back was stiff and his entire shoulders were shaking. I was so angry that Naven was successful.

He stood at my table for a while, and suddenly he straightened up and walked towards me.

It's fake if I'm not nervous, I stare at his hand, and he will come and strangle me.

He walked in front of me, and I was so nervous that I couldn't breathe.

But instead of reaching out to strangle me to death, he squatted down in front of me, and suddenly he took my hand and hid his face in my palm.

His dull voice came from my applause: "Livia, I know you are not that kind of person. Tell me what happened? Or if you are threatened, there is nothing that cannot be solved with me. "

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I really did not expect Naven to maintain his sanity at this moment.

At this moment I don't have his child, he can be so gentle to me.

Is he still taking a chance? I just teased him and didn't take the child away?

I took his hand and put it on my lower abdomen to make him feel.

“Naven, the child is no longer there. I don’t think there is anything to be sad about. There are too many women who want to give birth to you. You don’t have to look like that.

His hand paused on my lower abdomen, and then suddenly both hands pinched my shoulder. He was restraining himself, but there was still a tingling pain in my shoulder.

“Livia,” the blood in his eyes replaced the endless blackness, and he gritted his teeth: “You tell me why you want to do this and why?”

“Didn’t I tell you?” I struggled hard: “The most fundamental reason I told you is that you don’t believe it yourself.”

“Then tell me, who is that man?”

“You know it’s impossible for me to tell you, so why ask?”

“Who is it? Did someone force you? Who is it?”

“No force, don’t think of me as the ninth virgin woman. Now the whole company says I am a white lotus, and I am a green tea bit*h. I do this kind of thing and it suits my personality!”

I pushed him hard and got up from the chair.

I was very scared to see the water in Naven’s eyes, and Naven actually cried in front of me again.

Then why is he crying? Because of my lost child? Or is it because I wore him a green hat?

“Impossible,” he said, “There are no other men around you.”

“You are wrong, there are too many men around me. You, Smith Jianqi, Simon, Brian, and by the way, your brother Jade Jinyuan. And that Russel, he also confessed to me some time ago, saying that he likes me not Have you seen so many men around me, are you going to kill them one by one?”

“Don’t talk about Jade Jinyuan.” His voice was hoarse: “Jade Jinyuan stopped in Rovandel a few months ago.”

I was eager to describe myself as an obscene slu*. I forgot the logic. I nodded: “Except for Jade Jinyuan, who can get rid of the charges, what about the others, are you going to kill them one by one?”

“Not any of them, I’m just telling you, I am the ultimate green tea bit*h compared to Mira, understand?”

The last sentence I yelled at him, because I didn’t know how to express my emotions, nor how to convince him.

I just had an operation in the morning and I was exhausted physically and mentally. I didn’t sleep another night last night. After I shouted with Naven, I suddenly felt black before my eyes, and then I fell to the ground.

Then I felt as if I was trapped in a black hole. The hole was very deep and deep. Someone filled the hole with big rocks. I was like being hidden in a hole without any light.

I think it’s pretty good. At this time, I need such a hole to bury myself deeply.

In the process of this black hole, I met my father and my mother.

The two of them were far away from me, their faces were blurred, they seemed to be talking to me, but I couldn’t hear every word they said.

Then I woke up and smelled the smell of disinfectant all over my nose as soon as I breathed.

I'm in the hospital.

"She woke up she woke up."

I heard grandma's voice, and then mother Jade's voice: "Hurry up and call the doctor, hurry up!"

Oh, they are all here.

I wish I could just faint and never wake up.

How should I face mother Jade and grandma?

I closed my eyes again, I didn't want to see them.

Because I can't face them.

The doctor came to check on me and told them that I was quite weak and needed a good rest, and then all the people in the ward left.

I opened my eyes and found that grandma was still sitting in front of my bed.

It turned out that she hadn't left yet, and I was about to close my eyes again. Grandma took my hand: "Livia," her palms were dry and warm, and her voice was still so gentle.

My tears burst out instantly.

"Grandma, I don't deserve you to be so good to me, I took the baby away."

“I know.” Grandma still held my hand tightly: “Silly boy, do you think I treat you well and treat you as our family’s fertility machine?”

“I know it’s not.” She has treated me so well since I entered the door of Jade’s house. I opened my eyes and looked at grandma’s old face.

I murmured to her: “Grandma, do you know why you like me so much when you see me, do you treat me so well?”

Grandma looked at me, but I actually knew the answer because I was her granddaughter.

She saw that I was naturally kind, and she was kind to me instinctively, as if at this moment I could also explain why my grandma was so kind to me.

I smiled, said nothing, and closed my eyes again.

I don’t want to talk, and I don’t know what to say.

Grandma didn’t say anything, just sat with me in front of my bed for a while.

Finally, she shook my hand when she left: “Livia, no matter what reason you took the child away, I believe you.”

Then grandma left my ward with a walking stick, and her words hit me like a loud slap in the face.

From doing this to now, I feel ashamed for the first time.

I hurt them so much, and she still believed me.

The room fell into silence, and I could even hear the blood flowing from my pulse.

But this tranquility didn't last long, and then I heard the door of my ward being pushed open violently, followed by a mess of footsteps.

I didn't need to open my eyes, I knew it was Lina who came.

Now another person came to question me.

Sure enough, she lifted my quilt, and Lina's face was so angry that she appeared in front of me: "Livia, what the hell is going on, tell me honestly, why did you beat the child? Why didn't tell me a little bit of wind beforehand, what happened?"

"It's okay." My voice was hoarse: "You sit down and say, don't be mad."

"Livia, are you dying of me? You tell Naven that the child in your stomach is not his, how is it possible? Even he knows that you are not that kind of person. You want to use this to fool me. No, what happened? Or was someone forcing you? Is it Mira, is it?"

"It has nothing to do with her for a dime." I was helpless: "This time, it really has nothing to do with her. It's all my autonomous behavior."

"What nonsense autonomous behavior!" Lina's voice was about to overturn the roof of my ward.

Chapter 423

Lina has been so angry that I lose my mind. In fact, don't look at her usually bluffing, but there is really something, she is still very calm, quite general.

