

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 431 – 440

Chapter 431

Ma Smith finally came out of the emergency room. He was just too emotional and fainted because of insufficient blood supply to the brain. There is no major problem now.

The people in the funeral home have been waiting for a long time, and Lina and I insisted not to let them wrap up Dad Smith and take him away. We must let Ma Smith see one last time.

This later scene is probably the worst scene I have ever seen in my life.

Dad Smith was pushed out of the emergency room, and Ma Smith was also lying on the bed and pushed out from another emergency room.

At the moment when the two push beds passed by, Mom Smith stretched out her hand and shook Dad Smith's hand hanging from under the sheets with all her strength.

Then Wu Simei, who was rushed over, pulled away abruptly.

She threw herself on Dad Smith's body and screamed heartbreakingly: "You won't be allowed to hold hands when you die, and you won't be allowed to die. I am his wife, you vixen, you little third, you lost star. , You broom star!"

"Smith Jianqi drag your mother away, hurry up!" I looked for Smith Jianqi's figure in the corridor, Smith Jianqi rushed over quickly, hugged his mother from behind and dragged his mother away.

The people in the funeral home took Dad Smith away, and Ma Smith lay on the push bed without the strength to even stand up and take a look.

Ma Smith and Lina are the strongest women I have ever seen. In fact, they are similar to most ordinary weak women, but they have a belief that has always supported them.

Now that Dad Smith passed away, the thing that supported them collapsed.

Smith's mother fell, and Lina also fell.

I played with Lina since childhood, and she basically never had any serious illness.

Occasionally, if you catch a cold, you don't even take the medicine, just pour two cups of hot water.

The most serious one was to climb a tree with me, and then she climbed too high and broke her leg, lying in the hospital for more than half a month.

Now Lina was lying on the bed like a soft jellyfish with his spine removed for two full days, and was barely able to attend the funeral of Smith Dad on the third day.

And Smith's mother did not go. Besides, she is now a believer, but Smith's father is not. Father Smith's funeral is still carried out according to the Chinese funeral, so Smith's mother did not attend.

In today's funeral, Wu Simi was considered to be the show.

She completely regarded herself as Dad Smith's current wife, wearing a black cheongsam with white flowers.

However, I can see that she is also really sad.

Now I understand why she perseveres in entanglement with Dad Smith, her hatred is born of love.

Love and hate are intertwined, and love and hate are entangled. It is estimated that even Wu Simei can't tell whether she loves or hates Dad Smith.

At Father Smith's funeral, Wu Simei gave a weeping speech and said a lot, saying that she seemed to be Smith's mistress and Smith's wife.

I have no objection to the wife, but they are divorced a long time ago.

But at this moment, Lina has no strength to care about this with her. This is the most vulnerable time Lina I have ever seen.

Simon is also here. I have basically managed Dad Smith's funeral these days, thanks to Simon's help.

At the end of the funeral, Naven was seen at the entrance of the funeral home.

It is not surprising that he came, because Naven and Dad Smith also had business dealings.

He was standing at the door, and his new secretary was plucking the white flowers on his chest.

He should have attended the funeral just now. Maybe there were too many people and I didn't see him.

I helped Lina get in the car to rest, but I also wanted to say hello to him if I was reasonable.

So I let Lina rest in the car, and then walked to Naven to greet him.

“Hi, Naven.” I called him softly.

He looked down and saw me, and nodded with me: “Where is Joe?”

“She’s in the car.” I pointed to the car parked at the entrance of the funeral home.

“I’ll talk to her a few words.”

Naven walked towards Lina’s car, and then he walked to the side of the car and opened the door. Lina half leaned on the seat, seeing Naven her expression with a little surprise.

“Lina can’t come back from death. I am sorry that Mr. Smith passed away, but the deceased is dead. You need to adjust as soon as possible. You can talk to me about anything.”

Naven’s remarks are very regular, without too much emotion, but they are very sincere.

Lina nodded with him: “Thank you, Naven.”

Naven gently patted Lina on the shoulder: “You can rest.”

Then he retracted and I closed the car door. I stood in front of him and didn’t know what to say to him.

That day, I said so cruelly. There have been so many things these days, I don’t have time to think about it.

Naven stared at me, his eyes were calm, and he seemed to be back to the previous Naven.

I never know what Naven is thinking.

I watched him for a long time before curling my lips stiffly: "Thank you for coming, and thank you for comforting Lina just now."

"I didn't say anything." He said faintly: "Do you have anything to tell me?"

Say what? What do I have to tell him?

But now that he said so, I said: "If you have no opinion, you can sign on the divorce agreement, and we will go through the formalities soon."

When I finished speaking, I lowered my head. I never dared to look directly at me with Naven's eyes, wondering if he was looking at me.

I thought he would say something to stay, or that he is very busy and has no time to tell me this, but I did not expect to hear him respond indifferently: "Okay, I will be free at about 9:00 tomorrow morning, how about you? ?"

I was so stunned that he was so straightforward. My emergency response ability has never been very good. I raised my head and looked at him blankly. After a few seconds, I said, "I'm free."

Of course I am free now, I am very free, and I can now spend all of my time with Lina.

"Okay." Naven nodded: "Then see you in Zhao Deqiang's lawyer's office tomorrow morning."

I watched Naven's back strode to the front of his car, then the secretary opened the door and he sat in.

Then the car drove away, and he didn't look at me again during the whole process. Today, Naven looked at me the same way he saw Lina, a long-lost acquaintance.

In fact, I feel sad in my heart. I am sad and sad, and I feel sad.

But I can't show it, because now I still have the low life Lina next to me, she needs me to give her a hand instead of jumping down with her.

Chapter 432

Before going to the lawyer's office, my psychological activities were extremely rich.

I made up a big show for myself. It is very possible that Naven didn't plan to divorce me, but just wanted to get in.

Or as it was in an idol drama, the agreement I signed was not an agreement in the end.

But imagination is always imagination, and idol dramas are just idol dramas.

When I arrived, Naven had already arrived. He was sitting on the sofa in the barrister's room, leaning on his legs and calming down.

Since yesterday, I discovered that Naven has become the original Naven.

As domineering, indifferent, and even a bit ruthless.

The lawyer showed me the divorce agreement, and I hurriedly looked through it, which was the one I had drawn up earlier.

I said I don't want any of Naven's property. After all, Naven is a businessman, and he didn't give me some extra compensation.

Of course, even if he wants to give it to me, I won't want it.

My marriage with Naven was not for property in the first place. It was for my father at first and then for myself.

Because the law firm and the Civil Affairs Bureau are cooperating, I bookmarked the divorce agreement here, and the lawyer there will take us to the administrative service center in the same building to complete the procedures.

Naven had already signed his name on the divorce agreement, and I also picked up the brush and signed his name on it.

During this period, Naven didn't say a word to me, he just kept looking down at his phone.

Then the lawyer said: "Since the two have signed a divorce agreement, there is nothing else to explain, right?"

