

# Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 291 – 300

## Chapter 291

I arrived at the Ron family and ran into Ruan Ling at the door of the office.

She was about to wash her cup with my tea cup in her hand, and I thanked her.

She called me the president and left without saying much.

Usually she talks a lot with me, he was very disappointed with me, I know how I can tell her, this is not called giving up, I am just looking for a safer and more suitable way to run the Ron family.

Ruan Ling brought me tea, and I told her, “Go and see if Manager Ron has come to work? Ask her to come to my office.”

Ruan Ling gritted her teeth: “You really think about it, do you really want to give way?”

“Yeah.” I nodded: “I thought about it a long time ago, and I think clearly, Ruan Ling...”

Actually I wanted to tell her something, but she turned away and left.

Ruan Ling is angry with me, I know, I don't ask others to understand me.

I drank half a cup of tea, finished my schedule, and Mira came.

She is wearing a creamy white double-breasted dress today, which is dignified and elegant, and very imposing. No matter how you look at it, she can handle the role of president better than me.

I asked Ruan Ling to serve her tea. She nodded and said thank you. Ruan Ling never went out and stood in the corner staring at us.

Mira looked back at her, then turned her head with a calm expression.

I waved at Ruan Ling: “You go out first.”

He just walked out reluctantly. In fact, his staying here will not help.

I am probably only one of the most notable characteristics of being stubborn. The things I decide are decided, and I will not change easily.

Mira picked up the teacup and took a sip of the tea. Maybe the tea was a little hot and his brows wrinkled slightly.

I suddenly found that Mira frowned like his father, with a little majesty in his seriousness.

Mira can hold people down, unlike when I was furious, nobody paid attention to me, not to mention that I had never been furious.

When she finishes drinking the tea, I will read my opening remarks.

“Mira, the time you gave me has passed, and I think clearly, let’s go through the formalities today. Do you think it is a group-wide meeting or we are just holding a small internal meeting Just post the situation on the company’s official website?”

She slowly put down the cup, then slowly raised her head and glanced at me:  
“You really decided?”

“Really decided.”

“If one night is not enough. You can give yourself a few more days.”

“This is not a trivial matter. You have to think carefully about it. Now that you have a temporary head and hand over the position of the company’s president to me, you will find me to come back if you find it inappropriate someday.”

“No, no, no,” I immediately raised my watch. “Absolutely not. It’s not a child’s play. I have really thought about it.”

“It doesn’t take a few more days, are you sure? And have you discussed with Naven? The couple still have to discuss how to get along.”

“He suggested this to me before, and I told him last night.”

Mira looked at me with interest.

“Naven said nothing.” I shrugged: “He is like that.”

Mira raised his eyebrows noncommitantly: “Since you have decided, I will accept it. You can announce it in any way you want. You can also make an announcement directly on the official website for small meetings.”

“That’s not as good as we are. I will hand over the president’s business to you and make an announcement.”

I have already typed out the handover list by myself. Ruan Ling refused to agree to me these days, so I did it myself and had enough food and clothing.

I handed her the completed form, Mira took it and read it carefully, then smiled and said to me: "Livia, your form is very good. It is very detailed and can be seen at a glance. Understand. Livia, you still have some talent in this area."

"Yes, a talent for an office clerk." I said with a smile.

"That was not what I meant."

"I didn't mean that, not what you thought I meant." I was talking about tongue twisters.

The flute and poems are not entangled. After reading it carefully, I will give her some things like contract seals.

She was just about to sign, when she suddenly remembered something: "By the way, does your bestie Joey know about this?"

"I don't know yet."

"You'd better ask for her permission, otherwise she is likely to come to the door to make trouble with me. Since we have anticipated what will happen, let's eliminate these hidden dangers."

Mira is right, but I really can't tell Lina now.

I said: "Tell her when you are done, I will tell her you can rest assured, and I will never let her come to harass you."

"I'm not afraid of her harassment, I don't want the entire group to watch our jokes."

“Livia, sometimes you decide to think about a major event. Don’t rely on impulse. You don’t have to say something because of what others have said. listen to.”

“No, no,” I shook my head like a wavy drum: “Who said I listened to Naven? I have already thought it out now, let’s start.”

Because I made the form in detail before, and then I prepared all the things that need to be handed over and transferred in advance, put it in the safe, and I took it out and checked it with Mira the same way. After two hours, it was handed over. It’s almost there.

When Mira was signing, he didn’t forget to ask me again: “Livia, I’ll give you one last chance. If you really think about it, then I really want to sign.”

“I’m not such a backer, I really have already thought about it.”

Mira didn’t say anything any more, and he picked up the brush and brushed it and signed his name.

And I signed the column of my name. , I filled it out, and the things were handed over. Now I just need to pack my things and move out of this office.

“By the way, Livia, we haven’t confirmed your position yet. Are you going to be my current position?”

It should be like this, which is equivalent to saying that I have swapped positions with Mira.

I nodded, Livia’s face looked awkward: “My situation is a little bit complicated, because I still have several cases on hand, so I may hand it over to you immediately if it is temporarily inconvenient.”

“It doesn’t matter, if you are not afraid of being too tired, you can wait until these cases are finished before handing them over to me. In fact, I’m afraid you will be too busy.”

“Probably not, I think when you are in the position of president, you are quite leisurely.” Mira’s tone is soft, and it shouldn’t be a sarcasm.

It is indeed quite leisurely, and I smiled and confided: “Then I have worked hard for you during this time, Mira.”

## **Chapter 292**

In this way, the big office that Naven had just won for me last time, I took less than a month to hand it over.

But this time it was my willingness.

Although Mira’s position was not given to me, her office was exchanged with me.

I moved my things to Mira’s office. After sitting down, I realized that it was only here that really belonged to me. I turned around and I came back.

After the handover with Mira, I greeted her specially, telling her that Ruan Ling is a very good secretary, and I hope she can keep Ruan Ling in use.

Mira did not agree or disagree, just said: “Is she a good secretary, I have to try it out. Don’t worry, I won’t use it because she was your secretary before. But if she is not professional, I won’t use it just because you told me a few words.”

I really think Mira has all the characteristics of a president.

I reached out to her: “You will do well.”

She also reached out and shook my hand: "I hope you won't regret it."

"I won't regret it, it's my decision."

She smiled at me, and the handover ceremony was successfully completed, which was simpler than I thought.

When I left my office with the paper box, it was now a Mira. I met Ruan Ling face to face. I thought she would ignore me. She looked at me for a moment and ran over to help me take the paper box.

In the past, every time someone left when watching TV, the master would leave with the paper box. I think all of this is too much. You have to hold the paper box everywhere, and do something else.

When I was packing my things, I found out that it was really convenient to put all the sundries in a paper box.

Ruan Ling didn't speak when he sent me downstairs. I tried to say something to her, but I felt that any language was useless.

