

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 01 – 10

Chapter 1

Naven's grandma was hospitalized, and his phone couldn't get through, so I had to go to his company to find him.

His glamorous female secretary stopped me in a flustered expression: "Miss Livia, I'm sorry, you still have to wait a moment, our president is not convenient at the moment."

"He is taking a shower?" It should be Naven's instruction. We are obviously married, but the people under his hands always call me Miss Livia.

Grandma was admitted to the hospital with a sudden heart attack. No one should just see Naven Jade. What if I don't find him?

Pushing aside the glamorous female secretary, she pushed the door straight ahead before knocking on the door and walked in. Behind her, the female secretary's tone changed anxiously.

"Miss Livia, President, I..."

Is the female secretary's reaction a bit big? What shameful things can Naven Jade do in the office?

However, but...

When I saw the scene on the sofa in front, I took back the sentence.

What a fragrant and weird picture in front of me?

On the sofa, two tall men lay on the sofa in the manner of overlapping arhats.

Naven Jade is underneath, his upper body is naked, his back muscles are coveted, and his pants have faded to the point where mosaics are necessary, and the tattoo on his left hip is exposed. I don't know what the pattern of the tattoo is, but It is clear that there is a hand touching his right hip.

I also know the person lying on him, his handsome, gentle and innocent personal assistant, Russel Bai.

Oh oh oh, I seem to have discovered an incredible thing.

The two people on the sofa heard the movement and quickly got up from the sofa.

When Russel Bai saw me, his handsome face immediately blushed from the neck to the top of his head.

Naven also got up from the sofa, first lifted his pants, then took up the shirt on the back of the chair and put it on, then squinted at me from his hair.

My legs were weak in an instant, and I didn't know what my guilty conscience was. It was obviously his secret that was broken by me.

"President, I can't stop it." The female secretary cried, and Russel Bai blushed and brushed past me.

Those who know the current affairs are junjies, and I hurriedly followed them around and wanted to escape.

However, I heard footsteps coming from behind, with one hand clasping my wrist, and pulling me into his arms with a little force.

When I hit his hard bread-like chest muscles, my heart almost jumped out of my forehead.

At this moment, my language system is completely paralyzed, and my words cannot be coherent at all.

“I haven’t seen anything, I won’t say anything, I will definitely help you keep this secret.”

Suddenly his hand was placed on my lower back, and his palm was hot like an iron in fire.

“What’s the secret?” He grinned sharply.

“Uh, I will not discriminate against you. s*xual orientation, like men or women, is all right...”

Suddenly my body was suspended, he picked it up and threw it on the sofa.

He is pressing on me, it is hard for me to remember the way Russel was pressing on him just now.

His shirt hasn’t been buttoned yet. Not only do I see full chest muscles, but also s*xy abs.

How can someone like this be a sufferer?

I thought I was just thinking about it, but I uttered a foolish voice.

He frowned: “It seems that you really have to kill your mouth.”

What do you mean?

My mind short-circuited, but Naven's face was already pressed against me, and his lips k*ssed me.

It seemed that the static feeling of wearing a poor-quality sweater hit me with a crackle, and then my mind was lost.

When I came back to my senses, his tongue with a faint smell of wine had opened my teeth...

what's the situation?

Isn't it a homos*xual, isn't it a sufferer?

We were married for half a year, and he didn't even look at me directly, but when I broke his secret, he treated me...

With a stab, my hollow sweater cracked perfectly and slipped from my shoulder.

I opened my eyes and saw Naven's handsome but icy face, and I suddenly understood.

This is punishment.

I came uninvited, broke into his office without knocking, and witnessed his secret punishment.

"Naven," I twisted under him: "You let me go, I didn't mean to see it."

"Don't move, the more you move, the more excited I will be." His slightly panting voice floated in my ears.

My words got stuck in my throat and squeezed out in a shifted tone: “You gay, what are you excited about women?”

“Guess.” His hand grabbed my br* and pulled hard. The shoulder strap was torn off my shoulder, and my shoulder was strangled torn.

I just yelled out of pain, but the more painful feeling exploded in another part of my body.

“Naven, don’t you feel bad?” I gritted my teeth and shouted...

Chapter 2

This must be a punishment, not only a punishment, but also abuse.

I endured the pain that I had never endured in my life. After Naven got up from my body, my whole body seemed to be run over by a train.

He wears clothes with his back to me, fully showing his perfect muscle line.

However, I was sitting on the sofa and could only cover my chest with cushions.

My clothes had been torn by him, and I lay on the ground torn apart and perplexed.

He went to the cabinet and took out a shirt and threw it on me.

I put it on immediately, and hurriedly fastened the buttons.

However, I don’t have pants. I wore a sweater skirt when I came, from top to bottom.

Although Naven's shirt is very big for me, I can't just wear it out with bare legs.

I barely supported myself and got up, my whole body hurt: "I don't have pants."

He turned his head and glanced at me, his eyes full of disgust: "I'll let Secretary Song bring you one later."

"I am not the same size as her, her hips are bigger than mine."

"You watched very carefully." He buttoned up his buttons, fastened his tie, and then put on his suit jacket. There were five people and six, as if the beast-like man was not him.

He was standing in front of the full-length mirror, sorting out his clothes, and buttoning his cufflinks very carefully. His cufflinks flickered, almost blinding me under the light.

I was humiliated inexplicably, so I naturally have to ask.

"So." I curled up on the sofa and wrapped my legs in a big shirt: "Am I a wife?"

His good-looking face was reflected in the mirror, and there was no happiness or anger.

Naven is not a facial paralysis, except when facing me, I once saw him chatting with his good brother, showing his big white teeth smiling.

If he doesn't answer, I will treat him as the default.

No wonder, when we were married for half a year, he didn't even pinch my eyelids. He didn't like women.

But why did he do this to me today?

Or, his good deeds with Russel were interrupted by me, and he vented to me without having to vent?

There are no gay friends around me, so I am still quite interested.

“Naven, do people like you have an impulse towards women?”

“Which are we?” He finally said to me.

He is very stinky, and after wearing a tie for a long time, he has to wear flowers.

“I don’t mean to discriminate, just curious.”

“You mean, I’m a homos*xual?” He glanced at me openly.

“if not?”

He suddenly smiled: “How did you observe it?”

“Russel touched your *ss, how can I observe it?”

He walked towards me, supporting the back of the sofa with both hands, looking at me condescendingly.

I involuntarily shrank into the sofa.

His gaze suddenly stopped somewhere on the sofa, and I followed his gaze.

The sofa is made of beige fabric, and the color is very light, with stains that I stained just now.

My face blushed and I heard Naven say: “The first time?”

Was it weird the first time?

My hands gripped the corners of the shirt tightly, and I was silent.

At this time, the door was opened, and the beautiful female secretary’s voice: “Mr. Jade, do you think this dress is okay?”

“Let it go.” Naven said.

Then the female secretary closed the door and went out, throwing a dress on me.

The pink-orange knitted fabric is very wrapped. I don’t like this kind of clothes.

I held my clothes and whispered, “I don’t like this color.”

“Why are you looking for me?” He ignored me at all.

I then remembered my original intention of looking for him: “Grandma is hospitalized.”

