

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 91 – 100

Chapter 91

“Women’s benevolence.” He stood up: “Catch it up!”

I’m not afraid of killing people. The young man seems to be tall, but it is estimated to be very fictitious. If the sun goes on, it will really happen.

He was quickly picked up and placed on the deck in the shade. The sailors rubbed his body with ice cubes, and it took him a long time to slow down, feeling like a gossamer.

I followed to watch the excitement, and his eyes were sifting the chaff immediately when he saw me.

Naven squatted down beside him and touched his face affectionately: “Oh, peeling.”

Chu Feng also touched his forehead, and a large piece of skin fell off immediately, revealing the white and tender skin inside.

He screamed: “My mother, it’s so painful.”

“Metabolism is a very common thing, don’t shout so loudly, it scares so many beauties here.” Naven patted him on the shoulder: “Get up when you rest. The evening reception is still waiting for you!”

I guess I will be safe during the two-day and one-night yacht trip, and Chu Feng will not dare to approach me again.

Naven taught him a truth today, even if there are more women around Naven, it is not what Chu Feng wants to touch.

Ah, really domineering, Naven.

After I got used to the cruise, I felt quite comfortable, lying on the deck in the shade and looking at the sea, from time to time seagulls would fly over and walk on the deck.

There is rarely such a leisure time in my life, very comfortable.

Nina ran to me to wipe the suntan lotion and struck up a conversation with me: “Did Mr. Chu punish him just by touching you?”

I didn’t answer, but she understood in seconds: “Hey, your fate is really good, Mr. Jade is so blue-eyed to you.”

I think there is a problem with the values of this kind of little girl. While applying sunscreen on her body, she said to me in embarrassment: “When you first went on a cruise, I saw you carrying a big suitcase, and it was all beautiful. Clothes?”

“Hmm.” I didn’t even open it.

“There is a cocktail party tonight, my clothes are too inferior to yours, can I take a look?”

“The reception is nothing great.”

“You don’t know.” She widened her eyes: “Do you think this is a yacht club? When the sun goes down, there will be cruise ships coming from other places to join together. Our ship is big, and they might arrive. On our boat, the rich guys and buddies all play like this and take this opportunity to talk about business, and young models like us will see if they can find more job opportunities, and some have climbed up to the top.” She said Envy of the face.

She wanted to see my box, so I asked the sailor to go to the room and show it to her, I didn't know what was inside.

She opened the box and exclaimed: "My God."

What's in it, she was so surprised?

I leaned over to see that there were several pairs of high heels and several dresses, as well as some other dresses, clothes, and a jewelry box.

"Can I open it?" Nina pointed to the box.

I nodded, and she opened it immediately.

Inside are jewellery, shiny and beautiful.

She covered her mouth and yelled: "It's so beautiful! I envy you so much!"

I touched those and shrugged: "Really?"

She stared at me: "Are you so calm? So many good things!"

Things should be good, but what Russel personally brought is definitely not wrong.

She touched the clothes and jewelry with admiration.

"For the evening reception, you can choose one to wear!" I said.

"Really?" She grabbed my hand, and her nails fell into the back of my hand, it hurts.

“Well, you can take it, and you can pick a set of jewelry, but you have to return the jewelry to me.”

“Of course, the dress will be returned to you, thank you.”

I want to return the jewelry to Russel. As for the clothes I wear, I probably won't ask me for it.

She was overjoyed, and it took a long time to choose a dress, and then she chose jewelry and high heels and went back to the room to try it.

Are you so excited?

Maybe it's very exciting for you. I will see a lot of rich people at night, and dressing nicely will make people look different. Just like she said, she is favored by rich people, and she has not struggled for many years.

Although I disagree with their values, they must have different growth environments. They will only say that I am a full man but not a hungry man.

I was about to put away the messy suitcase that was turned over by her, and a pair of long legs appeared beside me.

Looking up along the long legs, I saw Naven.

He knelt down and dialed the clothes inside: “These are what Russel prepared for you?”

“Ok.”

“You pick one to wear at night.”

“casual.”

He twisted his brows and looked in the box for a moment, and pointed to a skirt: "You wear this tonight."

"Hmm." I am noncommittal. It is fine for me to wear anything. I don't want to find rich people, I just want to leave here quickly.

He suddenly handed me a glass: "Here you are."

"What?" It was hot when I took it. I smelled brown sugar and white pepper, and the crimson liquid was rippling in the glass.

I took a sip, it was really brown sugar water.

"Where did you get it?" I was surprised and happy.

"What can't I do?" He leaned on the railing and looked at me: "Is this thing so delicious?"

The sea breeze was blowing the jacket of his white silk shirt, waving like a flag in the wind. There was a seagull hovering on his head, and I was worried that it would poop on his head.

Fortunately, the seagull was also afraid of Naven, and left after only flying around.

Yes, his aura is so strong that the seagulls are scared.

"It's not delicious, but it will feel better if you drink it."

"Are you taking birth control pills?" He asked suddenly, and I almost choked and looked up at him.

"what?"

“Why are you not pregnant?”

“Why should I be pregnant?”

“You don’t want to have a baby with me?”

“Why should I have a baby with you?”

I stared at him, he wouldn’t say that all the women in the world want to give him children such conceited and disgusting words, right?

But fortunately, he didn’t say, he nodded: “OK.”

I don’t know what his OK means, anyway, he left afterwards.

Naven is a very strange person, and I think sometimes I am also very strange.

When he k*ssed me in the cabin in the afternoon, my heart beat very flustered.

I don’t know why I am doing this.

I stared at the sea blankly, Nina came up from under the cabin and ran in front of me: “Livia! Look at this skirt!”

I looked up at her this time: “Well, it’s beautiful.”

“But, why don’t I think I don’t look good, hey, this one in your hand looks better!” She took the skirt from my arms. Naven helped me choose it.