But this time she was mad at me: "If you don't tell me, believe it or not, I will immediately find the doctor who performed the operation on you and give her 8 yuan."

“Lina.” I was very distressed: “I am a doctor. What use is it for you to cut 8 yuan?”

“Then do you want to tell me the truth?” She made my ears hurt.

I can handle Naven but not Lina, but I definitely can’t tell her the truth, her big mouth.

“I don’t know, Joey, you remember that after I just learned that I was pregnant, I didn’t want this baby. I have the right to not want him, right?”

Lina looked at me stupidly: “But haven’t you figured it out already?”

“I didn’t figure it out, I just didn’t tell you.”

“Are you not confident in yourself or in Naven?”

“I don’t know, I don’t want to keep this kid anyway.”

Lina sat down on the side of my bed and said nothing. Suddenly she jumped up from the chair again: “No, I accompany you to buy baby products a few days ago. You bought a lot, there are boys. Yes, there are girls, and they said that regardless of whether the birth is a boy or a girl, the next one can still use it. The person you most hate taking medicine will throw vitamin folic acid into your mouth every day. Now tell me you haven’t I don’t believe it if I think about whether I want him or not. This reason is not true! If you don’t tell me, Livia, I’ll check it. I don’t believe I can’t find it!”

Lina jumped and screamed and stomped with me, the ground was shaking.

“Stop it, Lina!” At this time, my door was pushed open again, and I heard Simon’s voice.

Why did he come too, do you think my place is not messy enough?

Simon came over and suddenly took my hand, and then he said to Lina: "I don't know that Livia killed the child. If I knew that Livia had a child, I would definitely not agree."

Lina and I were both stupid, and I also looked at him: "Brother Boat, what's the matter with you?"

"The child is mine." Simon said.

There was a thunder in my head immediately, and I didn't have time to tell him you don't talk nonsense, Naven will kill you.

Before I could say this, Naven rushed in from the door, pinched Simon's collar, and lifted him up.

Naven's strength, Simon, is not his opponent at all. Today, he is either dead or injured.

I called to Lina, who was still stunned, "Hurry up and hold Naven, hold him!"

"What the hell is going on? What's the matter with Brother Boat inside?" Smith Lina kept asking me without moving.

How do I know what is going on, now I am also blind.

I thought it was Naven who would smash it with a fist, but he didn't. He just pinched Simon's collar: "Take that sentence back immediately. I'll spare your life and take it back!"

Simon was lifted up in the air by him like he was hanging, his neck was tied around his clothes, and his face was flushed.

“Let him down, Naven, if you can’t breathe like this, how can you answer your words?” I said to Naven, “You put him down, it has nothing to do with him.”

Naven finally let go of Simon, and both of them panted heavily and stood beside my bed.

I am already messed up here, Simon is still here to mess up.

I don’t know how he knew about me, but I still have to admire his spirit of not being afraid of death. He knew that this was a minefield and he dared to break in. Originally, my child didn’t have half a dime from him. Relationship.

I said to Simon: “There is nothing for you here, you can go.”

“Livia, I won’t let you take it alone. If you dare to do it, you have to dare to be.” His voice became hoarse by Naven.

“What do you dare to dare to be? Do you know how old my child is? It’s just 50 days old now, where were you 50 days ago? Are you still abroad? How long have we not seen each other, do you know? It’s not right, Simon, I beg you, please go out first, don’t get in, okay?”

I don’t know what motivation Simon had for running into my muddy water. It’s okay to help me, or he wants to confess to me. In short, I don’t need his help, and I don’t want to drag him into my abyss. Come in.

Simon was stunned. He probably didn’t expect that much. Seeing Simon’s expression, Naven knew that his wishful thinking had come in. Naven’s facial expression immediately relaxed.

I said to Lina with a dumb voice: “You get him out first.”

Lina glanced at me, then dragged Simon out.

They left. Only Naven and I were left in the room. He was standing in front of my bed and I said to him: "It has nothing to do with Simon. I pledged my life to have nothing to do with him."

"I know." Naven's voice was also dumb: "I don't know why you want to do this, but I know this child belongs to me, not someone else."

"Whatever you think, but the child has been knocked out. Now Naven, I propose to divorce you."

He didn't speak, and stood in stalemate in front of my bed. After a while, he whispered to me: "What happened to you? Can't you tell me? I did what happened. Uncertain? Do you have to use this method? Did someone threaten you or something? When you were in a coma, I asked the doctor to do a full-body examination. He said that you have no problem, and your body has no problem, since You are not sick, so why on earth are you doing this?"

If I don't tell Naven this answer, he will never guess.

Doesn't he always like to tell me, guess?

I didn't guess this time, I let him guess, but he couldn't.

I closed my eyes and stopped talking to him. Maybe my appearance was too weak. He didn't continue to harass me, and then he slammed the door and left.

So proud of Naven, no one has ever told him a illiterate Naven, so I knocked his child out and filed for a divorce with him.

But the problem is that he can't do anything to me.

I think what I did, he was able to strangle me twice.

Chapter 424

After all, I was young, and my body recovered very quickly. After a few days in the hospital bed, I felt that it was fine.

Once the psychological trauma was far greater than the physical one, no one could see it. I was hurt in my heart, and even Lina, who knew me so well, could not see it.

Although she was very angry with me, she still insisted on visiting me every day.

I told her to stop coming when I was so busy, she scolded me, and her eyes blushed.

“Look at you now that you have lost a handful of bones. I really don’t know why you are? Just tell me what you have, and what I can’t do with Lina?”

What she said was exactly the same as Naven, thinking that she was a great hero who saved the earth.

I filed for divorce with Naven directly after I got out of the hospital.

I didn’t return to Jade’s house, but lived in the small wooden house where my mother and I lived before.

Naven did not immediately agree to divorce me, and I want to take this time to catch my breath.

However, my destiny hit me hard one after another.

On this day, I went to work at Mira as usual. In the morning, I had a morning meeting that all senior executives and directors attended once a month.

As soon as I walked into the conference room, I found that the atmosphere was not the same as usual. Everyone was sitting tightly, with their backs straight.

And Mira sits in the seat I usually sit in, and that seat is the seat of the president.