“What happened to grandma?” He changed his face in a second: “Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

“Did you give me a chance to say it?” I didn’t have time to pick up on the color and style of the clothes, so I took it and put it on.

Naven grabbed the phone on the table and walked out in a stride. I put on my skirt and stumbled after him.

When I went out, I met Russel, Naven whispered something to him, and I quickly stopped far away.

When Naven finished speaking, he turned his head to see how old I am from him, and said in a loud voice, "We have thorns?"

There are more than thorns. I know their secrets, so why not hide from them?

Russel looked back at me, his face flushed again.

He is really a big boy who loves to blush. Hey, I found out that many of the beautiful little men are gay.

How can so many single young women live?

For example, what makes Miss Lina Smith, who is in love every day and also lost in love every day, feels so embarrassing?

Russel was Naven's personal assistant, and naturally followed to the hospital.

We were in the same car, and I consciously went to take the co-pilot, with Russel and Naven in the back seat.

Naven's car is a business, and the two sit opposite each other. I secretly glanced at them in the rearview mirror.

Russel's skin is white and beautiful, just like that of a typical Korean handsome man, while Naven's temperament is more complicated. His appearance is neither feminine nor crude, and should be described as exquisite and elegant. .

Back then, when I met him for the first time before getting engaged, I exclaimed in my heart, how could there be such a good-looking man in the world.

However, after getting married, I exclaimed again, how could there be such a difficult person in this world.

In this way, the two of them match each other.

Beautiful guys with handsome guys, how to look so seductive.

Suddenly, I was kicked in the seat, not to mention Naven.

He just kicked my *ss. Fortunately, the quality of the seat is good. Otherwise, my *ss will die.

He found out that I was peeking at them and was very annoyed.

He is so stingy, what happened to my eyes?

I broke their secrets, but I also paid the price.

My first time, I actually gave it to the office sofa.

When we arrived at the hospital, Naven hurriedly got off the car, leaving both me and Russel behind.

When Russel saw me, his face was still red. The boy who could blush was really cute. Although I was a miserable wife, I didn't hate him at all.

Anyway, I don't love Naven, and Naven doesn't love me either. We all know what is going on in our marriage.

Russel and I walked behind. Naven walked very fast, leaving us out of sight. Russel and I took the same elevator, only the two of us.

The thirst for knowledge in my heart really couldn't be restrained, so I turned to my handsome man and said, "Russ."

"You call me Russel." He said immediately.

"Oh," I nodded, "Can I ask you something?"

"Well, you said." He was so polite.

"I want to ask, you and Naven, which one is giving and which is receiving?"

Chapter 3

Originally, Russel had been looking up at the beating numbers on the elevator. Hearing this, he turned his head and looked at me: "What?"

"You are up there, you should be attacking, but Naven's character doesn't seem to be suffering." I said to myself.

His blush was like Cui Jian's red cloth, covering my eyes and the sky.

He licked his lips, as if the brain was insufficiently oxygenated: "Miss Livia, it's actually not what you think..."

"Don't don't don't, I didn't mean that." I hurriedly explained: "I don't mind what is the relationship between you and Naven, and the relationship between me and Naven is not what you think, so don't worry, I'm just curious. ."

"Miss Livia..." He blushed.

Come on, I don't ask if he blushes like this.

At this time, the elevator door opened, and Russel was relieved and immediately squeezed out of the door.

However, I don't think his walking posture is a bit strange, as if it hurts.

When I walked to the door of the ward, I had a glimpse. Is it because some of their exercises caused some part of the handsome boy to be uncomfortable?

I trot over and poked him in the back with my finger.

He turned his head: "Miss Livia."

I pulled out a tube of petroleum jelly from my bag and handed it to him. He took it subconsciously and looked at me in a puzzled way: "This is..."

"This is very useful, with cracked skin, openings, and even anal fissures." I lowered my voice: "It's all right, just wipe it several times a day."

Russel was holding petroleum jelly in his hand as if he couldn't react. At this moment, Naven stood at the door of the ward and shouted, "Livia, what are you doing!"

I was so scared that I shivered, and hurriedly waved to Russel: "Remember to use it!"

I ran over, and Naven glared at me with frowning eyebrows: "What do you give Russel?"

"Vaseline."

"what is that?"

“Moisturizing oil, if necessary, can also be used as lubricating oil.” I am very sincere, but his gloomy face is dripping with Erguotou.

“Is it interesting? Livia? Do you think you caught my braid?”

“I dare not.” I immediately raised my hands and surrendered and looked into the ward. Grandma lay inside, and the outer room was full of people.

All of them are the Jade family, Naven’s brothers and sisters, etc.

He clenched my wrist and passed through the crowd. His eldest and second elder brothers greeted him as if he hadn’t heard it.

He is so arrogant, and so alienated from his own brother.

He took me to my grandma’s bed. Grandma had a blood vessel embolism, which was not very serious, but she was greedy and ate a few pieces of butter cake recently, so she suddenly became dizzy and was sent to the hospital.

Now, she seemed to be fine, and when she saw Naven, she wiped her tears.

“My dear grandson, why are you here now? You won’t see grandma if you come one step late.”

“Grandma,” Naven sat down in front of the bed and said softly, “Don’t talk nonsense, you will have a lighter diet in the future, you can live to two hundred years old!”

“That’s not going to be a fairy. Besides, what’s the fun of living with a light diet?” Grandma held Naven’s hand and suddenly her eyes fell on me.

“Hey, Livia, you didn’t wear this dress when you left! Why did you change your clothes?”

“Uh.” I didn’t expect my grandma to be so observant, and I couldn’t understand how to explain it.

Grandma suddenly widened her eyes and slapped her thighs as if she understood something and laughed happily: “I understand, I understand, can this kind of thing come later!”

As a result, I made a big red face instead.

Grandma could still joking to show that it was OK, and Naven was obviously relieved.

Although he has many problems, he is filial piety anyway, and his grandma’s favorite among many grandchildren is also him.

The housekeeper brought grandma’s dinner here. It was white porridge and small pickled cucumbers. Grandma just glanced at it and turned her head.

“Throw me the pig-feeding stuff so I don’t want to eat it.”

“Grandma.” Sister-in-law squeezed over and took the thermos barrel in the housekeeper’s hand: “The doctor said, you almost fainted this time because your usual diet is too greasy, so you have to be lighter during this time.”

“You are more oily, and my blood pressure rises when I see you.” Grandma waved her hand straight: “You go away.”

Among my concubines, she dislikes her sister-in-law the most, but her sister-in-law is not very good at talking, so no one likes to listen.

Naven took the thermos barrel from his sister-in-law’s hand and stuffed it directly to me: “You are done, I will wait for you outside.”

It seems that I have a special way for grandma.

However, since I married into the Jade's family, the one who saw me most at the Jade's family was my grandmother.

Naven took the lead out of the room, and everyone gradually dispersed.

I started to open the thermos to pour the porridge, and my grandmother's face was very dark: "Whoever wants to eat that stuff, I won't eat it anyway."

I sat in front of my grandma with the porridge, and scooped up a spoon: "Old lady, do you want to lose me?"

