

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 331 – 340

Chapter 331

Our car arrived and entered the Jade's house. I was about to get out of the car, but Naven came and picked me up.

I reminded him: "My legs are fine, I can walk by myself."

He didn't say a word, and walked inside holding me strode.

The hall of the Jade family is brightly lit, and everyone must be there. I was carried in by Naven like this. If grandma saw it, she thought something happened to me. Of course, something happened to me.

I have been in frequent accidents recently, and I am embarrassed when it happens, and feel like a big troublesome ghost.

Fortunately, my grandma was not there, but Mother Jade was here. She saw me being carried in by Naven and stood up from the sofa.

"What's wrong with Livia?"

The two words made me ashamed and embarrassed, I dragged Naven's clothes corner: "You let me down first."

Naven didn't let me down, but stopped in front of Mother Jade.

"In the evening we attended Livia's stepmother's birthday party, something happened."

“What happened?”

“The Ron family’s mother and daughter arranged a conspiracy.”

“What kind of conspiracy?”

“They want to rape Livia.”

I didn’t expect Naven to tell her mother Jade all, and I was very embarrassed.

Mother Jade was taken aback, and then her face was solemn: “Is Livia not doing anything?”

“No.” I said immediately.

Mother Jade nodded: “That’s good, you take her upstairs to rest first.”

Naven held me upstairs and whispered in his ear: “Why do you want to tell your mother?”

“What can’t you say? The shameless man is not you.”

The relationship between Mother Jade and Mira has always been pretty good. I heard that Mother Jade likes Mira very much. She has always been satisfied with this former prospective daughter-in-law. In short, it is much better than my relationship.

So I don’t think Mom Jade might believe that Mira would do such a thing, and up to now, I don’t believe it myself.

Naven hugged me back to the room, and he asked Sister Hua to take a bath for me. Actually, I can alone.

But looking at his eyes, he felt that he was guilty, and I didn't insist.

Before going to bed at night, he asked me very politely if he could sleep next to me.

Except that I was hiding in Lina's house during this period, we all shared the same bed for the rest of this period. I found it strange that he was so polite.

He went on to say: "If you don't want to sleep with a man, I will sleep on the sofa outside."

I can't laugh or cry, I haven't gotten to the point where I have been severely traumatized.

"The fat guy didn't do anything to me before you came in." Naven looked at me deeply, and suddenly touched my hair: "Well then!"

He Tang feels familiar and unfamiliar with me, as if we haven't seen each other in 800 years.

Naven was like a sculpture all night, sleeping next to me hardly turning over, so his sense of existence was very low.

But I had a good night's sleep, and last night was probably the best night I have had during this time.

I don't know how to tell my grandma about this. When I woke up in the morning, my grandma was already in front of my bed, which shocked me.

She stood in front of my bed and stared at me like that, I was afraid that she would beat Naven with his walking stick again.

But it didn't. She just watched me get up and brush my teeth and wash my face. The look in her eyes made me quite disturbed.

After I washed and changed my clothes, she said to me: "Go downstairs for breakfast first, and then take you to a place."

"Where to go?" Seeing the grandmother's divine chattering look, isn't it about taking me to see a psychiatrist?

But I still obeyed her, so I went downstairs to have breakfast.

After breakfast, I went out with my grandma. Naven was about to follow. Grandma suddenly turned around and glared at him: "Go to your company, what should you do!"

Naven was very speechless when she was assaulted by her grandma. I don't know where grandma is taking me.

But I know she is good to me and will never sell me.

So I got into my grandma's car. The driver drove the car and found out that I seemed to know where to go.

Because the route became more and more familiar, I was about to reach the door of the red-lacquered carved gate, and finally I couldn't help asking my grandma: "What did you bring me to Ron's house?"

Grandma patted the back of my hand: "Don't be afraid, grandma will support you for everything!"

The old lady is very good at what she does: I really can't figure out what she is going to do.

Regardless of grandma's old age, she has a kind of inherent domineering, and I feel at ease with her.

Although I am very reluctant to step into the Ron family, I am not willing to face any one of my stepmother or Cora Ron again.

Sometimes I am so cowardly, I always want to escape after being bullied.

Yesterday's matter has nothing to do with Mira, but the stepmother and Cora have always been involved.

At yesterday's banquet, I didn't even see Cora, a person who likes to show off so much, she would not show up without reason. There must be a problem.

Grandma got out of the car and took me by the hand. Her firm footsteps gave me a lot of confidence.

We went earlier, and the stepmother hadn't gotten up yet. When we arrived, only the housekeeper and the aunt at home were in the living room. Seeing us suddenly come, we were shocked: "Miss, why are you here?"

Uncle Wu, the housekeeper, has watched me grow up since he was a child. He has always been kind to me. I haven't spoken yet, and grandma spoke with dignity.

"Where is Hua Yun?"

"The wife hasn't gotten up yet."

Probably because of the grandma's strong momentum, the housekeeper's uncle said that there is a little air in his voice.

Grandma took my hand and strode upstairs.

“I’m going to tell you, you sit downstairs for a while. Aunt Xu, watch tea and tea.”

Grandma gave them a cold look: “Livia, how did they treat you before?”

“Very good.” I said immediately: “Uncle Wu has always taken care of me, and Aunt Xu treated me very well.”

“That’s okay.” Grandma said, “It’s fair to say that you two have a conscience. Otherwise, none of you can escape today.”

Listening to grandma’s tone, she was about to slaughter the city.

The housekeeper didn’t stop us. Grandma asked me, “Which room does Hua Yun live in?”

Look at her aggressive appearance. Fortunately, she doesn’t have a knife in her hand. If she sees her stepmother’s face, wouldn’t she have to pick up the knife and fall to the ground?

I didn’t dare not tell the truth. I pointed to a room at the end of the corridor. She took my hand and walked over and turned the doorknob to walk in.

There are many security guards inside and outside Ron’s house, and everyone’s room is basically not locked.

The curtains were drawn dark in the room, presumably the stepmother was still sleeping.

The old lady took me by the hand, went directly to the bedroom and opened the quilt on the bed.

The person on the bed screamed and immediately sat up from the bed. I was shocked to find that besides the stepmother, there was a man lying beside her naked to the top, looking at me inexplicably with wide eyes.

Chapter 332

There was a man lying beside the stepmother, which really surprised me to the extreme, and the man looked very young, at most he was in his early 30s.

Although there were no lights in the room and the curtains were drawn, it was still possible to recognize that this young man seemed to be a movie star, not a first-line big-name, second-line and third-line appearance, but he was also famous.

I've always been slow in receptivity, but I've only reacted now. It's only half a year since my father passed away. My stepmother has found a new love, and she brought him back home and slept in the bed where she slept with her father.

The anger was like waves in the sea, rippling and spreading layer by layer from the bottom of my heart, and finally all rushed to the top of my head. I felt that it was about to come out of every pore on my scalp.

