

# Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 411 – 420

## Chapter 411

I was choked with a mouthful of saliva and coughed constantly.

Zhen Xian brought a cup of tea and handed it to me: “Drink some water.”

I thanked it and took a sip to calm down a bit.

She is still very calm: “Livia, I am here to tell you that this is not the case, because I will soon marry Brian, because of this matter, I think Brian should tell you clearly earlier, not always. You misunderstood it unclearly.”

I couldn't say anything for a while, Zhen Xian was so direct that I couldn't deal with it directly.

I took a moment to ask her: “How do you know Brian is not my father? Did he tell you?”

“The date is not right. He was with your mother twenty-five or sixteen years ago, and how old are you this year, are you 24?”

I nodded.

“After Brian broke up with your mother, he went abroad and never came back. I was with Brian during that time, so do you think he is your father? Or is he not at all?”

If what Zhen Xian said is true, it is almost impossible.

But Brian never told me. I lowered my head and meditated on her and said, “In fact, Brian also knew in his heart that you treated him as your dad when you got along with him. Brian understood in his heart but didn’t say anything. He knew he was not your dad. Dad, but still wanting to make you misunderstand so much, what do you think is the reason?”

Zhen Xian became more and more complicated as she said, I looked at Zhen Xian and shook my head.

Zhen Xian looked at me intently: “You look very much like your mother when you were young, not only in your appearance, but also in your personality and some inadvertent behavior. When I first met you for lunch that day, I also Frozen for a moment.”

What does Zhen Xian mean by this? I said it inexplicably.

“Speak more clearly!”

“Brian meets with you time and time again, not because he treats you as a daughter, but because he treats you as a woman. I know that it is a regret in his heart that he separated from your mother.”

“No, no, no...” I immediately interrupted Zhen Xian, and as she continued, the style of painting became more and more weird, even a bit abnormal.

“Brian and I are not what you think.”

“Are you doing that to Brian, but Brian is not necessarily to you, things are not what I think they are, they are the facts.”

No, no, this assumption is too disturbing.

I looked at Zhen Xian in panic, but she looked at me calmly.

“It’s not because I treat you as an imaginary enemy, that’s how things are. I will tell you in time and let you know earlier.”

“But isn’t Brian always going to marry you?”

“He is also trying to get away from his wrong feelings for you. He is willing to correct, and I am willing to help him. So sometimes a man willing to lean on you may think differently than you think. You Think of him as a father, and he treats you as a woman, that’s it. If you don’t believe me, you can go with him for a paternity test. I have convinced him and he is willing to give you an explanation.”

“No.” I murmured.

“I think you should not refuse now, but accept it. You should make things clear and not ambiguous. In fact, Brian is downstairs. You two are going to do an appraisal now. It will not be long. The result of the appraisal will come out in two hours.”

Zhen Xian’s expression told me that she was serious. Not only did she come by herself, she also brought Brian, and she was outside.

Now he told me so much, it really made me embarrassed and unable to deal with it.

Zhen Xian does not leave room for people to do things with others, she has done everything so full, I can’t shrink up and become a turtle!

I walked out of the office bravely, Brian was in the lobby downstairs, and I was embarrassed to death when I saw him.

He also smiled very sorry: “I’m sorry, I keep making you misunderstandings like this, and I haven’t told you clearly.”

I reluctantly laughed at him, and he said, "Let's go to the hospital. I have already contacted the doctor."

"No need." I said quickly: "I already understand the matter between you and my mother."

"Zhen Xian meant that it is better to make things clear. Although I know in my heart that you are not my daughter, I have to make it clear to you."

That's already the case, I'll go with Brian.

Zhen Xian did not follow up. She said that she still had a job and left, leaving Brian and me.

Hearing what Zhen Xian said to me just now, facing Brian now, I felt incomprehensible.

I remembered that we hugged so many times, I fell into Brian's arms and cried when I was wronged. I really think of him as my father.

Now, the look he looks at me doesn't seem so simple.

I think everyone thinks like me. Actually, Naven is right. This is one of my biggest problems.

I went to the hospital with him and took blood for identification.

I have done this kind of identification three times, and all three times are different men. I think it would be an insult to my mother if I continue to do it.

"This is the last time." I said to myself to myself.

Brian took a deep look at me: “I don’t think this is a shame. It’s normal. In fact, your mother and I have never happened to have a child. Now this is just an explanation for you. Your mother She is a lady, she is a real lady.”

Anyway, I thank Brian for his praise to my mother.

Anyway, it was only two hours. I sat quietly on the recliner and waited for the results to come out. Two hours passed quickly. During this period, I didn’t speak Brian or spoke. He has been quietly waiting with me. .

The result came out very quickly, and the doctor showed it to us: “Would you like to explain to you?”

I shook my head. I have read the inspection report several times, and I can even understand the above ratio.

I opened the report and looked directly at the last item.

After watching it, I was calm, as calm as I expected.

After reading the closed report, I smiled with Brian: “Thank you for letting me muster up the courage to know the answer. I’m sorry I misunderstood.”

“I’m sorry I haven’t told you clearly.”

I got up with the report and reached out to him: “Goodbye.”

## **Chapter 412**

I am not Brian’s daughter, and Brian is not my father.

I have always been passionate, thinking he is.

Ever since I saw him wearing the ring my mother gave him on his finger, I thought he was my father.

Why have I never done a paternity test with him? Not because I don't care, but because I am afraid that the truth is not what I want.

I have been on my way to find my father, and I never know who my biological father is, which is a pity for me.

I didn't understand until this moment. It is my wish to know who my father is.

I must find my biological father in my subconscious mind, why?

I just want to live a bit more clearly.

I walked to the entrance of the hospital but was hit by someone. The appraisal report in my hand fell to the ground, and then another hand picked it up quickly. I thought he would return it to me, but he took it over and opened the report. , And then countless cameras snapped at my appraisal report.

I looked up in astonishment and saw countless reporters holding cameras or cameras facing me.

Why are the reporters lying in wait here?

As if knowing that I was here to do a paternity test today, a paparazzi held the microphone to my mouth.

"Livia..." They have always been very contemptuous to me, and they have always called me by their first name.

"This is about your third paternity test within a year, right? Brian is not your biological father, do you feel sorry?"

Then there were countless microphones sticking out under my mouth, and a female reporter's voice was very sharp and uncomfortable, like the sound of a screwdriver scratching on the glass.

She said: "Livia, can you tell me how you feel after each appraisal? The result of the last appraisal with Jiang Tian must be very relaxed, but Brian is not your biological father, so you are very relaxed. Sad, isn't it? Could you please tell me about this mental journey. Is it because Jiang Tiansheng is poor and frustrated?"

What she meant was that I look down on Jiang Tian with snobs, but hope that Brian is my father.