"What do you mean?" The old lady raised her eyebrows when she stretched her eyes, which was very interesting.

"Naven always doesn't wait to see me. You don't know. He deliberately gave me this difficult task. If you don't cooperate with me, he will definitely use this excuse to sweep me out. Grandma, that's not the case. Someone played with you."

The old lady looked at me like an owl, looking at me with big and small eyes, presumably weighing the pros and cons.

She thought for a long time and tapped her mouth: "Okay, okay, who makes me scare you, then I will eat."

"Okay!" I handed over the porridge: "Grandma, I will secretly bring some pork floss for you tomorrow, the porridge will not be so dull."

"Really?" The old lady's eyes shone straight when she said there was meat.

I have experience in coaxing old people. I also have an old man in my own family. My dad's father likes me quite a bit when the whole family rejects it.

The old lady had almost drunk the porridge, and I went out of the ward with a vacuum flask.

Suddenly, Naven's voice sounded from one side: "Livia."

Shocked me, I stopped and looked back: "Scare me to death."

"Grandma drank porridge?"

"Well, almost finished drinking a bucket." I raised the thermos.

He raised his eyebrows: "I know you can do it."

I just pretended that he was complimenting me, carrying the thermos and continuing to move forward.

He suddenly threw something to me, and I subconsciously took a look. It was my Vaseline.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

He brushed my side and ignored me, and I followed him closely: "Is it possible, or are you suffering?"

He stood at the door of the elevator waiting for the elevator. I thought about it or gave him the vaseline: "Then, you can use this more, it's really easy to use."

"Livia!" He threw the petroleum jelly into the trash can accurately, and then walked into the elevator.

For my kindness, he always treats me as a donkey.

Chapter 4

I was depressed. I thought I would be able to guarantee my life until the end of my marriage with Naven, but I didn't expect such an accident.

I called Lina, and her voice was dumb: "Hello?"

"you are sleeping?"

"Why is your tone so surprised?"

"It's only eight o'clock."

"Who stipulates that you can't sleep at eight?"

I don't want to argue with her, I said simply and concisely: "Come out for a drink."

"Just your drink, forget it."

"Lina." I felt ashamed, very upset: "I slept with Naven, come out to comfort me."

"Oh?" Lina's voice immediately energized, and I heard her leaping up from the bed: "What's the situation? You finally broke into the enemy?"

"Don't talk nonsense, I'll be waiting for you."

"What's there to go there? There is not a nice handsome man. I will take you to a good place. The handsome men there are so handsome. I will send you the address!"

I arrived at the bar according to the address Lina sent me. It felt weird outside. After I went in, I ordered a drink and sat down in a booth, which made me feel unusual.

There are almost no girls here, they are all clear men, but like Lina said, the handsome men here are really handsome.

Even the little waiter who came to serve him was handsome and unstoppable.

However, he put down the wine and left, with a particularly cold attitude.

Although I am not a super beauty, but in our Rovandel is still one of the best beauty, even if he has a girlfriend, he doesn't have to look so disgusting.

I pour the wine for myself first, sip it slowly, and then move my eyes randomly in the court.

Hey, I seem to have discovered an incredible situation.

Why is that little handsome guy leaning on the shoulder of that burly and tall man while that man is touching his *ss.

My inspiration came, just then Lina came and sat down beside me.

"Lina, did you see that one?" I took her to the hot scene I just discovered.

She was rather calm: "What's so strange, here are all such pairs."

I blinked, and came to my senses: "You asked me to be a homos*xual, right?"

"What's wrong, there are so many handsome guys in the gay bar!"

"You are crazy, even if you are all handsome, but no one looks at you."

“At least it’s eye-catching, hey, since you and Naven have married, Rovandel has no men to see.” Lina tilted Erlang’s legs and held up a wine glass with a thin cigar in his mouth.

I found out that she was wearing a particularly masculine dress today, with shirts, trousers and suits. She is tall. If she is not from a good family, she would be a model. She is almost 1.8 meters tall and wearing these is not a violation.

“What do you intend?” I tugged at her clothes.

“Maybe those handsome men treat me as a man and start a romantic journey of love?”

“When I go to bed, I’ll show up.”

“Don’t be so vulgar, does Plato know?” She hit me with an elbow: “Tell me, what’s the matter with Naven?”

I was too depressed just now and couldn’t help but say it. Now I feel a little regretful when I calm down. I promised Naven not to tell his secrets, so I omitted the most important paragraph.

“I went to his office to find him, and then...”

“Oh?” She was very interested, holding a cigar in her hand and forgot to eat the watermelon: “It’s so exciting? Isn’t he usually at home, he doesn’t even look at you, why does it happen in the office this time?”

“How do I know?” I knew the reason in my heart, but I couldn’t say.

“Will it be.” She approached me: “What special hobbies does he have, such as in some special places, office, meeting room, elevator.”

“You are less perverted.”

“This is not abnormal. There are still people who like more exciting places, such as cemeteries, deserted grasslands...”

“Where do you know so much?” As far as I know, Lina is full of p*rnographic jokes, but in fact she is still a young girl, and her boyfriend makes each other every day, and breaks up at night, usually less than a whole day.

“On the Internet, you can know the world.” Lina took a sip of wine and stared at me: “What does it feel like?”

“How does it feel?” I was stared at me uncomfortably.

“What does it feel like with Naven?” Her face was about to stick to mine.

It was dim in the bar, and the light above my head was dangling, no one noticed even if I blushed.

After two glasses of wine, I slowly lost my shame.

“Nothing.”

“Nonsense, do you know that Naven ranks first in the s*xy category of Rovandel’s beautiful men list.”

“Where did you get a leaderboard?”

“Usually let you go to celebrity parties with me, you never go, now you are out of date!”

The celebrity party that Lina said is the gathering of the ladies and wives of the famous officials and ladies in the whole flower city. I don't want to go there anymore.

"I will not go, there are those who despise the chain."

I know very well in my heart that although my family can be regarded as one of the four big families in Rovandel, because my mother is not the main room, I am not welcome at Ronjia.

Fortunately, my dad liked that I was very good to me. After my mother passed away, she brought me back to Ron's house. There was an older brother and two sisters above me. The relationship was not only estranged. When my dad was away, those two sisters and I am Cinderella The two sisters are not much different.

Therefore, I can't fit into the circle of the real rich lady, I belong to the outside, the kind of dangling outside.

"Is there anyone who despises the chain, I am also a junior." Lina stabs.

I looked back at her, and she immediately apologized: "I'm sorry, I know that your mother is not the same as my mother, but your mother is too kind and too hard. She died a long time ago. Or my mother is powerful and squeezes out the evil boss. Superior, hahahaha."

Because she can still laugh, I am not as careless as her.

I sipped my wine and looked around the bar.

There is no noisy music and no DJ to cheer you up, so the environment is pretty good.

After drinking too much alcohol, I got up and went to the bathroom, passing by a corner, two men were hugging each other.

This is a very common scene in this bar, and they hold them beautifully and don't make people feel uncomfortable.

I just took a casual look, but the handsome side face of one of the handsome men made me stop immediately.

He wore a white shirt and black trousers, the style of office elites.