Grandma's reaction was faster than me. She snorted to the door, and then rushed in from the door. A few men held cameras in their hands and snapped at the stepmother and the male star next to him. The room was dark. They turned on the flash, the flash stabbed the stepmother and they couldn't open their eyes.

I don't know how these men appeared at the door?

Did grandma bring it here?

But he didn't have a car with us!

How did grandma know about the situation today and brought reporters here?

I have to admire sincerely, grandma is really amazing.

Grandma's move caught the stepmother by surprise, and when the stepmother recovered, the reporters' photos were almost taken.

That man hurriedly searched for clothes on the ground to put on him, and the stepmother wrapped herself tightly in the sheets.

The stepmother exasperated and shouted loudly, "Livia, what do you want to do? Give me the camera right away. This is the Ron family, and dare to mess around with me!"

"Hua Yun, you'd better see who is standing in front of you so loudly!" Grandma spoke, loudly, with special momentum.

"Mrs. Jade." The stepmother seemed to be able to see that grandma was standing next to me, her arrogance suddenly became less arrogant: "Which one are you doing? Don't you know that it is illegal to break into a private house?"

"I knocked on the door and came in. It was your housekeeper who opened the door for me. Where do I belong to a private house, don't use a little idiom and use it indiscriminately. Tell me about the law, Hua Yun, you are tender!" Grandma sneered, every sentence Every word of the words left the stepmother speechless.

I didn't pay attention to my stepmother's expression. I only saw the man hurriedly preparing to get out of bed wrapped in sheets, but he and his stepmother covered the same bed sheet. In front of us.

I really didn't expect that my stepmother didn't wear any clothes. She just passed her 50th birthday yesterday, and at any rate she is the age to know the fate of her, and she is still playing so hot.

And Mira was arrested last night, OK, she still has the mind to linger with Ron Xianrou?

I don't know what the stepmother thinks, but she seems to have always been quite selfish. For her, Cora, Cora, and Cora are not as important as her own.

The reporters who had already died down, seeing the grand occasion before them, the reporters took their long guns and short cannons and patted their stepmother.

The stepmother screamed and pulled the quilt, and the little fresh meat had to go into the bathroom with his clothes bare butt.

The scene in front of me is really absurd and disgusting. I don't want to see my stepmother turn around and look around the room like this. There is no trace of my father in the room.

There used to be a glass cabinet in the room with various pipes collected by my father. Some were very expensive, bought from all over the world, and they no longer exist.

The stepmother threw away the worthless things that belonged to father, and the valuables were auctioned off or given away.

I had already seen the clue when I came last time. I thought it was my stepmother who was afraid of seeing things and thinking about people, so I took care of everything from my father.

It doesn't look like that now. Either she doesn't have deep feelings for her father, or she doesn't love him at all, she only loves her current status and status.

Grandma waved her hand to let the reporters out and closed the door, leaving the 4 of us in the room.

Grandma is full of aura, looking up at her stepmother with her head upright.

No matter what the stepmother thinks, at least we are strong and she is weak, and she is really embarrassed in this scene.

So she wrapped the sheets and went to the cloakroom to change clothes. Grandma took my hand and asked me to sit on the sofa and pat my shoulder: "Livia, grandma is in charge of you today. You have been under Hua Yun's eyelids for so many years. I have suffered a lot of grievances, and today I will help you get it back today!"

Grandma is domineering, grandma is mighty, but I don't need it!

I felt embarrassed, as if it was me who was caught in the bed.

No matter how much the stepmother hates me, how much Cora hates me, they are all father's relatives.

Since I learned that my father is not my biological father, I have another layer in my feelings for him, and that is gratitude.

He treats me like a father treats his daughter, and even treats me better than Mira and Cora.

So I can't let his closest people in this world get out of control because of me.

The stepmother changed her clothes and came out from the cloakroom, dressed in a decent dress and gorgeous makeup. It was a talent to be able to pack herself up in such a short time.

However, she turned into anger, and her arrogance still couldn't burn in front of her grandma.

She stopped in front of us: "Old lady, you don't seem to be kind enough to do this?"

"I'm getting older and my ears are not very good." Grandma stirred her ears with her fingers: "You Huayun told me kindly. As far as I know, Ron Yuan has not passed away half a year, right? Take a wild man home. , Still sleeping on Ronyuan's bed, do you want a face?"

The grandmother's words are sharp, and she doesn't give the stepmother any face. The stepmother's face is red, orange, red, green, blue, and purple. The color changes so fast that her face is almost unbearable. It came out of people's mouth."

"Then this kind of thing is not done by someone like you, but I think the stealer is indeed a good match for you!"

"You!" The stepmother took a step forward with anger, but didn't dared to step forward, staying where she was, stomping her toes and pointing at the gate and said to me: "Livia, take the old lady Jade and go quickly. !"

Chapter 333

If my grandma was not by my side today, I think I would have been killed by my stepmother.

I ran into the stepmother's secret, but she was too blatant to bring the man back to Ron's house.

The stepmother looked at me and snorted word by word: "Don't think you are holding my handle, you are always an ant under my feet in my eyes."

"Hua Yun!" Grandma paused hard on the leading walking stick, very imposing.

"When I am here, you dare to threaten her. The shameless picture of you and that person is already in my hands. If you surrender now, I will not release the picture."

"What did I surrender to?"

"Who doesn't know the ugly thing you did by colluding with your two daughters? You want to give Livia a fairy dance, and you were picked up at a glance. Now you ask your second daughter to give you a bag, you are still here Livia and Meng Di. Hua Yun, Hua Yun, I never thought you were so shameless and so outrageous!"

"Lady Jade, if you want to educate, go back and educate your children and grandchildren!"

It can be seen that the stepmother is quite angry, he said so, but he is not very confident.

"If it weren't for my grandson Naven, Livia doesn't know what he was going to be like now! You should be laughing at things without fail."

"Thanks to your grandson Naven? Old lady, you also don't think about it. Why did Naven find the room where Livia is so accurate?"

"What do you mean?"

"To tell you the truth, the whole game was arranged by your grandson. Originally, he wanted to arrange for the fat man to do Livia directly, but as for why he went to save her later, it may be that he thinks what Livia said is his

current name. Mrs. Shang, his reputation was not good when it spread out, so he changed the plan temporarily. Do you understand what the old lady said?"

I don't know if my stepmother bluffed the old lady, but she seemed to bluff me.

I was thinking hard about the logic and credibility of what she said, but the old lady sneered: "You don't buckle the shit pot on my grandson. I know what kind of person my grandson is, like yours. He will never use such nasty and despicable means, Hua Yun, don't confuse you, I am not here to argue with you."

The grandma stood up as she said, raised the walking stick in her hand and hit her stepmother hard.

The stepmother didn't expect it, and I didn't expect it. I didn't even have time to hold her grandma because of her fast speed, and then the thick faucet cane hit her stepmother hard.

The grandmother was hit hard, the stepmother staggered forward, and she didn't stand firmly, and she squatted on the ground like a big gecko.

