

# Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 81 – 90

## Chapter 81

There was a knock on the door of the conference room, and everyone looked at the door.

My fingers trembled in the heart of Lina's hand, and I didn't know what was waiting for the door to open to greet me.

Soon, the door opened and a man stood in the doorway.

He was wearing a gray jacket and blue pants, and his clothes were wrinkled.

"Cheng." The visitor was very humble, bowing to the end.

"Mr. Jiang, you are here." The stepmother waved to him kindly: "Come in!"

The man walked in from the outside, approached and I finally saw his face clearly.

To tell the truth, my heart was shocked, because his facial features were very familiar and similar to me.

He looks about 50 years away, and he can see that he had a very handsome face when he was young, but he may not have a good life, and is slightly old.

He nodded with a smile to everyone present: "Hello, bosses, bosses."

He nodded as if pounding garlic, and looked respectful.

“Mr. Jiang, let me introduce to you. The one in front of you is the CEO of our Mira, and her name is Livia.”

“Oh, you are Livia.” He looked at me in surprise.

I noticed that he called my nickname.

I stood up, my fingertips cold.

“Oh, it really seems that these two people are standing together!” The stepmother happily slapped Da Le: “I haven’t introduced you to everyone. This is the biological father of my good stepdaughter, who shares our family flute. Yuan helped people raise cheap daughters for more than 20 years!”

I held the table top, Lina stood up and held me.

The man approached me with a smile on his face: “Livia, I’ve grown up so big and haven’t seen you for many years. The last time I saw you, you were only so old.”

He gestured a height with his hand, and then reached out to me.

I subconsciously hid, I didn’t recognize him, and his appearance was so sudden that I didn’t react.

I turned my head to look at Lina, and she picked up the information on the table: “The meeting has been interrupted, so let the meeting adjourn first.”

I was about to take a step, and my stepmother said: “Mr. Jiang, the daughter you tried to find is right in front of you. She is now the chief president of our Mira Group. She has money and can just solve your urgent needs.”

“Livia.” He stretched out his hand to me: “It happened that Dad was a little troublesome and owed a little money. Please help me first.”

“What’s the matter, who are you?” Lina stopped me behind: “Why do we ask for money, who do we recognize you?”

“Lina, it doesn’t matter to you, don’t mix up, this Mr. Jiang is Livia’s biological father.”

“You said yes?”

“Don’t believe me? Mr. Jiang, please show me your evidence.”

The man drew it in his pocket, took out a crumpled piece of paper and handed it to me. I hid behind Lina, she took it for me, and I glanced at the paper.

It is my birth certificate. I was born in Sanyi. My mother’s name is in the column of my mother, and Jiang Tian is in the column of my father.

Lina threw the piece of paper to him: “Get a piece of tattered paper to fool who?”

“Livia, I’m really your father. Your mother gave birth to you after we got married, and later you, a rich father, appeared. Hey, who made me useless.”

My mind is very confused, I only know that all of this was deliberately arranged by the stepmother.

Whether this person is my father or not, he must be inextricably linked to me.

The stepmother arranged for this person at the regular meetings of the whole group so that all the senior executives of the group and the heads of various branches and subsidiaries could see this scene.

I passed by the man and walked out.

I hid in my office, and Lina came in soon.

Maybe my face was too ugly and frightened her. She held my hand tightly: “Livia, it must be a fake. How can your stepmother have such a great ability to find out your biological father? She deliberately found an unbearable one. People come to embarrass you.”

“Help me check.” My voice was shaking: “Help me check if Jiang Tian is related to my mother, can you find it?”

“Don’t worry, I can find out a few grasses on the moon.” Lina called. She has many friends, I know she has such a skill.

I was nestled in my chair, and the coolness spread from my toes to my body inch by inch.

After a while, Lina ran over and stood in front of me, her face was ugly, I thought the result must not be so good.

“It’s right that this person is called Jiang Tian, born in 69, he was just fifty years old this year, and he had a marriage, and his wife before him was...” Lina paused, and I looked at her.

“You said, I won’t faint like the girls in Qiong Yao’s drama.”

“It’s godmother.” Lina said very quietly.

I was thinking just now that the stepmother is much calmer than Cora. If she hadn’t been able to be sure, she would definitely not bring it to me rashly.

“And then?” I said hoarsely.

“You were born a year after they got married, but it didn’t take long for your godmother to divorce Jiang Tian. Jiang Tian is a scumbag. He owes a lot of money for drug and gambling. The godmother was drained by him. Jiang Tiancai and her After the divorce, the godmother moved out with you.”

Oh, my life experience is like this.

I sighed for a long time: “My dad is an addict.”

I looked out the window when it suddenly rained, and it was a perfect match for the scene, which matched my current mood.

“Livia.” Lina squatted down in front of me and held my hand, “Even if he was married to Godmother, it doesn’t mean that he is your biological father. You haven’t done a paternity test yet!”

“I am not my father’s child either. If it weren’t for Jiang Tian, would my mother have so many men in her life?”

“I didn’t mean that, but this Jiang Tian is really a scumbag.”

“The scum is a scum, if he is really my father.”

“Livia...” Lina wanted to comfort me, but she muttered for a long time and she probably didn’t think of anything to comfort me, so she had to silence.

The secretary ran in and told me that Jiang Tian was coming in at the door to meet me.

Lina said: “Let him leave Mira, and don’t allow him to come to work and make trouble.”

“Let him in.” I was helpless: “It’s my mother’s ex-husband after all.”

Lina sighed and waved to the secretary: "Let him in."

The door opened, and Jiang Tian walked in from outside, his head slumped and slumped.

No wonder when I was a child, I always felt that my mother would occasionally be unhappy. I never understood that my father loved her so well, and although he has a family, he always spends a lot of time with us. Why is she so sad sometimes.

It may be because of this Jiang Tian.

## **Chapter 82**

He stopped at my table and rubbed his nose with a hippy smile: "Livia, you look exactly like your mother, you really look like your mother when you were young."

I think my mother must have been tossed very badly by him when she was young. I took a deep breath and sat upright on the chair.

"Why are you looking for me?"

"What you said, you are my biological daughter, you see you are now the big boss, your father is still struggling with death, don't you give it a hand?"

"Are you Livia's father or not, don't climb relatives here." Lina said.

Jiang Tian glanced at her, then turned his head and talked to me: "Livia, it doesn't matter if you recognize me or not. Anyway, your surname Ron is much stronger than Jiang. I also hope that you are good or not. I am a father. Can be dampened."

“Let’s go.” I said, “I presume I haven’t seen you.”

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t recognize me, but I’m really your father. I changed your diaper when you were a kid. Is there a red birthmark on your butt? I have it here too. You really inherit 100% of me.” As he said, he pulled his pants, and Lina yelled, “I’ll call the security guard if you do this!”

Then he stopped: “Livia, to be honest, I’m not in a good condition now, and I’m a little bit lucky to owe people so much money. If you don’t pay me back, I will be cut off died.”

This is the basic plot of a Taiwanese drama. The heroine has an unbearable life experience. The father who owes a debt comes to the door to pester the heroine.

The heroine usually washes her face in tears and then waits for the hero to rescue her.

Before I could cry, Lina started to push him: “Whether you are Livia’s biological father or not, you are not qualified to ask him for money, how far you can get me!”

Lina was taller than Jiang Tian, and he pushed Jiang Tian out of my office in a few clicks.

She was even more angry than me, and yelled: “Cheng Xinlan is really vicious, and I found Jiang Tian for her to disgust you. Now the whole group knows that you have such a dad.”

“That’s no way.” I leaned on the chair and said quietly: “I can only admit my fate.”

“I’m looking for someone to launch him into outer space.” Lina could only say such cruel words to relieve his anger.