When the elevator door opened, I stepped out and heard Ruan Ling say to me, "President..."

"Or you can call me Manager Ron. I'm smiling, now Mira is the president, you have to remember to change your mouth, anyway, we are all surnamed Ron, it's not bad."

She whispered: "You only think it's OK."

"It's just a position, I really don't have any desire for these, whoever does well will do it."

“When are you going to let Lina know about this?”

“In two days, now she is also in a breeze.”

She helped me move the paper box to the office and looked around: “I’m back again, they didn’t provide you with a secretary, or I will come over too.”

“Now the news hasn’t handed her work to me, no need.”

“Why?” Ruan Ling’s reaction was very big.

I immediately said: “She still has several projects on hand that are being followed up, so she can’t hand it over to me halfway, so she said it won’t be too late to wait until the project is over.”

“How do I feel that she is slowly raising you?”

“Oh, don’t think so,” I patted her on the shoulder: “You are too worried like Lina, and you think Mira is too bad.”

“It’s not that we think of her too badly, but you think of others too well.”

Ruan Ling went to work, and I was sitting at the computer alone. Actually, I don’t have any job now. My work is handed over to Mira, and Mira has not been handed over to me. I have nothing to do now, I have nothing to do You can take a fly swatter to fight flies all over the company.

But our company is very clean and has a dedicated cleaning aunt. Thinking about it this way, I can’t even do cleaning.

I’m thinking about whether to tell Naven what I have handed over, but I can think of telling him that after telling him, he will also have the expression that can’t see the joy, anger, sorrow, and joy. Maybe he will ridicule me.



Forget it, I was thinking, Naven's call came first.

There is no one in the office, and I am bored. I am hitting a bee on the computer and buzzing.

So I just pressed the speakerphone to free my hands. Before I spoke, Naven took the lead and said to me: "Congratulations on taking off the burden of your daughter and becoming an idler from now on."

Oh, it turns out that he already knew that Mira should have told him, and it is more likely that he took the initiative to ask Mira first.

Because according to Mira's character, it is unlikely to call Naven first.

I am very good at analyzing these things, and I am also very good at guessing other people's hearts, but I only guess I can't attend Naven.

He is really unkind. He obviously wanted me to do this. Now I have done what he meant, and he still mocks me like this.

What can I say? I can only say: "Mira will definitely do better than me."

"As long as you think so, that's fine. By the way, I will tell you that tonight I organized a celebration party for Mira. You, as one of the parties, come here too."

"What kind of celebration?"

"She successfully took over the banner of President Ron from you fool."

If Naven is across from me now, I am really afraid that I can't help but hit him on the head with his shoes off.

If I were a little narrow-minded, he would faint.

I didn't want to go, but Naven had already called to invite me personally. If I could not go, he would definitely think of other ways to let me go.

His purpose is very simple, is to humiliate me, then I will let him humiliate, it doesn't matter.

I said yes, he seemed a little surprised.

I didn't resist at all, I can imagine his expression on the phone?

Sneer, disdain, or roll your eyes out of the sky.

When he hung up the phone, he said to me again: "Wearing beautifully at night, even if it's a luster, you have to be low and beautiful."

Naven is so keen to cut me with a small knife. I very much doubt that he has been reluctant to divorce me. Does he feel that if I am not with him in the future, he will lose an object of mockery, and since then life has become boring. .

He made me dress more beautifully, and I would dress more beautifully.

Anyway, the last time he bought me a lot of clothes, I didn't finish wearing them, and seeing summer is over, at least I have to wear each one.

I'm fine anyway, I will go back early to dress up, take a shower and change clothes.

I thought Mira would definitely wear white, so I found a light coffee color, which looks restrained and looks good.

My mother gave me a good skin and dressed up like a person.

Naven did not come back to change clothes. There are many different kinds of dresses in his office. He should change in the office.

To tell the truth, he held a celebration banquet for Livia and Mira, and I felt more or less uncomfortable.

When I really handed over the position of president to Mira, I didn't feel uncomfortable, and now I really feel that little bit.

## **Chapter 293**

Naven chose a super 5-star hotel for the celebration banquet.

I originally thought that Naven should use a living room to host this celebration banquet, but I didn't expect that the whole hotel would not be open to the public today, and would exclusively do the celebration banquet with flute and poetry.

After I went in, I found out that he had invited the entire Ron family, and many senior members of the Jade family had come. I knew a large part of it.

Because we have cooperation with Jade's, I basically recognize the next senior level.

I thought this was just an internal private banquet, but I didn't expect Naven to have such a big scene.

At the door of the main venue, I saw Naven and Mira standing side by side to greet the guests. From a long distance, I thought it was their wedding ceremony.

Mira actually did not wear white today. Instead, he wore a fiery red cheongsam. The workmanship of that cheongsam is beautiful and heavy. The cuffs and neckline are all nailed with beads and crystals.

I lowered my head to see how gray my body appeared, feeling that I couldn't find it in the crowd.

I was hesitating whether to walk over to say hello to them, so I just slipped into the venue first and found a corner to sit down.

But Naven had already seen me and hooked my finger, and I ran over like a pug.

Naven is wearing a black dress today with a dark red bow tie.

If someone wears it like this before, I'm sure or he wears it like magic.

But Naven looks good in everything. Standing together like this, they really look like newlyweds. Anyway, they are more suitable than me and him.

"Livia, you are here." Mira greeted me.

"Well, here it is." I nodded to him stupidly: "Mira, you are very beautiful today."

"You are also very beautiful." I knew she was courteous, just a kind word.

I laughed awkwardly, and I looked down at me: "At best, I look like a person!"

"Why do you say that to yourself?"

"It doesn't matter, she has always been like this to herself, as long as she is an individual, she is already satisfied."

Naven interrupted, his abuse of me is one of his great pleasures in life.

Mira gently touched Naven with his elbow: "Don't talk like that."

Although it was a complaining tone, I also heard the anger.

Today Mira is so beautiful not only because of her beautiful clothes, but also because of her happiness.

Of course, it must be happy to be recognized by the man he likes, and that person is Sang Shixi.

Many guests came when I was talking to them. I suspect that Naven invited all the people he and Mira knew together, just like a wedding banquet.

Whatever it is, there is nothing that can stimulate me. I can't do anything else, but I have a strong mentality.

Mira asked me to go in and sit, saying that there was a substitute.

The subrogator was Ruan Ling. She was busy keeping her feet, turning her head to see me a little embarrassed: "Mr. Ron..." Before the word was cut, she hurriedly changed it, "Manager Ron."

"Just call me Livia, where do I sit?"

She hurriedly looked at the list in her hand: "You are sitting..." She looked for a long time: "How can you be arranged at this table?"

I also took a look. The tablemates are all company department managers, 6 tables.

I counted: "It should be that table, this number is good."

“Anyway, at least I should arrange you at a table with Naven and Mira. Are you still Naven’s wife anyway? How can you sit here?”