The stepmother fell down, and grandma continued to knock her head with a cane, just like knocking on a wooden fish. I quickly took grandma's hand and said, "Grandma, what are you doing? Stop beating."

The stepmother seemed to reflect this, screaming: "Mrs. Jade, you are crazy, come on!"

The old lady was panting, and staring at her stepmother condescendingly with her leading crutches: "This stick tells you that Livia is not that easy to bully. If you bully her, I will get it back one by one. !"

"Livia, Livia, you wait for me..." The stepmother held her head, presumably she was already mad.

I was afraid that things would be too troublesome, and dragged my grandma out of my stepmother's room.

Grandma is always healthy, and when I got her out of the room, I was panting.

It is estimated that Cora heard the sound running out of her room, and she did not dare to make any trouble when she saw me and grandma, but stared at us with wide eyes.

At the same time, the man on the bed with the stepmother also ran out of the room and happened to have a face-to-face meeting with Cora.

Cora happened to see the man's face and yelled at him, "Hey!"

Cora called out the man's name, and I just remembered that he is actually quite famous. Recently, there was a drama that was quite popular just after it went online. Right, right, right, it's called He Yitong.

"Why are you here?" Cora's face was surprised and happy. It seems that she is a fan of He Yitong, but if she knew He Yitong's relationship with her mother, she would be desperate.

He Yitong was very embarrassed. He probably didn't expect to meet his fans at this time. He hurried down the corridor and ran downstairs with his clothes covering his face.

Cora was a little dazed, she looked at me blankly: "He Yitong, why is he here? Did he come with you?"

I didn't want to say anything, but my grandma has already spoken a step ahead of me: "You have to ask your mother."

Then my grandma asked me: "What does that man do?"

“He’s an actor...” I whispered to my grandma, “He was quite popular recently in a movie, and he played the second male number in it.”

“Oh,” the grandma nodded understandingly, and said to Cora with a smile: “If you want his signature, you can find your mother, she promises to give you firsthand.”

“Why are you looking for my mother?” Cora was still silly.

“Grandma, stop talking,” I tugged at the corner of the old lady’s clothes and shook her head.

“What do you mean, Livia, don’t say anything?” Cora turned her head and choked on me.

“You want to know that, then I will tell you, or show you the photos directly!”

Grandma licked her fingers at the few people she had brought behind her, who came over with their cameras.

Grandma said to them: “Show Ms. Ron, if she still signs these photos, it might be a bit difficult. First show her the quality, and see if she is satisfied or not.”

“Don’t move!” The stepmother leaped from the room and pushed Cora away, almost pushing her downstairs.

Cora held the railing and stood firmly: “Mom, what are you doing?”

“What are you doing so much? Get me back to the room!” the stepmother yelled at her.

“Why be murderous with me? I don’t know what happened!”

“If you don’t know, just give me back to the room!”

Cora was a little inexplicable, wondering why her stepmother made such a big fire.

The stepmother is a sociable person, I rarely see her so gaffey and red-faced.

At this time, He Yitong had fled downstairs and ran out of the Ron family’s door.

I breathed a sigh of relief for my stepmother, this was really too embarrassing, she shouldn’t do anything wrong, even if his private life is chaotic, she can’t bring Xinhuan home.

Chapter 334

I finally pulled my grandma out of the Ron family’s door, yes, standing in the familiar garden of Ron family, I let out a long sigh of relief.

Grandma is also 80 years old anyway, and she is panting now.

“You said that you came so suddenly. You didn’t tell me beforehand that you made such a big fire. What if you get so angry?”

“There are things that don’t have a script, and I didn’t think about it. I saw Hua Yun and planned to beat her.”

Grandma is really self-willed, I can do nothing but look at her and sigh.

I said, “Then don’t do this next time.”

“Do you think I was hitting hard? Help them to speak, or are you afraid that my health is not good and you didn’t beat them to death and put yourself in?”

“I am worried about your body.”

“I’m worried about you, Livia,” grandma looked at me worriedly: “Your grandma is 80, how many days are there to live?”

“No, no, grandma, you must live a long time.” I said immediately.

She smiled and patted my arm: it doesn’t matter, your grandma is very open about this kind of thing, grandma is worried about you, Livia. You are so young and kind-hearted, but you have to see who the other person is? As for Hua Yun, as for your two sisters, you don’t need to be polite and kind to them. “

“Grandma...” I helped her sit down on the bench in the garden: “Do you think Mira is the same person as my stepmother and Cora?”

Grandma squinted her eyes and stared at me for a long time: “You don’t think Mira is different from them, do you? It should be different. Mira is more disguised than they are, making herself less aggressive, which is to make people lose resistance. “

That said, grandma also feels that Mira is not what I think.

I don’t know if I don’t know people too naively, or grandma and they are too sensitive.

“Livia,” Grandma’s eyes were pitiful: “You just think everyone is a good person. The problem is not that you think that people will become good people. We may not only have the power to make them better and better, It will also make yourself more and more bullied. You are good in everything but only one thing. You don’t know how to protect yourself.”

Even my grandma, who always spoke softly to me, said so.

“Grandma, I actually know how to protect myself, from childhood to most of the time.”

“Sometimes to protect yourself is not to shrink yourself into a shell like a tortoise. Sometimes you have to take up weapons and fight against them. This is to protect yourself.”

While I was talking, I felt that there was a person on the terrace above my head. He subconsciously looked up, only to see Cora holding a basin in his hand. I hurriedly threw on my grandma and covered her with my body.

At the same time the water in the basin poured down and just poured on my back.

The water is hot. I think the water in the Ronlingling basin must be boiling hot water.

However, she fell down from the third floor and passed air resistance and temperature changes, and the water temperature dropped.

But it was still very hot, my back was scorched with fire, and it must have been burnt a lot.

Probably some hot water splashed on my grandma’s face. She struggled out of my arms to touch my face, exclaiming: “How about Livia? What’s the situation?”

If the water is slightly hot, I will be cooked.

I said, “Someone poured water on us.”

Grandma looked up, Cora had long been hiding.

I didn't say a word. Actually, my back hurts now. Grandma thought I was protecting them. Her voice was so loud that she almost didn't call me deaf: "Silly girl, now you are still protecting them. They won't miss you any better. of!"

"It's Cora." I took a breath before talking to grandma.

"Call the police, intentionally hurt." Grandma said to the bodyguard who ran out.

The bodyguard called immediately, and now I can't buy it. If I pull it again, my grandma will definitely get angry.

And I also feel that the current state seems to be forbearing, even I feel shameless.

The bodyguard called the police. The housekeeper, Uncle Wu, brought me a towel to cover my back.

I don't know how my back was scalded, but my grandma shed tears in distress.

"A mother must have a daughter." While she exhaled on my back to cool me down, she cursed bitterly: "Only an evil person like Hua Yun can teach such an evil daughter! A vicious one! The stepmother brought two vicious daughters, the standard of fairy tales to the real world! Livia, is it painful? Call an ambulance immediately."

"No need." I took my grandma's hand: "The water poured from the upper floor has been cold a lot, but it's a bit hot."