“He will always harass me.” I said, “Like he said, he has been poor for so many years. Now that he knows that his daughter is so rich, he doesn’t suck it like a leech?”

“This kind of scum, I have a way to deal with him.” Lina patted me on the shoulder: “Don’t worry, he has no chance to get close to you.”

I sat in a chair for a long time without speaking or thinking.

I don’t know what Lina is doing. It took a while for her to talk to me before I could hear what she was saying.

She said: “Jiang Tian was driven away. I told Brother RonRon. He said that he will ask two bodyguards to follow you in the future. Jiang Tian can’t get close to you.”

“Lina.” I looked up at her: “I ask you.”

“Ah, you ask.”

“If my biological father is a very good person, would I still treat him like I do today?”

“Huh?” Lina didn’t seem to react, and looked at me with wide eyes: “What?”

“If he is a successful entrepreneur, or artist, architect, etc., and now he suddenly appears in front of me to recognize me, will I find someone to drive him out?”

Lina blinked his eyes: “Livia, this kind of person is not worthy of being a father. The godmother was tortured by him before, otherwise he wouldn’t take you to hide.”

“Yes, he does not deserve to be my father, but what if he is?”

“Livia.”

“I’m fine, I just felt it.” I waved: “You go to lunch.”

“You don’t eat?”

“I have no appetite.”

“Eat if you don’t have an appetite.” Lina dragged me up from the chair: “You have to cheer up, don’t be so discouraged, what is this, your stepmother deliberately uses this to hit you, so don’t be fooled.”

Lina was right, even if he had no appetite, he had to fight hard.

I tried to smile with her: “Okay, what to eat?”

“What do you want to eat?”

“Eat spicy hot pot!”

“Okay.” Lina responded positively: “Let’s eat spicy hot pot.”

Simon found a bodyguard to protect me, but Jiang Tian’s shadow has been dangling by my side.

Although he can’t get close to me, I can always see him.

Today is Mother Jade’s birthday, and a banquet was held in a hotel under the Jade family, but not many people invited, most of them were family members.

Mother Jade's maiden family, Jade family, and some particularly good friends, a total of five people.

Mother Jade is very low-key, and what she usually wears is not jeweled.

Lina had reminded me a long time ago, so I went to play a jade card in advance, and felt a bit soiled, so I bought a piece of suet jade and came back to carve it myself.

Although I studied finance, I am very interested in sculpture and fine art. I carved a bust like my mother Jade. The mutton jade is not big, and the half fist is as big. The smaller it is, the harder it is to carve. I am quite satisfied with the finished product.

I gave this jade statue to Mama Jade and put it in a brocade box.

Naven asked me what was in the box before, and I said it was jade.

He was very proud: "I should let you see my mother's collection. There are so many precious jade articles. I think you are just ordinary jade!"

"Jade is very common, and the craftsmanship cannot be found on the market."

He despised me: "You still have to make a draft for bragging."

I found that fighting with Naven can make me feel very relaxed, and the pressure that Jiang Tian has been dangling in front of me during the day seems to be relieved a lot.

I gave my carved jade statue to Mama Jade, and she took it over: "It's very heavy, what is it?"

"It's jade."

“Oh.” She said calmly, presumably she had received a lot of more expensive gifts, but she still said to me politely: “Thank you Livia, you are interested.”

“Mom, open it and take a look.” Naven suddenly said on the side: “Look at how low it is.”

“You child.” Mother Jade didn’t intend to open it, but when Naven said that, she really opened it.

Sister-in-law and Sister-in-law are looking forward to it, and they are sure that the things I send out to Mama Jade will not like it.

Mother Jade gently opened the lid of the box and pulled out my tightly wrapped silk handkerchief. The little statue was inside the white silk handkerchief.

“Oh.” Mama Jade suddenly exclaimed and took out the statue to examine it carefully: “It’s me.”

## **Chapter 83**

I carved a pretty statue, but I was surprised that Mama Xi could recognize me at a glance.

I smiled and nodded: “Well, it’s you.”

“The carving master is very skilled, and the carving is very lifelike.” The mother was very happy to see it, and she touched her lovingly.

“I carved it.” I said.

“Huh?” Mother Xi looked at me in surprise: “Really, do you still have this craft?”

“I like carving, art and the like.”

“Livia Ronsheng is such a skillful hand.” Grandma held it aside. I handed my hand in front of Mother Xi: “However, no matter how clever the hand is, it will accidentally be injured. You see, the big hole in this hand, tsk tsk tsk tsk, how distressed.”

I did not carve this hole, it was me. When I was drawing, the pencil sharpened was drawn. I was just about to explain, but the old lady added oil and jealousy on the side: “I said why this kid always stays up in the study and makes the night shift in the study these days. It turned out to be carved for you. , Tusk tusk, it’s really ingenious, wisdom, wisdom, and filial piety. You have to learn from Xiaoshengsheng.” The

old lady praised me and praised me, but did not forget to step on the second sister-in-law: “You only know how to buy every year. Jewelry, I think that spending money is filial? No creativity, but you can’t learn this, and you don’t have that talent.” The second

sister-in-law rolled her eyes angrily, and I put my arm around the old woman against her ear. Pan: “You can accept it when you see it, don’t let me boast.”

Her smiling eyes were crooked, and she really liked seeing her mother when she was there. She turned over and over and looked at it many times and nodded: “Well, it’s so meticulous. The more you look, the better you look.”

“Livia Ron, are you sure you are not carving Guanyin but my mother?” Naven Jade looked down at the statue, and his mother smiled happier.

“Yes, this carving has a blessed look, quite the color of Guanyin.” Someone continued to brag.

I was a little embarrassed by what they said. Was Naven Jade changing the law just now to praise me?

I was a little flattered, it was rare to get his blue eyes.

Mother Xi took my hand and said, "Come and sit next to me."

I have been married to Naven Jade for more than half a year. Mother Xi has always been cold to me, but today she asked me to sit next to her. Lina Smith smiled and pushed. I said, "Quickly, I'll sit there."

When I sat down beside Mama Xi, Mira Ron came.

Mira Ron has always had a good relationship with Mama Xi, and Mama Xi likes her very much.

Her gift was a rough white crystal, crystal clear, beautiful and very precious and difficult to find.

Mother Xi also liked it very much, let Mira Ron sit on her left.

Mira Ron and I were sitting with Mum Xi on the left and right like protecting the law. Actually, I was very awkward. I would rather go to the table with Lina Smith.

Naven Jade was sitting next to me, and Mother Xi said: "Come on for Livia Ron!"

"Are you free?" He smiled and asked me in a low voice.

Of course I have a hand, and I hold it myself.

He put a piece of concubine chicken into my plate, and I looked down and saw that it was all chicken bones.

"Are you looking for a gunman? You really carved the jade?"

“Don’t believe it, forget it.” I also like chicken bones, and I especially like to chew on bones.

I lowered my head and gnawed on the chicken bones. He held his cheeks and looked at me: “In this case, you will carve one for me too.”

“When will you celebrate your birthday?”

“I’m just a birthday. Who says I can only receive gifts on my birthday?”

Okay, Naven Jade is so overbearing, can I refuse when he speaks?

I nodded: “You want to sculpt a portrait?”

“Isn’t I a human?”

“Well, I have time to choose jade.”

“The white crystal that Mira Ron gave is pretty good. If you carved it well, I’ll put it in my office.”

“That’s for your mother.”

“I want it, what I want my mother.” Give it to me.” His white teeth were biting his lip, like a kid who has taken a fancy to his mother’s good things.

He is so naive.

“However, the texture of the white crystal is very hard. I don’t know if it can be carved well.”

“I’m looking for a reason now. It turns out that you didn’t carved it!” He laughed very much.