I felt that something must have happened. I decided to walk towards my seat and stood beside Mira and said to her: "Mira, you are in the wrong position."

She raised her head to look at me: "It's not a mistake."

She has a firm attitude, and I don't think there is any need to fight with her for a seat in front of all the people in the company. This is not my style, and certainly not the style of Mira.

What's wrong with her today, let her be so confident.

Mira's persona is not always like this, she is very tolerant on the surface.

It seems to be a lotus flower wrapped in layers, and then opening its petals layer by layer, finally let me see the heart of the flower.

What does the flower heart of Mira look like?

Is it beautiful and fragrant like petals?

I stood beside her for about a few seconds and then I found a spot. Before I sat down, Mira suddenly pushed a file bag in front of me.

"I can give you half an hour to pack up your things, and then leave Mira."

What do you mean? What's in the file bag?

I stretched out my hand and took the document bag, then opened it and poured out a few sheets of paper. This is an unconditional donation agreement. Generally speaking, Livia voluntarily took the 30th from the Ron family I held. % Of shares and my position were unconditionally transferred to Mira, and there is my signature below.

The signature is indeed true, but let alone signing this agreement, I haven't even read it!

“What is this? I have never signed such an agreement before.” I pushed the agreement back to her: “Mira, is it too far-fetched to take this thing out suddenly? How could I sign such an agreement? It's not logical at all.”

“It's not the time to talk about logic, it's about facts.” Mira sat opposite me with her arms folded, her head held high and her back straight, her slender neck really made her look like a proud white swan.

Mira has always positioned himself as a princess and white swan.

From beginning to end, she regarded me as his enemy, only I was so stupid, and she felt that she did not harm me as obviously as Cora, she was my friend.

No, I have always been her enemy in her heart.

So I am so stupid and naive.

“I don't admit that this agreement is fake.”

“You forgot, you personally signed this agreement?” Miramu looked at me intently: “Do you remember? The day before my father passed away seems to be July 7th. You go home to eat and you are at the dinner table. Suddenly, he said that your qualifications are still low, and besides, you are not a child of

the Ron family, and you are ashamed of you to accept the shares of Ron, so you signed this agreement.

At that time, both my mother and I strongly urged you to let you stay. It was because you strongly refused and said that you were not suitable. We also gave you a six-month adjustment period. Why is the position of the president so profitable and you forget the year. Your promise?

Originally, I could assume that you haven't signed this agreement and let you do it in Mira indefinitely.

However, you framed me and killed my mother, Livia, even if the law cannot take you? You will not be condemned by your conscience, but our Ron family does not welcome you! “

Mira's righteous words, if I were not the client, I would have believed it.

She looked so serious and so serious in reversed black and white, as if it were real.

It seemed that at this moment I finally saw all the masks of Mira. She said that I was a white lotus in front of everyone last time.

In fact, what Lina said has always been correct. It is Mira that hides so deeply and so well. She hides it so well.

I remember what she said about Qiqi, but isn't that the transfer agreement that the stepmother wants to turn my mother's cabin into the right place for me?

How did it become my transfer agreement to transfer 30% of Mira's shares to Mira?

No wonder the stepmother was so kind to me that day, no wonder Mira, who rarely talks to me, suddenly asked me to eat at Ron's house.

I felt that something was wrong that day, but I was so stupid that I took everyone too kind and thought they were just like me.

So I fell into the trap they dug for me.

I remember that I signed several large sheets of paper at the time, because the agreement was very long. I still looked at the first few sheets carefully. When I saw the next few sheets, I looked a little impatient with my stepmother, so I just hurried. It's signed.

It is possible that she sandwiched these pages of paper, and I signed the agreement in such a vague way.

I signed it willingly, and I did it willingly for a fool.

Mira has always dug a hole for me, watching me step in step by step willingly.

I looked at Mira's angry expression and her righteous words just now, and I suddenly fell into a trance.

Chapter 425

I always regarded her as a sister, she regarded me as an enemy, I always regarded her as a good person, and she regarded me as a fool.

I have nothing to say, but I will not be a lamb for her to slaughter as before.

This meeting was a feast at all, and there was no way to go on.

When I returned to the office, I immediately called Simonrang and he came to my company.

Simon came soon, and I gave him the transfer agreement. After reading it, he told me: "There is nothing wrong with the transfer agreement, and it is indeed your autograph."

I was very unwilling: "Did I just hand over Mira like this?"

If it was before, I would definitely not care, but now I see through the mask of Mira, I am not willing to let her take my things.

She didn't take it, she took it, it was given to me by my father, she was not qualified to take it.

"But" I said to Simon: "I remember that when I signed, I didn't have these few photos at all. She must have added the regularization agreement later."

I suddenly remembered that after I signed the agreement, I was still a little worried the next day, so I showed it to Simon and asked him to help me see it.

He said that there was no problem at all, so I was relieved.

But if the two-page transfer agreement was added later, how could Simon fail to see it?

"Take a closer look," I said to him: "When I showed you this agreement, there must be no such transfer agreement. At that time, you said it was okay, but now you don't have this transfer agreement. The problem, anyway, one of them must be a problem."

"Livia." Simon shook my hand: "Don't be so excited, calm down. No matter what kind of tricks they do in it, I now look at it from a professional legal point of view, this agreement is completely No problem."

I also found out the gift agreement that my stepmother asked me to lead the cabin, and compared the two signatures. The two signatures were exactly the same.

“They must have done tricks on one of the agreements.”

“But this doesn’t mean anything? It only means that the signature on this is really yours. What else can it mean?”

What you Simon said seems to make sense, but it also seems unreasonable.

I was completely messed up.

I thought for a while, no, I can’t be fooled by them just like that.

Since Simon said there is no problem, I will go to a few more lawyers to ask.

Even if everyone says it’s okay, I’m not reconciled to the lawsuit that I should fight.

Suddenly someone knocked on the door, and a few security guards walked in and said to me, “Livia, half an hour is here, you pack up your things, please leave Mira!”

“I have objections to that agreement. You have no right to drive me away like this.”

“Don’t tell us this kind of thing, we only take the orders of the CEO.”

“I am the president, don’t try to drive me away with conspiracy!”

“Livia, if you don’t leave, don’t blame us for performing our official duties normally.”