“Can I try it on?”

“Whatever.” There are many skirts in my suitcase, and it doesn’t matter which one I wear.

I always think of the words Naven asked me: “You don’t want to have children with me?”

Chapter 92

Why should I have a baby with him?

Our marriage contract is over in half a year. What should we do if we give birth to a child? When we get a divorce, we split one person and half?

The sunset is like an orange duck egg yolk slowly sliding down from the sky. I have never seen the sunset on a boat. It feels very close to the sun and beautiful.

Nina wore the clothes Naven chose for me, came out and circled in front of me: “Is it good-looking?”

“Good-looking.” She is a model and looks good in everything she wears.

“Then I will wear this, it’s so noble, and I want to comb your hairstyle.”

What is my hairstyle? I just pulled up a bun and inserted a hairpin.

Because my hair is soft, I can do it whatever I want.

I smiled with her, and then went on to watch the sunset.

She was too excited and sat down beside me: “What are you looking at?”

“Sunset.” I pointed to the horizon.

“What catches your eyes?”

“It’s beautiful.”

“The sky for the rich is beautiful,” she said.

I turned my head and looked at her in astonishment: “Does the sunset belong to the rich?”

“Of course, where do we poor people have a chance to watch the sunset on this cruise ship? Usually at this time I drag my tired body and squeeze the bus home. Everyone on the bus is sweaty and sometimes there are salty pigs. Who is free? Look up at the sunset?”

What Nina said is a little bit right. Although I don’t agree with it, my biggest characteristic is that I don’t want to argue with others.

Everyone has their own set, and there is no need to persuade others.

The sun went down after a short whistle from the horizon, then the moon rose, and the lights on the boat lit up. Nina pointed to the distance and yelled to me excitedly: “Look, the boat is coming here, coming here!”

I followed the direction of her finger, and there were several yachts converging towards us from different directions.

On the opposite deck, there are many beautiful women jumping excitedly.

I suddenly lost my interest and said to Nina: “I’ll go in and change my clothes.”

“Oh, don’t be too pretty, you already have a son, give us a chance.”

I went back to the room to change clothes, Nina took my clothes and I just picked something else and put on a light makeup.

When I was ready, the sailor came knocking on my door and handing me a mask.

I took it over: "What is this?"

"Tonight is a masquerade."

Oh, rich people really know how to play, knowing that most of the female families who can come here are big beauties, so I cover my face and only look at the figure.

Wearing a mask is good, and you don't have to make a fake smile.

I lingered in the room for a long time, Naven's phone called, and when he got through it was vicious: "Are you asleep?"

"No, I will come out immediately."

I went out of the room and the deck was already full of people.

Nina guessed right, our boat is big, and people on other boats come to our boat.

Many people are standing next to each other, everyone is dressed in beautiful clothes, but they all wear masks and don't know who is who.

I can recognize attending Naven at a glance, because he is the tallest, wearing a black dress, although he also wears a mask, but it seems that he has the ability to gather all the light on this ship on his body.

My eyes followed him involuntarily, but he didn't seem to see me, and I was happily shrinking in the corner.

The cocktail party began, the host exaggerated the opening remarks, and clowns wore the crowd to create the atmosphere.

The young models are like wolves looking for their favorite prey.

I hid in the corner and drank hot water. At this moment, a person walked up to me and stretched out his hand to me: "Miss, enjoy a dance?"

I heard Chu Feng's voice. There was a strong smell of cooling oil on his body. He was sunburned today. You can see the mottled skin from the edge of the mask.

I lifted the mask and showed him my face. He stepped back like a ghost and almost fell.

"Oooooooo..." He panicked.

I didn't bite him again, his reaction was a bit excessive.

"Master Chu."

"Auntie." He raised his hands and surrendered: "I didn't know it was you. From this moment on, I will avoid you wherever you are."

He crawled and ran away, Naven really frightened him.

The effect is really good. I don't have to worry about the Chu Summit harassing me in the past two days.

My side is like an insulator, no one came to look for me, so I held the cup to watch the excitement and I was very happy.

I saw Nina in the crowd. She wore the same hairstyle as mine and wore the skirt Naven had picked for me. I suddenly found that our bodies were quite similar.

At this time, Naven walked up to her and led her away directly.

Does he treat her as me, or does he know she is not me?

I watched Nina uncomfortably followed Naven.

They soon disappeared from the crowd.

The sea breeze damply blew over, blowing up the hem of my skirt.

I lay on the railing and watched the clear sea illuminated by the lights on these yachts, and occasionally a large fish swam past.

My phone is in the cabin, otherwise I can show Lina a video of the beautiful scenery here.

As Nina said, is the scenery of the richest people the most beautiful?

Am I a rich person?

Have 30% of the shares of Mira Company, and still have a lot of cash and securities?

Thinking of this, I suddenly thought of that Jiang Tian. I wonder if Lina sent our samples for testing?

I suddenly lost my interest and hurried back to my room to call Lina.

She answered for a long time: “Hey, are you okay?”

“Well, did you test my DNA for me?”

“I made several calls to you, but you didn’t answer them.”

“I was on the deck just now.” I was inexplicably nervous: “What was the result?”

“Don’t be nervous, I don’t want to sell you, don’t worry, Jiang Tian has nothing to do with you for half a dime. It was your stepmother deliberately looking for you to hit you, but he really had a marriage with Godmother.

My heart finally fell in my stomach, and I let out a long sigh of relief.

“Livia, just the past few days, I have thought of a way to fight back. I can’t let your stepmother do whatever he wants.”

“Joe, don’t mess around.”

“Don’t persuade her, the more you persuaded her, the more excessive.”

Someone was knocking on the door, and I said to Lina, “I won’t tell you anymore, that’s it.”

“I’ll go to see the marshmallow at Brother Boat’s house later, it’s so cute.”