Of course I won't answer any of their questions. I tried to squeeze through the crowd, but they blocked the water around me, and the microphones were almost in my mouth.

At this time, a man squeezed in from the crowd and then wrapped me in his coat.

I heard his voice hovering above my head: "What right do you have to do, hurry up and disperse, otherwise I will sue you one by one!"

It's Brian's voice. These handsome and powerful men will always come down from the sky like gods to rescue us weak women.

I walked out of the crowd under his protection. He opened the car door and let me sit in. When he was about to tie my seat belt, I pushed his hand away.

"No, I'll do it myself."

He stood in front of my car and looked at me deeply. There was some helplessness in his eyes, I could tell.

He said: "Livia is very sorry, but things have become like this."

I smiled with him and shook my head: "It's okay. I have encountered this kind of embarrassing scene many times. Although I can't deal with it, but every time someone comes to save me, I should say thank you."

I wanted to close the car door, but he resisted: "I'm sorry Livia, I don't know what to say."

"It's none of your business, it's my own fault. In fact, you never said that you are my father and I am passionate. And I forgot to congratulate you. If it is convenient for me to get married on the day of your marriage, I will definitely come to bless you."

I slammed the door closed and told the driver to drive, and the driver started the car.

I leaned back in the chair and sweated down.

The driver suddenly said to me, "Brian's car is still behind."

When I looked back, Brian's car was really following behind, and he was chasing very tightly and in a hurry.

The driver asked me: "Would you like to stop, did he have something to say to you?"

I thought about it and there was no need to perform a life-and-death drama on the road, so I asked the driver to pull over on the side of the road and stop.

Brian got off the back of the car as soon as my car stopped, and ran all the way to my car.

When I pressed the car window, he panted slightly.

I don't know what he's going to tell me, I'm a little nervous, I hope he will not say what I don't want to say

He just looked at me, his eyes a little red.

Then he suddenly raised his hand and took off the ring my mother gave him from his finger. Then he dragged my hand and placed the ring on my palm: "This is your mother's ring. Give it back to you."

I was holding the ring, which still carried his body temperature.

This should be one of the few things I own that belongs to my mother. Most of the things my mother left me before were destroyed by my stepmother.

So this ring means a lot to me.

He reached out to shake my hand, but his fingertips only touched the back of my hand and then retracted.

His eyes flickered, it is rare to hesitate like this: "Livia, when I see you again, I feel like I am back decades ago, as if I saw your mother, so forgive me..."

"Thank you for returning my mother's ring." I interrupted him, and I didn't want to listen to him.

In fact, this is also human nature. Some feelings cannot be controlled. I also have to thank him for his affection for his mother. Otherwise, he won't see his former lover's daughter in a few years.

I waved to her and put my mother's ring on my finger. The ring was a bit big, so I could only wear it on my thumb.

The driver started the car and I saw Brian standing by the side of the road looking at me from the rearview mirror.

I turned my head and the driver drove to the intersection and turned a corner. He took a look in the rearview mirror and I knew that Brian must still be there.

Maybe we can't meet and eat and chat like before, even if I lean over his shoulder and cry.

Zhen Xian was not as calm and graceful as I thought. She hurriedly ran over to tell me this fact, and she felt that my existence was a threat to her.

Before I drove my car back to Ron, Naven called.

"Where are you Livia? Why didn't you tell me in advance that this happened?"

## **Chapter 413**

I know what he was talking about, but I don't know how he knew it, or he called my office and Ruan Ling told him.

I said: "The matter is urgent, I don't have time to tell you, anyway, telling in advance is the same as telling afterwards."

The driver drove the car to Ron's gate, and I saw Naven's car under the steps of Ron's gate. It turned out that he had already ran to Ron's door to find me.

I got out of the car and Naven immediately got out of the car. He held the phone and approached me step by step.

"If you told me earlier, you wouldn't be in such a passive state now."

It seems that he knows that Ruan Ling didn't tell him this matter, is it?

I hung up Naven's phone and immediately checked the phone, and saw news about me on the headlines.

It is Brian and I who do the paternity test, and these paparazzi are really fast.

It has only been more than an hour since they blocked me at the entrance of the hospital, and the manuscript was published so soon.

I flipped through the manuscripts roughly. There were typos and typos. It was obvious how urgent they were, they all wanted to send them firsthand.

Naven walked in front of me, I turned off the phone and raised my head. He was so tall and the sun was right in the sky, as if it was growing on the back of his head, making me dizzy.

I shook, and he hurriedly supported me: "I told you, I will help you check the relationship between you and Brian, you don't have to worry so much."

"It's okay. Let them write whatever the media wants. Anyway, there is nothing good from their mouths. I'm used to it." I was weak.

He seemed to look at me and couldn't bear to blame me any more. He bent over to pick me up. I pushed away his hand and shook his head: "I'm not that weak yet, and a few news hit me like this."

Naven circled my shoulders: "Then I will take you home."

"It's not noon, I want to work."

Naven escorted me upstairs and stared down at me: "Can you hold it? Don't be aggressive."

"It's okay, isn't Brian my father, it's no big deal, I can keep looking."

“Don’t worry about those unscrupulous media, I’m already looking for someone to let them delete those manuscripts, and none of the media involved today can’t escape.”

“It doesn’t matter,” I said, “They report such a big deal, which means I am bullied.”

“You know.” There was something in his words.

I didn’t say anything, but he sent me to the door of the office and I drove him away.

“You go back, you are also very busy today.”

“I’m fine, I’m fine.”

He squeezed my shoulder gently: “For my safety, you must protect yourself.”

“Your safety?” I wonder.

“If you feel uncomfortable in any way, grandma will beat me to death.”

I know he is telling me a joke and wants to make me happy.

I grinned that he did it.

When I returned to the office, Ruan Ling had been using her mobile phone. She told me that the news had been taken down. It only went on for 10 minutes. It is estimated that the influence is not so great now.

“It’s okay.” I sat in my chair angrily and looked out the window. The sun was very big at noon, and I was on the highest floor of the building, feeling very close to the sun, and felt like I was going to be baked through the glass. .

In fact, the sun is still very far away from me. It is said that it is too cold at high places. I stayed too high, but I was afraid of being killed by the sun.

People say how big a head is and how big a hat is, now I understand it.

I sit so high, yet sit so unstable.

I settled down and prepared to continue working.

I turned my head and saw that the invitation that Zhen Xian gave me this morning was still on the table, and the pink envelopes were very delicate and beautiful.

I subconsciously took it over and opened it. What I called out from it was not only an invitation, but also a photo.

The photo seems to be a long time ago, decades ago, the corners of the photo are a little crease, and a little yellow.