The security guards came to me, Simon blocked me behind him, and said to the security guard: "Give us another 15 minutes. Didn't you see that we haven't arranged it yet? I'll sue you if you mess around. Yes, you are just security guards, not police, and you don't have many permissions."

The security guards stopped hesitantly: "Okay, Livia, I'll give you another 15 minutes, and I will see your packed things and leave Mira in 15 minutes!"

The security guard left, and Simon stood by my side: "You have something to pack, I will help you."

"No." I refused in a dull voice: "I won't go, I won't go, I won't give up so lightly from now on."

"Livia." Simon's good-looking eyebrows wrinkled tightly, and he looked at me sadly: "When are these fame and position so important to you?"

"It doesn't matter when, it's two different things, this is what my father left me, if I can't even keep this, then I..."

"Livia, Livia, listen to me." Simon supported my shoulder. I knew he wanted to calm me down. I'm a little excited now. Yes, I can't control myself.

"Your father's original intention of giving you these things is to make you grow up and make you happy, but if you are caught in this endless struggle, do you think it goes against your father's original intention?"

He looked into my eyes: his eyes confused me.

I don't know what my father's original intention is. I think he wants me to grow stronger step by step and establish myself through the management of Ron.

But now I even lost the Mira. How strong can I build myself?

“No?” I shook my head: “I can’t just admit defeat, it’s obviously a scam.”

“Even if this is a scam, you have been deceived. Legally speaking, you have indeed given your shares to Mira, and they absolutely have a reason to drive you away. In this way, we have a long-term plan. It’s better to leave the Ron family first than to be driven out by them!”

I don’t care about what looks good or not, but Simon’s persuasion makes me at a loss.

Coupled with the fact that the security guards are pressing hard there, now I have to leave Mira first.

I can say that I left Mira in a desperate manner, and many media have been waiting at the gate of Mira.

Fortunately, I didn’t take anything from the supermarket. I just came out of Ron with my bag. As soon as I walked to the gate, I was chased by the reporters.

They look good at the show, and I know that they have always looked down on me.

Now, some media are just like this.

Whoever is in a disadvantaged position will suppress that person severely.

Simon protects me from the bustling crowd, and the harsh questions of the reporters are always ringing in my ears.

“Livia, did you sign your assignment agreement willingly? Or was it signed without your knowledge?”

“Didn’t your lawyer tell you not to sign any contracts and agreements outside easily?”

“Is the lawyer next to you your lawyer? He looks very shrewd.”

I stopped to look at the faces of these reporters. Although everyone was smiling, there were mocking hearts hidden under each smiling face.

Chapter 426

I went back to the cabin, but I found that my mother’s cabin was also sealed.

The reason is that the agreement I signed before was not at all the transfer agreement of the cabin, so the little mushroom does not belong to me, it still belongs to the stepmother, and now it is Mira.

So I am not qualified to continue living.

Mira is really amazing, and he refused to give me my mother’s cabin.

I stood in front of the cabin in a daze, Simon told me, “Go live with me.”

I’m not afraid that there is no place to live. No matter how bad it is, I can still live in a hotel or at Lina’s house.

I was about to turn around when I suddenly saw an engineering vehicle approaching and stopped at the door of the small wooden building.

Then a few people got off the engineering truck and walked straight to my mother’s small wooden building. They still had tools in their hands, such as sledgehammers, and I hurried over to stop them: “What are you doing?”

They glanced at me: “Demolition, who are you?”

“Why demolish the building?”

“The developer bought the land, and of course the building will be demolished.”

At this time, the bulldozer also drove over, and drove straight to my mother’s small wooden building.

In desperation, I couldn’t stop the bulldozer. I could only hold the person who was talking to me: “Who is the developer? Who bought the land here?”

“Do you know that? It’s a real estate group under the Ron family!” The man shook my hand away: “Don’t get in the way, get out of the way!”

They pushed Simon and me away. When Mira bought this place, I don’t even know.

But I know it must have been made by Mira. According to the current development efforts of the Ron family, there is no need to buy this piece of land for development. There are several buildings in the Ron family that have not yet been completed and the financial pressure is very heavy. Now we will buy this piece of development. That is not worth the loss, but I know that Mira did this not to make money for the group, but to use it to beat me.

When I was still in a daze, the bulldozer had already driven over and overturned the wooden fences outside the small wooden building.

As the logs and wood fell one by one to the ground and raised the dust, the pots of flowers in the garden were completely invisible by the dust.

I specially invited a florist to take care of those flowers every once in a while, because the flowers and flower pots were all left by my mother when she was there.

I wanted to rush to rescue my flowerpot, but I was hugged tightly by Simon: “Don’t go there, Livia, it’s too dangerous over there.”

“You let me go, my mother’s flowerpot, my mother’s flower.”

“It’s broken into pieces now. You didn’t help in the past. We can’t stop them when they are ordered to demolish the building.”

Those flower pots jingled and fell on the ground, and then the bulldozer pushed it towards the cabin, which would soon become a ruin, and it would be useless for me to go by.

My body stiffened in Simon’s arms, and I weakly said to him: “No need to hold, I won’t pass.”

Now that the dust is flying over there, the bricks are falling down sparsely. I am not a fool. After the past, I will be hit by the fallen bricks and wood. What else can I save?

Simon pulled me back, dust entered my eyes, I should shed tears, but now my eyes are dry and there is no drop of water.

The phone was jumping in my pocket, and I took it out to see that Mira was calling.

I knew what she was calling for, she must be taunting me, so I connected and put it in my ear, the voice of Mira still sounded as gentle as before, but I heard the insidiousness in it.

She said: “Livia, I have only discovered that life is really interesting now. It turned out that people said that 30 years in Hedong and 30 years in Hexi, but now there are not only 30 years, but not even three or three months. I just calculated it. It was just 13 days. Livia, 13 days ago I was at the bottom of my life, now you are.

I'm here to interview you, I really want to know, now you see that everything you belong to you is taken away one by one, what is it like? "

Although Mira was well hidden, I still heard the pride in her voice.

Mira didn't intend to hide her emotions anymore, how good she had hidden before, I didn't even notice it at all.