Ruan Ling was a little angry: “I’m going to find the person who arranges the table.”

“No need,” I held her: “It doesn’t matter where you sit,” I just want to stay away from Mira and Naven: “It’s good for me to sit there. Really, I don’t want to look for it.”

Ruan Ling looked at me and sighed: “I really don’t know if I praise you for being innocent or... hey...” She sighed and took me to Table 6.

Sure enough, she saw my famous brand on the table, and she said, “Then you sit down, and I will find someone to make tea for you.”

“No, the waiter will deliver tea. You are not my secretary now, don’t serve me.”

Ruan Ling looked at me and sighed again, stomped and walked away.

Ruan Ling is really good, if it weren’t for following me, I want her to be my secretary all the time.

Don’t follow me anymore, there is no future after me.

I sat firmly in the seat, and one after another guests at the same table came over.

I know each one of them because they are all department managers of Ron’s.

I am now at the same level as them. I have read their names in the joint proposal, so they were a little embarrassed when they saw me, and they didn’t know what to call me.

In fact, I don't care, because almost every senior and department manager of Mira has signed the joint proposal, including those who slept on the floor in the hospital that night.

They were only because of Naven's deterrent that day, not because of me.

The banquet started very late because there were so many guests.

I was in the main venue. I heard that the deputy venue was also full of people. Almost all the dignitaries in Rovandel were invited by Naven.

At 7:00 in the evening, the banquet finally began. I was hungry and hungry, and a few cold dishes came up earlier.

The super five-star hotel under the Jade's Group has a well-deserved reputation. The cold dishes are so exquisite that I am mouth watering. Several times I want to stretch my chopsticks to pick a piece of emerald-like cold cake. I don't know what it tastes like.

But because of the many people around, I can bear it.

No one at the table talked to me, most of them were whispering, look at me from time to time, I know they are talking about me.

They may think that my resignation today is related to their joint proposal.

At the beginning of the banquet, Naven actually took the lead on stage to speak. Actually, it is true that the Ron family has a half-cent relationship with him?

Yu Gong, he can't control our Ron's business, and it has nothing to do with him who is the president of Ron's.

Yu Si, I am his wife. Now that Mira has become the president, what's the matter with him impassioned sending a lot of words?

But if he gets happy, what can I do?

I didn't listen carefully to what he said, the only thing I hope is that he quickly finishes talking about my delicious food.

The waiter served a new dish. In a big pink soup bowl filled with pure white water, there were round white fish balls floating in it, which looked delicious.

When I was about to be tempted by the possibility of Qingshui Yuwan, I suddenly heard my name from Naven's mouth.

"Livia, come up here."

## **Chapter 294**

I put down my chopsticks inexplicably and raised my head, and saw Naven on the stage. He was looking at me and beckoned to me.

Why do you mention me so nicely? Why should I be on stage?

I looked at him in astonishment, and his impassioned speech, what does it have to do with me?

I watched him confront him and didn't plan to go up.

Naven stretched out his fingers to point to my nose again. Although they were far apart, I felt that his fingers were about to poke my nose.

"The lady who is sitting at table 6 in light coffee-colored clothes, please come up."



Do I need to specify my name and surname so clearly what I am wearing?

Returning to that wife, I seem to be very old.

The entire table looked at me, and the other tables looked back.

I couldn't sit still anymore, so I had to get up from the seat and walked slowly to the stage.

I don't know why Naven called me, but it must be fine.

I stepped onto the stage and stood beside him, and asked him very quietly, "Why do you ask me to come up?"

He arrogantly didn't even pinch my eyelids, and continued speaking into the microphone: "Let's ask Livia, the former president of Ron's family, to talk about it. He handed Chairman Ron Yuan to her as the president. After a month, I was unable to do what I wanted and gave way to the entire mental journey of President Mira."

I quickly caught the key words in his words, just a few months, and I couldn't do it.

Obviously he suggested me to have this idea, okay?

Originally, I tried hard to persevere, maybe I will get more and more familiar in the future.

What does Naven mean, he must make me unable to step down in front of so many people?

I didn't expect that he would humiliate me in public like this. I thought he was just organizing a celebration banquet for Mira, disgusting and disgusting, but I didn't expect him to be so aggressive.

The people in the audience were stunned and looked at me, including Ruan Ling, who was standing on the side of the stage with wide-eyed eyes. Her eyes were angry and burst into flames.

In fact, I was also angry. I was holding the pole of the microphone support frame with my wrist, and the whole support frame was shaking and dangling.

At this moment, I have several ideas, intertwined in my mind.

The first one I want to jump up, round my arms and give Naven a fierce punch, and the second one, if I am a native grandson, I can escape and slip away in the eyes of these people.

But I can't do either of these.

I held the microphone and said nothing, Naven still stood by my side and patted my shoulder.

"How long will you brew?"

"What do you want me to say?" I gritted my teeth and whispered.

"Situation, honestly, you can say anything you want." His smile calmly and gracefully, patted my shoulder and stepped off.

I held the microphone pole and gaped.

what can I say? I said that because I was weak and inferior to others, everyone in the company impeached me, so I handed over the position of president to Mira when I couldn't resist the pressure?

Or talk about some grand-sounding scenes?

I think Mira will certainly be qualified for this position. Let's work together to hand over things like the company to make things right?

I don't know, I really don't know, and I am in a mess right now, like a bunch of twine in my heart, unless I cut it all with big scissors, otherwise I don't know what I am thinking at the moment.

Ruan Ling was standing on the edge of the platform not far from me, waving at me constantly.

She spoke two words to me with her lips: "Come down."

What she meant was that in the face of Naven's humiliation, I simply said nothing and did nothing.

Then turned around and left in a cool manner.

But Naven was blocking me on the other side of the stage. If I go down, I will have to entangle with him for a while. There are so many people in the venue watching, and there are even a lot of people coming from the vice venue standing at the door. It's the look of my joke.

Really, I gave way to Mira, I am very open, but in the mouths of others, my behavior is a total loser.

Now my loser is watched by everyone. I was embarrassed, so embarrassed that I wanted to hit my head to death, so I pulled Naven back by the way.

I hesitated for a long time, and finally I spoke. I didn't know what I was talking about, and I spoke incoherently, but Naven stood under the stage, holding his arms and staring at me for a moment.

I think Naven is cruel. He not only embarrassed me, but also stood by my side and witnessed the embarrassment.

In the past, his various treatments to me gave me the illusion that he might like me a little bit, but through today's incident, I feel that not only does Naven dislike me at all, he may also hate me very much.

I finished talking in a mess, and then escaped from the stage.

There was an uproar in the hall. They were whispering and whispering while I was talking, and I knew they were talking about me.

When others come on stage to speak, they are speaking, which is also an expression of extreme disrespect for me.