I shook my head, and Naven didn't say a word, just taking it as a default.

The lawyer stood up and said, "Since both of you have no objections, we will go to the next door to complete the formalities."

So I went to the window for divorce with Naven, and about 5 minutes later I got the crimson divorce certificate.

I didn't expect it to go so smoothly. I was holding the divorce certificate and wanted to say something to Naven, but he directly handed the certificate to the assistant beside me and nodded to me: "If there's nothing wrong, then I'll leave. Up."

I didn't even have time to say goodbye, so he turned and left.

Maybe it was what I said that day that hurt him too much, so arrogant and smart Naven, I rejected him that day, and he will adjust as quickly as possible and become the same as before.

This is good, his ability to heal wounds is very strong.

Maybe this didn't form a wound for him, maybe it was just a shallow scratch.

I didn't hurt anyone, I should be happy, but looking at Naven's back, my heart is full of loss.

It is not only loss, frustration, but even deep despair.

I used to think I liked Simon, but in fact it was just the yearning of a girl, it was not love.

Later, with Naven, I tasted many different tastes in life. There were ecstasy of happiness to the top, and sorrow of despair to the depths. This emotion of great joy and compassion told me that this is love.

Love has always been a very fantastic thing, it can be met but not sought.

I felt it, but I couldn't get it.

I don't know if I will fall in love with another person with the same passion in the future.

I think this is something you can meet but not ask for.

I put the divorce certificate in my bag, and before I could feel hurt, I received a call from Lina's secretary.

I told Lina's secretary these few days that she should call me directly if she has anything to do.

On the phone, her secretary's voice was panicked: "Well, Miss Livia, Wu Simei brought lawyers and many people to the company to make trouble."

"What is she here to make trouble?" I felt my head loud when I heard Wu Simei's voice.

"She took the lawyer to say that Mr. Smith had not had time to make a will. According to Mr. Smith's verbal promise, he would hand over 100% of the company to Smith Jianqi. Now she is here to drive the president away."

"What the hell is Wu Simei going to do?" I think this woman is really a lunatic. Does she always have to find the joy of life in such crazy entanglement and revenge?

Lina no longer cares about her and has given them 50% of the shares. What else does she want?

Now she still wants 100% Joe's. This is really not greedy.

While calling Smith Jianqi, I rushed to Smith's.

Smith Jianqi answered the phone, but his place was quite quiet, not like being with his mother.

He told me: "I know my mother is making trouble, it is not my idea, but now in my mother's state I can do nothing about her except for giving her a sedative."

"How can you say that, now she is your mother, and only you can convince her."

"That can only mean that you don't understand the relationship between me and her too much. I have left Rovandel and will not come back for the time being. I won't want Smith's shares, so let my mother wait for her for a while. Enough tossing, she will stop naturally."

"Smith Jianqi, you can't leave Rovandel, you can't hide away so selfishly, Lina is your sister, what should you do if you let her flick her back and forth? You have to come forward to solve the problem."

Before I finished speaking, Smith Jianqi hung up the phone.

Then I called again, and his phone has been turned off.

He may be on the plane later, but I can't chase to the airport at this time.

I can only say that Smith Jianqi has no ambitions and does not want to take away Smith's property.

But he was still selfish. He knew what kind of person his mother was and didn't want to pester her, so he threw the mess away and flew high.

What if she flew away Lina?

I rushed to Joe's, and Joe's inside and outside were messed up.

Wu Simei blocked Smith's tears in the conference room, and then summoned all Smith's senior officials to force the palace.

I found that a large part of those high-level officials now seem to have turned to Wu Simei. It may be seen that she also holds 50% of the shares now, and it is not as clear as the previous team.

This world is so realistic, Lina can see more openly than I am, and she sits calmly in her position.

But now Wu Simei is also the holder of the company's large shares, so even if it is called a security guard, she has no right to drive her away.

What Wu Simei meant was that although Dad Smith did not make a will, the law stipulates that the first in the inheritance is the spouse and then the children. According to reason, Lina can only be allocated 25%.

I don't understand this. I walked over and said to Wu Simei: "That way, your son Smith Jianqi can only get 25%. You must hand over half of the shares you hold."

Chapter 433

Wu Simei has never bothered to take care of me. I know she looks down on me, she thinks I am a personal lostr.

She glanced at me: "I am Joe Yeong's wife. I own 50% of all his property."

I extremely suspect that Wu Simei's mental state is not normal now: "Ms. Wu, you have divorced your goddad, and you have been divorced for more than ten years."

"We have been separated for more than ten years, but we are not divorced." Wu Simei suddenly opened the bag and took out a red book from it and shook it in front of me: "Have you seen it? The marriage certificate of Smith Wanshan and I have never been There is no divorce. Her mother is a junior, and the junior comes to the house!"

Wu Simei pointed to Lina's nose. Lina was very calm. She smiled and said, "Since my dad is alive, you have been entangled, and now my dad is dead, you are still entangled."

"I knew you didn't believe it. Now I brought the lawyer. He proved that my marriage certificate is still valid."

"You and my dad are already divorced. My dad and my mom were married."

"Where did your father and your mother register? At the time, your mother didn't seem to be a nationality of country Z, right? The registration they registered was not protected by the law at all!" Wu Simei held up the marriage certificate in his hand. I am proud to show it to everyone: "I am Smith Wanshan's righteous wife, you and your mother are a wild species and a mistress!"

I gently pressed Lina's shoulder, fearing that she could not help jumping up.

She patted my hand and shook her head with me.

Now she can control her emotions well.

The lawyer next to Wu Simei spoke: "The marriage certificate in Ms. Wu's hand is indeed true and valid, and we have checked it with the relevant department. The marriage certificates of Mr. Smith Wanshan and Ms. Yu Fanqin are not protected by law."

Lina raised his head and looked at me. I don't know the inside story.

Seeing Lina's eyes, she was not very clear, but she should not be very sure either.

She paused for a while and said to Wu Simei: "No matter what the situation is, you must at least give me time to figure out that you are bringing so many

people to the Smith family to make trouble, which has affected the normal operation of the Smith family. You are also a member of the Smith family. Fellow, you don't want your father's hard work to be ruined, right?

"Don't tell me these are useless, you are just coveting these glory and wealth, it is better for me to give you your share of money, and you will either marry someone or enjoy life with it. It is worse than being here. It's good to be hard."

"Wu Simei, I think you are my father's former wife. Don't make things too ugly."

Wu Simei can't live up to the past, so I went to talk to her lawyer.

I said: "Now Lina is the president of the Smith family, and Wu Simei has severely affected the operation of the Smith family. We have every reason to expel Wu Simei. She is a little abnormal now. You better persuade her. When the situation does not get worse, we will accept it when we see it. As for the problem of the marriage certificate, we will investigate, and we will naturally give you an explanation.