The person in the photo is my mother. She was so beautiful at that time. Even black and white photos with yellowing can't hide her beauty.

There is another man beside my mother, she is leaning on that man's shoulder. He smiled happily while pursing his lips.

The man next to her lowered his head slightly, I only saw his full forehead and straight nose.

The person in this photo is not my father, nor Jiang Tian, nor Brian.

This man is very handsome, even if I only see half of his face, I can see that he is very handsome and attractive.

But he is also very familiar. Why is his forehead so similar to Naven's?

I don't know why I think of Naven so wickedly, of course, he has nothing to do with him.

But why do I think he looks like Naven?

This photo must have been put in by Zhen Xian. She showed me something like this. She must have hinted at me.

Is she telling me that maybe my biological father is the man in the photo?

But he only has half of his face, and the crowd is huge. Where can I find it?

Since Zhen Xian wanted to tell me who my biological father was, she would never give me such a vague picture.

I turned the photo over and saw a line of words on the back.

I'm not sure if it was written by Zhen Xian, but the handwriting is clear and beautiful: far in the sky and close in front of you.

These eight words made me even more confused. What does it mean to be far in the sky and close in front of you?

What does this inexplicable sentence mean?

I have no intention of working this whole afternoon and have been studying this photo and this sentence.

I even wanted to call Zhen Xian to find out, but I didn't.

Since she likes my guess, then I will solve the mystery, and I will definitely be able to solve it.

When I got off work, Naven and Lina came to pick me up at the same time.

Two people are already tall, standing at the door of my office like two telephone poles.

Now that the autumn mood is getting stronger, Lina is wearing a khaki windbreaker, short hair, and heroic, really like a little boy.

She was standing with Naven, and she felt like a brother. It was funny.

I asked them: "Why are you all coming together?"

Lina said: "Go, let's go eat."

Naven said: "Grandma made the soup at home, she made it herself."

So I pointed to Lina without thinking, "You come to Jade's house for dinner."

So Lina went back to Jade's house with me, and she was watching my expression carefully along the way, and I knew she was afraid that Brian's things would stimulate me.

I smiled with her: "Don't think of me like tofu, it will break when you touch it."

"There is a kind of Chiba tofu now." Lina said to me solemnly: "You will not break it even if you kick it, it is very tough."

## **Chapter 414**

That's good, then I will make tough Chiba tofu, and will not be the kind of paper man who can be blown down by the wind.

The dishes tonight are very rich, and the table is full.

Seeing that Lina was also here, grandma ordered the kitchen to cook some spicy dishes and seafood.

Lina rubbed her palms and thanked her grandma: "Livia is with you, and I have one hundred and twenty hearts. You are the person who loves her most except me in this world."

Grandma smiled and slapped her hands: "Go wash your hands and eat, don't be sloppy with me here."

Today, the people eating at home are very crowded. Several older brothers and sisters-in-laws are not talking, and Dad Jade also eats at home.

Father Jade is very busy, and he spends a lot of entertainment at night. When he is not doing it, he eats very little and doesn't eat at home.

Mother Jade was very enthusiastic about Lina, and she kept asking her aunt at home to prepare dishes for her.

The vegetables in Lina's plate are piled high, and a large tongs of a treasure crab are piled on top of those dishes, which looks like a Biye's hand.

Father Jade was sitting opposite me. He bowed his head to eat and didn't talk a lot. I just glanced at him and prepared to drink soup.

Suddenly, there was a stir in my mind, and immediately raised my head and glanced at Father Jade again.

He lowered his head, so I can only see his forehead and bridge of nose from his angle. The more I look at it, the more I feel how he looks like the man in the photo Zhen Xian gave me.

Although Dad Jade is 50 years away, his hair is thick and his hairline does not move back. It looks almost exactly the same as the person in the photo.

I paid close attention to Dad Jade's forehead. There was a small brown mole on his forehead.

My heart was beating wildly and my hands were shaking.

It is estimated that Naven, who is next to me, saw that I was wrong. He held my hand and looked at me: "What's the matter, Livia, where is it uncomfortable?"

"No." I stood up from the chair: "I'll go back to the room."

"I will help you with what you want."

"No, no, I'll go up and get it myself."

I pulled the chair away and hurried out of the restaurant.

I keep telling me in my heart that this is impossible, this is too weird, this is just a coincidence.

It's just that this kind of angle is a bit similar, it's impossible, how is it possible?

How could my mother be related to Dad Jade?

This is too ridiculous. At eight o'clock, I dare not act like this.

I ran upstairs to my room and found the picture in my bag.

I almost took a photo out of the envelope with my hands shaking.

From this point of view, Dad Jade is really exactly the same as the man in the photo. I took the photo under the light and carefully identified it.

I saw the person's forehead in the photo. Although it was not very clear, I actually saw a black spot on his forehead, which should be a mole, and its length was exactly the same as that of Dad Jade.

No wonder when I saw the photo at noon, I felt at first how this person's forehead was so similar to Naven's forehead. Now I can explain it, because the person in the photo may be Dad Jade.

So Naven looks like him, and there is nothing wrong with it.

My hands are shaking, my legs are trembling, and my head is dizzy.

If the person in the photo is really Dad Jade, if my mother really has anything to do with Dad Jade.

If there is no special relationship, Zhen Xian would not give me the photos.

Is she trying to tell me that Dad Jade is my father?

No, no, this is too ridiculous, impossible.

I was covered in cold sweat. I sat on the edge of my bed for a while, until someone knocked on the door outside, and I hurriedly hid the photo under my pillow.

Naven was knocking on the door: "Livia, are you okay?"

“It’s okay.” I quickly got up from the bed, wiped the sweat from my forehead with my hand, and then tried my best to sort out a decent smile.

I went out to open the door, Naven stood at the door and looked down at me: “Your complexion is not pretty, why are you uncomfortable?”

“Suddenly it was disgusting, and then I came up and took a slice of sour vc.”

“is it?”

“It’s okay.” I pulled his arm: “Go downstairs to eat!”

I returned to my seat. Father Jade had finished eating and put the bowl on the table and raised his head. I had been looking at him, so I happened to meet him.

He looked at me and smiled with me: “Eat more and keep fit.”

Then he got up and walked out of the restaurant.

I tried my best to pretend to eat so as not to let them see what was wrong with me.

But my heart is already overwhelmed.

No, I have to ask clearly, I can’t be so confused about my own suspicion, I have to ask Zhen Xian to be clear.

After eating, Lina wants to accompany me for a walk in the garden, or play Monopoly with me, but I am not in the mood. I want to ask Zhen Xian clearly, so I rushed Lina early. gone.

Lina pretended to be aggrieved: “Livia, you don’t need me anymore, do you see Lushuiyou friends?”