Also, without Naven's asylum, no one would respect me at all.

I fled to the bathroom to wash and calm my face. Then he hid in the partition and sat on the toilet to calm down.

The best way to hear gossip is in the bathroom. Sure enough, when I just sat down before I had time to calm myself down, I heard someone outside saying my name.

"I really don't understand how Livia managed to manage herself like this. It is said that her starting point is quite high. Her husband is Naven, who is obviously not Ronyuan's biological daughter. She has given her so many shares and the position of president of the company. , How did you change people within a few days? Did you take the initiative to give way to Mira?"

“It’s all a gimmick to give way to her position. You didn’t know that the people in their company recently made a proposal to get her to step down. She knew that she could not sit in that seat for a few days, so she took the initiative to give up her position .”

“It must be the case, but how much Naven hates her, and organizing such a grand celebration party for his ex-girlfriend is an insult to his current wife.”

“Yeah, Livia is not ugly. It is not too much to say that it is a beautiful woman? How can he get along with Naven so much that he hates her?”

“Naven is gay, why do you like her?”

“Did Livia clarify the development of the conference some time ago?”

“That was either forced by Naven, or Livia had a hot head, do you believe that?”

“Then why is he so good to Mira?”

“Whether he is gay or not, just make it clear. Livia

In his mind, this wife is no different from passersby.

I originally wanted to sit on the toilet to sort out my mood, but after hearing this reasonable analysis outside the partition, I was sitting on pins and needles, and there seemed to be a hand out of the toilet, squeezing my \*ss.

It hurts, it’s embarrassing, and it’s embarrassing, but I have nothing to do.

## **Chapter 295**

I have always looked down on people who talk about their lengths behind their backs, but I am very persuaded. I don't have the courage to open the door and accuse them in person.

Or if this matter were changed to Mira, she would probably stand directly in front of them. Watching them coldly, until they fled.

Unfortunately, I am not Mira.

Unfortunately, I was so persuaded that I kept huddling in the toilet cubicle until the chirping women left the bathroom after the gossip, then I opened the door and went out.

It's really unfortunate. I ran into Cora at the door of the bathroom. It was not surprising that I met her. Cora will definitely come when Mira is appointed today.

She was wearing an emerald green dress with a large skirt, dragging it on the ground, suddenly looking a bit like a peacock with an open screen.

When I saw Cora, I knew I was unavoidable, and she stretched out her arm to stop me.

I saw the surprise that couldn't be hidden in her eyes. He must have been looking for me just now, waiting to make fun of me. Maybe this time he was deliberately finding the bathroom.

"Livia, I didn't expect you as a person to resist the pressure so much. I thought you would resist for a while. Who knows that you gave up resistance so quickly. I don't think that you, the president, can do two things. I disarmed and surrendered within a month."

"I don't want to talk about this now..." I said to her: "Today is the celebration of Mira's appointment. Just wish her silently."

“Why do I want to bless her silently? Of course I have to congratulate her with great fanfare, but Livia are you stupid? Mira is your rival in love, why should you give her the position, even if you give it to me, Give her to be strong. At least I will accept your position. I will definitely not snatch Naven with you. But Mira is different. She wants rights and wants your man. Are you going to give it all to her? “

I tried to get around her, there are people coming and going, and I don't want to continue this topic with her.

But he held my wrist with great strength, and he did not let go: “Livia, I am interviewing you now, what do you think at this moment? Your husband beats the gong and drums to his predecessor like this Don't you feel sour at the celebration feast? I'm really sorry for you when you look at your mouth and tongue on stage. If I were you, I would go down and give the dog and the man and woman a slap in the face, and then drove away without having to suffer from them. gas.”

Cora is definitely not fighting the injustice for me, she is sowing discord.

“The position is given to Mira willingly. I believe she will do well.”

“Don't say whether there are those. You will know how good the position of the president is. Haven't you been tossing Mira in these two months? Our Ron family has deep roots and capable people, you can Ron's can, I can even better.”

I have long seen Cora's Sima Zhao's heart, she is very ambitious, but it's not that piece of material, her husband is also very ambitious, but his ability is far lower than ambition.

When her father was there, Cora wanted her husband to join the company, but her father refused to agree with every effort.

Later, when her father was gone, she finally got her husband into the company and worked as a manager in a branch of the Ron family.

It's a pity that he is not the piece of material, and his company reports the most hospitality expenses every month.

Once I reported 6 bottles of red wine in one night. I heard that Mira couldn't make it through. Mira refused to sign and Ron Ling yelled.

People in the company often say behind their backs that they are plastic sisters, I know Cora is too much.

Although Cora hates me very much, I don't think she is much better for Mira's sister.

She probably thinks that the closest person to her in the world is her husband.

In any case, Naven said that I am a loser, but it would be a bit unsightly to push Cora around on an occasion like today.

Cora Ron is extremely powerful, as long as she uses it in slaps and fights, she always has inexhaustible energy, which has been the case since childhood.

But the physical fitness in the school has never been qualified.

I really admire her too, where did she use all her strength?

I can't struggle with her. Cora splashes around and usually has no skin and no face regardless of the occasion. No matter how many groups of people have walked around us, there are many ladies and ladies who look familiar, I don't know if they are friends of the Ron family or Naven's friend.



We were pushing, and they were too embarrassed to stop and watch, but most of them looked back after three steps, or walked past us in low voices.

I'm really embarrassed, Cora shameless I want more.

"Sister," I lowered my voice, "Is it nice to make it like this? I have already handed over the position, what do you want me to do?"

"Don't call my eldest sister, I am not as bad as your sister. Mira is a big winner after a long time. You are as bad as my dad. My dad gave you the position of president, but you gave Mira, you All blind, blind!"

Cora seemed to have some wine, I smelled the alcohol, she was a little impulsive.

She can scold me, but she can't say dad

"Cora, don't be nervous. You should respect your father's choice."

"I respect a fart. Livia, if you are still bloody, you come on stage and get your position from Mira in person. We will work together. You will leave it to me. I will take care that your life in the Ron family will be better than before. A lot."

I don't want to pester her, Cora is ambitious, but she is a mess.

Although I am weak and incompetent, I have a unique vision. I know what kind of person can entrust her with important tasks and what kind of person you should not care about.

But when Cora was snarling her, I couldn't get rid of her at all.

At this moment, I raised my eyes and suddenly saw a person standing at the end of the corridor, Naven.

He stood there lazily with his arms folded, because he was too far apart, I'm not sure if the expression on his face looks like a good show.

Cora followed my gaze and saw Naven as well.

The domineering expression that was just now flying, suddenly hesitated a lot: "What are you looking at? Do you think Naven will help you?"

She said so, but let go of her hand that held me: "I have something to do, I have no time to talk to you."

Cora was still afraid of Naven, she let go and I ran away.

It seems that Naven is not too tasteless to me, he can still help me when necessary.