Wu Simei was not normal, and his lawyers were normal. After thinking about it, they went to persuade Wu Simei to finally get her away.

Regarding the marriage certificate, Lina and I were separated. She went back and asked her mother about the marriage registration between her and Smith Dad. I checked whether the marriage certificate held by Wu Simei was still valid.

To my surprise, I actually found out that Wu Simei really didn't divorce Dad Smith back then.

It's not that Dad Smith didn't divorce her, but Wu Simei played tricks. She bought the staff at the time, and what they gave Dad Smith was a fake divorce certificate.

How could Dad Smith think that he obviously went to the office, but what he got back was a fake divorce certificate. Of course, he himself would not go online to check whether the number of the divorce certificate was true or false.

Wu Simei really does everything, even this method can make her think of.

She refused to divorce at the time, it must be because of Smith's father's property and her unwillingness to give up.

Lina told me over there that because Smith's mother immigrated to a foreign country, her nationality was not from country Z, and when she registered her marriage with Smith's father, she did not register in country Z.

Of course, people abroad cannot find out that Smith's father did not actually get divorced, so their marriage registration is not protected by law at all.

I used to think that Wu Simei is crazy. People are not crazy at all. Her mind is very clear, and her thinking is very clear. She buried a long line, even if she waited more than ten or twenty years before putting this one. She also did not hesitate to take the bait.

Neither Lina nor I thought that we would be defeated by Wu Simei. His lawyer only gave us three days. In fact, we found out in one day.

Then they gave us the final notice, Smith's previous verbal promise that 50% of Smith's shares will be unconditionally donated to Smith Jianqi.

That is to say, his estate division is not included in 50%, and the rest is divided among his wife and children.

That Joe's father's estate is the remaining 50% of Joe's and the Smith family menion and other assets.

Since Wu Simei is a reasonable and legal wife, she gets half of all the property, and the remaining half is divided equally between Smith Jianqi and Lina.

Lina only got 12.5%, and she has no right to speak in Smith's family.

I am very dissatisfied with this result. I suggest that Lina file a lawsuit, which is bound to be a protracted rally.

But Smith's attitude is completely different from mine. She seems to have lost all her fighting spirit since Dad Smith's death. She said that her marriage to Dad Smith is not protected by law.

"That piece of paper or the serial number recorded on the computer doesn't make any sense to me. If all the net worth can be exchanged for your father, then I will not hesitate."

Lina sat with Mom Smith: "My mom is right. Wu Simi can make trouble if she wants to. If she wants the whole Smith family, let her take it."

What made Joe also lose all his fighting spirit?

In fact, I can understand that the death of Dad Smith was the most severe blow to them. When Dad Smith was there, Lina worked hard to manage the Smith family. Mom Smith supported the entire Smith family and his will. Everything was It's for Dad Smith, now that Dad Smith is gone, they don't want to fight for these you to die or die.

No matter what they do, I will support them.

Chapter 434

Later Smith's mother asked Wu Simei to come home and called Lina and me.

She calmly talked to Wu Simei. Wu Simei's dress today is very exaggerated, wearing a lace cheongsam embroidered with peony.

Wu Simei is very skinny. In fact, she should not be ugly in cheongsam.

But the blue veins on her thin neck were raised, and her hair was dyed yellow, like an old and exhausted turkey.

When she came, she was arrogant and brought a lot of people, as if she were going to a Hongmen banquet. The bodyguard she brought surrounded the sofa we were sitting on in three and three floors.

Ma Smith and Lina were very calm. If Lina had jumped up earlier, but now she seems to have grown a lot than before.

Wu Simei brought so many bodyguards, and she looked calm and breezy with such an imposing manner.

Ma Smith slowly made Kung Fu tea for Wu Simei. Wu Simei sat there with his back straight and his head raised, with a face of contempt: "Yu Fanqin, why? Is it okay to take the initiative to make peace with me? Yu Fanqin Are you not very good? How? Now without the shelter of Smith Wanshan, you are like a mass of mud."

Wu Simi really couldn't let it go after so many years. Every time she saw Joe, she always had to verbally abuse her, or just point her finger at Sang Huai, and nag a big deal.

Mom Smith told me that Wu Simi couldn't let it go, and that she had caused her pain for so many years.

If she let go earlier, on her terms, she could find another person who loves her wholeheartedly, and she wouldn't be babbling about it now.

The road of life is all on her own, and she has no choice but to push herself to desperation.

Ma Smith made Kung Fu tea, poured a cup and handed it to Wu Simei.

Wu Simei refused to drink and glanced down at the light green liquid in the small teacup: "Want to poison me?"

Ma Smith didn't care about her, she took a sip from the tea cup in front of her, and Lina and I drank all the tea in the small cup. The tea was really fragrant and refreshing.

Wu Simei always looked up and smiled arrogantly and contemptuously: "Now that I see that the situation is gone, Smith Wanshan is dead again, so I have to soften with me? I don't know how Smith Wanshan looks like you?"

"Wu Simei." Mom Smith finished her cup of tea and looked up at Wu Simei: "You have been fighting with me for so many years, and you just want a result. Then I will give you the result now."

Wu Simei stared at Ma Smith without blinking.

"Your marital relationship with Wanshan still exists, so your demands are in compliance with the law. All Wanshan's assets, including this menion, have nothing to do with me..."

"It had nothing to do with you." Wu Simei interrupted.

"You wait for my mother to finish talking." Lina said.

Wu Simei just shut up unwillingly.

“In that case, I don’t want all the assets of Wanshan. I also want to leave Rovandel and stay for a while. I didn’t like it at first. It is too noisy and noisy.”

“I don’t have time to listen to you talking about these messy things. Originally, there is nothing to do with you. You called me today to intercede for your daughter. I told you that the law will not protect you. It is mine. I won’t give you more points, and I won’t give you more points.”

“Listen to me.” Mom Smith said slowly, “These properties will always be people’s accessories, and no one is important. We have no opinion on your previous appeals. As for the Smith family, we passed me and Joe In consultation with Yi, she agreed to hand over the position of president to your son Jian Qi. As for her 12.5% of the shares, originally Lina said she could not have it, but after all, her father left it to her, so she Keep her shares.”

Wu Simei seemed to listen indifferently at first, then the more she listened, her eyes opened wider.

“You mean, you don’t need anything, and Lina also handed over the position of president. Then she doesn’t work in Smith?”

“I will leave Rovandel, and Lina must be with me.”

Lina told me about this decision before, and I was mentally prepared.

And Lina is also asking me if I want to go with them.

Actually, I have nothing to miss in Rovandel. I have nothing to do with Mira, only grandma. After I divorced Naven, grandma came to see me several times and took my hand. Tears rippled.

If I have any nostalgia for this place, it should be my grandmother.

Of course there is also Naven, maybe all I have left him in Naven's heart now is hatred.

I also decided to go with Lina and the others, and take good care of Smith's mother. It happened that Simon was also abroad, so we could take care of each other.