Isn't he Russel? He still wears the clothes he used in the company during the day.

However, the man behind him is not Naven!

Oh, is your circle so messy?

Chapter 5

What's going on, let me think about it.

However, do you need to think about it, Russel has an affair, isn't the evidence just in front of you?

I stood in front of Russel in a daze, until he turned his head and saw me, I saw him blush in such a dim light.

Oh, Russel is a cheating homos*xual who loves to blush.

I hurriedly turned around, and there was footsteps behind me, Russel chased up and grabbed my wrist.

“Miss Livia.”

“Uh.” I stopped and looked back at his embarrassed face: “What a coincidence?”

I have no silver here, and he blushes even harder.

“Miss Livia.” He bit his lip and stopped talking.

“Don’t worry, I won’t talk nonsense everywhere, don’t kill me.” I was half joking.

“I hope you, don’t tell Mr. Jade either.” His voice was small.

Of course it cannot be said. The betrayed party will always know after everyone in the world knows it.

I nodded: “Ok, I won’t say.”

He slowly loosened my wrist: “Then, don’t bother.”

“Hmm.” I walked away from him, and couldn’t help but look back when I turned the corner. The man hugging him came over and patted him on the shoulder, as if comforting.

The situation in front of him is very clear. Is Russel pedaling two boats? In the afternoon, he and Naven are in a hug with another man in the bar at night.

Hey, I don’t understand the gay world.

After going to the bathroom and returning to the deck, I felt much heavier.

I don't know when Lina has a handsome handsome man beside him, who is very beautiful.

She introduced me: "His name is Sen."

The handsome man smiled with me, smiles ecstatically.

I bit my ears with Lina: "Does he think you are a man or a woman?"

"Of course it's a man, how else would he care about me?"

"You are nervous." Lina has always been so crazy, always doing some deviant things, which made her mother quite a headache.

Suddenly I lost my interest, picked up my bag and said to Lina: "I'm leaving now."

"What's wrong? Did you just come here? Didn't you say you want to drink more if you are depressed?"

"Forget it." I don't know what's wrong, maybe it's because I ran into Russel just now, and suddenly felt that Naven was wearing a green hat a bit pitiful.

Although I have no reason to sympathize with him.

"You continue to behave nonsense, but I suggest that you almost get it." I patted Lina on the shoulder: "You brought the bodyguard, right?"

"Ok."

"I'm leaving."

As I walked out of the bar, the cold wind blew in, and I took a deep breath.

The clear air outside gave me a chill.

I used to think that the life of homos*xuals was far away from me, but now I don't expect to be by my side.

It was not too late when I returned to Jade's house, it was just ten o'clock.

Naven's mother and her friends played mahjong in the living room.

Obviously Jade's family has a mahjong room, so they choose to be in the hall.

I stepped in with my feet and retracted again.

Forget it, I will go in again when they are separated. Naven's mother doesn't like me and thinks I have a bad background. It would be no good if I appeared in front of her friends and made her shame.

I was walking in the garden of Jade's house, it was dark and cold, and I couldn't help sneezing a few times.

After finishing the fight, I found a red dot flashing deep in the garden, and I smelled smoke carefully.

Who smokes there?

I tiptoed over and saw a tall man sitting on a stone bench talking on the phone.

"Where are you, the phone hasn't been answered for so long? Russel..."

It was Naven who was calling Russel, and this tone was full of sadness, as if a young wife was waiting at home for her husband to come back, looking through her eyes.

Oh, Naven, you also have today.

As far as I know, the celebrities who like him in Rovandel are not young and old. I heard that they had cried and fainted many times when we got married.

I was about to turn around after eavesdropping, and suddenly heard Naven's gloomy voice: "Livia..."

This black dull, how did he recognize me?

I can't take it off when I run, wearing high heels, so I turned around angrily and smiled with him: "What a coincidence?"

"You like to eavesdrop on my phone with such low-interest?" He got up and dropped his cigarette butt and walked towards me.

"It's not an eavesdropping, just come over and see when there is light here." I accompanied the smiling face, but he couldn't see it either.

He stopped in front of me, and suddenly moved closer to me, making me lean back in fright.

He stretched out his hand lucidly and put his arm around my lower back so I didn't fall.

His eyes were bright in the dark garden: "Did you drink?"

He is really a dog nose, I obviously only had a drink.

"Well."

"with who?"

Why are you so clear? He ignored me before.

I'm telling the truth: "Joe Joe."

As soon as he loosened his hand, I leaned back again and hurriedly reached out and put my arm around his neck.

He frowned slightly: "Let go."

He looked like I deliberately seduce him, but I am not, because there is a small stone under his feet that is unstable.

I tried to get my balance, but the harder I tried, the more unstable I stood. I lay on Naven's body and pushed him backward until I retreated to the side of the stone table he was sitting on. Then I pushed him down on the stone. On the table.

I finally stood firm, but his brows frowned tightly, and he grasped my wrist: "So impatient?"

What do you mean, I don't understand.

I was struggling to get up from his arms, but he firmly held my wrist and looked around: "The environment here is good."

What do you mean? My eyes widened, Naven hugged my back waist and suddenly turned me over, turning me into lying on a stone table and he was pressing on me.

In the garden where the light is not very bright, the shadow of the tree is reflected on Naven's handsome face, the light and dark are intertwined, so that I can't see the expression on his face.

He looks good, but he is also very tangled.

The shadow on his face made him mysterious and gloomy.

The bright part of his face carried some intriguing melancholy.

He has always been a complicated person. I blinked and his face was already pressed against me.

When the tip of his cool tongue touched my lips, I suddenly remembered what Lina said to me just now.

She said: "Some people have a special preference for the choice of which scene, such as the endless plain, such as the graveyard with ghosts..."

Give her a middle sentence, it seems that Naven really has a special hobby of choosing scenes.

In this garden where the night was as cold as water, his hand reached my neckline and pulled hard.

I wailed: "This is still your female secretary's clothes."

Within a day, I was torn two skirts.

Naven is a wolf, he will only ask for it based on his emotions and desires.

His strength is great, I can't struggle with him, I can only let him kill.

Although he didn't lose his humanity completely, he picked me up and spread his clothes on the stone table and put me on again, and then he pressed me down again.

In the garden, if there is a seemingly non-existent fragrance of purple magnolia lingering on the bottom of my nose, Naven's passion blooms on my body.

I am his wife. I have no reason to push him away. I was just thinking, why I became Russel's stand-in, and Naven came to me to vent when he was frustrated with Russel?

Suddenly, there was a pain in the earlobe, and Naven whispered in my ear: "Don't be distracted, concentrate."

Chapter 6

In the afternoon, my body was run over by the train, and now only a few hours later, I did it again.

The white cherry blossom petals fell on Naven's back, and I took one out and smelled it. It was very fragrant.

He suddenly stopped and looked at me with both hands on the stone table.

"what is this?"

"Cherry blossoms."

"Where did it come from?"

"On your back."

He suddenly took the cherry blossoms in my hand, put it on my lips, and then k*ssed it.

His lips are mixed with the scent of cherry blossoms, oh, I suddenly think he is so flirty.

The flowering period of cherry blossoms is very short, while Naven's period is very long.