I said fiercely, "Well, if you can ask for it, don't let me pay if it is carved by me."

"You can also pay now, unlike before you even had to buy clothes to see a lawyer. Ask me for a verification code."

He was going over the old account again, and he was embarrassed to say at a loss.

I lifted my foot and stomped him hard, and his painful face changed color. I didn't expect that I was so bold enough to step on him.

Because the old lady sits opposite us, and Mother Xi sits next to me, I am not afraid that he will retaliate in front of the table full of people.

Suddenly, I felt the coldness on my forehead, subconsciously raised my head, and hit Mira Ron's eyes.

She was looking at me intently, and she probably saw it when I was talking with Naven Jade just now.

I was about to say something to her when she buried her face again.

Mira Ron must have misunderstood me and thought I was seduce Naven Jade.

I will not seduce him, Naven Jade is not my food at all.

I don't like a man like him, he is too aggressive.

I like Simon Nate, like a gentle wind.

If you want to use wind to describe Naven Jade, then he is a tornado, a violent wind that blows people into the sky.

Halfway through the banquet, people came to toast from time to time, and I mixed it with soda and no one asked me to drink.

I triumphantly toasted Lina Smith on the opposite table. She didn't have the time to talk to me, and was chatting with the little handsome guy next to her in full swing.

Lina Smith hasn't mentioned her artist boyfriend for a long time. It is strange to say that among Lina Smith's many ex-boyfriends, this one is the oldest but the most memorable.

I think he has a familiar feeling in him.

I was thinking about shaking God, and suddenly heard a voice: "Livia Ron, why don't you tell me in advance for my mother's birthday, I don't have time to prepare gifts."

I turned my head suddenly and saw Jiang Tian standing by the table. Today, he dressed up specially, combed his hair meticulously, and changed into a decent suit.

Jiang Tian, why is he here?

My scalp was numb, I stood up in fear, my lips trembled and I couldn't say a complete sentence: "Why are you here?"

"My mother's birthday, why should I come over to congratulate me too." Jiang Tian looked at me. "This is your mother-in-law, right?"

His voice was so loud that both mother Xi and the people on the table saw him.

Mama Xi asked suspiciously: "Livia Ron, this is..."

“In-laws.” Before I could speak Jiang Tian, I reached out and held Mama Xi’s hand: “Xiao Ke Jiang Tian, is Livia Ron’s father. Your biological father.” The whole table was stunned, including Mama Xi.

She gazed at Jiang Tian and looked at me again. At this moment, I was embarrassed and wished to kill me.

At this time, Lina Smith ran over from that table to pull Jiang Tian: “You go out with me first.”

“Don’t pull me, don’t pull me, my arm was injured by your bodyguard during the day.” Jiang Tian yelled while taking advantage of the situation. All look at us.

Today is Mama Xi’s birthday, as well as her mother’s family. It would be ugly if things go wrong.

Mother Xi’s face changed a little bit, I think everyone will be unhappy if this matter is spread to everyone.

The daughter-in-law’s life experience is complicated. One time the father who raised her is not a real father, another one comes up and says that he is the biological father. Even I feel messy and complicated.

I whispered to Jiang Tian: “What should we say separately, can we not make trouble?”

“Mother-in-law’s birthday, what am I doing?” He grinned at me with black teeth.

I turned around and said very quietly, “Isn’t it just asking for money? Let’s go outside and talk.”

## Chapter 84

I took the lead to walk to the door of the hall, and when I reached the door, I looked back and saw that Jiang Tian had already followed.

He is not an idiot, knowing that the Jade family is my last bottom line, if he really touches my bottom line, there will be no hope in the future.

I walked into the hotel garden, Jiang Tian quickly walked up to me, smiling: "Daughter."

I pushed away his extended hand: "How much do you want?"

"Don't talk to me in this tone, I gave birth to you anyway."

I really don't want to talk to him about a scum like him. I don't want to raise a scum but will later blackmail. What else can I say.

I just feel sorry for my mother, marrying such a person back then.

I stood in the cold wind and tightened my collar: "This is the banquet of the Jade family. If you are too much, you should know that the one standing next to me is Naven."

"Oh, is he also my son-in-law? I am his father-in-law. I haven't gotten to know him well just now." He has a rascal smile on his face.

I leaned against the tree, my fingers trembling.

I am not afraid, I am angry and sad.

Now that he is old, he is still a rascal face. When he faced my mother back then, he would only be more excessive than now.

“You make a price, don’t show up after you take the money.”

“That’s a price tag?” He touched his nose: “Are you not going to support me for life? I also plan to enjoy the family pleasure!”

“Don’t tell me.” I turned around and he squeezed my elbow.

His palms were very hot, but I was cold to the bone.

I struggled, but he held it tighter. He was getting closer and closer to me, his eyes burning with disgusting light: “Livia, you are more beautiful than your mother, you are more s\*xy than her, she is too thin , Look at your figure is really nothing to say.”

He looked at me like a beast, and his smile looked like a pervert.

I am his daughter, but he looks at me with such eyes.

“You let go!” He is too strong and I can’t make it.

“Livia.” He gasped: “Why don’t you buy a house for me, and my father and daughter live together. I know this Jade family doesn’t want to see you. Your husband doesn’t love you, and dad? Live, dad loves you, we two depend on each other, you helped me pay off the debt and we live together, dad compensates you...”

The alcoholic heat in his mouth sprayed onto my face, and I almost vomited it out in disgust.

I shouldn’t dislike my father, but his eyes are not like the way a father looks at his daughter.

“You get close to me, I’m calling someone!” I couldn’t get away: “What are you asking for!”

“Your cheap father didn’t give you a house, you transferred it to me, and then gave me 50 million.”

He said so loudly, I would never give him his father’s house.

“I don’t have that much money.”

“You come here less, who didn’t know that your cheap dad gave you all the cash and securities. I don’t want that stuff. I don’t want more than 50 million.”

“You let go.” His hands were like iron tongs.

Not only did he not let go, but he also touched: “My daughter’s hand is really slippery and slippery. Dad still hugged you when he was a child. I haven’t held it for many years. Let Dad hug you!”

He opened his arms and hugged me, my stomach was churning, and I was struggling and screaming desperately.

“Dad k\*ss, just a moment.”

He pouted and pressed against my face, and I twisted my head to hide.

At this time, a person suddenly emerged and pulled Jiang Tian away, then knocked him down with a punch.

Jiang Tian screamed and fell to the ground. Hearing his shout just now, the punch should be heavy.

I settled and found that the man was actually Naven. He was only wearing a light blue shirt, but his eyes were fierce.

Jiang Tian was lying on the ground and couldn't get up. He didn't know if he was pretending or was really unable to get up.

"Oh, Livia, I'm your father, you let me beat me like this, you are not filial..."

Naven rolled up his sleeves as if he was about to punch him a second time, and I took him to breathe, "No, forget it."

"Why? Because he is your father?" He sneered, "You are an idiot? He was insulting you just now. Why would a father want to take advantage of his own daughter? Even a beast would not be so impatient."

Naven reminded me that Jiang Tian's behavior is indeed ridiculous. I was shocked by him just now and didn't analyze it carefully.

Naven walked over and squatted down. Jiang Tian trembled with fright, but Naven didn't beat him, just pulled a handful of hair on top of his head, Jiang Tian screamed.

"Don't you know everything by being a DNA?" He wrapped his hair in a tissue and stuffed it into my hand.

Then he turned around and bent over and said to Jiang Tian on the ground: "Today you owe it first, and wait until the DNA report comes out. If you are not Livia's father, you have to pay it back."

Jiang Tian was frightened, and Naven's aura made him even lack the courage to argue.

Naven grabbed my wrist and walked towards the hotel lobby.