"Fortunately, the skin is not broken." Grandma gritted her teeth: "This time I will definitely let this mother and daughter squat me in jail. Don't expect to come out in this life!"

The bodyguards really called the police, and the police came really quickly.

Moreover, it was not a policeman who came here, but a well-armed policeman. There were probably a total of a dozen people in front and back, and the battle was unprecedented.

I briefly told them about the incident, Cora was in the house, and the police immediately asked her to be taken downstairs.

This process was a bit entangled, because Cora refused to come out in the room, and the servants took turns calling her useless.

The police personally knocked on the door, and then brought Cora out of the room.

However, her arrogance was still very arrogant, and she quarreled with the police, "Who are you? You dare to break into our Ron family. I don't know where our Ron family is?"

Cora quarreled with her husband these days and moved back to her natal family. I heard that her stepmother disliked her very much and was not happy to move over.

"Hey, you." The policeman didn't have the patience to wait for her to finish arguing, and he directly yelled at her: "Have you quarreled enough? Shut up if you quarreled enough! The police are asking you something!"

The police were very strict, and Cora was completely stunned.

She has been domineering and domineering for decades, no one has spoken to her so loudly, even her husband has to look at her face from time to time.

Cora was dumbfounded and looked like eating turtles, which was particularly refreshing.

The policeman asked her harshly: "What's your name? Say, what's your name?"

The chubby policeman in the lead was very powerful, and he shouted, and the shocked Cora Ron said immediately.

"Cora, 32 years old, female gender."

The policewoman behind her couldn't help but smile, and the policeman motioned her to sit down with a calm face.

He yelled twice like this. Cora was obviously much more obedient, and she sat down on the sofa honestly.

The police asked again: "What did you just do?"

"What did I do? I didn't do anything. I slept well at home, and suddenly it was noisy. Yes, it was them!" Cora pointed at my grandma and me: "They broke into private houses, even We broke into our house without saying hello, and the police homos*xuals arrested them!"

Chapter 335

At this time a servant took out a basin from her room.

She poured water on me with this pot, and Cora's face immediately changed.

The police looked at her with contempt.

"We received a report saying that you burned this Miss Livia with hot water in this pot?"

“Don’t listen to their wicked people first!” Cora called out immediately, she had always dared not to admit it.

The bad things Cora did in the past, when her father asked about it, she refused to admit it, denying it as much as she could.

But, she was not particularly smart, every time she did something that left a trace, her father would hold her right up, and then punish her severely.

But Cora belongs to the type that never changes after repeated teachings, and the more frustrated he gets.

It is estimated that police officers like Cora have also met a lot.

“That’s OK, maybe we have to take it back to test a fingerprint. If your fingerprint is found, your denial will not help.”

“This basin is in my room. What’s weird about having my fingerprints?”

“This basin is mine,” said the servant who took the basin timidly.

“You are dying!” Cora berated her loudly.

The servant shrank her head because of her fright.

The police looked at her coldly: “If you say anything nonsense, you will be suspected of threatening witnesses.”

“What witness? This Ron family’s things are mine. I bought her with money. Everything is mine!”

Even the police laughed when she said: “You think you are still in the era of slavery. People are not slaves you bought. They are just working for you. You don’t need to be so arrogant and take Cora away!”

The policeman didn’t even call the young lady, but called her name directly. Cora’s eyes were green with anger, but after all, she was a policeman, so she didn’t dare to do anything.

In the end, the police also lost patience, and directly waved his hand: “Since you don’t cooperate, then you will resolve the investigation with us first. You can release it when you eliminate the suspicion.”

“It doesn’t matter to me, I don’t want to go, who dare to arrest me? Is there an arrest warrant? Is there a search warrant?” Cora yelled.

A policeman patted her on the shoulder: “We are not arresting you, we are just asking you to go back with us to assist in the investigation. You don’t have to be so excited. If you do this again, it is violent resistance against the police, and the crime is more than this.”

“Do you think you can bluff me with a few words? Tell you there is no way!”

The policewoman held Cora’s teeth and claws on her shoulders.

From beginning to end, the stepmother hid in the room and did not come out. I seemed to suddenly see the real way of getting along with the three of them.

That is, when they bullied me, everyone joined forces, but when one of them was in danger, the other two did not join hands to protect but shrank.

In fact, such a combination is very easy to confront. If I were stronger then it would not be so sad.

Grandma was right. To protect yourself is not to hide yourself like a tortoise, but to use weapons to fight.

I realize this, but I don't know when I can do it.

Cora was taken away by the police, and then my grandma insisted that I go to the hospital for an examination.

The doctor was shocked when he saw me, because I was just sent to the hospital for a full-body examination yesterday, and I came again today.

Moreover, two policemen followed to facilitate investigation and evidence collection.

I am ashamed of how often I was injured. I have been to the hospital 4 times this month.

The night when my leg was discharged from the hospital last time, it was yesterday that I was almost molested and entered the hospital by the fat man.

The next day was less than 12 hours, and I came in again because I was scalded by Cora.

The doctor applied the ointment to me, it was cool, and the skin was not burned, so the pain soon disappeared.

As soon as the medicine was applied here, Naven came over there.

Grandma must have told him, and I saw him quite ashamed.

In his eyes, I must be a man who makes himself tattered all day long and can't even protect himself.

I waited for him to scold me because he looked very unfriendly, standing in front of me staring condescendingly at me.

However, he stared at me for a long time, but in the end he didn't scold me.

"Can you go?" he asked me.

"After all, I didn't burn my feet." I said.

He snorted: "I feel sorry that your body belongs to you, and when it gets better, it hurts again."

I am also sad, but I can't help it.

I followed him out, and my grandmother kept scolding him: "It's been just a few days since Livia married you nicely. What is it like?"

"Grandma, is this pain also my back?" Naven suddenly stopped, presumably watching me limp, and then he bent over and picked me up.

He picked me up and grandma continued to scold him: "If you treat her a little bit, Hua Yun's family dare to treat her like this? If you didn't lead her to bully her, they would behave like this!"

When grandma was angry, she beat him with the leading cane, making a bang.

His voice was faint: "Grandma, I am holding Livia, if you hit my hemp, don't blame me if I accidentally fell Livia."

Grandma's raised hand dropped again: "Okay, you will threaten me, Naven, I will break your leg when you put Livia down."

“Grandma, your walking stick hit Hua Yun’s body.” Naven hugged me and walked out of the hospital. It was raining outside. He bent down and used his head to shield me from the rain.

Therefore, his face is very close to mine, close at hand, the kind of close that the tip of the nose is touching the tip of the nose.

Although it was raining today, it was a bit sultry. I saw beads of sweat oozing from the tip of his nose, one by one, like tiny diamonds.

He is too close to me, and I can feel his breath.

I closed my eyes, a little dizzy.

At the door of this hospital, I was hugged by Naven this month. I don’t know how many times.

I was stuffed into the car, and my grandmother sat next to me: “Livia, you are lying on my lap, so the pain will be lessened.”