I admit that I was a little confused and intrigued later, and I forgot to worry about whether someone would come over and see it so embarrassing.

When the cherry blossoms filled his back, he ended this long love.

He threw me his coat and I wrapped myself in it.

He put on his shirt and smoked after the incident, the cigarette butt flickered in the black night.

Suddenly I felt a kind of sadness.

It comes from my sadness of being inexplicably in the garden by him, and also the sadness of him being green.

It is estimated that Naven's heart might be like Ming Jing. How could he be so dull with such a human existence?

Shivering in my coat, I came down from the stone table and put on my high heels.

I looked at his back: "Could it be that you are a bis*xual?"

According to my analysis, homos*xuals are generally not interested in women. He can be so full of fighting spirit against me, and it must be not only stimulated.

He dropped the cigarette butt and looked back at me: "You are really not shocking and endless."

I'm telling the truth, is it good? He still doesn't admit it, it's obviously that way.

He stepped forward, and I followed him: "Your mother is playing mahjong with her friends in the living room. I am afraid my appearance is unsightly."

He frowned and stopped: "You are so troublesome."

If it weren't for him, how could I look like this?

Does he blame me?

He walked back, walked in front of me and suddenly bent over and picked me up.

I exclaimed: "What do you want?"

"You want to." He sneered, "You don't have that great charm yet."

He hugged me and walked out of the garden. He was too tall. I was afraid that he would be thrown on the ground and hugged his neck.

There is a faint smell of smoke on his body, and it smells good when the smell of tobacco is not strong.

It's strange that after half a year of marriage with Naven and breaking his secret, we suddenly had close contact.

In fact, it's nice to be ignored by him all the time, and it's better than being inexplicably inexplicable by him now in an inexplicable scene.

He hugged me and walked into the hall. The wives' eyes widened in surprise when they saw me being held by Naven, and even mahjong didn't care about it.

Naven hugged me upstairs without even saying hello. I buried my face in his shirt and did not dare to look up, but felt that my back was hot.

Naven's mother's gaze was like a ray, and she probably shot my back through.

I was taken into the room by him and thrown on the bed.

This is our room, but he has hardly been in it before, he sleeps in other rooms.

I took my pajamas and went to the bathroom to take a shower. When I was finished, I found Naven was still in my room.

I stood tremblingly at the bathroom door, pinching the collar of my pajamas.

He was sitting on the sofa with his long legs folded and Erlang's legs crossed, very domineering.

My phone was placed on the coffee table, and Lina's voice came from inside.

"Livia, I exchanged phone calls and WeChat with Sen. We made an appointment to meet tomorrow night. He is very interested in me. He praises me for being very delicate, like a girl, hahahaha, my handsome man is so cute of."

My face was pale, and Lina was calling to do something in the middle of the night, and he just made a fool of me without confirming that the other side of the phone was me.

Naven hung up the phone and looked at me with his arms folded.

I sneered: "It's so late, still awake?"

"Tonight, did you and Lina go to a gay bar?" He finally asked.

I was confused and could only nod: "Yeah."

He stood up and walked towards me, pinching my shoulder: "Are you so interested in homos*xuals?"

"Uh." I rubbed my nose: "Lina pulled me there. She said the handsome man in the gay bar is handsome."

He looked at me intriguingly: "Am I handsome?"

Although he was very arrogant, he was right.

He is very handsome. He used to be the most sought after man in Rovandel, and now he is the most handsome homos*xual in Rovandel.

He looked at me for a moment and then turned away, walking with wind.

I watched him back and stopped talking. As he was about to pull the door and leave, I couldn't help but speak, "Naven."

He stopped and didn't turn around, his back was very arrogant.

"My father wants us to go home for dinner tomorrow night, are you free?"

After getting married, he showed up for a while on the day he returned home, and then he disappeared many times when my dad asked me to go back for dinner.

He put his hand on the doorknob, he paused and looked back at me, making me sweat.

“It depends on your performance.”

“How do I behave?”

He laughed, and my hair was terrifying.

“I’ll go back to the room to get my pajamas, you wait for me.”

What do you mean? Didn’t it happen just now in the garden?

I watched Naven walk out of my room with a full-headed lawsuit. After a while, he came back, holding his pajamas in his hand, and then threw it to me: “I’ll take a bath, I will call you later. , You just send it in.”

“There are shelves inside.” I said.

“I know, what chance do you have for performance?” His smiling white teeth showed up, with a very happy expression, but how do I look like a demon.

The pervert went into the bathroom to take a bath, and I sat on the bed nervously holding his pajamas.

Suddenly I felt that my next life would not be so easy. On the night of my wedding and Naven, he gave me an agreement saying that our marriage period is one year and we will get divorced after one year, and then give me some benefits. .

I thought that I had been in peace for a year, but now it has been half a year, but it doesn’t seem like that anymore.

I was still in a daze when I heard Naven calling my name in the bathroom:
“Livia!”

I immediately jumped up from the bed, stepped on the switch and rushed into the bathroom holding his pajamas.

There are shower rooms and bathtubs in my bathroom. I narrowed my eyes and glanced. He is not in the bathtub, so he should be in the shower room.

I put the clothes on the shelf: “I put them here.”

“Give me the bath towel.” His voice seemed a little fuzzy in the shower room.

I found the bath towel in the cabinet, opened the door of the shower room a small slit and handed it to him.

Suddenly, he took my wrist and pulled me in.

There was still water in it, and the shower water dripped on top of my head. Through the mist, I looked at Naven on the opposite side.

He was standing in the water, and the drops of water flowed down the top of his head.

His eyes became more blurred in the mist, I didn’t dare to look down, but I touched his eyes, and felt the static electricity of wearing inferior sweaters.

I took a step back and hit the glass door, making my back hurt.

He put his arms around my back and hugged me, and whispered in my ear:
“You said something right today.”

Chapter 7

Which sentence?

My mind was confused, my hair and pajamas were wet with water, and I was imprisoned in Naven's wet embrace.

I raised my head and followed his eyes: "Which sentence?"

"you guess."

"Are you a receiver?"

He shook his head.

"Are you bis*xual?"

He still shook his head.

He didn't tell me the answer, I was still trying to remember that he had k*ssed my collarbone.

Yes, I have a collarbone.

But I had lost my reason, part of it was washed away by the water from the shower, and part of it melted in Naven's hot k*ss.

I really don't know where he has so much energy, it is already the third time in a day.

I don't seem to reject it, although I know there is no love between us.

However, maybe I grew up in a neglected and despised environment, and I felt lucky to be blessed by a man like Naven, and I felt a sense of happiness in a trance.

Although it just passed by in a flash, it does exist.

After all, all the women in Rovandel covet the existence.

Moreover, he is likely to be the coveted existence of all homos*xuals in the entire Rovandel.

The saddest thing about a woman is not that her man is missed by other women, but that there are men who are also worried about.

Fortunately, I don't love him.

I have the white moonlight in my heart, but unfortunately I was married to Naven before he came back.

Suddenly, my chin was pinched, and Naven looked at me through the mist: "Did you miss other men when you made friends with me?"

I was stunned and looked at him blankly.

He has clairvoyance, how does he know that I am thinking of another man now?