My hand holding the phone trembles involuntarily. My trembling is not because of what Mira said, but because I saw my mother's photo thrown out of the house by the person who demolished the house.

If it was before, I burst into tears and rushed to rescue the photo of my mother, but now I hold the phone in my hand and stand firmly on the spot.

If I rush over at this moment, I will probably be injured by the bulldozer. Now that I am already scarred, why bother to hurt myself?

"Livia!" Seeing that I stopped talking, Mira screamed my name on the phone: "Why didn't you answer? Do you not know how to answer, or are you afraid to answer?"

"Mira, if you told me that you hate me so much earlier, could I let you achieve your wish earlier?"

"Don't forget Livia, I have tasted the bottom of your life, and you have made me lose all of this!"

"No one took everything from you. How did you enter the detention center, Mira, you know best in your heart, and your mother's business has nothing to do with me. It is too far-fetched for you to count all this on my head."

“Livia, if it weren’t for you, my life wouldn’t be what it is now, and I will let you have a taste of this! Livia pays for it, I think it’s fair. You are now looking at your mother’s baby The building was demolished one by one!”

Mira hung up the phone, there is no fairness in this world.

I have never harmed Mira, but she counted everything she lost to me.

Is Mira a fool? Of course she is not a fool. She knew in her heart that even without me, what Naven would do to her, and what happened to her stepmother’s operation would still happen.

But she must pass all this to me.

Some people will definitely count the setbacks in her fate on someone’s head.

Within a few minutes, my mother’s small wooden building was demolished beyond recognition and turned into ruins.

I stayed there until they finished dismantling, and the construction workers gradually dispersed. Then I went over to open the bricks, rubble and wood, and then found pictures of my mother from inside.

This is a family portrait, in which mom, dad and I are cuddling and laughing very happily.

Simon handed me a handkerchief: “Don’t cry, Livia.”

Am i crying? He obviously didn’t cry.

Chapter 427

I didn’t go to Simon’s place, I went to the hotel.

Here I have not yet sat down in the hotel, and the news about me has come out over there.

I just turned on the phone when Lina's call came in.

Her voice was hoarse: "Why don't you tell me Livia that something like this has happened?"

"It happened in a hurry." I can only say that.

The other most important thing is that I know that Lina is also in a state of discomfort recently, and Smith Jianqi's mother is making a lot of noise, and I must ask Smith's father to give Smith Jianqi 50% of Joe's.

Hearing that Smith's father was also entangled, he planned to transfer all the shares to Smith Jianqi in advance.

Lina didn't mention this to me, I knew she was afraid that I was upset.

She is so messed up, how can I bother her with my business?

I said it's okay, and Lina yelled on the phone: "It's okay. What's the matter with that free transfer of 30% of your shares to Mira? Why have I never mentioned you about this? Ronmulou has been pushed, Livia, can you still consider me a friend?"

"Lina..." I could hear that Lina's voice was a little blocked, and my nose was also sorely blocked.

But I suddenly realized that I seemed to be stronger than before, and I didn't like to cry so much.

Because I know this kind of thing is useless to cry. There used to be a movie called Moscow does not believe in tears, but now it can be changed to this world does not believe in tears.

I had to appease Lina in turn, she asked me: "Where are you now?"

"I'm in the hotel."

"Why stay in a hotel? Come to my house, hurry up!"

"It's okay, Brother Boat is with me."

"Oh." Lina heard Simon's presence, and his tone eased slightly.

"Okay, come and find you when I'm done, and you will send me the hotel room number later."

"Okay." I hung up Lina's phone, Simon was pouring tea for me.

Although I didn't deal with the matter very well this time, at any rate, I was not the first to ask Lina or Naven for help.

Yes, Naven should have also learned of my situation, but he did not call me.

Why is he calling me?

He is such a proud person, I hurt him this time.

He was able to calmly let me leave Jade's house, which was already an extra-legal favor.

You, Simon, stayed with me in the room all the time. I asked him to take care of his own affairs. He said that he could do some things here.

So I leaned on the bed and watched TV while Simon worked in the living room outside.

At this moment, I didn't think about anything in my mind, it was quite calm.

Maybe there are too many things that happened to me, so many that I am a little numb.

At this time the doorbell rang, and I jumped up from the bed and said to Simon who was about to stand up: "Sit still and I will open the door."

I've been lying down for a whole afternoon, it's so boring, I flicked my slippers to open the door, it should be Lina here.

No one but her knows that I am here.

As I opened the door, I said to the people outside: "Smith Ye, why did you come so early? Didn't you say that there is another party for the evening? Don't push away the party for me..."

However, before I finished speaking, I lowered my head and caught a glimpse of the other person's legs, as if it was not Lina's.

I looked up and saw that it was Naven.

It is slightly cool today, and he is wearing a brown turtleneck sweater and a green plaid jacket.

He was very close to me, and I could smell the smell from him that belonged only to Naven.

What does Naven taste like? I can't say it.

But I can tell him by nose.

I didn't expect him to come here to find me. How did he know that I was here.

In fact, it's not hard to think, maybe he called Lina, and Lina told him my address.

"You..." I knotted my tongue when I saw Naven: "Why are you here?"

He leaned on the door frame and watched deeply without speaking for a long time. The look in his eyes made me very disturbed.

What else did I want to say, he suddenly said: "You are thinner, Livia."

We haven't seen each other for more than a week, it's rare that his voice is so gentle to me.

I smiled palely with him. Since he is here, I don't necessarily shut people out.

I opened the door a bit bigger and let him in: "Come in and sit down!"

He glanced behind me, and then he saw Simon.

He was still calm, I turned to let him in, Simon also saw him and got up from behind the desk.

I don't know what to say. Would you like to explain why Simon is with me?

But we are now going through the legal process of divorce, and it seems that there is no need to explain to him.

I'm still struggling with myself, Naven suddenly said to Simon: "I and Livia are still husband and wife now. It is not convenient for you to live alone in the same room. You go first!"

There is nothing wrong with what Naven said. He and I are indeed still married.

Simon packed up his things and passed by my side, and whispered to me: "Call me anytime if you have anything."

"Yeah." I nodded.

After Simon went out, Naven immediately closed the door.