I smiled and drove her away, then locked myself in the bathroom and called Zhen Xian.

She seemed to be waiting for my call, and she answered after only two rings.

Her leisurely voice sounded in the microphone: “Hello Livia.”

“I saw the picture you left me. I’m straight to the point.

“Oh.” She replied, “Nothing else. Seeing how hard you find Dad, I will give you some guidance.”

“Just tell me if this person is my father-in-law Jade Hui?”

“You actually locked the target so quickly, you are smarter than I thought, Livia.”

So that’s it. What she said is far away in front of you. Dad Jade and I meet each other almost every day, isn’t it just in front of you?

I couldn’t breathe smoothly, but I didn’t dare to make a loud noise. I had to drive the water in the bathtub to cover my voice: “My mother and my father-in-law met before? What kind of relationship do they have? How do you know of?”

“Your mother was very beautiful and attractive when she was young, and many men flocked to her. Your mother and Brian broke up because of your father-in-law’s intervention.”

My mother turned into a superfluous woman under the description of Zhen Xian.

“No, she’s not like that...”

“Let’s just tell you. Your mother and Brian can be said to be in love with each other. However, your mother’s family needs help, so Jade Hui appeared, understand?”

## Chapter 415

Zhen Xian is very good at summarizing, and her short sentence made me understand what the whole thing was all about.

“That can only prove that my mother and my father-in-law know each other, and nothing else can prove anything.”

“You want to know more accurately is very simple. You are living with him now. You can compare one of his hair with your hair. Then the truth becomes clear? You can also figure it out. Does he have anything to do with you, and I think based on the current relationship between you, you should not be too late to figure out this matter as soon as possible, otherwise it will be bad for you and Naven, after all, you now have you Isn’t the two babies?”

This way things are more complicated, and there are some bad words jumping in my mind.

If this is the case, my hands are on my lower abdomen, and my hands can hardly stick to them, and I keep sliding down.

If Dad Jade is really my father, what kind of relationship has become between Naven and I?

Are we brothers and sisters?

I remember that when I watched Tianlong Babu, Duan Yuzuo met a girl she liked, her sister, and she met a girl she liked, who was his sister.

Destiny can really pull it out of my life.

I stayed in the bathroom for too long, and Naven came to knock on my door: "Livia, what are you doing in it?"

"Bath," I said.

"Don't take a bath for too long. If you take a bath for too long, you will be hypoxic."

"I know." I turned off the water and opened the door directly. He stood at the door looking at me in surprise: "Don't tell me you are wearing clothes to take a bath, but there is still no drop of water on your clothes."

I have forgotten. I didn't even make a fake, I didn't change my clothes, and I didn't even get a wet hair.

I smiled weakly at him, as if he was going out in a suit and leather shoes.

"Are you going out?" I asked.

"Well, there is one thing I want to go out, but I really don't worry about your current state."

"It's okay, I'll just lie down."

He thought for a while: "I'll ask my mother to accompany you."

“No need...” I hurriedly took his arm: “It’s really no need, I just lie down alone.”

“Then I’ll be back as soon as possible.” He hugged me and k\*ssed my forehead.

I think Naven’s lips are very cold, and the coldness makes my heart palpitations.

Before he k\*ssed me, I would not resist, but this time I did not resist physically, but in my heart I was very resisted.

Because it is possible that Naven is my elder brother, but two of my brothers and sisters have a child. Isn’t that talking about it? Disgusting or not? Chaos?

It’s the 21st century now, but this old-fashioned and old-fashioned plot happened to me.

I was lying on the bed. At this time, sister Jade at home took bird’s nest for me. Before going to bed, my grandma always let me eat a cup of bird’s nest, saying it is good for sleep.

She carried the bird’s nest in one hand and a laundry basket in the other. She said apologetically: “I just collected the clothes from my husband’s room and came over to wash it.”

I glanced into the laundry basket and saw Dad Jade’s clothes.

His pajamas are blue-colored grids on a white background, and I can clearly see a piece of hair sticking to it.

My heart moved, and I immediately said to Sister Jade: “You help me pour out the bird’s nest and let it cool. I want to drink it later.”

“Okay.” Sister Jade put down the laundry basket and went to help me cool the bird’s nest.

Her laundry basket was placed next to my bed. Sister Jade turned her back to me, so I bent down and took away the hair from Dad Jade’s pajamas, and then quickly hid it in a tissue.

Sister Jade helped me blow the cold bird’s nest and brought it to me: “Mother, you drink it first, and I will come up to collect the bowl later.”

I nodded with her: “Okay.”

Then she picked up the laundry basket and went out. This is just such a coincidence. I got Dad Jade’s hair without even using the bed.

No matter what kind of motives Zhen Xian is motivated, there is one sentence she said right. This kind of thing should be done sooner rather than later. If I really have any relationship with Dad Jade, then between me and Naven It should be broken as soon as possible, and the more and more we are getting between the provinces, the more and more borderless, to the point where I can’t handle it.

I hid that hair in my bag and plan to go for testing the next day.

Naven came back very quickly, he came back in about 40 minutes.

The first thing he did when he opened the door was to walk over to the bed to check on me. I closed my eyes and pretended to sleep. He bent over and gently touched my head and hair with my hand, and then went to the bathroom to wash.

I didn’t sleep all night, Naven lay beside me and used his arm as a pillow for me.

He rarely turns over, and every movement he does is so gentle. Now lying in his arms makes me feel very uncomfortable. I tried to break free from his arms several times, but he took me back again. Up.

He lowered his head slightly, his full forehead was almost exactly the same as that of Dad Jade.

Thinking of the man lying beside me, maybe my brother, I don't know how to feel.

Must the plot of my life be so weird?

I felt as if there was a hand behind me pushing me to do this, pushing the Jade family I was pushing towards Naven's side.

Whose hand is this hand?

I thought about it in the middle of the night. I was so sleepy in the morning that I suddenly realized that it was fate!

In the morning, I used the excuse to go to the hospital to get the report of the last physical examination. Naven said that he would accompany me, but he had one important, so he asked Lina to accompany me.

I told Lina that I just took a report, and then left, so she must not come.

She was busy and devastated over there, and I could hear her talking to me while having a meeting.

I handed over my hair and father Jade's hair to the laboratory. I switched to another hospital. Otherwise, I had just conducted an appraisal with Brian yesterday, and today I brought another person's hair.

I don't care if I am treated as a joke by others, I care if others think my mother is a very promiscuous person.

I think if she and Dad Jade really have anything, it would be helpless in life.

She and Brian had a short-term relationship, and they were with Dad Jade because of the family, and then they were tricked into getting married by Jiang Tian, but her true love must be Dad Ronyuan.