“Oh,” she suddenly mentioned Simon, my heart suddenly seemed to be knocked by something, and it hurt a little.

I don't know where the pain comes from, anyway, thinking of Simon at this time makes me very oppressive.

"Joey." I called her.

"What are you doing?"

"Don't tell Simon Nate that Naven and I are coming to the cruise ship."

"I understand, don't worry, I'm not stupid, Brother Boat is your white moonlight, I will take good care of it."

I sighed, I am afraid, I am no longer the white moonlight in Simon's heart.

I hung up the phone and opened the door. When I opened the door, I found that Naven was standing at the door. He was too tall and the beams in the cabin were so short that I had to bend over to see me.

"Livia, what are you doing?" He looked frustrated, his face was no longer wearing a mask, and I didn't wear it either. After entering the room, he took it off. The thing was uncomfortable on his face.

"What?" I was a little inexplicable, he always got angry with me like this for no reason.

Chapter 93

"Why give someone else the clothes I picked for you? Why let her wear the same hairstyle as you?" He walked in step by step, and I had to step back step by step.

"Nina took it."

“Give it to her if she wants you? Can anyone take your things?” He yelled at me.

“It’s not something that matters.” I was forced to a corner of the wall by him, unless I jumped out of the window, but outside was the sea.

“What is important to you?”

My voice is full of guilty conscience: “Why are you so angry? Didn’t you say that you have to wear that dress.”

“It has nothing to do with clothes, do you know that I was holding her hand, but she kept scratching my palm, I was still wondering if you took the wrong medicine and kept seducing me until I took her to meet a friend, she But when I called my husband, I heard that the voice was wrong.”

I immediately added that picture in my mind, it must be funny.

It turned out that Naven really regarded Nina as me.

“That’s nothing, Nina is also very beautiful.”

He squinted his eyes, and every time he squinted at me, it was usually a dangerous message.

He squeezed my shoulder and nodded: “Okay, very good.”

He turned around and left. He might have forgotten that he was tall and short, and hit him with a bang. His head was like an iron head with a loud noise.

I ran to him quickly, and he jumped out of anger with his head and said, “Livia!”

Why? I didn't let him hit him. What did he call my name for?

I pulled down his hand, his forehead has been knocked out of a big bag, swelling up quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye, a bit like Tom chasing Jerry in a cartoon, and then Tom headed into a tree. A big bag swelled up on his head immediately, that's it.

It is unkind to laugh at an injured person, but I still laughed.

He was even more angry, probably because he was dizzy, so he didn't continue to scold me.

I helped him sit down on my bed: "I'll find the medicine box."

"The bedside table drawer is second," he told me while lying on the bed with his eyes closed.

How does he know?

I opened the drawer and saw the medicine box inside. No matter what, I took it out to find the anti-swelling spray, and sprayed a few sprays on his forehead.

He fell on the bed with his eyes closed, and I wiped off the excess potion with a cotton ball.

His eyelashes are curly and long, like a good baby when he doesn't curse or get angry.

Obviously he has a comic face, but he is so irritable and too dissonant.

Suddenly he reached out his hand and pulled me down, pressing my head on his chest: "Lie with me for a while."

His arms are like iron bars in a prison, and I can't escape even if he surrounds me.

I had to lie next to him, with my cheeks against his chest, and heard his heartbeat jumping in his chest.

"Your heart is beating." It was too embarrassing, so I had nothing to say.

"I'm not dead." He was bored.

This is true, what I said is really redundant.

Naven hugged me, and I leaned against his chest. Anyone who saw this scene would think that we are a loving couple.

But I think Naven seems to be very close to me.

After lying down for a long time, I remembered, but he pressed me and didn't let go: "Why are you going?"

"Are you better? Go out when you are better."

"Are your acquaintances out there?" He sneered.

"What is your purpose for opening this yacht club?"

"There is a big chaebol in the province who intends to discuss cooperation with him."

"That's it, you just lie here and talk?"

He finally let go of my shoulders, but held my wrists, and I can only stand on my elbows and look at him.

The famous handsome guy is well-deserved, so he's still very good while lying down with his facial features.

He is really good-looking, I think so from the bottom of my heart.

"Livia."

"Yeah." I snorted.

"You k*ss me and I'll get up."

Hey, why is this shameless tone?

I'm not mistaken, is he not acting like a baby?

I was suddenly flustered: "You want a woman to kss *you*, *go to the deck and ask, make sure your face will be kssed into a hornet's nest.*"

"Stop talking nonsense." He pointed to his lips: "Be very sincere, otherwise I won't get up."

He is still playing a rogue. What is his business to me?

I glared at him, the bag on his forehead was still obvious.

Forget it, he crashed like this because of me. It doesn't matter if I was k*ssed by him all day.

I leaned over and k*ssed him lightly on his lips.

His lips trembled suddenly, and I felt his trembling.

His lips are cold, a little bit of sweet and sour champagne.

Today, Chu Feng drank champagne and approached me. How do I feel that the combination of Chu Feng and champagne is a fermented taste.

However, the champagne on Naven's lips has a sweet taste.

I licked a k*ss and straightened up, but he held my wrist and said, "This is your sincerity?"

"What more about me?"

"Not enough." He shook his head: "It didn't stimulate my original impulse."

"Don't be impulsive." I was scared: "It's not convenient for me."

He frowned: "I know, I am not a beast."

In fact, he was only one step away from the beast.

But seeing him as if I would not give up until I *kssed him until he was satisfied, I had no choice but to bow my head again, and this time he took the initiative to raise my head and kss my lips.*

He is like a big octopus, his lips are like suckers, and I can't move when sucked.

His arms wrapped around my waist and hugged me tightly, and I was lying on his body like this.

I lost a lot of the first time with Naven.

The first time I was a woman, the first time I *kssed, and the first time a woman kssed a man actively.*

I closed my eyes and my whole body was shaking.