He leaned against the door and looked at me profoundly.

I was totally uncomfortable by him: "I'll make tea for you."

He suddenly grabbed my elbow and his voice was dull: "You don't tell me or Lina about this matter. What are you going to do with it? Simon?"

I felt a little pain in his hand, and I struggled hard: "This time I don't rely on anyone, I rely on myself."

"Dependence and dependence are two different things."

"Do you think I can't help it on my own?"

"Then what can you do, what plan do you have, let me hear it out."

"Naven, you don't need to care about my affairs. We are going to get a divorce anyway. I have nothing now, and I don't have the shares of the Ron family that

you have been thinking about all day long, so we should settle the formalities as soon as possible.”

I finally broke away from his hand, his wrist hurt.

He suddenly handed me a bag of papers: “Simon is not a person you can trust. Even if you don’t seek help from others, you have to show your eyes to people.”

“It doesn’t seem to make any sense to instigate discord at this time?” I don’t know what’s in his file bag.

He saw that I didn’t pick it up and put it into my hand: “Just treat it as a kit, open it when you need it, but I suggest that you open it as soon as possible.”

If Naven knew why I wanted to be like this, he wouldn’t be so kind to me.

I accepted it by squeezing it in my hand, and nodded to him: “Thank you, you can go.”

I went to pull the door, but the door was blocked by him and I did not open it.

I don’t want to compete with Naven, because I am not his opponent.

Chapter 428

The two of us confronted each other like this.

If he doesn’t let me go, I can’t throw him out.

I saw myself in his pupils, his back was straight and stupid.

I feel that I am so special that I can be alone.

But I knew I was still the woman who couldn't handle anything in Naven's eyes.

Being alone in the same space with him like this made me uncomfortable, and I tried to pull the door again, but this time he took my wrist and directly dragged me into his arms.

I didn't expect Naven to hug me suddenly, I thought he lost all his patience with me.

He hugged me very hard, and I couldn't breathe when he hugged me.

He breathed heavily in my ears, and he said, "If it's because I didn't give you a sense of security before, if you think I'm with you because of a child, then I can tell you very clearly now. , Livia, I want you to stay by my side, not because of everything else, just because of you, because of you..."

He spoke quickly, his voice was rushed, and I could hear panic in his voice.

What made the powerful Naven start to panic and fear?

The trembling in his tone made me soften my stiff back.

I was imprisoned in his arms, he still hugged me so tightly and kept telling me in my ears.

"Livia, I know that my previous practice confuses you, makes you confused, and makes you fear the future. Livia, I am trying to hone you, and I'm assuring you that I will never use that method. Is it OK, will you come back? Are you by my side, OK?"

A series of question marks from Naven made my breath stagnate, and made my heart hurt and hurt.

When have I heard Naven talk to me in this almost pleading tone?

If it was before, I would be very pleased to discover that maybe Naven is in love with me.

But today, this discovery disturbs me.

We are just like the old-fashioned eight o'clock misery drama, we are obviously in love but we can't be together because of our life experience, and the miserable ourselves feel funny.

Now, no matter what Naven's confession is, I cannot accept it. How can I accept it?

I am his sister...

Suddenly, I now seem to understand the Babu of Tianlong. Every sister of Duan Yu said helplessly and sadly to him: "You are my brother, I am your sister..."

It's a disgusting plot, but it's true.

The reality is so disgusting.

Naven's lips pressed against my ears and it was very hot, like a soldering iron, and I immediately became energetic.

What am I doing? With our current relationship, can we do this?

I struggled desperately in his arms, trying to get rid of him.

"Naven, you have always been so self-righteous, do you think you must take the initiative at the end of a relationship?"

No, I don't care what you are to me, now I tell you, I suddenly lost my trust in you.

Isn't it enough for me to knock the child out? Don't you understand?

It's because I don't want to have anything to do with you anymore, that's why I got rid of the child, you can go..."

I'm not very good at speaking cruel words, and speaking so absolutely, I don't know if I can hurt Naven, but I hurt myself first.

Naven is looking at me seriously, he is studying me hard, studying whether the things I just said are true or false.

He shook his head: "Mira, you are not such a person, this kind of love is just disguised by you."

"Don't pretend that you know me well!" I was driven crazy by Naven, and I began to lose control of myself. I yelled at him hysterically, "I hate your insight into everything! What do you know about me? ? I don't even know myself enough, and I didn't expect that I will become like this today. Why do you say that you know me so much?"

Naven, I admit that I have a temporary fascination with you, but that was also temporary and has now completely disappeared.

I don't care what your feelings for me are? I don't care, so I trouble you not to pretend to be a lover in front of me. I don't need your help. "

My j words can definitely irritate the arrogant Naven. When was he so ruthlessly rejected by a woman?

I may be the first or the last.

I found that Naven's demeanor was really better than before. He didn't come to strangle me, but just looked at me quietly.

"Livia, if you force me to say that sentence, I can tell you now."

I don't know what he is going to say, but I am terrified.

"I don't want to listen." I told him immediately.

"Now if you don't want to listen, I have to tell you too."

He approached me step by step, and seemed to be fighting against himself every step he took.

He walked towards me, so I had to go back.

There was a glass fish tank behind me. I didn't see it. He suddenly stepped forward and took my arm, so I didn't fall on the glass fish tank.

He held my shoulders tightly with both hands: "Livia, I only discovered today that I don't know women that much. I don't know what's going on in your head, and I don't know what happened to you. What happened?"

But anyway, I want to tell you Livia, is my attitude towards Mira scared you?

You and Mira are different. At that time, I and her were married just to get married. I didn't love her. At that time, I didn't taste the taste of loving someone. "

I don't want to listen to the following words. If one day Naven knew that the only time he had confessed to others, it was actually to his sister, how ironic would it be?

“No...” I struggled hard: “I don’t want to listen, Naven, you are still so arrogant, you still don’t understand that some things in the world are not based on your wishes!

If you love me, I have to be by your side?

That’s not the case. Have you ever asked me if I want to be with you?

I do not want! Naven! I do not want! “

I yelled, my voice echoed in the huge space: “I hate you, I hate you, I hate what you did to me before, I hate your self-righteousness, I hate your pretentiousness, I hate you High above, I hate you for playing s*xual tricks on me and wanting to get caught! I hate every look you look at me!”