“It’s okay, I don’t have any pain anymore.” I said.

Naven was sitting in the co-pilot, looking at us in the rearview mirror.

Grandma poked him on the shoulder with a walking stick: “What do you look at, Livia is protecting me, otherwise, your grandma will be overwhelmed by my face. If it were you, your reaction would not have been so fast. .”

Naven looked away from the rearview mirror.

I opened the window, and the broken rain slapped on my face.

Chapter 336

Grandma is asking Naven: "Is Cora in the police station now?"

"Yes, Sapo is refusing to admit it."

"The police station is also where she wandered around?"

"So her method is completely useless."

"What about Mira?"

"It's still locked in the police station."

"Where does she not admit it?"

"not talking."

I leaned back in my chair and listened to the questions and answers of the grandmother and grandmother. Naven didn't dare not answer the question.

Suddenly grandma handed something to Naven. He took it over and looked at it suspiciously, "What is it?"

"The memory card in a digital camera."

"Grandma, what did you secretly photograph?" Naven turned around and looked at it.

"For more explosive things, give them to familiar media and let them explode immediately."

Oh, I see. It was the photo of the stepmother and He Yitong on the bed taken by the bodyguards in the morning.

If this breaks out, not only will the stepmother be infamous, but the future of Ho Yitong will be ruined.

It's not about falling in love with an ordinary woman. The stepmother is nearly 20 years older than him. What makes it nasty is that mother and son love the rich woman.

Nowadays, male celebrities are not very mixed. Although sometimes a drama can make him popular, female fans are also very crazy. Sometimes after they burst into love, they will lose a lot of shares, let alone It's this kind of lace news.

"Grandma, in fact, He Yi is quite innocent."

"Innocent? What kind of person is with a woman who is so many years older than herself?" Grandma rolled her eyes and looked very cute: "Don't tell me they are true love, they take what they need, they are shameless dogs. men and women."

Grandma's words are rough or not. Seeing Naven's appearance, he has probably figured out something from our conversation.

He put away the memory card and held it in his palm: "I see."

"Hey, Naven, don't cover Hua Yun because of Mira." Grandma used one end of his leading cane to poke Naven's shoulder.

"Now Mira is still safely locked in the police station, who am I protecting?"

"That's not necessarily true. Who knows what horrible idea you are making? I tell you Naven, as long as you let me know that Mira was released, I will be on your head!"

Grandma was very determined, but I hesitated a little.

In this way, Mira was locked up and Cora was also locked up, and then the photos of the stepmother were sent out again, and the entire Ron family was like being locked up.

Although it can be said that they took the blame, but they are the closest person to my father after all. I can't let him see this scene in the sky when his body is still cold.

However, grandma is angry now, don't worry about interceding for them, besides, I don't think Naven will really stand by.

He doesn't care about Cora or stepmother, he will always take care of Ron and poetry.

The car was about to reach Jade's house, and Naven's phone rang.

Grandma kept asking me whether my back hurts, and I didn't pay attention to what Naven was saying.

When he hung up, he turned around and said to us: "Mira has entered the hospital."

Grandma sneered without moving her eyebrows: "Why, committed suicide in the police station?"

"That's not true. Maybe she didn't adapt to the environment there and fainted." When Naven said this to us, his expression was very calm and calm.

So I can't see any major changes in his mood.

"At this time, pretending to be weak is still pretty useful, knowing that you will let her go." Grandma turned her face and said to me: "Seeing that there is no Livia, this is called Yirou overcomes the strong, the killer of the green tea bit*h."

“Old lady.” Naven looked at her blankly: “Who did you learn about this mess?”

“After she usually uses this trick, she doesn’t have any big tricks, but men are usually surrendered by this trick.” Grandma ignored him and continued to tell me.

“Maybe she is really sick.” I said to my grandma: “Mira has been a real princess since she was a child. She is a real princess, and her living environment has always been superior. When she suddenly arrived in that place, she was frightened and sick. inevitable.”

“My silly Little Livia!” Grandma sighed while holding my hand, “Some people are much stronger than you think! Your little grass can’t be blown by the wind, let alone their towering trees. Now, Mira is not that fragile.”

I don’t know if grandma is right or I guessed it.

But everyone around me said Mira is a green tea bit*h, maybe I am stupid, can’t tell.

Grandma suddenly said to the driver, “Stop on the side of the road.”

The driver stopped the car on the side of the road inexplicably, and his grandmother rushed to Naven’s mouth and said, “Can’t you go down to see your dear baby?”

“Send you back first.”

“It’s not you driving.” Grandma has no patience at first: “You don’t need to accompany you, just get out if you want to get off!”

Grandma’s attitude towards Naven is really evil. Fortunately, I know that Naven has always been filial to her grandma. Otherwise, I’m really afraid he can’t bear it.

Naven looked back at me again: "Livia, how do you feel?"

"I'm fine. Go ahead and do your job."

Naven looked at me and grandma, and then unfastened his seat belt and got out of the car.

As soon as he got out of the car and the door was closed tightly, his grandmother said to the driver, "Drive."

I saw Naven standing alone on the side of the road eating car exhaust, and I felt a little bit unbearable.

"In fact, we can send him to the foot of the mountain." Because the Jade family is halfway up the mountain, we just drove over the foot of the mountain to the mountain.

"Would you like to send him to Mira's bed?" Grandma sighed loudly, "Livia, how come I am like a woman in the new society compared to you, but you are like the oppressed young women in the old society?" Grandma looked at me with a look of hatred for iron and steel: "It's not that you are not allowed to be kind, or that you cannot be kind to your enemies."

"Maybe Mira is really sick?"

"Even if she is really sick, she really did those things to you, it is not worthy of sympathy. And the big-tailed wolf Naven," grandma scolded her own grandson and said nothing but herself. 'S wife was injured, and now go to see another woman!"

"Grandma, it's here." I didn't want to continue that topic anymore, and pointed out the window to tell her.

The car drove into the gate of Jade's house, and I came back again bravely and wounded.

As soon as she walked in, grandma told them with a big fanfare: "Be careful with the soup these days. See what you should avoid when you get burned?"

"Old lady, are you scalded?" Wu Ma and the others immediately asked anxiously.

"It's not me, it's not me, it's Livia."

Chapter 337

Wu Ma and they all turned their eyes to me: "Young grandma is injured again?"

I noticed that they said that word again, which was very embarrassing.

Several young girls in the family hurriedly held up my arms one by one, as if I had been scalded and wrapped into a mummy.

I quickly said: "I'm fine, it's not serious, it's nothing serious."

They just gave up.

In the evening, the soup was stewed with pig lungs and pears. In fact, I was quite acceptable to all the water, and pig lungs were delicious.

Lina always said that the taste of pig lungs resembled human flesh, as if she had eaten human flesh.

I just drank a bowl of soup, and Wu Ma went to serve me a second bowl.

Naven came back before the second bowl was on the table. I thought he would stay in the hospital for a while, but I didn't expect to come back so soon.