I don't know why I tremble, and I don't know whether there is resistance in my heart every time I kss *Naven and* kss each other so intimately.

I opened my eyes secretly to look at him, and he was also looking at me.

The look in his eyes suppressed the intense enthusiasm.

My heart was violently and violently waved like a boat on the ocean, being blown back and forth by the wind.

I can get close to Naven every time, but there is no way to know what he is thinking.

I was finally pressed onto the bed by him. He stood up on his elbow and looked at me, panting, "k*ssing skills are too bad, you need to practice."

I covered my mouth: "What do I do with this stuff?"

"Please please me."

"Why do you want to please you?"

He k*ssed me again, and I asked him vaguely: "Naven, I ask you a question."

I forcefully pulled his head out of my face: "Do you prefer to k*ss women or men?"

He curled his brows: "You are a rotten girl, need this to help?"

"I'm just curious." My face was red.

“Don’t be curious.” He pursed his mouth and smiled: “Don’t you know if you feel it?”

Chapter 94

Naven was still able to control himself. When I felt that he had k*ssed me so hard, his hands were about to get into my clothes, but he instantly got up from me and sat on the side of the bed.

I kindly reminded him: “Would you like to take a cold shower?”

“Why don’t you let me jump into the sea, the sea is cooler.”

“If you are not afraid of drowning, I have no objection.”

“Do you think it will be effective for men to cool down at this time?”

“Then what do you want?”

He hid his face in his palm, and when he raised his head, he was already calm.

“You seem to know how to dance,” he said.

“Well.”

“Waltz is good.”

“Well.”

“Can a bullfight jump?”

“Well.”

“I have a partner who likes to dance bullfights, but anyone knows how to dance, can you dance with him?”

He asked me politely if it was okay, which seemed to be for me to choose.

His lips are still dyed with my lipstick, but my heart is cooling down inch by inch.

It turned out that he brought me up for the purpose of public relations. He knew that I could dance and please his partners, so he was so kind to me.

Oh, he is Naven, and of course he will use everything available around him, whether it is a person or what.

I smiled noncommittal to him: “Yes.”

“He just loves to dance, and he is pretty good.” Naven added a bit superfluously.

I still laughed: “I don’t look for a husband, I don’t care what I am.”

He Naven is my husband, but he is not very good.

I followed Naven onto the deck. A dance was just finished, and the music at this time was just bullfighting.

My skirt is quite suitable for bullfighting. It will be beautiful when it rotates.

Naven has been looking at me: “If you feel unwell, you can refuse.”

“When did you become so kind?” I smiled and looked at him: “What happened last night was that I was sorry for being photographed by the paparazzi, and I will treat it as returning to you now.

He walked forward, and I followed him to a man. He introduced me: “Mr. Wendell, this is my wife. She is also good at bullfighting. Why don’t you do a song together?”

He actually introduced me to his wife, which surprised me.

The man is wearing a mask, but he should be older than us in terms of dressing, and his hair is slightly longer and curly, a bit like an artist.

He held out his hand politely: “Please.”

I put my hand in his palm and slid onto the dance floor.

His bullfighting jumps well and his body is very light. I think there should be a less annoying face under the mask.

The moment I turned around, I saw Naven, who had been standing aside watching us.

What do I do? Am I not just a dancer now, dancing with his partner?

I turned more vigorously, and my head was dizzy.

I heard the other person saying to me: “Miss Livia, I didn’t expect you to dance so well.”

I froze for a moment. Naven didn’t seem to tell him my surname just now. How did he know my surname?

I looked at the eyes under the mask, and the more I looked, the more familiar.

His eyebrows curled up: "You can lift my mask, I can't take it away."

Lifting someone's mask is a very rude behavior, but my curiosity drove me to reach out and pinch the edge of his mask.

He nodded to me encouragingly, and I lifted his mask.

A familiar face appeared in front of me.

Sure enough, he is not very young anymore. He has a very confusing face. He is obviously not young, but he can't see the true age.

However, he is still very good-looking, not inferior to the good-looking of Little Fresh Meat, especially his eyes, wise and far-reaching, even the fine lines on the corners of his eyes have a special taste.

I looked at him in a daze, but couldn't remember who he was for a while.

He pursed his mouth and smiled: "My name is Brian."

Oh, oh.

My mind flashed like sparks and finally remembered who it was.

Brian, Lina, the artist boyfriend who took me to his residence.

However, as far as I know, isn't he an artist? Why is he a partner with Naven?

Maybe I looked dull, Wendell watched me and smiled.

When he smiled, the ripples on the corners of his lips bloomed like flowers.

If Naven had reached his age, I wonder if it would be as charming as him.

“You didn’t wear a mask, I recognized you all at once.”

“How will you be here?”

“I didn’t expect Naven to be your husband.”

“Aren’t you a painter?”

“Yeah, I’m also a businessman.” After one song, he bent over to me: “Your dance is great, I hope I will dance the next song.”

He is very humble and he can dance very well.

The next dance music is more brisk Cha Cha. My skirt is not suitable, so we went to the back of the cruise ship to chat.

I had an unfounded intimacy with him, so I asked him bluntly: “Are you really Joe’s boyfriend?”

He was stunned for a moment and then laughed. Just then, someone was setting off fireworks. The fireworks in the sky lined his smile, very psychedelic.

“What did Lina say?”

“She said yes, but the unmarried people in the world are her boyfriends.”

Brian smiled even more happily, the fireworks seemed to bloom in his eyes: “Really, then I am honored.”

“You don’t have a wife, do you?” He usually has a wife at his age. That silly girl from Smith Ye seems to like him a lot, and often talks about him about him.

“No.” He shook his head.

Then I rest assured, I lie on the railing and look at the distant sea view.

“You look soft and weak, and when you mention Lina, it’s like an old hen spreading its wings and protecting a chick.”