My wrist was scratched by Jiang Tian's nail just now, and Naven is holding it so hard now that it hurts.

I breathed in pain, and he pulled me to the lobby door and stopped and let go: "Are you a fool?"

If he hadn't saved me just now, I must refute it.

Now, my mind is full of Jiang Tian's ugly face, and it feels a little disgusting to think of it.

"I'm going to the bathroom." I said to him hastily, and then hurried into the bathroom.

I wanted to vomit, but I couldn't vomit out after lying on the toilet for a long time, so I washed my face.

I washed the light makeup on my face cleanly, and after patted the face with cold water, I felt a little more comfortable.

I went out from the bathroom, but Naven was waiting for me at the door.

"Why don't you take a bath in it?" He looked at me.

"There is no shower head inside." I really want to wash it if there is one.

"You were raped?" He said really ugly: "I showed up before he even k\*ssed him. Do I need to die like this?"

"You haven't experienced it, because your life has always been so glamorous and beautiful. You have been in the sun so you can't experience my feeling of being covered by dark clouds." I walked past him, but was caught by him. Wrist.

“Are you incapable of pushing away the dark clouds? Or come out from under the dark clouds, are you a fool to stay there all the time?”

The person who rescued me just now had the confidence to scold me with bloody heads. I raised my head and looked at Naven: “You have always been aloof and don’t know the feeling below.”

“Because you are too stupid, or you are cowardly, you dare not do DNA because you are afraid that he is really your father?”

“Naven, I thank you for saving me, but I don’t want to talk to you now.” I broke free from his palm and walked into the lobby.

He didn’t chase me and continued to quarrel with me, he still had a bit of conscience.

I am not his opponent in terms of quarrels.

## **Chapter 85**

I returned to the lobby, and Lina was looking for me everywhere: “Livia, where did you go? Where is Jiang Tian?”

“I was punched by Naven.”

“Oh?” Lina rolled his eyes: “He really can do it, my husband.”

“Joe, let me ask you a question.”

“Oh.” She opened her eyes and listened respectfully.

“Does your biological father want to molest his daughter?”

This question is obviously super-class, and Lina was taken aback for a long time: "What did you say?"

"I ask you, did your biological father act on his daughter?"

"That's a pervert, maybe one in 10,000 people." She seemed to understand suddenly: "What are you talking about, Jiang Tian is indecent to you? He is a scumbag!"

Lina turned angrily to rush out, then suddenly stopped and looked at me in a daze: "Isn't Jiang Tian your father, why did you do that to you?"

I also looked at her, and she thought for a long time: "I think he is a fake!"

I stuffed the hair Naven gave me in my hand to Lina, and pulled out one of my own hair: "You send me a test."

"Well, wrap me." Lina took it and held it in the palm of his hand.

I walked to Mama Jade's table and found that my seat had been taken by my sister-in-law. Mama Jade looked up at me and didn't say anything. When someone was toasting, she smiled and got up to clink glasses with that person.

Just now, I made Mama Jade so embarrassed, she didn't ask me to be kind.

Then I sat at the table of Lina, and I couldn't eat anything without my appetite.

At the end of the banquet, Lina took me home. Mother Jade never spoke to me. I knew she was very angry.

When I returned to Jade's house, my sister-in-law and my second sister-in-law were packing up Jade's mother's presents: "These mothers like them and they said they would be sent to her room."

I walked through the living room and saw the jade box that I had given me was thrown lonely on the corner of the sofa. Mother Jade liked it very much.

I paused and walked upstairs. My sister-in-law called my name: "Livia."

I stopped and looked back. I knew she was going to say something bad. I showed her a joke tonight. How could she let this opportunity go for nothing?

Sure enough, she smiled and said, "Livia, your life experience is complicated enough. I didn't expect to have such a father, just like a TV series at 8 o'clock."

"Whether he is my father or not is hard to say." I said, "Waiting for the identification results."

"Livia, this testing center is the same as the one opened at your home. It is dedicated to you and will be tested every two days."

I didn't want to tell her more, and hurried into the elevator.

I am very worried. I hope that the relationship between me and Jiang Tian is what Naven said. He cannot be my biological father.

But if he really is, then I'm really unlucky. He is not only a scumbag, but also a pervert.

I went back to the room and took a shower and then went to bed. Before I fell asleep, I only felt abdominal distension and pain.

I fell asleep in a daze, but was awakened by the pain of lower abdomen.

I turned on the light and sat up, opened the quilt but saw a red flower blooming on the pale bed sheet.

Oh, my month is coming.

No wonder my stomach hurts so badly, every time I come here, my stomach hurts.

But how could it be so early?

I got out of bed and looked for sanitary napkins in the bedside table while counting my days.

It was almost ten days ahead of schedule. Perhaps it was too much pressure during this period, so I moved ahead.

I rummaged through the bedside table but couldn't find the sanitary napkin.

I tried to remember, only to remember that I ran out of it last month, because I didn't buy it before the date, and I planned to buy more in the nightstand these days.

But now suddenly this happens, what should I do?

I panicked around the room.

There are not many women in the family. My sister-in-law and my second sister-in-law are women, but our relationship is tense. They may not only ridicule me but also ridicule.

Mother Jade, I don't know if she is now at the age of menopause. If she doesn't use sanitary napkins anymore, I'm not embarrassed to mention it.

As for the old lady, she would definitely give it to me if she had one, but she was 80 years old.

I sighed, it's not twelve o'clock now, the night is long, I can't sleep like this!

"Livia, what are you doing?" Suddenly, Naven's voice sounded, which frightened me.

I looked up at him, and he was looking at me with a bottle of water in his hand.

"What did I do."

"Are you sleepwalking?" He looked at me suspiciously.

I looked under my feet. I didn't wear shoes or trousers. I was only wearing a short nightdress and my legs were bare.

When did I run into the hallway?

"My stomach hurts." I had to tell him that.

"The food in our hotel is so delicious that the stomach hurts." He took a sip of water and turned around.

"It's not that kind of pain." I forgot to wear slippers. The floor heating has been turned off in Jade's house this weather, and it was still cold when I stepped barefoot on the floor at night.

"Isn't it which kind?" He took a step forward indifferently.

I couldn't walk with the pain of my stomach, and curled up there with my abdomen holding on to the railing.

Naven took two steps and looked back at me: "What's wrong with you?"

"My stomach hurts." I really hurt, not pretending.

Suddenly, Naven's face changed drastically, and he rushed towards me with an exclamation: "You, you have a miscarriage."

what? what?

Suddenly I felt hot on my legs, and when I lowered my head, I saw that the blood had flowed down my thighs.

I'm so embarrassed that I should have put a few toilet papers just now, it shouldn't be so embarrassing.

As soon as I felt lighter, Naven already hugged me up in his waist, then hugged me and rushed downstairs.

I banged his back anxiously: "What are you doing?"

"Shut up! You don't know if you are pregnant? You have a miscarriage." His voice tightened, as if quite nervous.

I can't laugh or cry, this is indeed a bit like a miscarriage. He guessed that this kind of misunderstanding would only occur after watching TV series at 8 o'clock.

He hugged me and ran, and when he came down the stairs, he took three steps and took one step. I was so afraid that we would both roll downstairs.

I hurriedly tugged at his collar: "I won't go to the hospital, I didn't have a miscarriage."

"Then what is this flowing down? Is it water?"

"I'm not pregnant again, what am I miscarrying!" He didn't pay attention to me and I had to squeeze his hair. He stopped and stared at me after the pain.

I found that sweat oozes from the tip of his nose, and the small round particles are actually a bit cute.

"what did you say?"

"I'm not pregnant."

"Then why are you bleeding?"