I made an urgent request, and then waited nervously on the chair outside the examination room. To me, it was like waiting for the presiding judge to pronounce my sentence. Maybe it was an acquittal or a death sentence. .

## **Chapter 416**

Two hours is too long for me. I sat on the bench and read the documents that Ruan Ling sent me. Only half the time passed.

Naven called me and asked what was the result of my report.

I said it was good, now I am on my way back to the Ron family.

He said he would come to me for dinner if he was free at noon. I said I was very busy and didn't say yes or no.

Finally two hours passed, the test report came out, and the doctor beckoned me to go to his office.

He handed me the report: "Do you understand the appraisal results? If you don't understand, I can explain it to you."

"No." I turned directly to the last page and saw the appraisal result in the last line, in bold and black Song typeface.

Only a short sentence judged my life and death.

I was calmer than I thought. After reading the report, I closed the report and said to the doctor, "Thank you, please keep this matter secret."

"Don't worry, we don't know who the owner of the hair you sent is, and we won't disclose any information about the person who sent it for inspection."

"Okay." I thanked him, put the report in my bag and walked out of his office.

I didn't return to the Ron family, I went to my mother's cemetery.

Every time I come, I bring my mother the flowers she likes. There is no one today, only the report.

The photo on the tombstone of her mother was taken when she was about 30 years old. She is still as beautiful as she was when she was young. Her smile is gentle and her eyes are soft, as if looking at me.

I placed the report in front of my mother's tombstone, and suddenly there was a wind. The wind whizzed past my ears, and some wind poured into my ears, whizzing around in my mind.

My mood cannot be calm for a long time. Although I pretend to be calm on the surface, it is also false, not really calm.

I struggled to find the answer, and it finally came when I didn't expect it.

what can I say? I can't blame my mother. My mother doesn't know that I will get involved with the Jade family later. I will marry into the Jade family and marry Naven.

I can't blame her for having a rich emotional life. It's not her fault. Everything is too fate to make fun of people.

I looked at the picture of my mother, but no tears came down.

Maybe I was stunned by this fact. The dry eyes are like a long-dried earth, even the water in the creek has dried up.

I found a lighter in my bag, which I bought specially at the convenience store just now.

I lighted the lighter and lit the report, and the paper burned as soon as it hit the flame.

When the paper was rolled up, the white immediately turned red, and then black again.

The paper dust fell down, and when the flame licked the words on the report a little bit, I saw the black and bold words burning in the flame.

"The person sent for inspection and the person sent for inspection are determined to have a biological father-daughter relationship."

The paper all turned to ashes and fell in front of the tombstone.

I will keep this secret in my heart, in this world only me and my mother knows, there will be no third person.

I wouldn't even tell her Lina.

The report was all burned, and a few large sheets of paper turned into a handful of powder, just as if a large living person pushed into the crematorium, it would turn into a small handful of ashes.

Life is zooming in and out, and looking at it from the other side, it seems to be the same thing.

I folded the ash into the shape of a heart with my hands, and placed it in front of my mother's tombstone. When it rains in a few days, the pile of ashes will naturally be washed away without any traces. .

On the way back to the Ron family, I walked back, and I didn't let the car follow.

When I came, I took a taxi, and when I returned, I walked slowly, thinking about what I should do in the future.

It seems that Naven and I cannot go on like this anymore, and his child and I will definitely not be born.

I don't know what kind of feelings Naven has for me, but he wants to have this child. This is absolutely true.

Therefore, it is not a difficult thing for me to leave Naven. As long as I remove the child, he will hate me to the bone, and it is very possible to drive me home immediately.

With my hands on my lower abdomen, I finally understand why when I know I'm pregnant, my subconscious is not happy anymore. That's because I have a hunch, I think the arrival of this child may be for me A devastating blow.

It took me a full hour and 45 minutes to walk from the cemetery to the Ron family. During this time, thinking about it, I had a temporary prototype.

I'm looking for an excuse to remove the child, and that excuse is something Naven can't accept.

When I was approaching the Ron family, Simon called me.

He just came back from abroad, and he asked me how I've been. Too many things have happened to me. For a while I don't know where to start.

He said: "Or we will have dinner together at noon."

I said yes, and then I went to a restaurant not far from Ron's without going to Ron's.

Simon came after I ordered my food. He stared at my face as soon as he came in before sitting down across from me: "Livia, why is your face so ugly? What's wrong? Are you sick?"

"No." I shook my head.

I have ordered a lot of dishes, but I have no appetite and can't eat a bite.

Simon told me that he still decided to take his mother back abroad, because he was also very busy in Jincheng, and he had no time to take care of her. It would be better to send her to a nursing home abroad, where he had an aunt to take care of his mother.

Looking at Simon, I suddenly had a thought in my heart: I want to escape here and go abroad to hide.

But if I have anything to do with Simon, I will harm him.

How could Naven allow betrayal, he would definitely kill Simon.

I said I would go to see his mother when I had time, and then we talked a few words indifferently until I looked up and saw Naven coming in from the restaurant.

How does he know that I am here?

He walked straight towards me, Simon also looked up and saw him, and was about to say hello to him, but Naven held his arm and pulled me up.

“Isn’t that you didn’t have time to eat with me at noon?”

“I don’t have time to eat with you, I have time to eat with Brother Boat.” I told him.

Naven’s eyes were dull, but he was not angry. He just picked up the bag I was on the chair and took my shoulders: “I have almost eaten, I will take you back first.”

## **Chapter 417**

“Who said I have finished eating, I have not finished eating yet.” I took my hand out of Naven’s.

My tone is very stiff, I know that Naven is such a sensitive person, he should be able to detect this movement alone.

He looked at me intently, and I sat down in my seat again.

“I’m having dinner with Brother Boat, if you have basic politeness, you shouldn’t bother. Even if I marry you, I have the right to eat with friends.”

I have never said this to him in front of other people. I have never given him face.

I think if I change to someone else or I am not pregnant before, maybe he will throw me into outer space.

However, he just looked at me for a moment and still maintained his demeanor very well.

He nodded: "Well, I'll wait for you in the car outside. When will you finish eating and when will you come out, I will send you back to the company."

Naven turned and walked out of the restaurant, my eyes quickly withdrawn from his back.

Simon also quickly felt something was wrong. He looked at me: "What happened to you and Naven? Have you quarreled?"

In this way, I should have taken the initiative to quarrel with Naven.

Is it a bit too obvious what I did?

It seems to be too obvious. A shrewd person like Naven must have seen my fault at a glance, and then he will check my whereabouts this morning.

If he wants to check, it is not difficult to find out where I went in the morning.

Even if I didn't know that I went to the hospital to do a paternity test, I also knew that I went to the hospital and then to my mother's cemetery. This series of unusual behaviors would make him think that I was incurable. Disease, came to make trouble with him.