“Can’t it be something else, it must be an old hen, such as an eagle?”

He nodded: “Yes.”

We met and laughed. For some reason, Brian gave me a kind of intimacy that no one else has. I know it has nothing to do with Lina.

“I heard Lina say that something bad happened that day.” Brian observed my face.

“Hmm.” I nodded, “My father is dead.”

He stared at me: “I’m sorry.”

I shook my head, but didn’t know what to say.

“That’s right. Smith Ye knows your other identity? Merchant?”

“She didn’t say anything without asking me.”

“Oh.”

“Let’s go over there and eat something.” He pointed to another boat, where everything he ate was on.

I followed him to eat, and I suddenly remembered that I ate his wormwood cake that day.

I said, “The wormwood papa you made tastes exactly the same as my mother’s.”

“Really?” He put a piece of cake on my plate: “My first girlfriend taught me to make it.”

Chapter 95

I moved inexplicably and stared into his eyes: “What is the name of your first girlfriend?”

I was suddenly nervous, sweaty palms of my nervous hands.

He was very surprised why I asked, but still answered: “She is called Tong Yiman.”

My heart beat, and then it stood still and didn’t move.

My mother’s name is Tong Yiman, her last name is not many, and there are very few people with the same name.

I swallowed my saliva: “The child of fairy tales? One two three one, the vines?”

He nodded: “Yes.”

The most ingenious thing in the world is nothing more than this one.

I reunited with my mother's old boyfriend at the yacht club in the sea.

I never knew that my mother had a boyfriend besides my father, but it was not impossible, because she and my father had been separated for a long time before they met again.

I don't know when Brian appeared.

It may be that my face is not good, he held my hand with concern: "Livia, are you okay?"

"No." I smiled palely at him.

"No, you know my girlfriend, right?"

I opened my mouth, licked my lips, shook my head, and nodded again.

He was very observant, and he helped me to sit down in a chair: "If I guess right, Tong Yiman is your mother?"

I looked up at him sharply, and my reaction had already made it clear.

He stared at me deeply, and for a long time he sighed and said: "Actually, I have felt it a long time ago. You look a lot like your mother."

At this moment, another firework exploded above my head, and I looked up at the huge pink firework in the sky.

I think those petals are like question marks.

A few days ago, Jiang Tian suddenly ran out and said it was my mother's ex-husband. Now another Brian appeared in front of me. He was my mother's ex-boyfriend.

There are always some important or unimportant people in a person's life.

My mother is gentle and beautiful, and naturally there are many men who love her.

I don't think it's my mother's rich love history. That Jiang Tian was just my mother's refuge when she was desperate. Who knows that she has been entrusted to him.

I think this gentle and elegant Brian, my mother may have loved him.

The more I look at him, the more and more a thought in my heart grows.

I always feel that Brian seems to have known each other before, will he be my biological father?

I may be crazy, like a crazy child looking for a father, and everyone thinks that he is his father.

To be honest, I hope Brian is my father in my heart.

Is it because of his decency and status?

"Livia." Brian's hand was on the back of my hand, but I didn't feel at all that he was taking advantage of me: "If you feel uncomfortable, go back to the room and rest."

"No." I shook my head: "I just think it's amazing that there is an old friend of my mother."

"Thank you for calling me your mother's old friend." His slender fingers are beautiful and he wears a ring.

He took the ring down and handed it to me, motioning me to look inside.

I looked at the inner ring of the ring, which was engraved with a small line of words: "Gift view, a vine."

My excited hands are shaking: "The ring my mother gave you?"

"Yeah." He nodded, "I have always kept what your mother gave me."

"My mother is dead." I said this to him without thinking.

He turned his head, and when he turned around again, sadness stuck in his eyes: "I know, I was there during the time before your mother died."

I tried hard to remember, and vaguely remembered my mother's days in the hospital, there was indeed a man who came to visit her often.

I am very happy to be able to talk to someone about my mother, it is all memories between us.

I held the ring: "Can I try it on?"

"of course can."

I couldn't put my fingers on because my hand was shaking, Brian held my hand and put it on for me.

Brian wears his ring finger. It is just right for me to wear my thumb. It is a simple style, but very eye-catching.

I was so excited that the tears didn't flow out. Suddenly a person held my wrist. I looked up to see Naven. He was expressionless and nodded to

Wendell's point of view: "Mr. Wendell, my wife is a little uncomfortable. I will accompany her back to rest first."

Before I could get in touch with Brian, I was dragged away by Naven.

He dragged me back to our yacht, then forced me into the corner, pinching my wrist.

"I can't find you everywhere. You ran with him on his yacht. Are you afraid that he will drive you away?"

"Didn't you let me dance with him?"

"It's not dancing with him. It's social etiquette. It's very common to exchange partners, and I don't know how to do bullfighting." He was very irritable, his voice roared loudly, but was drowned in the noise of music and sea breeze In, fragmented.

Why is he so angry that he thought I would run away with other men in a dance?

Has damaged his dignity as a man again?

I broke free of my hand, but he saw the ring on my thumb.

He pulled off the ring from my finger, and I exclaimed, "You give it back to me!"

"I accepted someone's ring after only a few minutes of meeting? Are you poor?" He held the ring in his hand and threw it out of the railing.

Because the fireworks are being set off, the fireworks are dazzling, and the sea is pitch black, I can't see if he really lost my ring.

I exclaimed and went to climb the railing: “My ring, you lost my ring?”

He opened his empty palm to show me: “I lost it, I can still pay for a ring of Brian!”

“Naven, you self-righteous Chauvin pig!”

That’s my mother’s ring. I finally ran into my mother’s old friend and got something related to her. Before I could warm up, I was thrown into the sea by Naven.

It was as if I had just lit a red candle and was poured with cold water.