"You haven't taken a physical hygiene class?" I was ashamed and angry, wishing to kick him over by raising my leg.

He still stared at me, his face ignorant.

"A girl with a stomachache and bleeding must be a miscarriage!" I growled furiously.

He seemed to understand a little bit, and blinked: "So you are in your menstrual period?"

"What do you mean?"

"You slept with me several times, why didn't you get pregnant?"

"I will get pregnant when I fall asleep?"

“So you are contraceptive?” As soon as he loosened his hand, I fell from his arm and stepped firmly on the ground.

## Chapter 86

My stomach hurts so much. I leaned on the railing to support my body. His face was a little red, as if he was scared just now.

“Why are you so nervous?” Suddenly, I felt that Naven was a little cute, which was different from his previous fierce appearance.

“I’m afraid you will die in our house.” He frowned and stared at me: “I won’t go back to take a bath.”

“Naven, can I ask you something?”

“No.” He flatly refused me.

I followed him with a sad face: “I don’t have a sanitary napkin anymore, can you get it for me?”

“How can I get it for you?” “

There is a 24-hour convenience store at the foot of your house. You can buy it for me?”

He turned back sharply and almost knocked me down the steps.

“You asked me a big man to help you buy sanitary napkins?”

“My stomach hurts.” I cried.

“What does it matter to me?” He strode upstairs inhumanly, my stomach hurts and he can’t help him, he can only slowly follow.

When I go upstairs, I guess he will also enter the room.

I walked to the door of my room but found that he was still standing by my door, his brows curled up like a ball: “We don’t even have a sanitary napkin in a place the size of our Jade’s house?”

“Why don’t you help me go? Borrow from sister-in-law and sister-in-law?”

He raised his eyebrows strangely, and I didn’t think it was right as soon as the voice fell.

“Or Ronting at home might have them.” Ronting is the daughter of the gardener Jade, who also lives here to help the Jade family.

He raised the eyebrow on the other side again, yes, that’s not right.

Can’t borrow, can only buy it.

Forget it, telling him too much is a waste of words, Naven and others have no sympathy at all, I opened my own room, or put on clothes to buy it myself!

Just be prepared to go in, Naven River’s voice was annoyed behind me sounded: “? What brand”

I was pleasantly surprised to turn around: “I want to have a slim wings”

? “Wings is what ‘ ‘

is After spreading out, there will be two more pieces, and will not leak.”

He frowned: "You women are so troublesome."

"I don't want to be so troublesome."

"What brand is that?"

"What brand is not important. "

Then which one do I buy?"

"The ultra-thin one with wings."

"Is there only one brand?"

"Many brands have."

"Livia." Naven was fierce.

"Whatever brand." I had a terrible stomachache. I opened the door and ran into the bathroom: "I'm going to take a shower."

I stood under the shower, and when the warm water was sprinkled on my body Only the body warms up, and the brain can only think.

I can't imagine what it would be like for Naven to buy sanitary napkins?

I am afraid it is very spectacular. He is so famous. He is often on the covers of various magazines. No one in Rovandel does not recognize him, especially women.

Naven came back when I took a shower and changed clothes while sitting at the dressing table and blowing my hair.

He carried a plastic bag in his hand and walked to the bedroom in a few steps, turned the bag over, and poured out all the contents.

The whole bag of sanitary napkins is breathtaking.

“What do you buy so much for?”

“Is it there that I pick it slowly?” He was very hot: “Why are the staff in the 24-hour convenience store all women?”

“Why can’t they be women?”

He stared at me for a moment and then slammed the door away. Up.

Oh, his glorious image in the hearts of women has been destroyed by me, no wonder he will become angry.

I packed the bed full of sanitary napkins, picked the brand I usually use, and then went to sleep contentedly.

The next morning, I was woken up by Lina’s phone call.

I held the phone a little dazed: “Am I late?”

“Today is the weekend.”

I remembered now, and it was less than eight o’clock when I looked at my watch.

“Why are you calling me so early?” I haven’t woken up yet.

“Did you watch the news?”

“Where can I go to watch the news before I get up?”

“Hurry up and check it out,

it’s really amazing .” What the hell is it, Lina is so excited.

I turned on the mobile news and flipped through it, and suddenly a familiar figure came into my eyes.

In the photo, there is a tall man shopping on the shelf of the supermarket with a pack of sanitary napkins in his hand.

Naven!

This was taken when he bought me a sanitary napkin last night!

My goodness, my scalp numb.

I asked him to buy sanitary napkins for me and it was killing him. Now I was photographed by paparazzi and posted on the Internet. If Naven knew about it, he would have strangled me.

Lina exclaimed excitedly on the phone: “Livia, have you seen it?”

“Ah.” I was dumbfounded: “It’s Naven.”

“It’s Bo, did you see Bo? Naven actually went to buy women’s sanitary napkins in the middle of the night. He bought a large bag. What do you think he wants?”

“Of course not for his own use.” I flipped Open the quilt and get out of bed.

“Nonsense, he is not a woman, who does he buy sanitary napkins for?” Lina was very gossip.

“I don’t know.”

“Livia, isn’t it you, you can’t lie? Lies will make a long nose.”

I was dumbfounded by the edge of the bedside table with my hand, and Smith Chang had already guessed it was me.

“Naven actually helped you buy sanitary napkins. It’s really earth-shattering.”

I think it’s a thunderbolt. He was reluctant last night, and everyone knows today. He will definitely strip it. My skin.

I was dejected: “Joe, let me stay at your house for a few days.”

“Why?”

“Don’t ask why, I’ll come right away.”

“Do you want me to pick you up?”

“I’ll do it myself.” I hung up. Lina started to pack things before he could brush his teeth and wash his face on the phone.

Naven is so stingy, he will not let him go if he embarrassed him this time, it is better to hide for two days.

I was lucky. He didn’t show up after I packed up my things. He is not at home this weekend, which is great.

I took my bag and slipped out of the room. Everyone didn't get up so early this weekend. Only Xu Ma saw me and asked me: "Grandma San, I have snails and lion powder today. I will give you a bowl of sour bamboo shoots. It's very flavorful."

I want to eat too, but I can't help it. If I hit him by Naven, I will have his bones removed.

I secretly drove, and the Jade family gave me a car to use, and I picked the lowest-profile car. Naven once laughed at me and said that their aunt who bought food drove better than mine.

I rushed all the way to Lina's house, and she stood in front of her house and greeted me unkempt and dressed in pajamas.

"Why is it like fleeing?" She yawned: "My parents have just gone to Russia. They have been away for a few weeks. It would be best for you to accompany me."

She took my luggage: "You have all the house. Moved here?"

"I want to live permanently."

"How long?"

"Living until my marriage contract with Naven ends."

"Why are you so afraid of him?"

## **Chapter 87**

“Last night he helped me buy a sanitary quilt and the paparazzi was photographed. When he comes back and sees me, he will definitely strangle me.”

“You didn’t find someone to take the picture.”

“He is so stingy and irritable.” I slumped into the soft sofa and couldn’t move anymore.

“However, Naven actually helped you buy sanitary napkins for a long time.”

“How long can you live?” I said.

Suddenly I remembered the scene where he thought I had a miscarriage and hugged me and ran wildly last night. His face turned pale in an instant, as if very nervous.

He has always been a person who didn’t change his appearance before the Taishan collapse. Yesterday, I was surprised that I was panicked without getting things clear.

Lina pushed me: “What are you thinking about, so crazy?”

“Ah.” I raised my head in a daze, “I haven’t brushed my teeth yet, so I’m so hungry.”

“Our aunt made pork bone porridge this morning, and I asked her to cook some side dishes.”

“I’m going to brush my teeth.”

“Well, the first room you turn left upstairs is yours. I keep it for you.”