I found that it is also very difficult for me to get rid of a person. The thing I fear most since I was young is to hurt others.

But I don't do that. If one day let Naven know the truth, then I think it will hurt him even more.

I have seen a movie before and there is such a very similar plot. Lina smiled and shot his thighs, saying that there is no such thing in the world.

There was a huge sea of adults, and it happened that the two brothers and sisters collided together.

But there is such a coincidence in the world. It's so coincidental that you don't want to admit it, but that's how it happened.

My mood is extremely complicated, so I basically didn't eat anything.

Simon looked at me worriedly: "Livia, if you need help, just speak up."

He can't help me with my affairs, and I can't drag him down.

I sat for a while, then bid farewell to Simon.

He said that in a few days he would send his mother abroad, and I said I would go to the airport to see them.

I said goodbye to Simon at the entrance of the restaurant, and then I saw Naven standing by his car, looking at me across the road.

I took a deep breath and walked towards Naven.

He opened the car door: "I will send you back to the company."

I didn't need to drag him about such a small thing, so I got into his car obediently.

I was so angry with him just now, and he was not angry. He handed me a cup of hot water: "Eat together tonight."

I immediately refused without thinking: "I'm not free tonight."

“You are free.” He immediately denied me: “I have asked Ruan Ling, you can leave work on time today without any entertainment.”

“Then I am unwell today, and I don’t want to go out to eat at night, can I?”

“I have dinner with my parents in the evening. Today is their wedding anniversary. They proposed to spend with us today.”

I looked up at Naven, and he looked at me too.

My instinct was to refuse, but my curiosity prompted me to ask him: “How many years have your parents been married?”

“They have been married for as long as my elder brother is, about 33 years. My mother married my dad when he was very young, when he was younger than you.”

They have been married for 33 years, so when he was with my mother, he must have been married a long time ago. No wonder my mother didn’t walk with him in the end. That’s because Dad Jade is married.

I’m obviously married, so why bother to provoke my mother?

I should refuse, but after thinking about it, I actually agreed.

Naven seemed to breathe a sigh of relief: “Then I will come to pick you up at night.”

Naven did not continue to entangle with me what happened in the restaurant just now, and now he is really very tolerant to me.

Regarding whether I should prepare gifts for the evening, it hurt my brain for a long time.

Later, I asked Ruan Ling to help me go to the jewelry store and pick a pair of jade plaques as gifts for their wedding anniversary.

This is really ironic to me. The father who I have searched for is in front of my eyes, and it is my father-in-law.

And the person I call my mother-in-law is my real stepmother.

When I got off work in the evening, Naven came to pick me up. I didn't change my clothes, but the one I wore in the morning.

He looked at me and said nothing.

At night, I ate Chinese food: Cantonese food. Cantonese people are good at making soups and medicinal meals, which are very suitable for pregnant women like me.

It seems that this restaurant was specially arranged by Mother Jade. If she knew the true relationship between Dad Jade and me, she might go crazy.

I don't know whether Dad Jade knew that I was my mother's daughter. I think he should not know, because no normal man would allow this kind of tragedy to happen in his own home.

He reminded me of the master of the Republic of China drama, wearing a black gown standing in the middle of the large living room at home with his hands on his back, and sternly to his son: "Roar, you can't be with him, because she is your sister!"

I'm stunned again. Mama Jade pulled my hand: "Sit down, Livia, why do you keep looking at your father dumbfounded."

I lost my mind, I quickly sat down.

Mother Jade ordered a bunch of nutritious and delicious dishes. She pushed the menu to me: "Let's see what you want to eat."

"No, what you ordered is enough."

"Why are you blue and white today?" Mother Jade held my hand with concern: "Is it uncomfortable or wearing too little? Your hands are so cold."

"Young girls love to be beautiful." Dad Jade said, "but you are pregnant now. Be careful."

Father Jade has always been unsmiling, the kind that looks very harsh.

He can say this, it shows how much he values his upcoming grandson.

## **Chapter 418**

Is it true that a rich man would be ridiculous when he was young? He obviously has a good wife like Mama Jade, but he wants to provoke my mother outside.

If he knew that he still has a daughter in this world, I don't know if he denies it or opens his arms to greet him?

I think the possibility of the latter is relatively small. Successful people like this have always maintained their own face. He will not admit that he has done wrong.

I gave the gift to me. My gift was quite satisfactory. Although it was expensive, I didn't care about it.

Mother Jade was still very surprised and thanked me.

My interest has not been high, and I am always shaking my mind.

When the dishes came, Papa Jade took the dishes for Mama Jade, and the fish was thoughtfully removed from the bones and put in Mama Jade's bowl.

A big man who is racing in the mall, is so considerate to his wife. If it is photographed for the media, it will definitely be a portrayal of what kind of immortal couple, loving couple and so on.

But in the eyes of someone like me who knows the inside story, everything is so hypocritical and ridiculous.

I'm not saying that he was not sincere in treating Mama Jade, but this is just the awakening after he had derailed.

My mother seems to have been caught by a junior again.

Dad Jade is now 50 years away, but he is like a middle-aged man and still has his unique charm.

When he was young, he was about the same as Naven. Duo Jin is handsome and attractive. If he pursues, which woman will not be confused? Including my mother.

I don't know if she ever loved Dad Jade, but I think if she is willing to give birth to me for him, it must be love.

"Livia." Naven's voice sounded in my ears: "You haven't eaten a bite of food, what's the matter, it doesn't suit your appetite?"

I turned my head, Naven was looking at me for a moment.

My appearance is too abnormal, so that everyone can see that something is wrong with me.

I picked up a shrimp and stuffed it into my mouth: "It's okay, I had a little bloating just now, now it's over."

"Pregnancy is like this. Normally you don't feel any discomfort in yourself. As a result, all the small problems of this and that kind of pregnancy came." Mama Jade smiled and put me a piece of sour old meat: "This is sour and sweet. Very appetizing."

I ate a lot without knowing the taste, and Naven and his father drank a little wine.

He raised his cup: "Happy wedding anniversary, there will be one more kid with you on the next wedding anniversary."

Mother Jade smiled so hard that she could not see her eyes: "Yes, this feeling is good."

Naven looked at me when he finished speaking. I was taken aback for a moment, and then picked up the juice.

I couldn't express my blessings in a complicated mood, just smiled.

Mother Jade didn't mind, they raised their glasses and took a sip together.

After Papa Jade finished drinking, he put down the cup and stretched out his hand to take off a strand of hair that Mama Jade had stuck to her lips.

His movements are gentle and considerate. I usually don't pay much attention to their interactions. Now when I think about it, Jade's father and Jade's mother seem to have always been good.

The Yingying Yanyan outside of some men is just a passing moment to them, and they have to return to their families after all.