The corner of his lips lifted a grinning smile: "I guessed it?"

My pajamas were soaked, and it was uncomfortable to stick it on my body. I freed one hand and unbuttoned him. He looked down at me: "His name is Simon Nate. He is 24 years old this year. He used to be a neighbor with you. After his father took home, he went abroad to study."

He is very dear to my affairs. It seems that he has done his homework beforehand and asked someone to check it.

I finally took off my wet pajamas and threw them on the ground. He seemed to smile, "Does he know that you are undressing in front of another man? Has he seen you look like this? Oh, maybe not," he asked himself Self answer: "Today should be your first time, you stained my sofa."

He took my first night and I haven't settled the account with him yet, and now I actually get a good deal.

I was angry, struggling out of his arms, turned around and ran outside, but as soon as I opened the door, I was hugged by him.

"It's not over yet."

"If you let me go, Naven is also in trouble? There should be a lot of women lying there who want you to be lucky?"

"Don't forget that you have to behave better, if you want me to accompany you home tomorrow night."

His voice in the steaming shower room was cold.

He is a bad guy, and the enthusiasm that he made me provoked by him has disappeared.

However, he continued to pull me into his arms, biting my earlobe, whether it was painful or itchy, it really made me crazy.

He pushed me against the wall and grabbed the side of my panties with his hands: "Remind you, I don't like women thinking about other men when they are making love with me. You'd better give that man's name at this moment. Delete it from your mind."

"I'm not a computer, just click the delete button to delete."

“Really?” His smile was not real in the mist, and he suddenly pecked my lips: “I can make you forget it right away.”

He is a lunatic. He lowered the temperature of the water, and the cold water poured on me. I trembled into his arms. He laughed and hugged me tightly: “What, forget all about it?”

Yes, at this moment I not only forgot Simon’s name, but also my own name.

Tonight is the first night when I shared the bed with Naven. I finally got out of the bathroom. I was sitting in front of the dressing table and blowing my hair while he was sitting on the bed looking at the phone.

His profile is still very good, and he is still pretty under the pink light. I peeked at him from the mirror, who knew he was spotted after just a few glances.

“Don’t think that if I sleep with you today, there will be any change in our relationship.”

“I never expected such a thing.” I went back immediately.

“You are clever teeth.” He sneered, put down the phone and looked at me directly: “Unfortunately I am not interested in yours.”

“Not interested but slept with me three times a day.”

He was suddenly dumb, with nothing to say.

I was so happy to see him deflated, and I suddenly found his cuteness.

Although he quickly relieved with a sneer, lowered his head and continued to look at the phone.

“Who will have dinner tomorrow night?”

“Family, my father, stepmother, sisters and brother.”

“Sisters?” He looked up at me again: “Mira Ron is back?”

Mira is the second daughter of my stepmother and my father. She is beautiful but has a very cold personality. She has never bullied me before, but she doesn't care about me much.

Naven's reaction was so big, I know a little bit about the things between him and Mira.

I heard that he had a marriage contract with Mira before and had a relationship. Naven still liked her, but I don't know why Mira suddenly broke up with Naven more than half a year ago. My father and stepmother were very scared.

No matter how big our family's business is, we still have to rely on the Jade family in Rovandel. Mira's sudden breakup made the two families very uneasy. The reason why I was able to marry Naven was because he was angry that he wanted to get married as soon as possible. As long as it is the daughter of Ron family.

The eldest sister was already married, so I was the only one left, so I married Naven in a daze.

Mira didn't attend our wedding. She went to England the day before and didn't come back for half a year.

My father told me on the phone that Mira was back and asked Naven to go home with me for dinner.

In fact, I don't care, but I think Naven's reaction is a little bigger.

I was a little nervous. I don't know if he would follow me when he heard that Mira came back. He stared at the front for a while and then replied: "Tomorrow night I will let the driver come first to pick you up."

So, did he agree?

After drying my hair, I walked to the bed without sharing the same bed with a man. I was a little bit twisted.

Fortunately, Naven had already lay down with his back to me, so I wiped the bed and lay down without covering the quilt all night. Although there was heating in the room, I still caught a cold the next morning.

Naven has already gone to work, I held the tissue box and wiped most of the box of tissues.

Then someone knocked on the door, and Aunt Xiu, who took care of me, appeared at the door holding a box.

"The third grandma, this was sent back by the third master."

"What?" I leaned out of the bed curiously.

Chapter 8

Aunt Xiu walked in and opened the box in her hand. I stretched my head and took a look. Inside was a beautiful skirt, jewelry and matching high heels.

What do you mean? Why did Naven give me something?

I left the box, thanked Aunt Xiu, and she went out.

I touched the slippery skirt and called Naven.

He should be busy, his voice seemed to be uttered between his ears and shoulders: "Received what I gave?"

"Why give me something?"

"As yesterday's compensation."

"So you think, my first use of clothes and jewelry can be solved?"

"You don't have to. You don't even have clothes or jewelry." He said stiffly: "It's okay, I'll hang up."

I was so angry that I was so embarrassed to receive gifts.

In the evening, I still put on the clothes and shoes that Naven gave me. The shabby clothes in my closet are not like the daughter-in-law of the Jade family. Today I went home for dinner, and my little vanity was also at work.

The driver came to pick me up, and then went to pick up Naven together.

Russel is also there, personal assistant means that from business activities to family gatherings, assistants have to follow.

Russel was still embarrassed when he saw me, but just smiled with me and stopped talking.

This was the first time I went home with Naven after I got married. My father was very happy to see Naven and gave him a strong hug.

"I always hear that Livia says you are busy, but are you finally free today?"

The stepmother's expression is very complicated. She should hope that Naven is her son-in-law, but she doesn't think I am her daughter. She hopes that Naven will marry Mira.

We were sitting and chatting in the living room, Naven and my father were talking about business matters, and I was sitting while eating fruit.

Naven is a sweet pastry, and usually no one takes care of me when I come back. Today he came, and the eldest sister and the eldest brother-in-law were all sitting aside with smiles on their faces.

I didn't see Mira, and I was still thinking. At this time, I heard footsteps coming from the stairs.

I was just about to look back and see who it was when Naven suddenly grasped my wrist and dragged me to his side, and then turned my waist around my waist and smiled at me: "Just now I have been chatting with Dad, but I ignored him. You, are you not angry?"

He has always treated me badly, but suddenly he was so gentle this second. It is definitely not easy.

At this time, I heard the footsteps have come to the back of our sofa, followed by Mira's voice: "Dad, Mom."

I raised my head, Mira stood in front of me, with long hair shawl and lotus-colored silk dress, which looked like a fairy.

She didn't seem to look at us, her cold eyes just swept away. I was always ignored by her and got used to it.

Oh, I understand why Naven was like that just now. His feelings were to show Mira to Mira and make her jealous.

Unexpectedly, he was so naive, using such pediatric methods.

But is Naven doing this because he still likes Mira?

Isn't he gay?

My mind went fast. Today I was bored during the day and searched for *homosexuals on the Internet*. It said that homosexuals are roughly divided into several sources. One is innate *sexual cognition and only loves the same sex*.

One is the psychology of curiosity and feels cool.