Sometimes I would stay at Lina's house and stay in that room all the time.

I changed into comfortable pajamas after washing, and sister Zhen from Lina's family had already put pork bone porridge and some refreshing side dishes on the table.

Sister Zhen is from Yunnan and knows a lot of weird side dishes.

For example, using salted yellow peaches and sprinkling a handful of chili noodles, the salty and sweet congee is delicious.

I eat very happily. Lina often said that when people are in a low mood, it is mostly because of hunger. There is nothing that a meal cannot solve.

I was about to serve the second bowl when my phone rang.

I looked down, my face changed drastically.

It is Naven, who should come will come.

I glanced at Lina: "Will you help me pick it up? Just say I'm sick."

"Well, give it to me." Lina took my cell phone and connected.

My phone is very loud, and I can hear Naven's voice: "Livia."

It's as fascinating as death calling my name.

"Naven," Lina called to him with his first name and last name: "Livia is sick and sleeping."

"Dug me out of the soil even if you die." His voice was scary.

“She is really sick, you have no sympathy.”

“Tell her, I know she is at your house, if she doesn’t answer the phone, I will come directly.”

I immediately took the phone in Smith’s hand and put it in my ear: “It’s me.”

“Livia.” His voice was gloomy.

“Well, I am.”

“I have a yacht club, come with me.”

“What?” He didn’t mention being photographed, and I was shocked to say what yacht club would be.

“Dress up nicely. If you don’t have any clothes, I’ll send it to you and pick you up at ten o’clock. It will take two days.”

He hung up before I could respond.

I looked at Lina inexplicably, and she asked me: “What did the big demon say?”

“He said let me accompany him to the yacht club. What is a yacht club?”

“It’s just a group of wealthy children who drive a yacht to have fun at sea, and they may find a lot of young models. Anyway, it’s the kind of extravagant party. It sounds like a yacht club.”

“Do you still wear a swimsuit?”

“Then it’s up to you, you have to wear it cooler anyway.”

“But, my menstrual period, how do I wear cool and cool?”

“Did Naven deliberately take you to sea after knowing your menstrual period? I will scold him when he comes.”

“You save the time.” I was worrying when Russel called. He was very gentle: “Miss Livia, I will bring clothes right away.”

“No, I.” I want to tell Russel that it is not convenient for me to go, but think about Naven, it is difficult to talk, why bother Russel: “I wear Lina.”

“Mr. Jade said hello, saying you don’t want to wear Miss Smith’s clothes.”

“why?”

“Are you the same size? And Mr. Jade said that Miss Smith is a man-in-law.” Russel sent the original words back and forth.

Naven definitely said this.

Lina exploded with anger: “Who said I’m a man-in-law, and I don’t show him my feminine side!”

“Be safe and not impatient.” I hung up the phone to comfort Lina: “You can’t be angry with him.”

Russel came soon and brought a whole suitcase of beautiful clothes, mostly skirts that seemed a bit revealing to me.

I tugged at those poor fabrics: “Will this weather freeze to death.”

“Not in Rovandel.” Russel said: “We will go to subtropical cities.”

“I really don’t want to go.”

“Miss Livia, Mr. Jade...”

“I know I know.” I didn’t wait for Russel to speak, and said hurriedly: “I will go, I will change a dress.”

I picked the one with the most fabric from the pile of clothes and went upstairs to wear it. The clothes are beautiful, but they are not exposed or a little exposed. Most of my shoulders are outside.

I put on a coat outside to keep out the cold before going out.

Russel took all that box of clothes with him, and I knew I still had some beauty before Naven would take me. He used me as a vase.

Forget it, just as I owe him, he was photographed yesterday. It is estimated that he was secretly mocked among his friends. There should be no one who mocked him.

Lina and I waved in despair. Lina looked at several big men behind Russel and gave up resistance.

“Call me.” She made a call gesture.

“Hmm.” I followed Russel out of Smith’s house tragically.

I got into Russel’s car, and he said to me very gently: “It’s a three-hour drive to get there. You take a rest.”

“Where is Naven?”

“He has passed by first.”

That's good, at least we don't need a car to go there, three hours less contact is three hours.

Before I saw Naven, I explored Tanfeng, and I asked Russel: "Is Naven very irritable today?"

He smiled and looked at me: "That's not true."

"He didn't watch the news?"

"What's on the news?" He asked me back.

I turned on the phone and flipped through it, and I couldn't find a single piece of the news. Oh, maybe Naven's public relations took it down.

I hope Naven didn't see it.

Russel's aura is very gentle, and being with him is much more comfortable than being with Naven.

Every time I was in the same car with Naven, I felt that the air was very depressed, and I was about to breathe out.

Russel doesn't speak much, so I can take the opportunity to sleep, and it will be there when I wake up.

Russel helped me remove the suitcase from the car and told me very gently: "There are skin care products, sunscreen and vitamins in it, you remember to use it."

"Assistant Russel, you are really careful."

"Mr. Jade ordered me to prepare these."

Why don't I believe it? Will Naven notice these?

"Aren't you with us?"

"No, I still have some personal affairs, so I asked for leave from Mr. Jade."

Perhaps Russel and I are familiar with each other, so I just asked casually:  
"What's private?"

Originally, he asked casually, and he did not answer back, but he answered.

"Blind date."

## **Chapter 88**

Blind date? I was really taken aback, and then just blurted out, "The other man is still a woman."

When I said it, I felt very impolite. Looking at Russel, his whole face was a little red.

I hurriedly apologized: "I'm sorry, I was speechless."

"It doesn't matter." He smiled modestly: "Mr. Jade is over there." He pointed to one end of the dock, and I saw Naven.

It is warmer than Rovandel. He is only wearing a loose white silk shirt and light blue jeans, with one hand in his pocket and chatting with his friends.

He has a pair of sunglasses stuck on his head. Although he has a flat head, he is still glamorous. The beautiful women who come and go can't help looking back at him.

As soon as I saw Naven, I felt a little tremor of the liver. I wished that Russel stayed at least a little bit safer.

However, people also have their own private affairs, how can I force them?

Russel escorted me to Naven's side: "Mr. Jade, Miss Livia is here, I will leave first."

"Hmm." Naven nodded.

The man who was chatting with him saw me, and I clearly saw a flash of light in his eyes.

Lina told me that women don't need to look in the mirror if they want to know if they are beautiful, they just need to think about the way men look at them.

So, I can know from his eyes that I am beautiful.

But Naven seemed very dissatisfied. He pulled the coat on my shoulder: "Do you think of prickly heat?"

It's warm here, about thirty degrees, but the clothes are exposed too much, and most of my back is outside.

I pulled my coat tightly: "It's windy here."

He pulled it off hard and threw it to someone, probably his secretary.

There are so many secretaries, and Russel is his personal assistant, not the same.

My coat was snatched by him, and the eyes of the man on the other side lit up again.

In fact, I really don't like the light in his eyes. I think it's a bit wretched.

Naven briefly introduced: "Livia, Chu Feng."

I nodded with him, and the one named Chu Feng stretched out his hand to me: "Fortunately, Miss Livia, my name is Chu Feng, Chu Feng, who is saving."

I shook his hand, his hand was wet and it was very uncomfortable to hold.

We got on a big yacht, the big one I think can skate on it.

I didn't ask if it was Naven's, but since I saw the Titanic, I have been a little bit embarrassed with the big ship. I think it is possible to hit an iceberg anytime, anywhere.

As expected by Lina, a lot of tender models came up before sailing. They were very young and of great build. They would take off their coats when they put them on. All of them were like genes, a youthful body before my eyes.

A beautiful woman came over and asked me: "Which company are you from?"

I was stunned, thinking about how to answer, Naven passed by my side and dropped a sentence: "She is from Parkson."