Smith's mother handed a key to Wu Simei: "This is the key to this house. In fact, it's all locked with fingerprints now, but you still have to give the key to you. As for the password in the safe in this house, I'm It was written on a piece of paper and placed in the drawer of the dressing table."

Wu Simei paused before reaching out to take the key. Her expression was a bit stunned, as if it was difficult to accept for a while.

"There are also all the assets under the name of Wanshan. You can ask a lawyer to check it out at that time. There are some properties under my name that you can't take away."

"This is the power of attorney for Lina to give up the position of president. You also accept it. She has already signed it."

Mom Smith handed it the same, and Wu Simi took it mechanically.

She looked dull, not as happy as we thought.

Ma Smith has already given her all the things she should hand in: "We still have some luggage that has not been packed. We will leave here at 8:00 tomorrow morning at the latest."

"Where to go?" Wu Simei asked.

"Leave Rovandel and go abroad."

“You just left? You just handed over everything like this? There will be no tricks, right?”

“I have handed it over. What’s the tricky thing.” Mom Smith smiled and stood up from the sofa: “I have said what I should say, and I have to explain what I should explain, Wu Simei, the house will be inspected until tomorrow , Sorry, I’m going upstairs to rest now.”

Lina and I also stood up and helped Smith’s mother to turn around. Wu Simi called to us, and there was a slight tremor in her voice: “You just left?”

“Isn’t this what you want to see?” Lina asked her: “You have been entangled with us for so long, don’t you just want to see this scene today?”

Chapter 435

We helped Smith’s mother upstairs, and Wu Simei suddenly shouted hysterically: “Yu Fanqin, what are you doing? Are you not very capable of fighting? Why did you fall off all of a sudden? Are you not always known as the god of war? Why did it suddenly become a tortoise with a shrunken head?”

Wu Simei is really weird. She has been entangled with Smith’s mother for so long because she wants to make Smith’s mother a complete defeat and nothing?

Now that she has gotten her wish and won a big victory, how come she still feels a little lost in her tone of voice?

Could it be that she has become a habit of fighting, and now no one is fighting with her, she can’t adapt.

No one will play with her all the time, now that Smith’s father is gone, Smith’s mother will feel all this dull.

Before Wu Simi had been entangled, Smith's mother had no choice but to fight, but Wu Simi regarded this as a normal life.

What more Smith's mother said, tell us: "Let her go, let's go upstairs and pack our luggage."

We helped Smith's mother to continue walking upstairs when we suddenly heard the sound of Wu Simei's high heels coming from behind.

She rushed forward and grabbed Ma Smith's arm. Fortunately, the two of us held her, otherwise Ma Smith would be dragged downstairs by her.

Wu Simei was a little hysterical: "What do you mean? Then you just surrendered, then you tell me that you Yu Fanqin is not my Wu Simei's opponent, you surrendered."

"You're almost there." Lina firmly supported Smith's mother: "We have given you everything you want. What are you still struggling with here?"

"Yu Fanqin." Both Lina and I stood in front of Smith's mother. Wu Simei couldn't get close. She stood on the steps and shouted without grace: "This is not your usual style. You should ask a lawyer to follow I'm in a lawsuit, you should question everything about me, and then you lose to me, a complete defeat. Instead of pretending to give up everything now."

"Okay." Mom Smith is still indifferent: "Now I will say, I lost to you, Wu Simei, you are really amazing, you got everything you deserve, I am not your opponent, so I should Alright!"

Before Ma Smith turned around, Wu Simei broke out a sharper scream: "No, aren't you very powerful? Are you not the goddess of war? Pick up your sword and shield and fight with me. What are you doing! Smith Wanshan is dead, you are here in a self-pity and self-sorrowful look, do you think he will be moved out of the ground?"

Mom Smith ignored her, as she said.

We helped her upstairs. Not only did she bring the security guard, Smith's family also had bodyguards, and stopped Wu Simei from letting her go upstairs: "Ms. Wu, this is still Ms. Yu's residence, please don't go too far."

We went upstairs with Smith Ma, and still heard Wu Simei's almost desperate cry: "Yu Fanqin, Yu Fanqin, you are not so easy to admit defeat. You confessed so soon, did you admit it?"

Wu Simi is really too noisy. We entered a room and closed the door, but Wu Simi's voice could still be heard.

Mom Smith said, "Don't pay attention to her."

"Is she addicted to pestering you?" Lina was helpless.

"She is not addicted, she is the focus of her life has completely moved to this top, her only goal is to fight with me, I suddenly stopped fighting with her, give her everything, she can't help it adapt."

I suddenly understood that, in fact, Wu Simei has never had such a strong desire for these assets and shares from the beginning until now.

She just wanted to use these to establish the last connection between her and Dad Smith. Dad Smith died, but she was also very sad.

Because she has no other people to entangle with in the future, she wants to shift her focus to the struggle with Smith's mother.

But I didn't expect that Ma Smith didn't want to deal with her at all, and all the things Wu Simei wanted to grab were given to her.

Now Wu Simi must feel bored.

The cruelest way to treat Wu Simei is to stop talking to her.

Ma Smith smiled at us: "But mine is not desirable, it depends on the situation."

I have been living in Smith's house these few days, and we have already planned the life of going out in the future.

We will buy a house at that time, and if necessary, we can take Simon's mother over. We live with so many people, and it's really lively.

Wu Simi left after a while, and she didn't care about her any longer, and she didn't find it interesting.

Early the next morning, we packed our luggage and went to the airport.

At this time, my mood was particularly peaceful, and I was determined to start my new life.

On the way to the airport, Lina received a call from her secretary. The secretary panicked on the phone. I could hear the loud voice.

"It's incredible, President, something big happened."

Joey said to her indifferently: "I have handed over the position of president. If you have anything to do, please go to Wu Simei!"

In order to hide from Wu Simi, Smith Jianqi had gone abroad a long time ago, and now Wu Simi should be in charge of all the big and small things of the Smith family.

"That's it, President Wu Simei sold all the shares she held on hand."

“Who did you sell it to?” I was also nervous, and immediately straightened up and pressed my ear to the phone in Smith’s hand.

“She sold to many big companies in pieces. The company that holds the most shares of Smith’s is Mira!”

“Mira?” I immediately took the phone from Lina’s hand: “Could it be that she sold the shares to Mira?”

“Yes, it was Mira who signed the contract with her. President, now our Smith’s shares are already held by other companies, and there are now many companies holding the shares. What should we Smith’s do now?”

Is Wu Simei crazy? Joe and I looked at each other.

She didn’t bother trying to grab all of this, but sold all these shares the next day.

Is she short of money? Of course she is not short of money. In fact, Smith Jianqi has a very large business abroad. I don’t know how many chain restaurants have opened, and Wu Simei is not a strong woman. What does she want so much money for?

“The only explanation is.” Mother Smith slowly said: “We don’t fight her anymore. Either she sells the shares because she feels nothing interesting about her, or she wants to arouse our fighting spirit again.”