I yelled countless people I hate him, and my throat hurts.

Chapter 429

People say that when you say harsh words, you feel particularly refreshed, but I don’t feel that way.

When I speak harsh words, not only do I hurt others, but I also consume myself.

I finished shouting without seeing Naven’s expression.

I turned around, there was dead silence in the room, and after a while I heard the sound of the door ringing.

Naven opened the door and walked out, then he could close it gently, and locked it with a click.

He is considered to be very decent without slamming the door.

I don't know if Naven will come to me again in the future, I think it should not.

That's how Naven and I ended, as if it hadn't started yet, it was already over.

Lina didn't come to me at night, she didn't call me, and no one answered when I called her. She had never said anything like this.

I thought about it and called Smith Jianqi. As soon as the call was connected, I heard Wu Simei's voice, very sharp: "Smith Jianqi, don't know what's good or bad, I'm doing this for your own good. That's what we deserve. Now I am competing for the shares and the position for you. You will go to work for Smith for me tomorrow!

You are the boss of the Smith family, you should take the position of the president, not the wild girl! "

It should be Wu Simei arguing with Smith Jianqi. I called Smith Jianqi's name on the phone: "Smith Jianqi, Smith Jianqi!"

He finally heard his voice from the phone: "Hey, Livia."

He sounded quite distressed and unbearable: "Sorry, it was noisy just now."

"Where is Lina? I can't find her on the phone. Have you been with her?"

There should be no, Wu Simei and Lina can't be in the same space.

"I don't know, she didn't contact me, what happened? I immediately called her secretary."

I don't know the number of Secretary Lina, I was about to thank him, Smith Jianqi said: "I will call you later, Lina is calling."

I hung up and waited nervously.

Two minutes later, Smith Jianqi's call came in again: "Livia." Does his voice hurt?

In a hurry: "My father has an accident, and Lina is in the hospital now."

"What's the matter?" I suddenly became nervous.

"Lina said that his father was vomiting blood and he is trying to rescue him now."

No wonder I called her and didn't answer, she must be busy with Smith's affairs in the hospital.

Without further ado, I quickly changed my clothes and ran out of the room.

I rushed to the hospital, and as soon as I got out of the elevator, I saw Lina walking around in the corridor, but did not see Smith Ma.

I ran to Lina quickly, and her eyes were red when she saw me coming.

"Joe, there is something wrong with Dad Smith, why don't you tell me?"

She licked her lips, her voice was choked when she spoke: "You are also scorched on your side."

"Then you have to tell me, where is Smith's mother?"

“She went to church.” Mother Smith was originally an atheist, but since Dad Smith fell ill, Mother Smith would go to church every weekend to pray for Dad Smith.

“Why do you vomit blood suddenly?”

“Actually, there have been signs. A few days ago, my dad started coughing up blood, but he secretly told my mom and me. We didn’t know. Until noon, my mom was feeding my dad with soup. He coughed and took a bite. The blood spurted out and the soup was red. Then he kept coughing, coughing a lot of blood, and he passed out into a coma.”

Lina said, tears streaming from her eye sockets.

I looked for a bag full of tissues and pressed it on her eyes.

She was tall, crouched, and buried her face in my neck like a big shrimp.

A person as strong as Lina is rarely vulnerable.

I caressed her back, and then wept.

We waited anxiously outside the rescue room, but heard Wu Simei’s voice from the other end of the corridor.

“What are you holding me for? Smith Jianqi, you let me go! Do you know that the unscrupulous guy actually played tricks with us, and made the company’s senior executives boycott you! I just gave you shares and not your position, I just learned that, Do you know what this means?

It means that people will only ask you to sit back and enjoy the small opening.

You still have no real power in the Smith family! “

My head exploded when I heard Wu Simei's voice.

Now at this time, Dad Smith is in there to rescue Wu Simei and still make trouble.

She should be considered the worst ex-wife in the world.

Wu Simei's feelings towards Dad Smith should have changed from love to hatred, and then from hate to the almost abnormal attachment.

This kind of love is daunting and disgusting.

I always feel that Wu Simei's mental state is problematic. She hasn't let go of Smith's father and Smith's entanglement for more than ten years.

I think this is enough to constitute harassment. Dad Smith and Madam Smith can treat each other with courtesy, which is also a guilty guilty for her in his heart.

Wu Simei tangled up stubbornly, Smith Jianqi had nothing to do with her, after all, it was his mother.

Wu Simei stepped on high heels and ran from the end of the corridor to the door of the rescue room and began to pat the door: "Smith Wanshan, don't pretend to be dead for me in there. Your intentions are really sinister. Smith Jianqi is your own son. You actually treat him this way. , If you don't even give me a position, get out of here!"

"Mom! Stop messing around!" Smith Jianqi pulled her.

Lina raised her head from my shoulders, her eyes were burning with anger. Wu Simi had come to make trouble so many times, Lina had to bear it.

I comforted Lina and asked her to sit down in a chair. At this time, Lina is not suitable for a head-on conflict with Wu Simi. Both of them are not calm now and Dad Smith is still in the rescue, so don't cause any trouble.

I comforted Lina and ran over. Smith Jianqi finally held down Wu Simei. A nurse ran out of the rescue room and frowned and asked, "Who is yelling at the door? I don't know if the patient is being rescued inside.?"

The door of the rescue room opened right under Wu Simei's arms, and she suddenly broke away from Smith Jianqi's hand and pushed the little nurse away, and ran into the rescue room.

I didn't expect Wu Simei to be so crazy, and the little nurse was also stunned. Smith Jianqi and I looked at each other, and then hurriedly followed.

Smithba Town was lying on the bed and the doctor was trying to rescue him. I saw blood on the ground under the bed, which was shocking.

Wu Simei also froze for a moment, and then screamed hysterically: "Smith Wanshan, Smith Wanshan, you won't come to the real, don't you die! Remember that you owe me too much, what will you pay if you die! Smith Wanshan, Don't die!"

Wu Simi's sharp screams echoed in the huge rescue room, and the doctors and nurses dragged her out in a desperate manner. I heard the panic and despair in Wu Simi's voice.