"Really? I'm from Parkson too, why haven't I met you?" The beauty stretched out her hand to me very happily: "My name is Nina."

This kind of name is mostly not the real name, and I don't have a stage name and I can only tell her: "My name is Livia."

"I heard that you got on the boat with Master Jade?"

"Ah." I nodded, Naven had already walked to the railing to feed the seagulls.

The seagulls here are not afraid of people, they all fall on the railings waiting for people to feed them bread.

“You know Master Jade?” Her envied face was gleaming.

None of them knew who I was, and it is estimated that none of the people on the ship knew.

I curled my lips: “Ah.”

“I envy you.” She exclaimed: “You actually know Master Jade.”

“You weren’t invited by him?”

“Where?” She sighed regretfully: “We were invited by Master Chu.”

I’m bored, it’s rare for this young model to be willing to talk to me, she should look like a fledgling and jerky, and few other beauties are willing to take care of her.

She touched my skirt: “Wow, it’s a famous brand, it’s so expensive?”

I don’t know how much money, and smiled with her.

“It must be very expensive. Did Master Jade give it to you? I heard that Master Jade is very generous.”

“Do you want to be his girlfriend?”

“Where do I have such a good blessing? I don’t need to be Master Jade’s girlfriend. I just need him to look at me more and I will work more in the future.”

Isn't it true that after Naven takes a fancy to his life, will his life be broken?

I was in the same room with him, and I didn't see me open it.

My stomach is uncomfortable, every time I drink brown sugar water at this time.

I went into the cabin to find hot water, and the Chu Feng came over to chat with me.

He leaned on a pillar with a glass of wine, arched one leg, and placed the sole of his foot on the pillar, posing a stand that thought he was handsome.

"Hi." He waved to me: "A drink?"

"No." I searched for hot water in the cabin, but didn't even see a hot water bottle.

Don't everyone on this boat drink hot water?

Chu Feng seemed to be quite interested in me, he circled me: "What are you looking for?"

"I want to drink hot water."

He looked at me curiously: "Why?"

I went to find it in other places. I don't believe it is so big, I can't even find a bottle of hot water.

Chu Feng has been following me: "What is your relationship with Master Jade?"

“How does he introduce me to you?”

“No introduction.” He shrugged.

“That’s it.”

“So, you are just one of his many women?” He smiled badly.

I am not only one of his many women, but also one of his men.

I laughed with him as an acquiescence, he suddenly grabbed my wrist: “Miss Livia, you are very beautiful, and you are very *sxy*, *your sxy* is very restrained, different from those young models.”

When he grabbed my wrist and touched the back of my hand, I hurriedly shook off his hand: “Master Chu, don’t do that.”

“You are not Naven, besides, I am gentler than Naven, and there are fewer women around me. Don’t think he is bigger than me, but if there is no future with him, he will not straighten any woman around him.”

Could it be that he didn’t know that Naven was married?

I pushed away his hand: “Aren’t you Naven’s friend, why did you bring the digging wall?”

He smiled very happily, and his whole body blocked the door of the cabin: “Don’t say it is so ugly, what about digging a wall, Naven just looks bright and beautiful on the outside, he is a plastic apple, it is not delicious, it is better to follow I?”

Now these so-called brother brothers are so straightforward, what friends, what yacht clubs, they are just ancient brothels in a gorgeous coat.

It's a pity that the boat is already sailing, otherwise I will get off the boat immediately.

## Chapter 89

It was the first time I came on a cruise ship, and it was the first time I was harassed in such a desperate manner.

This Chu Feng is not ugly because he is young and has no brains, but his self-righteousness and contempt in his eyes disgust me.

He put his glass into my face: "Drink a glass of wine to relax, so that you won't be nervous."

I pushed away his hand and the wine in the glass spilled out.

He frowned: "Very expensive, beauty, but if you follow me, you can sprinkle as much champagne as you like."

I just wanted to knock him off with a big slap, I walked away from him, but he rushed forward and hugged my waist.

His breath sprayed into my ears, it was really disgusting.

I remembered that Lina once gave me self-defense skills. When someone hugged me from behind, I stepped on his feet first, then smashed his stomach with my elbow, and the last big back brought him from behind me.

Although I didn't want to learn it, Lina forced me to learn it, so she taught me whenever she had time.

I gritted my teeth and followed Lina's instructions. I stomped him severely, then elbow him, and then threw him to the cabin floor with a big back.

Chu Feng fell on the ground with his face upturned and screamed. I guess he didn't know what happened just now.

Taking advantage of him being thrown by me, I hurried out of the cabin.

My clothes are a bit messy, I sorted my clothes in the corner of the deck, smoothed my hair, and raised my head when I suddenly saw Naven standing not far from me looking at me.

I was hesitant to tell him about Chu Feng harassing me, but I don't know what the result will be after telling him.

I was about to walk over, he turned and left.

I'm angry. Maybe I have been in the cabin for so long with Chu Feng. It's impossible for him to be a monkey spirit and wonder what happened to me inside.

I know that these rich boys and buddies get together to play with their female companions, maybe just to give each other a chance, if the other person is fancy, everyone will tacitly know, because they have business dealings with each other.

Therefore, it is not a good thing to be brought into this yacht club by him.

I think Mira never came here with him at that time.

Thinking about it, I was very depressed. I walked to the edge of the deck, where there were people fishing in the sea, and a few young models sat under the big parasols and whispered around, where they looked like fishing.

When I was young, my father took me to fish, but at the dock, not on the boat.

Dad said that fishing is not a leisure thing, you must concentrate and have some humility, after all, what you catch is a life.

They laughed like this, I'm afraid they won't catch any of them.

I sat in a daze. I don't know when Chu Feng and Naven were here. Chu Feng looked the same, talking and laughing while resting on Naven's shoulders.

Naven is wearing sunglasses, I can't see his eyes, but there is a smile on his mouth.

Of course he will not turn his face with Chu Feng for me.

Someone brought them fishing tackles and buckets, and Naven and Chu Feng sat down to fish.

What Naven holds in his hand is a blue fishing rod. From a distance, it seems that the blue color and the color of the sea blend together, so it looks like Naven is fishing with air in his hand.

The sun was getting bigger and the shade of the parasol ran behind me, and my head was dizzy when the sun was shining.

I stood up and moved to a shady place. Chu Feng suddenly looked back at me. He looked at my legs. The hem of my skirt was irregular. The length was an inch above my knees. My legs were looming. In the skirt.

His eyes were greasy, with a slight contempt.

Naven should have seen it too, and he turned his head calmly again.

My chest was filled with a gloomy breath, and now Chu Feng and Naven were side by side on the deck, and it was Naven that I wanted to kick down the most.

I imagined him floating in the ocean. Even if he could swim, he wouldn't last long.

He finally had to endure the smell of drowning and the sea water pouring in from his eyes, ears, nose and mouth.

It's so enjoyable just thinking about it.

I can lust here too.

Suddenly, Naven stood up and walked behind Chu Feng, then raised his foot to aim at his \*ss, and kicked him off the deck with one kick.

Although there were railings on the side of the deck, the gaps in the railings were very large. Chu Feng just got out of the gaps, turned a perfect spin in the air, and fell into the sea.

Everyone exclaimed, and I was also surprised, not understanding what happened.

I saw clearly just now that Naven kicked him down.

Chu Feng should be able to swim. After drinking a few sips of sea water, he floated up and looked up at us blankly. He probably didn't know what happened.

Naven leaned on the railing and slowly said, "I think you are a little hot."

"What?" Chu Feng shouted: "Help me quickly."

The sailor on the cruise ship was about to jump down to rescue him, Naven stopped him: "Master Chu can swim, where did you save his face?"