“Does she still want us to accompany her to deal with it again?” Lina opened his eyes wide and looked incredible: “She’s crazy? She took the inheritance that Dad worked so hard for, she thought it was pretending to be a family. liqueur?”

Chapter 436

I found that Wu Simi's IQ and EQ are about as many as three-year-olds.

It's no wonder that even his son Smith Jianqi didn't want to pester him, so he just hid abroad. He was also quite selfish.

He knows his mother best, knowing that his mother will be messy, but he doesn't care, just let her toss like this.

Ma Smith was very calm, but Lina was very angry.

"Wu Simei is really a lunatic, she made our Smith's shares fall apart, um, what good is he doing for him?"

"Wu Simei doesn't want money. What he wants is to find a sense of existence between your father and us. Now that your father has passed away, we don't play with him anymore. His sense of existence has disappeared, and he wants Joe's What does the share do? It's better to sell it for money."

"What does he want so much money for?"

"Maybe I will build a palace and be a queen by myself." Look at Ms. Joe's chuckle, I really admire her at this time.

But I think Wu Simei can almost do such crazy things.

"Then what should I do now?" I asked Lina, who looked at Mom Smith.

Mom Smith said, "Don't you tell me yesterday that you put them down? Now that you put them down, then you can do whatever you want with her. It's okay for Wu Simei to sell the shares of Smith's family, even if she sells Smith's house It's also sold, it's okay to go with her."

"But, that's the country that my father worked so hard to beat down."

“Remember, you only have 12.5% of the shares. As long as she doesn’t sell your shares, what does she toss about and what does it have to do with you?”

Lina lowered her head and said nothing. Maybe she just said to let go, but Smith’s mother really let go.

The car continued to run on the road without any intention of stopping.

The phone call from the secretary only caused a small wave in the car, and then the atmosphere in the car returned to the same calm as before. No one mentioned this matter again.

Only I was wondering why Mira would buy so many shares of Smith’s. Now Mira’s funds are a bit tight and it is not suitable for buying such a large number of shares.

There is only one explanation for her doing this, that is, she is eager for success, she wants to annex Rovandel, the largest company besides Jade’s and Jade’s, and because of the relationship between Lina and me, Mira is not hesitating to spend a lot of money to win Joe’s shares.

In fact, Mira’s move was not clever. As soon as she came to Mira’s power, the Mira would be weak. If some of Ron’s opponents had trouble with it, the Mira would be in a relatively dangerous state.

Mira is too anxious to get something done, she wants to prove to others that she is capable, I think the person she wants to prove most is Naven.

Although I am in a complicated mood, things are already like this, so I can only let it go.

I don’t have a dime relationship with Mira now, and I don’t have the ability to turn the tide.

Besides, all my fighting spirit seemed to be the same as Lina, and everything disappeared with Smith's death.

When we arrived at the airport, no one came to drop off the plane. Now the situation of Smith's mother and Lina has fallen to Hu Sun San. None of the Smith's high-level people will come to see them off.

And my only friend is Lina, and Lina's only friend is me, and the two of us smirked at each other.

While we were waiting to board the plane, I received a call from Brian.

I have not contacted Brian for a long time, and since I knew that he is not my father, I have not contacted him again.

I think about it, I got through his phone.

Brian's voice was as gentle as ever: "I am sorry about Lina's father, but I couldn't rush back when I was abroad some time ago."

"It doesn't matter, you have already called Lina." I said.

"Where are you now? Can I meet?"

In fact, I don't think Brian and I have any need to meet again, and I am already at the airport now.

I said, "Lina and I will fly soon, and there may not be time to meet again."

"Are you really leaving Rovandel? Are you really going to give up everything about you, including Naven?"

He probably didn't know Brian's tone. I smiled bitterly about the relationship between Naven and I: "Naven was not mine. I never owned him. I don't want to say anything anymore. Thank you very much for taking care of me. If you come here in the future, remember to find me."

I made a few words with him, and I planned to hang up, but Brian called my name again: "Livia."

Out of courtesy, I held the phone and listened quietly. He said, "My wedding with Zhen Xian has been cancelled."

I froze for a moment, this was something I didn't expect: "Why?"

I hope it's not for me. I really don't want to have any relationship with them anymore, and I don't want to bear any infamy.

"I know that Zhen Xian has always been a eager for quick success, but the prerequisite is that she can't hurt you."

"No, no," I hurriedly said: "Don't get involved with me, Brian..." I was a little incoherent: "The relationship between me and you is only my mother's former friend, and nothing else. ."

"You don't need to be so nervous. I have always treated you only because I am an old friend of your mother, and I also wish to have a daughter as old as you."

I paused, but Zhen Xian didn't say that to me at the time.

What she meant was that Brian regarded me as a woman, because I looked like my mother, so he projected his feelings on me and made me dodge.

"daughter?"

“I know what Zhen Xian said nonsense to you. Don’t listen to her nonsense. The world is not that dirty, and the relationship between people is not as disgusting as she said. Although I separate from Zhen Xian It seems to be for you, but it’s not. I don’t like Zhen Xian’s style of doing things. She does everything to achieve her own goals and does not hesitate to hurt others. This is something I cannot accept.”

Since Brian said that, I don’t know what to say.

I can only say: “You can think clearly, have you talked to her?”

“Yeah. And Livia, there is one thing I want to tell you, but I don’t know whether it is important or not.”

I listened to him quietly: “I accidentally discovered that she had multiple conversations with Mira on her mobile phone last time.”

Mira? In my impression, Zhen Xian and Mira should not be able to communicate with each other. I was indeed blinded by the phone call between them.

Chapter 437

“Is it because of the company?” Because Mira and Brian’s company do business.

“But Zhen Xian doesn’t care about this, she doesn’t need to connect with Mira.”

This is true. I am in charge of the business contacts of Brian’s company. I resigned a few days ago and handed it over to another senior executive instead of Mira.

This pondering is indeed a bit strange.

I was silent, and Brian asked me again: “Livia can ask you, why did you separate from Naven so decisively?”

I didn’t answer because I didn’t know how to answer.

“I ran into Naven at a party the other day. He was in a very bad state of mind and drank a lot of wine. I can see that he cares about you very much. In my impression, you should also like Jade Naven, so why did you two become like this?”

“Don’t say you don’t understand the matter of the two of us, even I don’t understand.” I don’t want to say anything about Naven and I, there is no result.

“I just think your decision was too hasty. It doesn’t look like your usual style. Livia, what kind of troubles do you have? Can you tell me?”

I can tell Brian everything, but this is the only one, I must be tight-lipped.

I was silent for a while on the phone, Brian had to say goodbye to me, and when I was about to hang up, I called Brian: “Do you know who my father is?”

I asked him this sentence after summoning great courage.

“I know.” He said.

I was shocked, how could Brian know?

“Do you know who my father is?”