He didn't eat dinner, went to wash his hands and sat down directly at the table.

Grandma looked at him coldly, "What? Your Lin Daiyu didn't leave you for dinner?"

Sometimes I think Naven's meanness should be the true biography of grandma, and when it is mean, it is really mean.

Naven was used to it and was not angry at all.

Before the soup bowl was put up, he asked me, "How do you feel?"

I was flattered by his care: "I'm fine, it's fine, it's not serious at first."

He just picked up the bowl. Now that he greeted me, I had to ask Mira politely: "How about Mira? Is she okay?"

"It's okay, I woke up when I was sent to the hospital."

"The hospital is not a shelter. After waking up, you still have to go back, unless some people have heart protection."

Grandma had something to say again. I think Naven should be able to go along with Livia and Mira since all Livia and Mira have been in the hospital.

I'm not the kind of person who is not forgiving. Anyway, I haven't been treated by that fat man. Just forget it.

I thought so, but Naven didn't say anything, and we ate the whole meal fairly quietly.

After eating, I went back to my room, but Naven followed in, leaning at the door and looking at me: "Is it convenient for you to chat?"

"Convenient, how inconvenient?" I know what he wants to talk to me, nothing more than talking about Mira, let me not say to her.

I think he thinks too much, and I didn't plan to do anything to Mira.

Naven walked in and sat down on the sofa, with his elbows on his knees and his cheeks on his knees, looking at me in a posture that could take a big picture, stylish and stylish.

I can guess what he wanted to say to me, but he didn't speak for a long time, and it was too long to pass the door, so I couldn't bear to speak first.

"I don't sue Mira. After all, I grew up together, so forget it!"

"What the hell?" Naven frowned and looked at him. Why didn't we just talk about the same thing?

"I mean what happened yesterday is a misunderstanding!"

"How to treat all misunderstandings?" He asked me back.

I just shut up and listened to what he said: "Then what are you going to tell me?"

Naven looked at me intently, his eyes were very strange.

The look in his eyes reminded me of the way he held me crying in the hotel room last night. Suddenly, my mood was like a pot of eight-treasure porridge, red beans, barley, and everything, super messy.

“What do you want to say?” I said.

“Mira is no longer a serious problem. She has also undergone a full-body examination and will be sent back to the police station soon.”

“I will tell the police...” Before I finished speaking, he stretched out his finger and shook it: “Listen to me first.”

Well, I will just listen to him and see what can be said that is different from what I thought.

“The police found the room opening record in that hotel. Mira opened the room, and the room card was handed to the fat man by her hand. Not only did the card find your stepmother’s fingerprints, that fat man’s, and Mira’s. .”

What did Naven tell me about this? Aren’t we going to get rid of Mira’s charge now? Where is this singing?

I didn’t know what to say, so I looked at him stupidly.

“This matter may not be a misunderstanding. Mira has a big suspicion, but this matter is going badly. It doesn’t mean that you don’t complain if you don’t. This is a direct prosecution by the court and has nothing to do with personal wishes.

Naven speaks Chinese, but the language is organized so that I don’t understand why?

“What now?”

“The evidence is conclusive. If Mira does not recognize it, then legal procedures are required.”

“What kind of procedure?”

“She hired a lawyer.”

“Isn’t that going to court?” I don’t think Dad would like to see this scene. I said, “Is there no room for maneuver? I am the client. If I choose not to sue her, there is no way?”

Naven looked at me: “Now it is not discussing how to lift the prosecution of Mira.”

“Then what are we talking about?” Isn’t this the central idea?

Naven looked at my eyes as if I was an idiot: “I am telling you the development of the whole incident, which means that Mira is very likely to go to jail.”

“Then what to do?”

“You ask me, is this what a victim should say?”

“Then what should I say?”

“To be honest, aren’t you sad at all for Mira to do such a thing to you?”

“I.” I thought about it carefully: “I don’t know.” I shook my head.

“do not know?”

“Actually, I haven’t really believed that Mira will do this kind of thing until now. What about you? Do you think Mira did it?”

I just asked him casually. I thought he would either say no or would not answer, but he didn’t expect him to answer: “Mira has the motivation and possibility to do this kind of thing.”

I am dumbfounded, what does Naven mean by saying this?

From last night until now, he has shown a state of righteousness and extermination. If he hadn’t proposed to call the police, maybe Mira would not be arrested yet.

“What are you talking about?” I couldn’t believe it.

“Not only do you have a bad brain, but you are also deaf.”

I ridicule me as much as he wants, and vaguely thinks this thing is a bit unusual.

“Then what you mean is that Mira might have done this, and she will go to jail.”

“Everyone has to pay for the wrong things they do, and Mira is no exception.” Naven finished speaking and stood up: “You have to sleep on your stomach tonight. I will ask Ma Wu to take a bath for you.

I heard what Naven said to me just now, maybe no matter if I was sleeping on my stomach, sleeping on my back, or somersaulting, I couldn’t fall asleep tonight.

Chapter 338

Naven's attitude towards Mira, I guess Jade's family should not be the only one who thinks his brain is broken.

At night, I slept very unsteadily and had a dream in which my father was sitting in his study.

I passed by the door of the study, looking through the open door of the study, looking at him with his head down in thought, his frowning look was heartbreaking.

I think he was worrying about Cora and Mira, and then I woke up, and then I couldn't sleep anymore.

When I get up the next morning, I plan to take a look at Mira.

She has returned to the police station from the hospital, and I waited for Naven to go to the company before going there.

I wanted to hide from the sky and let no one know, but I didn't expect others to let me in.

It was said that Mira was still not allowed to visit during the interrogation, and then I remembered that she was not in jail. If she was in jail, there was still the possibility of visits.

How to do? I found that my network in Rovandel is very weak. It should be no problem to find Lina. She knows everyone and can handle everything.

But if I tell Lina that I want to take a look at Mira, she will definitely spit my curse.

After weighing the balance, it was reliable to call Naven, so I called Naven. He should be in a meeting because the surroundings were very quiet.

His voice was low: "What's wrong? Didn't you sleep longer?" His tenderness almost moved me to tears.

I said, "Is it convenient for me to take a look at Mira?"

"Why?" He asked me, why does he have so many?

I whispered, "I just want to see her. Didn't he get sick and hospitalized yesterday?"

"I was discharged from the hospital last night." Naven told me: "I remember I told you last night."

"I know, but I haven't visited her yet."

"The police station is not a hospital. You can watch it as you like."

"I know, but you have a way to let me see Mira, right?"

He paused on the phone: "What do you want to see her for?"

"I just want to see her and talk to her."

"To put it bluntly, you still don't believe that she would do that to you, do you?"

Yes, Naven really knows me well.

"Then you see her next step?" he asked me.

I was a little confused: "What next step?"

"If Mira tells you that it has nothing to do with her, do you choose to believe it or not?"

I don't know, I don't know how to answer him.