Without thinking about anything, I cried and jumped over the railing into the sea.

I really jumped down, and I don’t know how I could be so crazy.

In the end I only felt Naven reached out and grabbed me, but only caught my skirt. I heard the sound of the skirt tearing, and then Naven shouted, “Livia!”

The sea is so cold, why is it so cold?

The biting cold surrounded me from all directions.

I forgot, Lina taught me all sports, but I can’t learn how to swim.

When I reached the sea, I sank quickly.

It’s so dark in the sea, not as bleak and romantic as on TV.

Chapter 96

Losing consciousness is an instant thing, and I quickly lost consciousness.

When I regained consciousness, my hands and feet were cold, and my hair was damp.

I know I am not dead, if I die, I won't feel it.

I opened my eyes, and Naven squatted in front of me. He was wet, even his eyelashes.

"Livia." He said hoarsely: "You are crazy."

Someone around was relieved: "Mr. Jade, Mrs. Jade is all right."

Naven bent over and picked me up. His body was colder than mine.

I remembered that when I jumped down, it seemed that someone jumped down after him. Could it be Naven?

He was afraid that I was dead. Lina and Simon would look for him desperately!

I lay in his arms, his body limp as if about to fall down.

He took me into the bathroom in the room and put it in the bathtub filled with water, and he was about to help me undress.

I fend off his hand: "My ring."

"Who is Brian, what he gave you so precious?"

"That's his ring, how can I tell him?"

“It’s just a ring, can I pay him a yacht?”

“There are things in this world that are not worth the same. You are a shit!” I yelled to him with all my strength.

The ring was given to Brian by my mother, and the inscription on it was my mother’s handwriting.

I don’t have much of my mother’s relics, but my stepmother tried to find them out and destroyed them. They were almost destroyed.

He stared at me in a daze, with water or sweat dripping down his forehead, “I shouldn’t save you, let you drown alive.”

“The ghost asked you to save me, it’s not too late for you to throw me into the sea!” I snarled at him.

My brain hurts when I shout loudly, and it hurts terribly.

Naven’s face was very pale, and it was very scary.

Perhaps, no one has yelled at him like this in his life.

In his eyes, I was a hog that was slaughtered. Suddenly he went crazy today and he couldn’t accept it.

When I finished roaring, tears flowed from my eyes and couldn’t stop it.

He suddenly threw something in my bathtub, and I looked down, and a ring sank from the water.

I hurriedly fished inside, and finally got the ring.

Oh, it turns out that Naven didn't throw it into the sea. He lied to me.

I picked up the ring and looked at the light carefully. The four words inside were very clear.

Gift concept: a vine.

Haha, yes, it was the ring my mother gave Brian.

I laughed out loud and k*ssed several times.

My mood changed too quickly, Naven looked at me as if I was a fool.

He stared at me, "The engraved name Yiman, is it your mother?"

I closed my grinning mouth and looked at Naven: "How do you know?"

"This is what your mother gave to Brian?"

"how do you know?"

"Isn't it hard to understand? Gift concept is given to Brian. Yi Man is the name of a woman. You must be your mother if you are so excited. It will never be that you are so excited when you see Brian's second wife's name. "

"Brian does not have a second wife." Why did I talk to him? I didn't seem to make peace with him.

His face looked a little embarrassed: "Brian is your mother's old friend?"

I like him to use the term old friend instead of ex-boyfriend, and I snorted.

“No wonder you have to die and live.” His tone was softer: “The way you jumped into the sea I thought you were going to die for the ring.”

“Why did you lose my ring?” I haven’t found him yet.

“Who knew you would jump down?”

So, am I wrong?

I can’t talk about him, but now the ring hasn’t been lost, I’m happy.

Naven was still squatting in front of me, his eyes fixed on my bathtub.

I looked down. I forgot that I was still on an official holiday, and the red color spread from the bottom of my skirt in the water.

I was ashamed and angry, and shouted, “Naven, get out of here!”

Naven went out. I really want to thank him for the ups and downs of my life.

I took a shower, changed clean clothes, and came out of the bathroom. Naven was still sitting wet on my bed.

I screamed: “You are all wet, how can I sleep at night when my bed is wet by you?”

“You can sleep in my room.”

“The ghost is going to sleep in your room!”

“Livia, I find that you are talking louder and louder now.” He stood up, I was barefoot and not wearing high heels, he was a head taller than me.

I was short of breath: “Who asked you to sit on my bed and why didn’t you go to the bath?”

“I’m afraid you will drown half-dead in the bathtub again.” He smiled coolly, which should mean care, but it sounded so unpleasant.

I rubbed my nose: “Now that I am out, you can go to the bath.”

He dragged me out of the room by the arm.

“What are you doing?”

“You made me drenched all over, don’t you accompany me in the bath?”

“I don’t want it.” I tore with him in the corridor.

At this moment, Brian walked towards us from the other side of the corridor, looking very anxious: “Livia, I heard you fell into the water, are you okay?”

I stopped tearing with Naven, and stretched out my hand and spread out my palm: “I will give you the ring.”

He took the ring in my palm and looked at me with concern: “Are you okay?”

“It’s okay.” I shook my head.

He looked at me again: “It’s fine if it’s okay. It’s dangerous at sea. Don’t do dangerous things.”

“Hmm.” I nodded repeatedly.

Naven said: “Mr. Wendell, I’m embarrassed about things at night. My wife and I like to make trouble.”

“No more on the boat.”

Naven nodded to him and took my wrist: “Then we will go back to the room first, please.”

Naven dragged me into his room and closed the door. I saw from his window that Brian had already stepped onto the deck.

“You seem very well-behaved in front of Brian. You look like a good-looking girl.” He bent down to observe me: “Apart from Brian’s old friend of your mother, I think there must be some inextricable connection with you. .”