“Your father has passed away. He and your father were friends before. Your mother was beautiful when she was young. Countless men rushed to her, but

Livia, you believe that your mother is definitely not that kind of casual woman. She and your birth I am not very clear about my father.”

Brian said that I was even more confused. He said that my biological father was dead, but Dad Jade was still alive. Could it be that I had another biological father?

I think my life is simply a history of finding daddy’s blood and tears. I thought that this person was checked and checked, and I thought that this person was checked and checked.

The person I least want to admit is my father.

“It seems that you don’t know.” I am leisurely.

“What do you mean? So you seem to know who your biological father is?”

“Yes, I know.” I was listless: “I already know who he is, so what you said to me is not true.”

“But what I said is true. I know your mother’s affairs very well. After I separated from your mother, we were still very good friends and kept in close contact. Your father is a businessman, but he is very carefree. He and Ron Far in love with your mother almost at the same time, maybe because he knows how to please a girl better, so at the beginning your mother fell in love with him, and then there is you.

But since he was not married, he lost interest in your mother. Thanks to Ron’s meticulous care of your mother during that particularly difficult period, he came out of that failed relationship. “

Listening to what Brian said so surely, really confused what I said.

Hearing that, my father is someone else?

Oh, don't.

Don't go around me like this, I'm completely confused.

"You said my father is dead? How could it be possible that he is still alive."

"When you were about 10 years old, he crashed in a helicopter and died. Maybe you don't remember. Your mother took you to worship him, but didn't tell you that he was your father."

I'm really messed up, why did my father pop up again?

I think of a game where everyone comes to find faults. I think my life is when everyone comes to find dad.

"No, Brian." I shook my head: "Don't confuse me, I had a hard time understanding who my father is."

"What do you understand? Who do you think your father is?"

"Don't worry about this, in short, I'm pretty sure." I hung up Brian's phone in a hurry and returned to my seat in despair.

Lina looked up at me: "What's the matter? Suddenly his face is so ugly, who called you?"

"It's Brian."

"what did he say?"

"He said that my father was a businessman and died ten years ago."

“Yes.” Lina’s mother said suddenly: “I remember this. Your mother took you to worship him.”

I looked at Ma Smith in surprise: “Really? What is his full name?”

“I don’t remember the full name, I vaguely remember it as if the last name was Dong.”

“Then Ma Smith, why didn’t you tell me before?”

“You didn’t ask me, you didn’t say it, I just remembered his surname later.”

“Then what does he look like? I remember the last time you said you met him.” I hurriedly took a picture of Dad Jade on Baidu and showed it to Ma Smith: “Godmother, is it him?”

Ma Smith looked at it carefully: “Isn’t this Naven’s father?”

Lina also leaned in and took a look: “Yes, isn’t this Dad Naven? Livia, where are you singing?”

I don’t know where I sang myself, I am completely confused.

“Godmother, was the person you met him?”

“Of course it’s not him.” Mom Smith said inexplicably, “I’m still alive and well. Besides, how could your mother have a relationship with Naven’s father, Livia, why did you show me his pictures?”

Forget it, now is not the time for me to conceal the truth, I simply tell them the truth.

So I told them how Zhen Xian sent me photos, and then how I took Naven's father's hair to compare with my hair for paternity testing, and told them all without reservation. .

Lina's eyes opened wider and wider.

"I see, Livia, no wonder you have to break up with Naven, no wonder you have to knock out the child in your stomach, do you think you and Naven are brothers and sisters?"

I was also stupid and looked at Lina blankly.

"How is it possible? It's totally impossible!"

"But the results of the paternity test proved that Naven and I's father is a father and daughter."

"It's impossible, it's impossible." Smith's mother shook her head: "We and you have always been neighbors. We have never seen the intersection between Naven's father and your lives? Besides, if Naven's Father knows this level of your relationship, will you still allow you to marry his son?"

"What if he doesn't know?"

"Marrying a wife, isn't it possible that your 18th generation of your ancestors should be investigated clearly for such a big matter?"

Chapter 438

How to do? After Lina said that, I thought that the logic of the imperviousness seemed to be a problem.

Yes, my life experience is confusing, but if I really have a relationship with Naven's father, he will be able to find out soon.

But how do you say the paternity test? The words on it are indeed white and black, which really shows that Naven and I are father and daughter!

"Livia, there must be fraud in this." Lina was very excited and grabbed my arm tightly: "What about that photo, you show me the photo."

I took the photo with me. I flipped it out of my bag and handed it to Lina. She glanced at it and patted her thigh straight: "This look is from PS. Didn't you see it? Livia?"

I shook my head: "What? PS?"

"Why did you believe it when you got the photo? Didn't you find someone to test it?"

Of course I didn't believe it when I got the photo, but Zhen Xian reminded me to do a paternity test, and then sister Hua took a laundry basket to my room, and I took a piece of hair in the basket for a paternity test. At that time, I didn't expect to check the photos.

I thought that the paternity test should be the most authoritative, so when the test results came out, I was confused.

Can I not believe in science? I didn't care about the photos.

"But the appraisal result."

"You don't care about the appraisal result. If Zhen Xian bought the appraisal doctor, no matter whose hair you used for appraisal, the appraisal result will be the same. Even if you pull out the hair appraisal on a broom, it will still be

the same Can you identify that you are a parent-child relationship with Broom, believe it or not?”

When Lina said this, I suddenly gave an initiation, as if I understood it all at once.

I was confused by the photo Zhen Xian gave me, so I didn't think so much at all.

And why did Zhen Xian do this?

Suddenly I remembered that Brian told me just now that he saw on Zhen Xian's mobile phone that she had several phone calls with Mira. Is it possible that she had colluded with Mira and gave me such a round?

If this is the case, then Mira is so insidious, and I'm so stupid, I was actually fooled by her, I can even believe in such bloody things.

And I removed all my children for this matter.

I put my hands on my lower abdomen for a long time without speaking. I felt as if there were ants in my body biting me, biting me completely from the inside out.

Lina hugged my shoulders, and she did not continue to scold me: “Livia, you are afraid that this matter will not sound like Naven's reputation, so you didn't even say me, did you?”

I nodded, and she sighed: “Mira is to catch your mentality. You are sure that no one will say this kind of thing. She gave you such a game, and you can only do it in a hurry. Such a decision.”

I really didn't expect Zhen Xian to collude with Mira, and the reason for their collusion can be explained.

Because Zhen Xian also regarded me as an imaginary enemy, and felt that I was a stumbling block on the road to her and Brian.

She is a jealous woman, she hates Brian being with me, caring about me and helping me.

The jealousy of women is terrible. In fact, Brian and I have no other relationship except my mother's relationship.

Brian also explained to me just now, I believe his feelings for me are pure, not as unbearable as Zhen Xian imagined.

How do I believe the words of a strange woman? I actually knocked out my child?

I broke with Naven for him, and I said so many cruel things to him.