He smiled low on the phone: "I don't know how to answer, then let me tell you! Actually you want to see Mira this time, whether she admits it or not, you have already decided not to sue her, including Cora. Isn't it?"

I didn't expect Naven to know me this way, and I hummed dully: "So what? Naven, do you really want Mira to go to jail? If this goes on, she will really In jail."

"When you were young, your mother didn't teach you that no matter what someone did wrong, she should pay for her behavior. No one is exception?"

"Do you really want to put her in jail?"

"It's not that I plan or not. It depends on whether she is guilty. If she really does something wrong, she will bear the consequences."

I always felt that I didn't know Naven very well, but now I realized that not only did I not understand him, but I even didn't understand everything I said about everything he did.

Did he deliberately show it to me, or did he really want Mira to pay for what he did wrong?

Shouldn't he help Mira get rid of him first?

Why did it seem that he had determined that Mira did it from the beginning?

Suddenly I remembered the words my stepmother said to me. She said that the whole thing was arranged by Naven. Mira is just a puppet. Now that the Dong Chuang incident happened, he kicked Mira as a target.

I can't blame my black belly, because I have been thinking about it for a long time and this is the only reason, which seems to be more in line with Naven's usual personality.

I was silent on the phone, and suddenly heard Naven's voice: "You wait there for 5 minutes."

"Oh." I hung up and waited silently on the bench in the corridor.

About five minutes before someone came over and said to me, "Mrs. Jade?"

"Hmm." I quickly stood up: "I am."

"Then you come with me." The man led me to the end of the corridor. I followed him into a big iron door and then turned another turn. He opened the door of a room and said to me, "Mira It's inside, you can go in."

I thanked her for walking in. It was a small room without windows and airtight.

There is only the small window above the door, and this room is completely different from what I saw on TV.

There was nothing inside, no chairs or beds, only bare concrete floors and white walls on all sides.

Mira shrank in the corner, burying her face on her knees with her hands around her knees, her whole person shrank into a small ball.

When she heard the door opening, she immediately raised her head in horror. She was quite surprised to see my expression: "Livia?"

I walked in, the person just now lent me a chair, and immediately locked the door.

But I haven't seen it for a day or two, Mira seems to be tortured in a human form.

She lost a lot of weight, and she was still wearing the gown from that day's stepmother's birthday banquet, but it had become wrinkled, and there were a lot of stains on the skirt. She was sitting on the ground all the time, and it was strange that there were no stains.

I have never seen Mira look like this, she has always been a princess in my heart, a real princess.

She is noble, she is proud, she is beautiful, she is reserved, she raises her hands and feet is the demeanor of a celebrity, her good temperament is innate.

Now she seems to be a fairy who has been beaten into the mortal world, or a princess who is down and down.

I don't know if Naven felt unbearable when he saw Mira in the hospital yesterday.

Under normal circumstances, anyone who sees Mira will feel very pitiful, let alone Naven and Mira once had a relationship.

My shocked legs were a little soft, and they trembled when I walked towards her.

"Mira." I squatted down in front of her: "I heard that you passed out yesterday."

She looked straight at me and sighed, "I can't die."

Chapter 339

I can feel that Mira is slightly hostile to me.

This is also normal, after all, it was because of me that she was in such a situation.

“Mira.” I held her hand, coldly: “What the hell is going on? I don’t believe you did it.”

Mira’s eyes flashed with light that I could not understand, and she licked her pale lips: “Livia, I really don’t know, should I say you are stupid or you should be kind.”

I looked at her and shook her hand firmly: “Or were you forced by the aunt?”

“Livia, what do you still need to know clearly now?”

“Of course I need to know clearly so that I can save you!”

“Don’t think of yourself as the savior, now you are the most dangerous.” Mira took her hand out of my palm and hugged herself tighter: “Livia, my last piece of advice to you is, Hurry and leave Naven.”

“Why do you say that?”

“Look at me and you will know that Naven is so unrelenting to me and doesn’t talk about old feelings at all. You should think about your future fate.”

“What does this matter have to do with Naven?”

Mira looked at me deeply, but she didn’t speak, but although she didn’t speak, I could see the deep meaning in her eyes.

She looked at me for a moment, with a helpless smile on the corners of her lips: “Livia, you are actually very smart. Think about it with your smart head.”

“Just tell me what you know.”

“I don’t know anything, and I can’t say anything, Livia, you can’t save me.”

“Then does all this have anything to do with you?”

Mira always looked at me and smiled, laughing so that my brain was blurred, like a big bowl of egg soup, chaotically, and I couldn’t drink it or drink it.

Mira never answered my question. Later, no matter what I said, she stopped talking to me. She kept hugging her knees and curled herself into a small ball.

So when I look at Mira, it should be a very wrong choice.

Not only did I have no answer, but I also made myself more puzzled, and even doubted Naven.

Even Mira said that, the doubts in my heart grew bigger and bigger. At first it was a small seed, and then it took root and grew bigger.

About 20 minutes or so, the man opened the door and stood at the door reminding me: “Mrs. Jade, the time is almost there, not too long, it will be difficult for me to do this.”

Naturally, I can’t make it difficult for others. I stand up, maybe it’s airtight here, maybe I’ve been squatting for a long time, and my mind is a little dull.

I looked at the snow-white hairline between Mira’s lacquer and black hair: “If you are wronged, just tell me, I will definitely not let you go to jail for nothing.”

Mira still lowered his head and said nothing.

I walked out of the room with difficulty. I didn't feel any smell inside at the beginning. After I walked out, I felt that the outside air was so fresh.

It turns out that there has always been a musty smell in it. The flute and poems, which have always been princesses above all, are actually locked in such a place one day. In fact, I feel quite uncomfortable.

I probably have too much sympathy for me, it's just overwhelming.

After I walked out of it, I made up my mind. I plan to investigate this matter myself.

If Mira did it, she would be punished as much as she should be punished.

But if there is someone else, I won't let her be wronged.

But I don't seem to have such a great ability alone. After thinking about it, I still go to Lina.

I have not been to Smith a few times, and the lady at the front desk recognized me and immediately called up to inform Lina's secretary.

I didn't call Lina beforehand. She is probably in a meeting at this time.

Lina's secretary rushed down to pick me up: "Miss Livia, you are here, Smith is still in a meeting, I will take you to her office first."

Lina's secretary heard that it was Lina who went to the secretary department to choose. Once, Lina mentioned to me that the girl was flexible and very clever, but she was a bit fanciful.

The secretary's last name is Zhou, so she asked me to call her Ron Zhou.

This was the first time I went to her office after Lina managed Smith's.

Her office is large and full of masculinity.

Lina is still in a meeting and there is no one in the office.

I saw a photo of me and the Lina family on her desk. We took the photo on an outing together. The person who took the photo was Dad. Because there were no other people, he was not taken in the photo.

Lina and I both had open mouths that were so big that they could stuff an egg.

I watched so rapturously that I didn't pay attention to someone knocking on the door. I didn't come back to my senses until someone came to the desk and knocked on the table.