There is also the transfer of *sexual orientation to the same sex* because of injuries to the opposite sex.

It seems that Naven belongs to the third category.

Hey, Naven, who was domineering and domineering outside, was actually injured like this by Mira, should I sympathize with him?

I don't want it, because he pinched my waist and I almost called out in pain.

I looked up at him and he touched my hair grinningly: "My baby may be hungry."

"Oh, let's have dinner." The stepmother immediately stood up from the sofa and told the housekeeper: "Liu's sister-in-law has dinner."

Mira still has that cold expression, floating in front of us.

Naven's gaze seemed to follow her all the time, and I suddenly understood what one thing fell into another.

Outside the stars, Naven met Mira, a high-cold beauty, and was out of breath after chasing her behind her *ss, and then was tragically thrown off, of course acting out of anger.

Dinner tonight is bound to be very lively.

I sit next to Naven, and Mira sits opposite us.

Most of the seafood on the table, I am a little allergic in spring, so I don't dare to eat seafood.

Naven picked up a shrimp and said enthusiastically, "I'll peel it for you."

I thank him for being so affectionate. He peeled the shrimp and put it in my bowl under the watchful eyes of the whole family.

My elder sister smiled and looked at him: "Livia never eats seafood in spring. My brother-in-law is so considerate. I wonder if I can break this eating habit of Livia."

They only know that I don't eat, but they don't know why.

Naven naturally didn't know, but obviously he didn't want to know either.

He smiled very tiredly, and looked at me affectionately with his cheek in one hand, but his voice was suppressed only by me: "Eat."

"I'm allergic." I pretended to lick my hair and put it close to his ear.

"Eating one will not die."

I was heartbroken by his anger, but Naven is very stingy. If I don't give him this face, I don't know how to torture me in the future.

I gritted my teeth and stuffed the shrimp into my mouth, chewing it to him.

Mira, who had been silent for a long time, finally spoke: "Livia is allergic to seafood in spring, don't you know?"

I thought Naven would be embarrassed, but his answer was fluent: "She is already well."

What a ghost, I hope that these few days will not be sunny, as long as the sun is exposed to the sun, my face will be covered with bags, OK?

Naven pinched my waist again. I looked up at him in pain. He smiled charmingly: "Isn't it, Sheng'er?"

I dare say that this name is too tired for me to eat ten pieces of fat, and my waist is so painful that I can only act with him.

I nodded: "Well, that's all right."

Mira lowered his head and continued to eat, without even looking at Naven.

Naven was absent-minded for a meal, but he drank a lot of wine with my father.

I increasingly think that my judgment is right. He is bis*xual. He is stimulated by Mira and he likes men, but I still don't give up on Mira.

After dinner, everyone ate fruits and chatted in the living room. I went upstairs to pick up things in my own room. I didn't bring many things in the rush to get married. For example, my pillows and pillowcases were very old, but my mother made them for me. , I feel very safe in my arms.

I packed my things and walked out of the room. As I passed Mira's room, I heard Naven's voice.

"Where is your fiance, is he still alive?"

Chapter 9

Eavesdropping on other people's speech is very immoral, but driven by curiosity, I stood by the door and did not leave.

I heard Mira say: "Now you and Livia are also good."

"Yeah, we are fine."

"That's good." Mira's always cold tone.

I heard that she is the same no matter who she is, maybe it's this kind of indifferent appearance that makes Naven want to stop the ghost of love.

"When will I get married, I will go to congratulate you."

"You will be notified at that time."

The conversation between the two is neither salty nor light, and it hurts me to listen to it.

I was about to leave, when I suddenly heard Naven's voice: "Livia."

I stunned, how did he know that I was eavesdropping at the door?

I had no choice but to flash out from the door. The two were standing by the window of Mira. The handsome man and the beautiful woman were so unsightly.

Naven beckoned to me, I walked over, he hugged my waist, and then k*ssed my lips unexpectedly, smiling narrowly: "Why are you going, I can't see You will come up to you."

"I found my sister's room." I didn't smile.

"I just saw Mira and talked a few words." He *kssed my lips again. If I hadn't pinched him secretly, he seemed to be going to give me a long kss.*

Mira stood opposite us and watched from a close distance, unmoved: "There is something to tell Livia, Naven, you avoid it."

Looking at the entire Rovandel, Mira dared to speak with Naven in a commanding tone.

She is also really a cow, and she is so confident after dumping Naven.

Unexpectedly, Naven really let go of his arms around my waist and turned and left.

Mira sat down opposite me, her skin was very white, and she looked even more icy under the white light.

She is like a white lotus blooming in the middle of a pond, beautiful but beyond reach.

However, Naven is cursing now.

"Livia." She lightly opened her lips: "I followed the address you gave me, but didn't find that person."

"Ah." I was disappointed and looked at Mira blankly.

“I also inquired about the university you mentioned. There is no such student. Are you sure he is in the UK?”

“Well, he told me before he left, and later wrote me a letter.”

“However, I checked the information of all the students in that school. He has never attended school there. I am not sure he is not in the UK, but he is definitely not in the school he told you.”

I lowered my head, and both hands stirred the corners of my skirt.

“Livia, you are married now, why are you looking for him?”

“I will get a divorce.” I whispered to myself, wondering if Mira heard it.

“How are you getting along with Naven?”

It's definitely not good. I almost didn't say anything in the first half of the year. Suddenly yesterday, the relationship between our two had a sublimation that could be regarded as abnormal.

I sat for a while and stood up from the sofa: “Thank you, Mira, I will go now.”

As soon as I turned around, Mira called me from behind: “Livia.”

“Huh?” I turned around: “What's the matter?”

“Naven, he is very complicated, not what you seem to be...” Mira was hesitant to speak, she rarely hesitated like this.

I don't know what she wants to express.

“When he gets close to you, he doesn’t really want to get close to you. When he is nice to you, he doesn’t really treat you well.” She stood up and walked to me.

I can’t quite understand her, I frowned and looked at her.

I haven’t talked to Mira very much. She was very high and cold when she saw me just nodding and not talking. Last time I was in a hurry, knowing that she was also in the UK, she asked her to find someone for me.

So, she suddenly told me this now, I don’t know what she meant.

However, I faintly felt that those actions by Naven just now seemed to have worked.

Mira doesn’t seem to be indifferent to Naven on the surface. Can I understand that she still loves Naven in her heart?

Then why should she separate from him?

I didn’t understand, and didn’t want to understand, I smiled with Mira and walked out of her room.

She keeps watching me behind me, I know.

It’s just that I’m very depressed. I haven’t heard from him for so many years, and he is not in the UK, but he told me that he was in the UK.

When we left, Mira came down to send us off, and Russel was with him. When the four of us were together, I discovered that it was a particularly perverted four-cornered love.

No, you can’t count me, I don’t count, I was just dragged down by Naven.

On the way back, I gnawed my nails all the way and said very little, and I still couldn't refresh myself when I returned to Jade's house.

I bowed my head into my room, but hit Naven's chest, and he blocked the door.

"what happened?"

"Your lover did not find it frustrating?" He put his arm against the door, his head on his arm, laughing spanking.