I walked forward. I thought Naven would turn around and leave, but he stood there waiting for me to pass.

I walked up to him, before I could speak, he hummed coldly, "How do you feel? Loser?"

## **Chapter 296**

Naven reminds me that I am a loser all the time.

Low is low.

I tried to pretend to be indifferent, biting my lip: "Don't you need to greet the guests? Came here to taunt me?"

“No, I’m reminding you to get used to it, because from today, from this moment on, you have to accept everyone’s contempt and ridicule of you, because of the choice you made, you will endure these in the future.”

It is false to say not to be angry, and to say not to be sad.

Obviously Naven suggested that I do this.

For a while, I even thought he might like me a little bit.

He pays attention to my every move, he also cares about me, and even he takes care of me.

But I don’t understand why he hit me like this suddenly, dug a hole for me, let me jump in, and then buried soil on my head.

This person Naven not only makes me unpredictable, but I think that if I continue to get along with him, one day he will make me heartbroken.

Originally, I didn’t want to tell him about our messy things on this occasion, but I suddenly had a question to ask him.

I raised my head and looked at his beautiful face, which many girls are dreaming about. Although I know that this is not the time when my children are in love, this question has been buried in my heart for a long time.

“Naven, I ask you.”

He didn’t say he wanted to listen carefully, but standing still in place meant that he would listen.

“Have you ever been obsessed with my body?”

This question is stupid, I know.

But I just want to ask.

He looked at me with no expression on his face and no emotions. Suddenly he raised his eyebrows: "What did I do to give you this illusion?"

"What do you think?" I asked him back.

"Because I sleep with you?" He chuckled lightly.

To be honest, I once gave me a smile because of the smile Naven gave me. It made me feel like a flower bloomed in my heart.

But now I will have an urge to die because of his smile.

I have an unprecedented sense of frustration, and a sense of humiliation, the humiliation of being humiliated by Naven.

Some words have been held in my heart for a long time, maybe they have reached the mouth of the bottle and have to spray them out.

I don't care if people are coming and going here, or if anyone is looking at me.

"You mean you sleep with me just because I am a woman, would you do that for anyone?"

"if not?"

"So, what I thought you were warm to me was that I would misunderstand the wrong feeling? So in fact you never liked me at all, did you?"

"Have I said that?" He still smiled.

I dare say that I have never been embarrassed for so long in my life.

Although I don't have much confidence in myself, I know that I am not a girl who is particularly ignored.

When I was in college, many boys came to chase me, and I was not so miserable that I was so passionate.

I thought Naven was intimate with me and was considerate to me. I thought he had a little affection for me, and even I became affectionate and thought he liked me.

It seems not.

He sleeps with me only because I am a woman.

He was considerate to me, and probably the same to other women.

I'm like that movie, the heroine in the wrong car, the wrong seven-day love, more than seven days.

I saw myself in Naven's pupils, so small, so scared, and so helpless.

When I was lost, I really showed the characteristics of the heroine in the Qiong Yao drama to the fullest, and even used the parallel sentences so vividly.

I found it sadly that maybe I already care about Naven more than I thought.

Since my mother's death, my father and I returned to Ron's house. When my father was away, I was insulted and bullied a lot. I would not feel sad.

The only deep sadness and helplessness came from the man in front of me.

“Excuse me, excuse me.” What can I do now, I can only say that.

Pretending not to be hurt, pretending to just ask casually.

When I wanted to walk past him, he held my wrist. I was already walking past him, but he was dragged back.

“Interview, Livia, how do you feel now? How do you feel now that you will misinform your love, which I deny? Angry? Anger? No self-confidence?”

Yes, I am angry, I am angry, I have no place in myself.

My hand clenched a fist tightly. If my fist was as big as Stephen Chow’s casserole in Kung Fu, then I would definitely swing it out.

It’s a pity that I can’t beat him by arguing, I can’t beat him.

Like he said, I am a complete loser.

“I think I didn’t provoke you.” My voice was low, almost muttering to myself: “If you really hate me, you should divorce me sooner. There is no need to humiliate me so close. .”

“I don’t know why.” He held my shoulders, because he was very tall, so he had to bend over to look into my eyes: “Maybe you have a charm that makes people feel good after bullying you. “

My figure was shaky in his pupils.

Is this charm?

Well, he said yes.

“You think I’m bullying you, but even if I don’t bully you, there will be other people bullying you. Watching our husband and wife play together, why don’t you make this kind of good thing cheaper for me?”

“Okay.” I struggled. In fact, he didn’t use too much effort, but I didn’t break free: “You win, I lose.”

“Injured?” He looked at my eyes intently. A fire shot out from his eyes, enveloping me, but I couldn’t get out of it. “So you feel hurt, from the closest person around me. Attack, my level is the lightest, Livia, I urge you to give up everything in your hands early, because you simply have no ability to keep them. If you can’t keep them, let go early, and it saves you the hardships you are now. The struggle is so painful.”

“You have been reluctant to divorce me because of the 30% of my shares?” I evaded his eyes, my voice was like a mosquito.

“Will you sell it to me? 30% can make you worry-free for a few lifetimes.”

“I only have this life. I will not give you the money for a few lifetimes. I won’t give it to you.” I tried to break it away. At this moment, I heard the sound of Mira, and she stood far away from us: “Naven , President He is here, do you want to go over?”

## **Chapter 297**

Before leaving, Naven said the last sentence in my ear: “If you want to sell to others, it is better to sell to me. The fertilizer will not flow out of the outsiders’ fields. I can’t guarantee that it will not be more than a month away from this day.”

Naven left after speaking. I didn’t even have the courage to look at his back.

I stood still and didn't move, my fingers and even toes were trembling slightly, and I was mad at Qi Qingchun.

The sound of high heels came from behind me. I knew that Mira came to me.

Sure enough, she stood in front of me, and the rhinestones and pearls on the cheongsam pierced my eyes deeply under the light.

Just as I dare not look directly into Naven's eyes, I also dare not look directly into the bright gems on Mira Heavy Industry's cheongsam.

I stood weakly, Mira supported my shoulder, and asked me with concern: "Are you okay, Livia, your face is ugly, did Naven tell you something? Don't mind, he told me This person's speech has always been sharp, but I think he's doing it for your own good."

I just raised my head and barely looked at her and smiled: "I'm fine, hurry up to receive guests!"

"I saw you and Naven talking just now, and you can tell from your back that you are uncomfortable, so I found an excuse."

"Thank you." I am weak.

"You haven't eaten much, I'll send you a bowl of soup."

"No, the food at the hotel is very good, I'll go and eat whatever."

Mira held my elbow tenderly and comforted me along the way: "Don't think about what other people say, as long as you think it through yourself, don't hesitate to decide things, don't be sad."



I nodded, I know the truth. I don't really mind what others say. What I care about is that what Naven said to me just now really hurt me.