I looked up and saw that it was Smith Jianqi.

"Hi." I greeted him: "What a coincidence?"

"Your opening statement is outdated. Both Lina and I work in Smith's. I am her subordinate. It is normal to report to her."

"Lina is not here, she has not finished the meeting."

"She finished driving. I drove it together with her, but some other high-level people were looking for her and asked me to wait in her office first."

"Oh, do you have anything to talk about later?"

"After the conference, I always have to come to her office for a small meeting."

“Will I be here to affect you?”

“No.” Smith Jianqi bent over to look at me: “Why is your complexion still bad? Can’t you already walk?”

No one else knew about the stepmother’s birthday banquet, so Smith Jianqi didn’t know either.

At this time, Lina also came back, and she was talking to the people around her as she walked in the door.

Lina wore a beige suit and looked very intellectual. I knew she was quick to get started, and now she looks like she is.

The people around her listened to her attentively and nodded again and again.

I heard that Lina was very convincing in the Smith family. At first, some veteran-level figures did not agree with her, but Lina was the piece of material, and people with real materials would not accept it.

Lina looked up and saw me, very surprised: “Livia, why are you here?”

“Something came out and passed you by, let’s see you by the way.”

“What’s the matter? Why didn’t you tell me?” She ran to me and looked at me up and down: “Are you okay? Livia?”

“It’s okay, don’t think that something has happened to me every time you see me.” I quickly said to her: “You are busy with you, I will wait for you.”

Chapter 340

So Lina and Smith Jianqi had a meeting, and all the people in important positions were much busier than when I was the president.

But I am easily distracted here, Lina, she is always worried that I will be bored by myself, and from time to time she raised her head and said to me: "I have Nintendo in my drawer. You can play with it."

I'm not a kid, besides, I don't like to play games. Lina likes it. She has a lot of game consoles.

I don't play Nintendo, I use my phone to play Bee, but I can't turn on the sound, otherwise it will affect them.

I was really boring to play. Their meetings lasted for a long time, and I was drowsy. My head straightened up when I played games and almost fell asleep.

When Naven called in, I almost fell asleep, and then the phone vibrated in my hand, so scared that I almost threw it away.

I didn't answer at first, fearing to interrupt the meeting, so I slipped out of Lina's office while pinching the phone at my waist, and then hid in the back stairs before answering the call.

Naven probably feels annoyed that I have taken the phone so long, but his voice is not fierce, but I can hear that it is suppressed hard: "Livia, your phone is dead?"

"The phone has no life, how can it die?"

"Then you didn't pick it up until now?"

"I'm in Lina's office, people are in a meeting, of course I have to come out to answer the phone."

“Why go to Lina’s office?”

“What’s so strange about me going to Joe’s office?”

“You like going to other people’s offices so much, you can go to your own.”

“That’s not the point, okay.” Why should I argue with him for a long time around whose office I am going to?

“Are you looking for me?”

“Have you seen Mira?”

“Yes.”

“Why didn’t you call me afterwards?”

“What do you want to hear?”

“Livia.” He called my name patiently: “Or if I say that, you’ve seen Mira, and now you feel more comfortable?”

“In fact, it’s even more uncomfortable. I see the environment she is in now.” Although Mira and I are not sisters in the true sense, we thought they were half-parents, but now they are not even the same. Seeing her in such a situation, I still feel a little uncomfortable.

Naven suddenly paused on the phone, and then said after a while: “If you sympathize with her, you can go to jail for her.”

What is he talking about?

“I did nothing wrong, why should I go to jail?”

“Your sympathy has never been a bottom line, so what can you do if you go to jail for someone else?” Naven snorted, “Go back to dinner at noon, and the family will cook soup for you.”

“I might have to eat with Lina at noon.”

“If you have to eat with her, you can take her back, because grandma not only asked Ma Wu to stew the flower maw chicken soup for you, but also a big pot of bird’s nest. If you don’t eat it, she will send it. Come to my company.”

It turned out that Naven was afraid of her grandmother harassing him.

I just put the phone in my pocket after I finished talking with Naven, and a person came out of the elevator, it turned out to be Brian.

I was a little surprised when I met him in Lina’s company. I guess he didn’t expect to meet me here.

“Livia.” He stopped: “Come to see Lina?”

“She is in a meeting now, are you looking for her too?” I said.

“I recently had a business relationship with Lina.”

Lina didn’t even tell me that she is doing business with Brian. Now that Lina is so busy, we haven’t had a good chat for a long time.

But about the company, I don’t ask her and there is nothing to tell me.

Wendell’s eyes were still gentle when he watched me: “How are you doing?”

Last time I broke my leg, Brian came to visit me.

“It’s much better already.” I said.

“But your complexion is not very good, and you look worried. If you have anything you can find me, as long as I can do it.”

Brian might just be polite to me, but suddenly a bright light flashed in my mind.

Yes, in addition to Naven and Lina, there is another person in Rovandel who is Brian. Why did I forget him?

I asked Lina to check Mira for me. Lina hated her for Mira. I was afraid that what she found out was unfair. I can ask Brian!

But how should I tell him? I bit my lip and looked at him for a long time. Brian patted me on the shoulder: “Tell me if you have anything.”

“Then let’s talk further.” I pointed to the stairs, and then Brian bent over and followed me into the back stairs.

Many people didn’t know what happened at the stepmother’s birthday banquet, so Brian didn’t know either.

I groaned for a long time before I told him about what happened that day. Brian listened very carefully, and I noticed that the anger that gradually rose in his eyes became more and more obvious.

“I will find you the best lawyer in Rovandel. Those who hurt you, I promise they will never get away with it.”

“No, no, I’m not asking you for this.” I shook my hand quickly: “Do you know Mira?”

“I saw her twice at banquets, what’s wrong?”

“Do you think she is the one who does that kind of thing?” I really want to hear Brian’s opinion.

“This kind of thing can’t be seen by the face, people’s hearts are hidden in the chest.” Brian lowered his head and stared at me: “Some people hide deeply, but her face is very beautiful and can’t be seen through. “

“But I think Mira shouldn’t be that bad.” I muttered to myself. Fortunately, I didn’t ask Lina to check it for me, otherwise she would definitely scold me.

“Since she has been arrested, you can leave it to the law and leave the rest alone.”

“Can you help me?” I raised my head and looked into his eyes: “Help me find out if Mira did this thing?”

“Why not find Naven? I heard that Naven and Mira had a relationship before.”

I didn’t know how to answer, so I could only shook my head: “Can you help me? I want to know the truth, Mira is father’s daughter after all, and I don’t want her to be wronged.”

“Okay.” Brian readily agreed to me: “I will find someone to investigate immediately.”

“Thank you.”

His hand on my shoulder suddenly made me powerful.

He kept staring at me like that, but bathing in his gaze didn’t make me feel uncomfortable.

He suddenly whispered softly: “Livia, you are kind and pitiful!”

He suddenly stretched out his arms to me, and I threw into his arms without thinking.

His embrace is like a father.