I suddenly understood that Wu Simei's entanglement this time, it seemed that she was looking for trouble with Dad Smith, but in fact, she still didn't give up. She wanted to use this method to establish the last contact between herself and Dad Smith.

Chapter 430

The atmosphere in the rescue room was even more tense by Wu Simei's shout, and Lina had no strength to let Wu Simei out.

She huddled in the corner of the wall, squatting there with her head in her hands.

I have never seen Lina look so pitiful. I hugged her tightly: "Lina, it's okay, godfather will definitely take the risk this time!"

I repeatedly comforted her mechanically. I know that my comfort is not only unconvincing, it sounds particularly hollow.

Lina and I knew in our hearts that the condition of Smith Dad's treatment was getting worse and worse during the period of treatment. In addition, Wu Simi's perseverance to pester every day, Smith Dad did not get enough rest at all.

Now Dad Smith suddenly vomited so much blood that even the most authoritative experts from the hospital rushed over. I don't want to say, but we all know in our hearts that Dad Smith might not be able to survive this time.

Lina's head plunged into my arms, and Wu Simei was still screaming endlessly, stomping wildly, like a grasshopper with his feet scalded.

Even the doctor couldn't help her. Several nurses tried to drag her out. Wu Simei kicked and beat and resisted. Her pointed nails cut the little nurse's hand.

Then no one cared about her anymore, and went with Wu Simei's troubles.

I don't know how long time has passed. Lina has been shivering in my arms. I have never seen her like this before. I hugged her tightly, hoping I could give her a little sense of security.

People come and go in the rescue room, and the doctors and nurses are constantly communicating with each other.

I heard them saying: “The oxygen protection keeps dropping, so it won’t last long.”

“There is blood in the chest cavity, unless the chest cavity is opened and the blood inside is drained, but how can he undergo surgery in his current condition, I am afraid that people will die as soon as the chest cavity is opened.”

“His situation is really bad.”

“Director Director, Mr. Smith’s heart suddenly stopped, what should I do now?”

The rescue room was messy, and even the doctors and experts were messed up. I heard an expert sigh in a low voice: “There is no need to return to the sky...”

His voice said Ronbu’s novels were not too big, and Lina must have heard it. She trembled abruptly in my arms, and I hugged him more tightly.

As time passed, I seemed to hear the sound of time flowing.

After about a long time, and not too long, I heard the doctor tell us: “Miss Smith, Mrs. Jade, you should be mentally prepared to see Mr. Smith’s current situation.”

“The doctor asks you to try your best to save him, please...”

This is actually very pale, but I don’t know what to say except this.

“We have been struggling to rescue, but sometimes there are some things that doctors may not be able to do.”

At this time, Wu Simei’s voice suddenly cut across the sky: “What does that mean that a line on that monitor? Is he dead? Is it Smith Wanshan dead? Smith Wanshan you can’t die, don’t die, you haven’t given it yet I confess, you are sorry for me, you are sorry for my son and me in this life, Smith Wanshan, don’t die!”

Is Wu Simei’s scream echoing, poking our eardrums back and forth.

The doctor’s sorry voice was particularly weak in Wu Simei’s screams: “Miss Smith, I’m sorry, we have tried our best. It is 5:29:36 PM Beijing time, and Mr. Smith Wanshan has passed away.”

Lina’s head has been buried in my arms, and suddenly she trembles, and then she feels soft, and she collapses in my arms.

“Joe,” I hugged her tightly: “Joe...”

Tears wet my cheeks. Lina didn’t make a sound in my arms for a long time. Wu Simei paused, and then a sharper scream broke out: “Smith Wanshan, you can’t die, how can you be worthy of me? What are you dead now? What is it, you have to give me an explanation!”

I kept sitting on the ground, holding Lina in my arms.

My life has gone through countless particularly dark periods, and today is undoubtedly another dark day.

There are so many births, old ages, sicknesses and deaths in life, reunion and parting.

There are so many tears to shed in life, and they are endless.

I heard Smith Jianqi walking towards us and then standing in front of me.

He stretched out his hand to me: “Livia, ask Lina to talk to his father, and then call the aunt as soon as possible.”

Yeah, I forgot all about it. Mother Smith was still praying for Dad Smith in the church. She didn’t even see Dad Smith’s last look.

Maybe she couldn’t bear to see the last look of Smith’s hard work.

I strongly supported Lina up, and Smith Jianqi supported her for me.

Then I went to the door to call Ma Smith.

Ma Smith answered soon, and I knew she was waiting for the call.

My voice was trembling, with a strong nasal sound and a crying cavity. A smart person like Smith’s mother could hear what was going on.

I haven’t said a coherent sentence for a long time, I think Smith’s mother has guessed it.

She shook her throat for a long time before saying, “Is it hard for him to leave?”

I couldn’t hold back for a while, so I cried loudly on the phone: “It’s okay.”

I can only say that. In fact, Dad Smith was very painful when he left. He opened his mouth and gasped for breath, but the blood still kept flowing down the corners of his mouth.

Life is sometimes so painful, but I still want to survive as hard as I can when I know how hard it is.

“I see.” These three words seemed to exhaust all Smith’s strength.

“Godmother, come to the hospital right away to see your goddaddy for the last time.”

“Yeah.” Mom Smith hung up the phone.

The driver was by her side, and I called the driver again, asking the driver to send Mom Smith over safely.

When the driver was talking on the phone with me, he suddenly yelled softly. I didn’t know what happened, and I was taken aback: “What’s wrong with Master Liu?”

“Madam fainted!” The driver dropped the phone about, and then I couldn’t reach him anymore.

Mother Smith was brought in when she came, and she was in another rescue room.

There was noisy in the hospital. Here, Wu Simei was rolling on the ground and pulling Smith’s trousers to make him come alive.

Mother Smith was in emergency treatment over there, and Lina wandered between the two emergency rooms, anxious.

Smith’s mother was so strong, so strong, she had been working so hard for so long and finally fell down at this moment.

I’m really afraid that Lina will not be able to support it. I helped Lina look into the emergency room where Smith’s mother is being rescued. I only hope that Smith’s mother is safe and that Lina can hold it.