Why am I so stupid, so stupid?

At this time, the airport broadcast said that our boarding time was up. I stood up from the chair with my bag on my back, and Mom Smith blocked me: "Are you planning to go abroad with us at this time?"

I looked at Mom Smith with a little puzzled: "What?"

"You were defrauded of Mira's shares by Mira, and you defrauded of your inheritance. That's fine, but she killed you without a child, Livia, do you plan to go abroad with us like this?"

I didn't plan to settle the matter, but it happened so suddenly that I haven't reacted yet.

Ma Smith suddenly took the boarding pass in my hand and tore it to pieces:
“Smith Ye, you stay here, and accompany Livia to check all this.”

“Mom, what about you?”

“I’m alone, can’t I take a plane?” Mom Smith patted Lina’s hand: “I will call you when I get there.”

“Then you go by alone...”

“I used to be nothing, Livia, if Mira and Zhen Xian are really harming you, you must not tolerate it.”

I nodded vigorously, and Smith’s mother waved at us: “You two go, I’m boarding.”

Lina and I watched Mom Smith walk into the boarding gate hand in hand, until we couldn’t see Mom Smith, and we looked at each other.

“Livia, have you thought about what we will do next?”

“Of course, first determine whether Naven’s father has anything to do with me.”

“Then how are you sure?”

“It’s actually very simple. You don’t have to check with Dad Jade. I just check with Naven whether we are related by blood?”

Lina’s eyes lit up: “Yes, but how do you test it? Are you going to pull a piece of Naven’s hair?”

“No, I have.”

“You have? Why do you have Naven’s hair?” Lina was surprised.

I am a little embarrassed: “You know I have the habit of collecting dad’s hair, so I collected Naven’s hair by the way.”

“Livia,” Lina circled me around, looking at me up and down: “You seem to really love Naven, even his hair is collected.”

“I’m just used to it.”

“Then it shouldn’t be too late, let’s do the appraisal!” Lina took me and ran, her long legs and strides, almost didn’t drag me away.

“Joe, you slow down!”

The appraisal center seems to be opened by my home, and I run there at every turn. This time the doctor Lina took me to is her acquaintance. This time I will definitely not give me false reports.

I handed the hair of Naven and I to the doctor, and then waited outside.

The waiting process was fairly calm. After I straightened out my thoughts on these things, I felt that I would not have a dime relationship with Dad Jade. In fact, if I could calm down and figure out the logic of this, then I would not. Stupidly at their mercy.

Chapter 439

I sat nervously on the bench in the corridor for a while, and the results of the examination came out soon.

The doctor called us to the office and handed it to me.

I was a little afraid to look at it, and handed it to Lina.

As Lina opened the report, he said to me: "Don't worry, there won't be such a ridiculous thing in the world. If there is, then you will win the jackpot."

I didn't want to win this jackpot, Lina opened the report and glanced at it and quickly closed it.

I asked her with a trembling voice: "How?"

She looked at me: "Guess."

"At this time you don't make fun of me. Guess what, just say it quickly."

She opened the report again and put it under my nose: "Look, you have nothing to do with Naven's half a dime. I really don't know what you are thinking about all day."

I looked at the one with the firm result, and saw a row of bold words that read: "The person sent for inspection and the person sent for inspection are not related in any way."

I let out a long sigh of relief, and the big rock in my heart fell to the ground. ,

I don't know what am I thinking at this moment?

Is it happy or joyful? Still so.

Perhaps more of annoyance, I have to at least check my relationship with Naven, and then remove the child.

I just took the child away in a daze.

I looked at Lina dumbfounded, and she looked at me dumbfounded.

“Livia, you say you do everything slowly, but you are so decisive in this matter. You pay my godson!”

Lina just yelled at me and didn't mean to accuse me, but when my nose was sore, tears fell.

Seeing me crying, Lina immediately hugged me: “Okay, it's all over.

We have done what we need to do. We are clearly calculated by Mira. Mira is too cruel, poisonous, and cheap. “

Lina said several times in succession: “Livia, Mira treats us like this, and we have to treat them in the same way as human beings.”

I didn't speak for a while, Lina kept looking at me, her expression was a little nervous.

I paused for a while before I spoke: “In the past, my mother always taught me that life is like a mirror. When you have a good side to others, others will show you the good side. Mom is right.”

Lina's eyes opened wide, and she didn't breathe when she looked at me: “Livia, don't tell me you will forget it this time.”

“I haven't finished yet...” I looked at Lina: “If this mirror is a haha mirror, what is it deformed? Then what my mother said is not true.”

Hearing what I said, Lina breathed a sigh of relief and patted his chest: “Actually, what the godmother said is right. It's just that you have to treat everyone in a different way. If you want to treat a wicked person like Mira, you must treat it. The way of the wicked. Kindness cannot resolve hatred. They

will not be moved by your kindness like the TV series show, and they will come to their understanding.”

“Lina, you can rest assured that I will return from her twice what caused me to harm me with Mira.”

Lina slapped his thigh in excitement, “Do you know Livia? I saw the flame of revenge in your body. Keep it, keep it!”

Not only can I keep my anger, I can also burn my fighting spirit.

Not to mention that Lina felt that even I myself, as if a blazing flame of revenge came out of my head.

Lina and I did not go abroad and did not intend to tell anyone, even Simon did not know me.

We did not go back to Smith’s house or stay in a hotel, Lina still has a house, we live there.

Now Lina and I can be regarded as non-writers. My shares were taken away by Mira and expelled from Mira.

I’m poor and white. Lina is better than me. She still has 12.5% of Smith’s shares.

But now she has no plans to return to the Smith family, and does not want anyone to know that we are back.

The next step is how to deploy revenge.

Lina was very playful, she insisted on giving us a name for this plan, and also for the combination of the two of us.

She asked me: "What's your name, Livia?"

I think about it: "The Avengers."

"You are too imaginative." Lina rolled my eyes.

"Then what do you say we are called?"

"Invincible duo."

I shouldn't believe Lina's naming skills, she liked to use such weird names when she was in school.

What kind of black whirlwind duo, what kill no mercy duo, it sounds like the special kind of folk killer group.

"Then what is our plan called?" she asked me again.

I said: "You think it yourself, anyway, what I say will be denied by you."

"How about the plan to kill poetry?"

"What is the killing poem plan?"

"Just kill Mira."

"It's illegal to kill." I reminded her.

"I'm not talking about killing people, it's called Mieshi Project."

I followed her, and now the name of the combination and the project are also named, but we are at a loss as to how to develop it.

Lina said that Mira has made a big move recently. Mira bought a lot of Smith's shares, not to mention, bought the land where his mother Ronmulou is.

The land is very valuable, and Mira must be shy in the pocket now.

"This is a great opportunity."

Lina's analysis is very reasonable, and I also think that Mira is actually very quick and quick for quick success, and is not self-reliant.