I sat at the table again, Mira asked the waiter to serve me a bowl of shark fin soup. The chef of the Jade's hotel was well-known. The shark fin soup was delicious, but I was tasteless.

At first I didn't eat much, but now I eat a lot. I need food to fill my stomach so that my heart is not so flustered.

I was eating and someone came to toast. I looked up and saw that it was my stepmother.

Cora had already taunted me a while ago, this time following my mother's visit, I don't think I can escape.

She was dressed glamorously today, as if he and she were not attending the inauguration banquet of Mira, but the wedding ceremony.

Before I had time to pick up the wine glass, she reached out to me first, her apricot eyeshadows glowed aggressively.

But she was very happy.

"I respect you with this cup, to your previous self-defense and your current awakening. It's not too late. Fortunately, Ron Clan is not ruined in your hands. I am very pleased."

I knew she had nothing to say, I was holding a wine glass in my hand, and the wine glass was full of red wine. I don't know who poured me a full glass.

I know I shouldn't raise a glass. Faced with the humiliation of my stepmother, I still clink glasses with her. Then I won't forgive my own counsel.

But in full view, if I don't give my stepmother this face, I don't think she will make me feel better.

I was in a dilemma and at a loss, the stepmother smiled more leisurely: "Why do you still need to think about drinking a glass of wine for so long? You live up to your father's expectations, I don't think you have considered for so long."

My hands were shaking, and I couldn't hold the wine glass.

At this time, my cell phone rang, and I looked down and saw that it was Lina who was calling.

I was busy answering, and Lina's voice was very sharp on the phone: "Where are you Livia?"

"I'm..." Before I finished speaking, a manager next to me took down my phone and hung up, and then stuffed the glass of wine into my hand.

"Madam, toast you, you don't drink, Manager Ron, you are too arrogant!"

Seeing the manager's flattering expression towards Jin's stepmother, I really wanted to pour a glass of wine on his face.

He actually took the lead in grabbing my hand and pouring the wine into my mouth: "Madam has been standing in front of you for so long with the wine glass. You are still holding Joe, right?"

I didn't expect him to use brute force, and then a whole glass of wine was poured into my mouth like this. The sour and bitter red wine flowed in along my throat, burning my esophagus like sulfuric acid.

I couldn't drink enough. I poured a whole glass of red wine into it, and I suddenly felt very uncomfortable in my stomach.

A choking thing rushed into my nose, and I saw my stepmother smiling and lowering the glass, splashing all the wine in the glass on the ground, and said: "I will give this glass to Ronyuan, let him Look at his dear little girl."

Then he left without even holding the wine glass, and placed it directly on our table.

The person who poured my drink also loosened my arm, and I fell into a chair, my eyes passed through the crowd and saw Naven at another main table.

He sat facing me and looked at me for a moment.

Too far apart, I don't know what meaning is in his eyes when he looks at me, I only know that he has seen this scene just now.

As he said, his humiliation to me is only the first step, and there are many other humiliations to me.

I really didn't expect him to become like this. I always felt that my way of giving way to Mira was right.

I just let people who I think fit to be competent for this position, I didn't expect this to happen.

I looked at Naven, he suddenly made a mouth shape for me, and repeated that sentence several times.

I read it word by word, and he was saying, "The winner is the king and the loser is Kou."

Probably these 6 words.

I know what he meant. Nothing in this world is right or wrong.

Only failure or success.

If you succeed, you are right.

I was wrong if I failed.

What can i do?

The younger half of my life in front of me grew up in tolerance and humiliation.  
I don't know or learn how to fight against these humiliating sounds.

I hung my head and accepted it silently.

When the stepmother was gone, Cora came to toast again.

Her language is equally ugly.

Maybe it's because I have been used to it for more than ten years, and I don't think it is harsh.

After being filled with a glass of red wine, I was dizzy and dizzy.

I don't care what others say, but occasionally I can see the person sitting at the table opposite me who has been looking at me with his arms.

Maybe he is abnormal in his heart, he likes to see me being abused so much.

Not only likes to abuse me personally, he also likes to watch others abuse me.

I don't know who filled the glass in front of me, so I filled my mouth with the glass.

Well, anyway, a glass is also drunk. If you get drunk even more, you don't know if you need to be more comfortable?

When I was really planning to get myself drunk, someone in a daze took my arm and shouted angrily: "Livia, what are you doing here? Come with me!"

## Chapter 298

The voice is so familiar. This voice has always been my spiritual pillar for survival.

It's Joey, is Joey here?

I looked up and saw Lina's eyes.

What do you think of her eyes at the moment.

Very angry and helpless, but also full of distress.

There is another person in this world who loves me, and there is still someone else.

Lina held my hand and pulled me up from the chair forcefully.

"Livia, what are you doing here? You shouldn't have come tonight at all, let's go."

I followed her groggily, when someone came over to toast, Lina stood in front of me and pushed away the wine glass that was delivered to the tip of my nose.

"You have to figure it out one by one. Even if Livia ceases to be the president of Ron's enterprise, she is also the major shareholder of the entire Ron family.

She still holds the lifeline of Ron's economic life, and there are other things that god father did not assign. 30%, do you know who will end up? Who is the big winner? Maybe it's the last laugh. I suggest you put away your ugly faces, judge the situation, and tighten your belts. Live, and work hard to serve our Livia, and I will give you a share in the future."

I half-squinted my eyes, I don't know if Lina's remarks made them unable to lift their heads.

Lina is my soul mentor, she was born to eat this bowl of rice.

If I had one-third of her courage, I would not have fallen like this today.

In the end, I was left from the hotel with Lina's shoulders. Ruan Ling was waiting for us at the gate. I think Ruan Ling called Lina to let her come.

Even Ruan Ling can't stand me being ridiculed or even insulted by others here. It's strange that others can't bear it, but I can bear it myself.

Lina handed my hand to the manpower Ruan Ling: "You take her to my car and wait for me, and you will come right away."

"Joe, where are you going?" I asked her softly.

Lina looked back at me, and then ran away violently.

I think I can probably guess what Lina is doing. She must have gone to Naven for theory.

In fact, she didn't need to go to Naven, no matter if she could talk about Naven or not.

What if she scolded Naven?

She couldn't change Naven's deep contempt and contempt for me.

Ruan Ling helped me in the car. Lina drove a sports car today. She rarely drives a sports car.

It's not convenient to go to Joe to drive a sports car these days. Maybe you have to rush over today, so she drove her Chariot of Fire.

We, Ruan Ling, stood outside the car and handed me a large bottle of water at most: "The president drank it all.

"Don't call me the president." Although I am a little drunk, but with good ears and clear mind, "Just call me Livia!"

"It's all the same." She stood outside the car and looked at me for a moment: "You have drunk, drink more water quickly."

"No, I feel comfortable getting drunk, and I always want to laugh!"