"Are you eavesdropping on my talk with Mira?" Can't attend Naven's so nasty fun.

"Did you also eavesdrop on my talk with Mira?" He finally put down his arm and let me in.

I walked inside: "It has nothing to do with you."

Suddenly, my elbow was held by him, and he pinched my hemp muscle, which felt sour.

"Pain, pain." I struggled.

"Livia, when you were my wife, don't provoke any men." He was warned.

"I just asked Mira to help find where he is."

"Why do you want to find him if you don't provoke? What did you find him for?" He suddenly let go, and I almost fell over with a stagger: "I don't care who you are looking for, all actions related to other men will be discussed after our divorce. ."

He slammed the door away, and it seemed that he would not come to toss me tonight.

I think he was angry not because I was looking for Simon, but because Mira ignored him.

I regret that at that time, why I was told by my father to drip into this muddy water.

Lina's phone call came in. In the video, her hair was cut short. It was originally short hair, but now it is cut even shorter.

She was very excited outside: "You know what, Livia, Sen just proposed to me."

"What are you talking about? Who is Sen?" I was still immersed in the sadness of not finding Simon.

"Sen, we met in the gay bar last night!"

Oh, I remember, that handsome little guy with a nice look.

However, I heard it right?

"propose?"

"Yeah, I agreed."

"Are you crazy? I asked you, did he think you were a man or a woman when you agreed?"

"It's not important. True love is gender-neutral. As long as he loves me, he doesn't care if I am a male or female."

“You are crazy, Joey, let me tell you...”

“You have to bless me!” Lina hung up before I was finished.

She is guilty of old problems again, as long as she is in love, she has no brains.

Why do I think this thing is so unreliable!

Chapter 10

Naven did not come to harass me that night, but I didn't sleep well.

I've been thinking about where Simon has gone, and if something happened? Why haven't you contacted me for so many years?

Maybe nothing happened to him, he just started a new life with a new girlfriend.

Then I have nothing to worry about, and I am already married to Naven.

Although it is a formal marriage, did the fact happen yesterday?

My intermittent broken dreams were completely broken by Lina's phone call. As soon as I connected in a daze, her crying voice came.

“Livia turned out to be fake, he lied to me, everything is fake. These homos*xuals are heartless, all heartless!”

“What's the matter? I cried so early in the morning.” I was picked up by her heart, and I sat up on the bed and looked at the clock on the wall at 7:00.

“what happened to you?”

“So that Sen...” She was crying and I had to prick up my ears to hear what she said: “That he knew I was a woman from the beginning, so he lied to me from the beginning.”

“What did he lie to you? Didn’t he propose to you yesterday?”

“Yes, he proposed to me. It turns out that he married me because he wanted to trick me into being a same wife.”

“What do you mean? How did you know?”

“Last night he went to the bathroom. The phone was on the table without a screen. I saw the chat history between him and his friends. It turned out that his family urged him to get married and his parents wanted a child, so he stared at me. Fortunately, I saw his chat history, otherwise I would be fooled into getting married by him. Do you know how miserable it is to be a co-wife? Those homos*xuals don’t like women at all, and even hate women and marry women back. There was only one purpose, which was to pass on his clan and to hide his eyes and ears, but the fate of the same wife was very miserable and miserable. He was deceived by his emotions and his youth, and finally ended dismal.”

I felt more depressed than her, and asked sullenly: “Did you sleep with him?”

“not yet.”

“Then what are you crying heartbreakingly doing, you have only known each other for less than two days, so you won’t have such deep feelings!”

“The feelings are not so deep, but the feeling of being deceived is really uncomfortable. Livia, I tell you, in this life, I will marry a pig and a dog, and I cannot find a gay wife. It is really miserable and miserable. . Why am I telling you this? Naven is not a homos*xual, fortunately.”

I am very depressed, who said that Naven is not?

Now there is a super invincible co-wife right in front of her.

I was silent for a moment: "Okay, don't cry. It hasn't been long since you two have known each other, so it won't be so heartbreaking. Next time, let you know people with your eyes and let you not go to that place."

"Yeah, yeah, I won't go to kill you next time. It's a bith *who is ruthless and homosexualless*."

What she said was really awkward, and Lina cried enough: "Well, I haven't slept yet. I want to sleep well, and then forget the scumbag. Fortunately, I only met him for two days. Now, it's painful if I develop feelings for him over time, so I want to tell you, sisters who might encounter this kind of thing around, must get away as soon as possible, the sooner the better, don't It is absolutely impossible to expect a homos*xual to fall in love with you."

Lina hung up the phone and went to sleep after speaking, but my heart was really cold by her.

I don't have any hope that Naven will fall in love with me or anything, but I really can't guarantee that if I have been with him for a long time, I will not be emotionally expected and dependent.

Things in this world are hard to say.

I completely lost my sleep, sitting on the bed and playing with my phone.

When I opened a video website, I saw a push popping out, and I clicked it casually. It turned out to be a movie about the same wife.

I probably took a look at the profile and said that a co-wife discovered that her husband was a gay only after her husband died.

He stayed with the man he loved for the rest of his life, and finally left all his property to that man, and this woman had already had an adolescent child with her husband. For that man, he exhausted all his youth, but he didn't get a little bit of affection for him.

In the film, the same wife is always running and crying in panic. I am inexplicably flustered when I see her, as if I have seen my future.

I suddenly remembered that after the indescribable things we had happened two days ago, there seemed to be no protective measures.

I don't want to be like the women in that movie in the future.

I immediately jumped out of bed, put on my clothes and rushed outside. I had to go to the pharmacy to buy the blocking medicine afterwards, hope it would still work.

I ran into Naven in the corridor. He had just left, and he was probably going to work.

I ran into him and he didn't want to apologize. He grabbed my arm with a ferocious expression: "Hurry and reincarnate.?"

Lina's words made me very depressed and uneasy, so I didn't bother to entertain him, and took my hand out of his hand and ran.

I calculated the time. It hasn't passed 48 hours. I remember that there is this kind of medicine that can be used after 48 hours in the pharmacy.

Fortunately, I bought it. I just opened the package at the pharmacy and swallowed it dry. I just rolled my eyes when choking.

When the pill slipped from my throat, I was finally relieved.

Don't be a co-wife if you kill me, and don't give birth to Naven.

After thinking about it, this marriage between Naven and I is still dangerous. No matter what his feelings for Mira, he will not fall in love with me anyway, and I will avoid falling in love with him.

I walked from the counter of the pharmacy to the entrance of the pharmacy. I made a decision just a few meters away. I want to divorce Naven.

Yes, immediately right now.

I raised my hand and drove straight to Naven's company. The plot is exactly the same as two days ago, and the beautiful female secretary still hurriedly stopped me in a hurry to prevent me from entering. Could it be that there is something difficult for children to perform today?

I have more important things to tell Naven today, so I pushed the female secretary away and rushed in.

"Naven, I have something..."

It was only halfway through, and I was immediately stuck in my throat. What did I see?

Just like the scene last time, Naven was lying on the sofa, his trousers fell down to reveal most of his toned buttocks, while Russel was sitting next to him and caressing his buttocks.

Mum, do you have to be in the office to do this kind of thing?