I looked at him: “If you don’t take a shower, I’m afraid you will catch a cold and fever. I won’t care about you if you die on this boat.”

“Then you will be a widow.” He smiled and turned around and walked into the bathroom. I found that he was not holding any clothes, and angrily grabbed his wrist: “If you don’t take clothes, don’t expect me to help you this time. Get clothes!”

“I almost drowned in order to save you. You helped me get my clothes once and harp.”

“Who made me jump into the sea?”

“Who makes you mindless, even if I throw the ring into the sea, can you find it by jumping in?”

“You don’t understand my emotions at the time.”

“Emotions can’t solve anything.” He smiled coolly: “It will only make your mind more and more dumb.”

I let go of the hand holding his sleeve and said, "You go and wash, even if you break your throat, I won't help you get your clothes."

"Then wash them together." He dragged me into the bathroom very badly.

Chapter 97

I struggled with him, and he turned on the shower head in the shower room: "If you move around again, I will shower you with the shower head. You have to wash it again."

I have a special body today, I can't get wet anymore, and my stomach hurt when I was immersed in the cold sea just now.

I found Zhang Ronban and sat down. Naven really took off and cleaned herself and went into the shower room to take a bath.

I turned away and didn't look at him, seeing too much of the president's needle eye.

But he always called me: "Livia."

"What are you doing?" I answered dully.

"Help me get soap."

"Isn't there a shower gel?"

"I don't use the shower gel that I brought on board. There is goat milk soap in my suitcase. Go get it for me."

He is really troublesome, a big man is like a woman.

I had to stand up and go out and open his suitcase. His suitcase was also full of dangdang, which was really stinking.

I found the goat's milk soap, took a set of his pajamas and walked in, closing my eyes and handing him the goat's milk soap.

He did not answer: "If you don't open your eyes, I will pull you in."

"You have an exhibitionist?"

He laughed and took the soap from the palm of my hand.

He washed for two minutes: "Livia."

"What are you doing?"

"There is a mosquito in it."

"So what?"

"You help me out."

"Naven, don't go too far." I turned around unbearably. He stood naked in front of me, and I hurriedly covered my eyes: "This will grow needles!"

"Promise it won't grow, put your hand down."

"Are you perverted?"

"Yes!" His voice sounded pleasant.

I found that Naven was very happy when he was molesting me. It is probably his joy in life.

However, the pale face of Naven just now flashed in my mind occasionally.

He seems very scared, isn't there nothing in the world that can scare him?

He finally finished the bath, but refused to wear the pajamas I gave him.

"I don't want this."

"Then you come out naked."

I can't threaten him. He really wants to walk out of the shower room. I hurriedly wrapped him in a bath towel: "You shamelessly, I want it. Why do you bring this pajama?"

"Russel prepared this for me."

"Have you brought pajamas?"

"In the box, didn't you see it just now? Didn't you have big eyes?"

I am angry, and he can be ridiculed by him no matter what.

I went out and found another set of pajamas in the box and threw it to him.

He changed and sat down at the dressing table: "Blow my hair."

I want to kill him with a hair dryer: "Where do you have hair?"

Obviously it is a flat head, what kind of blowing?

"Then I will blow your hair." He pressed me on the chair and turned on the hair dryer.

Unexpectedly, his hair blowing movement is still very gentle, and the wind in the hair dryer is also very soothing, not the kind of hard wind.

I was drowsy in the warm wind, so much happened today and I was exhausted.

He suddenly placed his palm next to my face, and I looked at him in astonishment: "What are you doing?"

"If you are sleepy, put your face in my palm to sleep."

I couldn't believe it and grabbed his palm: "There is no thorn in it, right? I put my face in your palm and pierced it?"

"I am this kind of person in your heart?"

"It's even worse." I didn't find it after searching for a long time. I was too tired, so I put my face in his palm.

He is so powerful that he can really hold up the weight of my face and blow my hair with the other hand.

When Naven was so considerate, it was really impressive.

I was confused and said nonsense: "Have you done anything like this for Mira?"

For some reason, when I asked him about his privacy, he seemed very happy, and quickly replied: "More than this, there are more nasty than this."

"Oh." I closed my eyes and went to sleep.

He shook me up fiercely: "Are you sleeping now?"

“You didn’t make me sleep?” I was dizzy: “What the hell do you want?”

“No sleep.” I saw him in the mirror on the dressing table, fierce.

I tried hard to stay asleep, and Naven had nothing to say to me: “Livia, what will you do after our contract time is up for the divorce?”

“What else can be done, as it is now.” I was drowsy.

“It’s better not to leave.”

“Huh?” I squinted at him.

“We give birth to a child and come out to play, and then you take the child at home, I will spend time outside.” He was planning the future blueprint, laughing happily.

“Who is going to have a baby with you.” My hair was blown dry, and he put down the hair dryer and sat in front of me.

I suddenly felt that Naven on the boat was different from the one on land.

He is real and vivid.

Although I will be angry, I will laugh.

“There are a lot of women who want to give birth to me Naven.”

I still can’t hide from this sentence, I glared at him: “You know this sentence in the president’s novel will be stinky by the authors.”

“Really, I don’t read the CEO novel. What is the CEO novel? The story of the president and the president?”

“Yes, the president and the president get married and have children.” I deliberately misled him: “Male male.”

“How do men and men have children?”

“Science is getting more advanced, and it is not impossible for men to have children.”

Naven suddenly took my arm: “Come, lie down with me.”

I was forcibly pulled onto the bed by him, and he put his arm around my shoulders and pulled the quilt up.

Who wants to sleep with him?

But my bed was already wet by him, and I couldn't sleep.

I was lying next to Naven, feeling like I was still up and down in the sea. I was sleepy just now and now I can't sleep in bed.

He smelled nice goat milk soap, smelling a bit like a baby.

I have a question for him: “Why did you save me just now?”

“Instinct.” He replied without thinking.