She drove me out of the Ron clan, and now my stepmother has also passed away. She is covering the sky with the Ron clan, and she wants to make some achievements and show it to others.

If there is any good project now, she will definitely vote, and if Mira's family is hollowed out, we will have a chance.

"Skyrim New Town has a very good project. Smith planned to take it down before, but there is not so much funding. Now if Mira is attracted by tender, Mira will definitely be fooled."

I think Lina's method is very good, but now we can't bid in Smith's name. We can only buy half an apartment with the money we have now.

There are ways now, but they suffer from lack of funds.

Lina's eyebrows were flying, and it was useless to draw me a big pie.

The two of us looked at each other: "Why are you so beautiful? What connections do you have to sponsor?"

I shook my head: "No contacts."

“Don’t deny it so quickly, think about how beautiful you are, and you have been the president of Mira for a period of time, so you have accumulated a certain amount of contacts?”

“What does it mean that I am beautiful? I am not a socialite.”

“You don’t understand that any advantage in the mall can be used as your weapon, including your appearance.” Lina squeezed my chin with both hands frivolously: “Little beauty, let’s exude your charm!”

Chapter 440

How do I radiate charm? Did she ask me to stand on the road, and when I saw a suspected successful person, I went over to strike up a conversation: “Sir, do you want to invest in us?”

Zhunbao frightened the other party to piss off.

Lina asked me: “Don’t you recognize a successful person for so long?”

“It’s not.”

Lina suddenly slapped my thigh, holding my shoulders with both hands, feeling abnormally excited, and frightened me: “Brian, isn’t Brian very rich? We ask him to invest, and he will definitely help us. Moreover, Brian and Mira have a cooperation. In the name of Brian’s company, Mira must be convinced.”

“Farewell, they do business seriously, don’t drag them down.”

“What is a serious business, aren’t we serious business?”

“I don’t know the complicated relationship between Brian and me.”

Lina sighed: "Forget it, I also know you don't want to find him."

I have nestled in his villa with Lina for several days. Lina said that she was so stuffed that she was covered with hair and wanted to go out for hot pot.

I thought about the quality of Mira and the people around her not going to eat skewers, so I agreed.

Lina and I went to the toilet for skewers. His business is very hot and the taste is very good.

It's just that their house is full of small maza and low tables, and Lina looks very uncomfortable sitting tall there.

She said she wanted to drink vanilla-flavored soda, how could there be in this store?

I told her to stop doing it for a while. I thought about it and went to the convenience store opposite to buy it. I asked Lina to sit down. She was so impressive. I hope that we can think of a good way to deal with Mira. Before, don't let her know that we didn't go abroad.

I went to the convenience store to buy Lina's vanilla soda, and when I was paying at the bar, I suddenly saw a man and a woman walking outside the convenience store.

The man hugged the woman next to him and behaved intimately, while the woman wore gold and silver. It was clear that the weather was not too cold. He also wore a mink on his shoulders, showing off his wealth.

I don't know women, but I know men the most.

He is Cora's husband, I used to call him brother-in-law.

His name is Xue Wen, and I know exactly what kind of person he is.

It is most appropriate to describe him as a womanizer. At that time, when his father had not died, Xue Wen and Cora often came back. Xue Wen would often approach me intentionally or unconsciously while Cora was away.

He would secretly give me some small gifts every time he came. Before, I thought Cora felt guilty for what I did and compensated me for something.

Some of his little gifts are not valuable, a hairpin that girls like, or a small bottle of perfume, because they are all relatives, so I accepted them, and then he came to my room to do something to me. .

At that time, I understood that Xue Wen is a devil in s*x, and I will deliberately keep a distance from him.

So I am not surprised that he was hit by me while eating outside.

I heard before that he particularly likes to go to some romantic places, and once was caught by Cora. Cora was crying, screaming and noisy, and also imposed economic blockade on Xue Wen.

This is why Xue Wen has completely lost interest in Cora, but still does not divorce her because Cora is rich.

So a man's lust is not the main reason I hate it, but he is greedy and lustful that makes me despise.

I took a look and planned to take my gaze back, but it was not a coincidence that Xue Wen seemed to have seen me too, because the two of us met in sight.

I immediately retracted my eyes and continued to pay. When I paid and raised my head, Xue Wen was no longer in front of the convenience store.

I was relieved that Xue Wen is also from Ron family after all. When he saw that Cora would know, and Ron would also know.

Forget it, in the same city, there is no way to hide it.

I walked out of the convenience store with a Coke, and was about to cross the road when a person stopped in front of me.

It was Xue Wen. He hadn't left yet, but the woman was no longer by his side.

He must have seen me and wanted me to help him keep a secret, so he asked the woman to go away. Actually, he was worrying a lot. I have no relationship with the Ron family, and even if there is a relationship, I cannot tell Cora. .

It's not that the relationship between me and Cora is tense, but if I told her kindly, she thought I was deliberately instigating the relationship between her and her husband, so I didn't have to look for trouble.

I thought I hadn't seen him and walked around him, but Xue Wen blocked my way.

"Livia, it's been a long time since I saw it. What a coincidence, I met here." Xue Wen smiled. In fact, he is not ugly, but he smiles very greasy and his teeth are yellow.

I reluctantly smiled with him: "Yes, it's a coincidence."

"Didn't you hear that you went abroad? Why didn't you go out?"

"No."

I don't want to tell him more, go around his side, who knows he is pulling my sleeves.

I shook my hand and looked at him with a calm face.

He has always been very frivolous to me, but maybe my face is ugly today and my eyes are stern, so Xue Wen actually retracted his hand timidly.

It seems that others are treating me more and more excessively because I am getting weaker and weaker.

As long as I be tough, they will also be soft.

"Hello, Mr. Xue." I tried to be polite: "I still have something to do."

"You don't need to see me just resist, Livia, I know how the Ron family treats you, I really sympathize with you." Xue Wen looked sad and compassionate, he felt that he was a great person.

"Thank you for your sympathy." I don't want to tell him more: "I have something else, I'm leaving."

"Livia, Mira is too much, I know." Xue Wen continued: "I can't stand it anymore, and I know exactly what the transfer agreement is about."

I smiled and said: "You have a heart, but you still have to be careful when you speak, because the two of us have nothing to do, but Mira is your sister-in-law after all."

"Then when it's time to kill your relatives righteously, you also have to kill them righteously." Xue Wen said with awe-inspiring righteousness.

I still smiled with him: "I see."

It happened to be the green light at this time, so I walked across the road.

But who knows that Xue Wen followed me all the way to the other side of the road. I don't want him to see Lina. I know what he's worried about: "Don't worry, Mr. Xue, I didn't see anything just now, and I told Ron Ling It's impossible for me to tell her anything about Ling."

"I'm not talking about this, anyway, Cora and I have already fallen out. That girl was really ruthless when she turned our faces, Livia, in fact, the two of us can work together. Mira uses that kind of means to steal your shares. Don't you want to take it back again?"