I kept looking at them in a daze, Naven gently touched my hand: "Why keep looking at my dad and mom?"

I put down the cup: "They are so affectionate." I murmured.

"Yes, since I remembered when I was very young, the two of them sprinkled dog food in front of me every day."

Naven put the shrimp that I peeled off to my mouth: "Taste this shrimp meat is sweet."

The ingredients in all dishes today are very fresh, but the sweet shrimp meat is salty and bitter in my mouth at this moment.

Mother Jade was going to the bathroom, but she was wearing high heels. I was planning to accompany her. Naven stood up: I happened to be there too, mom and we were together. "

So Naven helped her mother Jade to go to the bathroom, leaving only me and father Jade on the table.

He gave me food and said to me: "Livia, you eat too little, you should eat more, you won't get fatter if you give birth to a child at a young age."

Dad Jade didn't say anything to me, so I said a lot today.

I looked at him and I really wanted to ask him if he still remembered my mother, but I can only keep this secret by myself. No matter who, even if my biological father is sitting opposite me, I can't follow He recognizes each other.

No matter how I lacked my father's love, I didn't deserve it.

I lowered my head to eat in silence, and suddenly Dad Jade said to me, "The ring on your finger is very unique. How can you wear such a thin ring on your thumb?"

He was talking about the ring that my mother gave Brian on my finger.

"Mom left it to me. I said my fingers are too thin and I can only wear it on my thumb."

He nodded, and then said nothing more.

Father Jade lowered his head to drink the soup, and I kept looking at his thick black hair.

Did he know that the woman he had provoked had already passed away seven or eight years ago and left this world.

I don't know what role he plays in my mother's life?

Was it just a passer-by as he treated my mother as a passer-by, or did he hurt my mother deeply?

I don't want to face him again, I don't want to live with him under one roof.

I really want to drop my chopsticks and run away now, but I can't, because it would be too obvious to do that.

When Naven and Mama Jade came back from the bathroom, the meal lasted a long time.

When Naven and Dad Jade drank a whole bottle of red wine, the meal was over.

After dinner, they still have activities and want to listen to the symphony.

There was a symphony orchestra that Mama Jade loved to perform in China. Mama Jade asked me if I wanted to see it together. I said, "I can't listen to or enjoy symphonies."

Mother Jade smiled and said, "Yes, you young people should get in touch with what your young people like."

Father Jade and Mother Jade went to the opera, and I stood at the entrance of the restaurant looking at the back of them.

I was imagining what it was like my mother and father Jade stood together.

Naven took me by the hand: "The weather is good today, and it is not far from home. How about we two take a walk and go back!"

Naven's palm was warm, dry and soft, but it was actually very comfortable to hold.

I broke my hand out of his palm: "No, I'm tired. Let's go back by car. I don't want to walk."

## **Chapter 419**

I refused Naven, and he was not angry, so he accompanied me in the car.

Since I became pregnant, Naven's temper has really improved.

I thought I would be able to enjoy it for another 9 months, but now it seems that it may only be a few days.

I was still on the way back to Jade's house when Lina called me, her voice was very excited: "Where are you Livia? I'm done, come and look for you right away."

"What's it done?" I was inexplicable.

"Bib, the one I knit for my godson."

"What bib?"

"It's just the last time you saw who asked me to give the paper, I didn't tell you."

Oh, I remember, it's the pickle green.

I always thought that she was knitting for Brian, but I didn't expect it to be for my baby.

"A little baby, what bib do you knit?"

"I'll forget it, it will be June when you give birth to it, and it will be autumn in a few months, and he can wear the scarf at that time. Where are you? I will send it to you."

"I'm almost at Jade's house now."

"Then you wait for me at the gate of Jade's house!"

Lina hung up the phone, and I found that except me, everyone around me was looking forward to the arrival of this child.

So I have to do this cruel thing as soon as possible, otherwise I think they will not be less irritated than me.

Originally, I thought about going to the hospital in a few days, but now I am going to the hospital tomorrow to remove the baby.

I must do this.

As soon as I arrived at the gate of Jade's house, I saw Lina standing in front of her orange sports car with a bag in her hand.

I got out of the car, and Lina ran to me and stopped the car in front of me, happily handing me the bag in her hand: "This is the first bib in my life."

I opened the bag and pulled out the collar Lina said from it.

"If this long band can be called Weibo." I hesitated and said to Lina: "I guess it can wrap a newly born baby from head to toe three times."

"Really? Is it that long?" Lina looked quite aggrieved: "I measured it at the time, and I think it's almost the same!"

"Whose neck did you measure? Giraffe?"

Lina chuckled: "Then it's not easy to do, just cut it off directly, and divide it into two or four."

"Cut? This is woolen yarn. If you cut one end, won't all the rest be bald?"

"Yeah!" She opened her eyes wide: "Is that my hard work in vain? The first bib in my life!"

She was about to cry, and I covered her mouth: "Okay, I will accept everything as it is. This is the most precious gift for me."

"Really?" Lina burst into a smile: "You still have a bit of humanity in this way."

At this time, Naven came over and said to Lina: "If there is anything, just go in and say, it's windy today, don't let Livia blow the cold wind here."

Lina rolled his eyes at him, then bit his ears with me: "Actually, I feel like Naven is not bad when I get along like this. He is quite considerate to you, even if it's because of a child, it's a good father. Can be a good husband, right?"

Lina suddenly turned to Naven, and I said: "When did you become a horror?"

He was joking and happy, and he blew a k\*ss with me.

"I won't go in and sit. Your old lady was so enthusiastic that she fed me to death and almost didn't support me."

"You don't know what's good or bad." Jade Naven snorted coldly. If they had quarreled like this before, I would definitely feel relieved.

But how I look at it now is not a taste.

I waved to Lina: "Go back quickly. Drive slower. Don't drag racing like a chariot of fire all day."

Lina jumped into the car and flew another kss *with me*: "*I gave this kss to my godson.*"

Lina called the car and drove away. She always drove so fast, it was useless to say anything.

Naven frowned as he looked at the car shadow of Lina going away.

I asked him what was wrong, and he looked very unhappy: "What is her godson? He is obviously a daughter."

He looked at me solemnly: "We gave birth to a daughter."

Naven's eyes are particularly dark in the dark, as if the night sky today is dark, but there are stars and stars.

I am afraid that tomorrow the stars in his eyes will dim and disappear, and his tenderness for me will also disappear.

Lina likes boys, Naven likes girls, but it's useless. Everything depends on me. The life and death of children is in my hands.

I feel like I have become an executioner. I have never done anything cruel to others in my life, but I have to be so cruel to my own children.

I made an appointment with a doctor I knew when Naven was taking a bath. It was a doctor I knew when my mother was sick.