"This is just a temporary nerve paralysis caused by alcohol. After the alcohol wakes up, there will be endless side effects and sequelae. It is the most unwise to use alcohol to eliminate sorrow."

"I don't have to worry..." I put my elbow on the window and hung my head and said to Ruan Ling: "I have nothing to worry about."

In the darkness, Ruan Ling's eyes were still so bright.

The two small torches burning in her eyes, I think the kind of small fires that often burn in their eyes, I seem to have never had it.

"It's the most stupid to use wine to sorrow. She feels that you can't change your current state."

“I didn’t want to change either,” I muttered? “Why hasn’t Lina come back yet? Go and see her, don’t let her mess around.”

“It doesn’t matter, Lina knows what she is doing.”

Yes, the person who may not be clear is me.

I drank all the big bottle of water Ruan Ling gave me in the hot and humid night sky, and then I wanted to go to the toilet.

Ruan Ling accompanied me into the bathroom to go to the bathroom. At the end of the corridor in the bathroom, I saw Lina and Naven.

Lina’s voice can even be heard by me: “I know what you want to do, Naven, you want to use that to suppress Livia, and then make her overwhelmed, sell you 30% of her shares. I. It is impossible to tell you that I will never let Livia sell you all his shares.”

“Don’t say forever, I will give her a month.” Naven is facing back to me, I can’t see his expression.

But his voice was still steadfast.

“She will definitely sell the shares. Rather than being cheated by others, it is better to sell it to me and get the benefits.”

“If you dream, don’t even think about it. I tell you Naven, even if Livia can’t support her one day, I will tell you, I will buy 30% of her shares and fully support her.”

“Lina, you should go back and look through the dictionary for 4 words according to your ability. You have just taken over Joe’s, and because of your father’s illness, your Smith’s stock price has fallen again and again. What can



you do now? Come let you cut your ribs? When you cut, you have to consider, do you have this strength now?!

“Lina.” I wanted to go forward, but was pulled by Ruan Ling. She pulled me to the bathroom and pushed me into the partition: “Go to the bathroom, whatever Lina said to Naven leave it.”

Lina helped me fight for it today, why should I go there and find myself boring?

But I will never let Lina use all her wealth to help me, absolutely not.

When I got out of the bathroom after I went to the bathroom, Lina and Naven were no longer in the corridor. After going to the toilet, I was a little awake, and the dizziness caused by that glass of red wine slowly disappeared.

When Ruan Ling helped me out of the hotel, Lina was already standing by the car waiting for us.

Lina helped me. I don't know where I made a handkerchief. I just washed my face and made water drops on my face. Did the water on my face get into Lina's eyes?

Her eyes seemed to be a night sky without a single star, and it would soon be raining heavily.

Lina drove me away, Ruan Ling still had to stay in the hotel to continue working.

I waited for Lina to scold me fiercely, and waited for her to drive me drag racing to scare me to death, but this time I didn't.

## **Chapter 299**

Lina suddenly changed s\*x, and I couldn't accept the change.

She kept driving, and kept driving, neither asking me where I was going, nor saying where she was going.

It seems that there is no end to this road, and it will drive to a wasteland.

I couldn't help begging Lina for mercy first, and I tugged at the corner of her clothes: "Where are we going?"

"do not know."

"Will there be no oil if you keep driving like you?"

"do not know."

"Sorry, I didn't discuss it with you before, because I knew that I told you that you would definitely not agree, so I didn't tell you."

"It's okay." She was very calm when she answered my words, so calm that I couldn't panic.

Even if Lina scolds me now, or even beats me severely, it is definitely better than what she is now.

Am I mad at her?

Did I disappoint her?

The answer is yes, it must be so.

"Lina..." I don't know what to say. I looked at Lina timidly and helplessly:

"Don't be angry with me, it's not that I can't stand the pressure, nor that I can't

bear the hardship, I just think Rather than doing it well, what should I do to occupy this position? It is better to hand over the position to someone more suitable than me.”

I guess Lina would disdain my words. Unlike me, she never gives up lightly.

Lina still didn't scold me this time, but told me indifferently, “Your idea is right, Livia, no one said you did something wrong. In your heart, you do it for the good of Ron, but few people. Will understand you.”

I caught the look in Smith's eyes in the dark night. I want to know if what she said to me just now is true or false. Is it pure madness by me, too lazy to tell me more and follow me, or She really feels so.

Suddenly, Lina squeaked the car and turned to the side of the road to look at me: “I understand you, but not everyone understands it. Someone maliciously uses your kindness, not everyone understands you that much.”

I nodded: “I know, of course I know.”

“In this world, some people are very bad and bad, so bad that you can't even think of why they are so bad. This world is not a Qiong Yao drama. It's not that one day that bad person will become very good all at once. There is no such thing above. Livia, this is a cruel world. You can't always live in a dream. You can't always give in, you have to fight back. You have to let you know that you are okay, don't be busy. Deny yourself, don't think that Mira is better than you.”

“Do you believe me?” I asked her stupidly.

“The aptitude of Mira is also average. It's not as good as you at all. You just don't have confidence, because you have been suppressed in your environment since childhood. Mira is different, she treats herself as a princess in her own heart. As long as she feels that she is a princess, she really feels

that she is a princess, but her natural aptitude determines everything. You can definitely do it, as long as you don't give up."

I stared at Lina with my mouth open, she was a great friend.

Up to now, she still supports me like this, she is so sure that she will not give up on me, even I have given up myself, she has not given up yet.

"I thank you for your affirmation of me, but life is not about drinking bowls of chicken soup."

"I'm not talking about chicken soup. When will you be able to recognize yourself, you can do it. As long as you don't deny yourself. You can learn everything slowly. You can learn it quickly. Livia, I have already mastered the outline of these Joes. I can spare two hours to come to Ron every morning."

"Oh, no, no," I hurriedly shook my hand: "It's too exhausting to run on both sides like this. You don't need to worry about me, and now it's done. I have already given the position of president to Mira. I can't make a mistake. To come back."

"The position is handed over, let's do this first. But you can't relax and study. One day you will take this position back. You can't live up to the expectations of your goddad."

"No, Joey, you are so tired, I can't help you with anything, I can't let you bother for me again and again."

"What can I do if I run back and forth? I won't be exhausted. I know that part of the reason you gave up the position of president is because of me. You don't want to distract me anymore, don't you? Livia," Linala Putting my hand on her chest: "Can you feel the beating heart? It is very powerful, and here," she put my hand on her head again: "Here is also very strong, it The energy of is inexhaustible. It's not that you can dig it and we can dig it up."

“My current position is interchanged with Mira,” I have a very small voice, and I am really afraid that Lina will be pissed to death: “I have handed all the duties of the president to Mira. There are still several in Mira’s hands. This project has not been handed over to me. I am now in an idle job and have nothing to do. You don’t need to travel back and forth every day.”