The sailor stopped hesitantly, Naven took a lifebuoy and smiled and said to Chu Feng: "Don't move, see if I can get it right."

He threw the lifebuoy down. It is estimated that he must have played the ring game when he was a child. The lifebuoy was accurately placed on Chu Feng's body.

Naven clapped his hands and laughed, and everyone froze for a moment and laughed.

They don't know if it is a joke or something, and I don't know why Naven is doing this.

Chu Feng was still in place with his swimming ring, Naven lay on the railing and asked him, "Is it hot?"

Chu Feng nodded: "Hot head, cold lower body."

"Oh, that's not even." He nodded sensibly: "I heard that Mr. Chu likes to drink champagne, so why not drink a glass!"

"What?" Chu Feng raised his head in the water, his body wearing a yellow swimming ring like a big jellyfish.

Naven turned his head and said to the sailor: "Bring champagne, remember to use your largest container here."

Soon the two sailors carried something similar to a bathtub, filled with champagne, and the air suddenly filled with the sour smell of champagne.

Naven said to Chu Feng: "I will let them give you a drink!"

"Master Jade." Chu Feng was a little flustered, as if he understood a little: "Mr. Jade, Dong Jade...Don't make trouble, don't make trouble..."

Naven supported the railing with both hands, and thought hard: "Oh, I know Mr. Chu likes others to drink with him, then," he turned his head back: "Beauties, have a drink with Mr. Chu?"

Naven's bodyguard gave each of the young models a cup, and the one who got me here was a cup of hot water.

He looked at me: "You can drink or pour it on his head."

I seem to understand. Isn't Naven helping me out?

## **Chapter 90**

Naven raised his glass and drank the champagne in his glass first. Everyone was still stunned. Naven frowned, "Don't drink it yet?"

Everyone hurriedly poured champagne into their mouths, and the sailor also poured the champagne from the fish tank on Chu Feng's head.

He was soaked, and the hot water in my hand did not fall down.

I'm not so cruel, Naven just helped me out of anger.

Chu Feng screamed: "Master Jade, Master Jade, I dare not, Miss Livia, I'm sorry!"

"What is he talking about?" Naven shrugged, "I'm sorry for what you said?" He asked me shamelessly, "Did he do something sorry for you?"

Naven was pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger again. I was silent. He looked at the hot water in my hand, took the glass from my hand, and fell to Chu Feng in the sea.

He called even worse.

“You...” My scalp was numb after hearing Chu Feng scream so badly: “That’s a cup of hot water.”

“The wind is so high at such a high altitude, how much can be poured on his head?” Naven returned the glass to me, clapped his hands and walked away from me.

I leaned on the railing and looked down. Chu Feng was still soaking in the sea, and his head was full of champagne. I could smell it on the boat.

He cried and said, “Pull me up, pull me up!”

Everyone looked at each other and no one dared to move. Only his bodyguard rushed around on the boat: “Mr. Chu, where did you offend Mr. Jade?”

At this moment, I think Chu Feng is an idiot. He and Naven should understand his usual style when dealing with Naven. Actually, the worm made fun of me in front of him.

I’m afraid that he doesn’t care about teasing me, Naven, what he cares about is that Chu Feng dares to treat him as non-existent.

Naven didn’t say a word and no one dared to pick up Chu Feng. I took a few glances and left from the deck.

Naven was eating in the cabin and slicing steak leisurely. I was hungry.

I walked over and sat across from him, wondering whether to thank him or not, and he was a sigh for me.

I haven't spoken yet. He put the cut beef into his mouth with a fork and raised one eye to look at me. He is really amazing. I don't know how to do it.

"you idiot?"

"Huh?" He came up with interrogative sentences, and I didn't react a little:  
"What?"

"Chu Feng wants to attack his heart, you should have shaved him with big ears."

"I smoked it later, using the anti-wolf technique taught me by Lina."

"Later, as long as he strikes up a conversation with you, you should smoke him. Next time he will not dare to approach you." He picked up the juice on the table and drank half of it in one breath, leaving a layer of foam on his lips.

I handed him a tissue, but he took my hand along the way: "I just vented my anger for you, and you do me a favor."

"Huh?" I looked at him for unknown reasons, but vaguely smelled an ambiguous smell.

"Wipe it off for me."

Uh, this is not easy. I was about to take the tissue in his hand, but he pulled me hard. There was a table between us, and I almost didn't get him to slide over the table.

I was taken aback: "What do you want from a hero?"

He leaped over with one hand on the tabletop. Before I could react, he palmed the back of my head and pressed it against me.

His lips pressed against my lips, and I felt the foam on his upper lip, with the sweet and sour refreshing breath of orange juice, like a very smelling lipstick.

When I opened my eyes wide, my heartbeat suddenly accelerated. Naven closed his eyes and his long eyelashes quivered slightly, like the best-looking male Barbie doll.

He fought anytime and anywhere, but my heartbeat was almost out of breath.

Naven was too close to me, so close that I could barely see him.

We have been in close contact with each other countless times, but he rarely k\*sses me so seriously.

Yes, he is serious and attentive.

From the beginning, he put one hand around my waist and one palm on the back of my head, to the back he held my face with both hands.

I kept looking at him with my eyes wide open, as if someone was beating a drum, bang dong dong dong, I was completely messed up.

He suddenly opened his eyes and stopped k\*ssing me. I saw myself in his eyes, blushing, eyes bright.

“You are not paying attention.” He criticized me.

“Oh.” He was humbly taught, but the foam on his lips was gone. I pointed my finger at his lips, but he bit him.

Fortunately, he didn't exert any effort, my fingers were held in his mouth like this, a strange sensation slowly climbed up my back, and the numb feeling spread from the back to the fingertips. Climb from your fingertips to the sole of your foot.

I blinked, trying to retract my fingers. He suddenly hugged me tightly and hid his face in my neck. His nose was too high and my bones hurt.

I vaguely heard him sigh: "You can see and touch, but not eat."

He is really a beast, he just wants to eat.

I struggled out of his arms: "Is this full boat full of tender molds not enough for you?"

"That bunch of vulgar fans." He murmured.

It is rare that he thinks I am not a vulgar fan, should I be grateful to him?

I lifted my head from his arms and squinted at him.

Isn't he only interested in me among women? That's why you sleep with me again and again?

I feel extremely sad for my discovery, and I don't want to do this one-in-all.

I slipped away from him like a small fish, and easily found hot water in the cabin. Why didn't I find it just now?

I poured myself a full glass and sipped little by little to cover up the panic in my chest.

Naven continued to eat his steak and occasionally looked up at me.

I whispered: "I want to drink brown sugar water with pepper."

"Next." Naven said abruptly. I subconsciously raised my head. A condiment bottle flew towards me, and I hurriedly reached out to catch it with a black pepper condiment bottle in my hand.

I was in a cold sweat: "Fortunately, Joey always trains me to play baseball, otherwise you will kill me with this bottle."

"You are so fragile?" He sneered at me: "You are made of tofu. Can such a small bottle kill you?"

I put the bottle on the table angrily: "It's not this pepper, and the most important thing is brown sugar."

He turned his head disdainfully: "Women are really troublesome."

But it is not, it is very troublesome, let him try that once a month, it is estimated that he is more troublesome than me.

I was hungry when I saw him eating it. The kitchen brought a cod fish. It was grilled and served with delicious mushroom sauce. My tongue was about to be eaten.

He didn't leave when he was full, and sat opposite me to watch me eat.

He looked at me a little embarrassed, but he really kept eating when he was hungry.

Until someone asked outside the cabin: "Mr. Jade, Mr. Chu is about to be grilled into dried fish, do you want to get him up?"

Naven turned around and asked me: "Do you fish?"

“Catch it.”