He happened to be in obstetrics and gynecology department, and I asked him to perform surgery for me.

He paid great attention to the patient's privacy. He didn't ask me anything, just asked if I thought about it.

I said yes, he said he would help me make an appointment at 9:30 in the morning of the second day.

I said goodbye to the doctor, hung up the phone, and Naven walked out of the bathroom.

He walked up to me with drops of water on his head and asked me, "Who did you call?"

"A friend, I ask him something."

He pretended to be upset: "Is there anything you can't ask me?"

I was not interested in acting a romantic drama with him, he suddenly bent down and unexpectedly pressed his ear to my belly.

I was taken aback and wanted to push him away, but he held my waist tightly with both hands.

He bends over and pushes his \*ss, if he is pushed away, he will definitely fall.

I had no choice but to let him hold me, his ears stuck to my stomach for a long time, and I didn't know what he was listening to.

Now the child is young and can't hear anything.

He raised his head very excitedly and said to me: "Daughter is talking to us, she said you are handsome, dad."

How did you feel that Naven, who was about to be a father, immediately became so naive? The naive ones are not like him, as if they were replaced by someone else.

I tugged his ears and pulled his face from my stomach: "Don't be nervous, I'm going to take a bath."

I walked in front of him, but he held my hand: "Livia, maybe I know why you are so depressed?"

I stood still, listening, and he said: “You don’t know what I do to understand what I have done to you, not because of the child.”

## Chapter 420

Not for the child, is it for me?

If it was before yesterday, he had confessed this suspicious confession to me, I would definitely listen to it overjoyed.

But now I have no reason to listen, and I am not qualified to listen.

I pushed him away, then walked past him: “I’m sleepy and I want to sleep.”

I went to bed and fell asleep, Naven lifted my quilt: “Don’t you say you are going to take a bath?”

“No more.” I pulled the quilt over my head again: “So sleepy.”

Then I closed my eyes and pretended to sleep, but I didn’t fall asleep at all.

I barely slept the whole night. I know that Naven also slept very late. During the night, he got up and looked at me several times. He put one hand on the pillow and looked down at me like that.

I pretended to sleep soundly and made a slight snoring sound.

Naven’s eyes were very hot, and I knew he was very puzzled, why I was so depressed these past two days that I was so rejected from him.

I hope he will never understand. It is better for me to bear this cruel fact.

I want to be the savior again, and I want to be the Virgin again, and now I'm a good man, I don't know why I was scolded as a Virgin.

I don't understand. Why do I become a bit\*h when I think about others everywhere and sacrifice the ego to perfect others.

It is really difficult to survive in this society.

Naven had a meeting the next morning, so he left early.

I was very awake when he left. He thought I was still asleep, so he leaned over my ear and whispered to me: "If I have time at noon to find you to eat, you should sleep a little longer.

Then he k\*ssed lightly on my sideburns before leaving.

He walked for a while, and his breath seemed to be preserved on my cheeks.

While washing, I looked at myself in the mirror and touched the cheek that Naven had just k\*ssed.

I don't think he will treat me so tenderly after today.

Starting today, he will hate me to the bone.

Anyway, I haven't tried the taste of being hated.

Mira Cora Ron hates me, but I have no feelings for them, and it doesn't matter if they hate me.

I don't know what it feels like to be hated by someone I like, I finally admit it now.

I like Naven, very, very much.

It can be said that I love him.

I am very sad to realize this.

After I washed and ate breakfast, I told Ruan Ling last night that I would go a little later in the morning.

Then I rushed straight to the hospital. The doctor was already waiting for me.

She is a very kind female doctor. She helped me do a full body check, and then solemnly asked me again: "Did you think about it, really don't want your baby? I just looked at you He is very healthy."

"No," I said to the doctor categorically, and even grinned at her to show that I was calm.

I flipped through my phone last night and saw a novel that I couldn't die. It said that the incest of a brother and sister gave birth to a freak. It made me creepy. I felt that the child in my stomach has now grown three eyes and eight mouths.

One cannot resist the fear of the unknown.

I was determined, and the doctor didn't say anything.

Pregnancy termination surgery is legal in China, and I have the right to determine the life and death of the child in my stomach.

For him now he is just an embryo, without thoughts, emotions, emotions, sorrows, feelings, and the sooner it is done, the fairer it will be for him.

Although there is nothing fair.

I had a painless operation and I was lying on the operating table.

The novels I've read all say that surgery is cold. In fact, it's not. Nowadays hospitals are very humane. If the weather is too cold, the bottom of the operating table can be heated. When I lie down, it's warm, but it feels like A soldering iron is burning me.

The doctor turned on the operating light above my head. I was lying on the operating table for the first time and felt that the operating light was so dazzling, it was going to blind my eyes.

I want to thank Medical Changming, because I feel no pain at all, even when the device is inserted into my body.

I just brutally killed my first child, maybe the last.

It's dark, no, it's dark before my eyes.

The operation was very fast. After 20 minutes, the doctor told me that it was done.

"The operation went smoothly and there was no residue."

She let me lie down on the operating table for a while, and then come down when I recover.

I lay down for a full hour. The doctor prescribed anti-inflammatory drugs and told me that after the anesthetic passed, there might be a little pain, but it was not too strong and could be tolerated.

I thanked the doctor, and then staggered out of the hospital.

The weather today is very good, there is no artistic rendering on the TV series, the heroine walked on the deserted street after a miscarriage, and suddenly there was a storm.

But today the weather is good, the sun is scorching, and the pedestrians around me hurried past me, I am not alone at all.

But I am lonely.

I went back to Mira, and Ruan Ling came in to report to me just as soon as I was stable.

Before she spoke, she looked at me and exclaimed: "President, why is your face so ugly? It seems like you have been seriously ill, why are you uncomfortable?"

"Pour some hot water for me to drink." I said.

"Good, good." She walked to the door, and I said again: "Go and soak some brown sugar water."

"Oh." Ruan Ling took two steps and then stopped: "President, drink less brown sugar, saying that there is a substance in brown sugar that warms the palace, which seems not good for the fetus."

"It's okay, you go rush."

Ruan Ling murmured and left. After a while, she came in with my thermos cup but didn't hand it to me. She looked at me worriedly: "President, I just checked the Internet just now, so don't drink it."

"I said it's okay." I brought it over and took a sip, the hot aroma of brown sugar hooked my soul back a little.

I got a stomachache and went to the bathroom in my office. When I got out of it to prepare for work, I didn't notice when Ruan Ling also went in.

Sometimes she is lazy and uses the one in my office without going to the toilet in the company.

Before I opened my folder, she ran out in a panic, standing at my desk and staring at me: "President, why is there blood on the toilet paper in the wastebasket?"