“I knew it was like this, she took you off the ground.”

“Look at what you said is exactly the same as what Ruan Ling said, Mira didn’t know that I would hand over the position to her suddenly, she was also very confused.”

Lina looked at me for a long time and didn’t speak. It’s over. I must have pissed her off.

It’s strange that I didn’t anger her to death.

I’m A Dou who can’t support the wall with mud, and I’m a waste wood that Lina can’t help him!

How can she not be angry?

She is just beating me now, and I have nothing to say.

But Lina didn’t beat me, she even reached out her hand to touch the top of my head, and sighed: “Well, where are you going now? I’ll take you.”

I lowered my head and thought: “Can I live in your house these days?”

I’m here again, I know I’m here again, every time I have a problem, I will choose to run away and go to Joe’s. If I have a friend like me, I don’t know if I will bore her. “it is good.”

In the hot and humid wind, Lina gave me this word, and then continued to start the car.

As soon as the car drove, I still felt uneasy and grabbed Lina's elbow:  
"According to my previous experience, Naven will come to catch me soon. Can we live in another place? Go to Furong Bay. Or I can open a hotel."

"No." Lina drove the car steadily, "Naven will not come to you this time."

"Really, won't it?" Does Lina know Naven so well?

She said that Naven would not come to me, so how do I feel at this moment?

Sigh of relief or sad and disappointed?

I do not know.

I went to Lina's house, because I often went to her, so I had a change of clothes, toiletries, pajamas, and even a complete set of skin care products in her house.

Joe's home is my refuge,

## **Chapter 300**

Smith's mother hasn't come back yet. Lina said she's in the hospital now. Wu Simei, Smith Jianqi's mother, has become nervous again in the past few days. She goes to the hospital to harass Smith's father every day. Dad Smith's wicked have retribution, and their orphans and widows who were abandoned by him back then will have the retribution they are today.

When Lina told me about this, she was already very calm. If she had been furious before, she would go to Wu Simei with a knife and a gun to settle the account.

In just a few days, I found that Lina has grown up, and it has grown very quickly.

I think in the future, she will use her shoulders to support the entire Joe family and the whole family. He will take good care of Dad Smith, protect Mom Smith, and defend Joe's family. I am very proud of Lina.

In this way, I stayed at Lina's house. Naven didn't call me that night, and he didn't even call me on the second day and the third day. Because I have nothing to do at the moment, so he didn't go Ron goes to work.

Lina's affairs are very busy, she certainly wants to be with me, but she can't spare so much time.

She has to go to work at Joe's early in the morning, and rush to Dad Smith to report on Joe's work at noon. As for me, I can only take the place of their fourth aunt's job of delivering food.

It turned out that my fourth aunt sent meals to Dad Smith every day, but now I am.

Because my driver's license was revoked and I haven't got it yet, the driver had to send me off.

Lina told me to take advantage of this period of time to get the driver's license.

In fact, Linaman will plan his life. If I am like her now, with so much pressure on my body, I will definitely not be as good as her.

I don't know if I'm waiting for Naven to call me these days. Although I know he has nothing to say even if he calls, I still seem to be slightly frustrated.

I seem to be eager to hear his voice, at least let me know that he has not completely forgotten me.

But it never happened. I didn't wait for Naven's call, but Jade Jinyuan called me.

He asked me out for dinner, and I haven't seen him for a long time, but I really can't get interested.

I was thinking how I should reject him. His voice on the other end of the phone was faint: "Livia, I will be going back to study abroad soon, and I can only wait until the Spring Festival this year."

I get along well with this kid Jade Jinyuan. Although he has a prominent family background, he doesn't have any bad habits of the son-in-law.

Since he said that, I have no reason to refuse even if I am no longer interested.

I made an appointment with him to eat hot pot, because since the time we know me, he has eaten hot pot more often than he has eaten in his entire life. He loves this kind of food and eats every time he eats.

But this is fine, and it saves you the trouble of tangling what to eat.

Before I went out, Lina always said that my face was black and black, and that I had completely lost my former style, as if I was a bitter woman who was kicked and kicked by Naven.

He didn't allow me to be in this state, so I deliberately danced a slightly brighter skirt today.



I made an appointment with Naven to meet at a well-known and delicious hot pot restaurant in Rovandel.

Jade Jinyuan also arrived when I arrived. This hot pot restaurant is usually very popular. Although the price is not cheap, every time including working days, both the lobby and the private rooms are full.

There was no one in the lobby today, and Jade Jinyuan sat there, and the whole hot pot restaurant became an empty city, which looked strange.

He waved to me, and I walked over and looked around.

“What about people? Why are we only two?”

“I wrapped up the lobby.

I was shocked, why, why did he also learn Naven’s style?

“What does a hot pot restaurant do?”

“There are too many people, I think you will be annoying.” Jade Jinyuan looked at me seriously and said.

What he said, I felt a little bit in my heart. He really got it right. When he first made an appointment with me for a hot pot restaurant, I actually had a little resistance.

Ever since I experienced such a big scene that day, after the celebration banquet, I now feel a little scared about densely populated places.

“Even if that’s the case, you don’t have to cover the entire lobby. Isn’t it enough to book a private room? Or do you have no private room when you are late?”

“I have wrapped up the entire hot pot restaurant.” Jade Jinyuan’s eyes had a feeling of compassion.

I admit that the issue of giving up the president has made the city full of storms and has become one of the hottest topics.

Among them, there are many people who sympathize with me. In the past few days, I lack sympathy from others. Although I don’t watch the Internet, sometimes the daughter of Smith’s family gardener will quietly talk later, saying that there are still many people who support me online. , Most of them are sympathetic.

I sat down opposite Jade Jinyuan and tried to divert the subject.

“Well, will I spend all your pocket money this time?”

“No, grandma gave me money. Actually, grandma asked me to ask you out for dinner with you.”

“What about grandma?”

“She is at home, and she said we young people should talk a little better and know what you are thinking.”

I don’t know what I’m thinking about myself, I only know that I am worrying grandma, and she is sincerely kind to me.

Suddenly I became sad: “Is grandma okay recently?”

“She’s fine, in fact she wants to see you too, but she asked me to talk to you first.”

Although I don't think I know what to talk about, after all, grandma and Jade Jinyuan are kind.

I was ready to have a chat, when the waiter brought the menu, Jade Jinyuan lowered his head and checked what he wanted to eat on the menu.

"Livia." Jade Jinyuan ticked off and said to me: "I remember you like black hair belly, don't you?"

"Well, you can order me whatever you want."

"The bamboo fungus and mushroom platter, which one do you choose?"

"Anything."

"I think you really like bamboo fungus. How about adding a bamboo fungus to a platter?"

"Good." I said.

I looked at Jade Jinyuan's black head with black hair and the snow-white spin on top of his head, as he scribbled on the menu. I vaguely thought that I might be crushed to death today.