“You are not a lifeguard, what instinct?”

“The instinct to save people, I am the messenger of justice.”

Because he has the face to say such things, many people say that Naven is a messenger of hell, a god of death, and a great demon. This title is more suitable for him.

“Livia.” He called my name again.

“what.”

“You fell to Chu Feng in the morning. Did Lina teach you the anti-wolf technique?”

“Ok.”

“If.” He suddenly rolled over and pressed me, our noses were facing the tips of our noses: “If a man presses you like this, what should you do?”

This question is too big, and my breathing is inexplicably short: “How can a man suppress me like this, except you.”

“What if this happens?”

Chapter 98

I have never encountered this situation before, of course I don't know.

“shout for help.”

“If we were in a space like this, who would hear you yelling?”

“So what?”

“Are you going to be slaughtered?”

“Such opportunities will not be many after all.”

“But if it happens, it will be fatal.” He pinched my chin: “I will teach you a trick.”

I open my eyes to show respect.

“If you encounter this situation in the future, someone presses you like this, if he k*sses you, you bite his lips hard, with the strength of biting off his lips, he will loose you with pain, and you will take the opportunity to violently. Kick him in the lower body and find a chance to run away.”

“Try it.” I said.

His head pressed down to me and k*ssed my lips. I took the opportunity to bite his lips hard, he let go of me with a cry of pain, covered his mouth and rolled to the floor.

It was very happy to see him curled up into a ball and rolling around on the ground, I laughed out loud.

He sat up from the floor and stared at me, covering his mouth, “Livia...”

“I’ve said that I’ll take a drill. I haven’t kicked you yet. It’s already very kind.”

He put down his hand and bit a bead on my upper lip. The red one is pretty pretty.

“The colors look good.”

“Really, I’ll bite you a color number like this too.” He said, leaping towards me and pressing me down.

How could I be his opponent when Naven’s devilish hair was so powerful? It’s not as simple as biting a small bag to bite his teeth.

His lips k*ssed me, but he didn’t bite me.

His lips are very soft and soft. I think of the orchid that my mother planted. There is an orchid whose petals are like lips, which are so soft.

Naven's k*ss is very long, and I don't know when it will end.

Every time he k*ssed me, I suffocated, and I couldn't breathe.

Because of my inconvenience today, he later let go of me and sat on the bed with his knees looking at the sea outside the window.

I also sat beside him with my knees, and he asked me: "Are you cold?"

"It's not cold." How can it be cold here, it's almost hot.

"Livia." He felt weak when his voice was not ferocious.

"Ok."

"Why did you marry me in the first place?"

"Uh." I thought hard, "Because of Dad."

"Do you do whatever your dad asks you to do?" He turned his head and looked at me: "Isn't it because of coveting my beauty?"

"Ha." I was about to be laughed to death by him: "I didn't know what you looked like then."

"You don't go online? I'm very popular."

"You are not a movie star, you said that you are not popular, and then you will get married the next day. However, I searched for you on the Internet the day

before the wedding, and a netizen selected you on the list of the monkeys who most want to follow a certain life is the first place.”

“What is a raw monkey?”

“You don’t even know this, you just have a baby.”

“Oh.” He was satisfied with the result: “I’m very attractive!”

“This shows that you are a stallion in the hearts of female netizens.”

He looked at me without being angry.

“Then, when you see me on the day you get married, you will be shocked immediately!”

He was really narcissistic, but he was really taken aback at the time. I thought that the beautiful pictures on the Internet were all refined. Who knew the real person was so shocking.

The wedding that day was simply held at Jade’s house. We went to the registration office first, and I saw Naven at the door of the registration office.

He got out of the car in a white suit. I usually only wear a white suit on TV or as the emcee of weddings. I always think the white dress is very well-dressed, but Naven has a different taste in wearing it.

His hair was still long at that time and he was combed with hairspray, just like the king of gamblers got off the car in the movie.

Before, the most handsome man in my heart was Simon. In fact, he was a particularly vague shadow in my heart later, not clear.

Later, when I saw Naven, I realized that Shuai can be very domineering.

At that time he got out of the car and walked straight in front of me but did not speak to me, and asked Russel: "That's her?"

Russel nodded, and he grabbed my wrist and pulled me into the gate of the registration office.

My impression of this man is handsome, domineering, arrogant and unreasonable.

"What is your first impression of me?" Naven just asked me this question.

I told him what I was thinking just now: "Handsome is handsome, but domineering and arrogant don't make sense."

He raised his eyebrows: "Just handsome."

"Smelly." I looked at the back of his head. The stitches had been removed. The doctor's skill was superb, with only a thin, light red thread.

At this moment, I think Naven doesn't seem so difficult to get along with. Although he teased me to make me think that I had thrown away the ring, he also saved me.

"Do you want to know my first impression of you?"

I looked at him: "Listen well."

He blinked jokingly, "Oh, it's a man!"

"What kind of first impression is this?"

“Are you different from other women?”

It seems that there is no such thing. Naven has read countless women, and there are so many beauties. In his eyes, I am definitely not the most outstanding.

I'm not like the heroine described in Qiong Yao's novels, miserable and helpless, but stubborn and arrogant, but standing there is completely different from other girls.

I looked at the dark sea with my cheeks in my hands, and yawned, “I'm a little sleepy, I want to sleep.”

I can sleep here tonight, because it is inconvenient for me today that he will not do anything to me, so Naven is safe today.

He pulled me up as soon as I lay down: “Talk about it for a while.”

I was so sleepy that I fell down and sat down beside him: “Why do you like to talk so suddenly?”

“Because the yacht will be boring.”

“It's boring, you still come.”

“No way, business entertainment is inevitable.” He saw me swaying, and put my head on his shoulder.

His shoulders are quite thick, and it is quite comfortable to lean against.

I was so sleepy, I closed my eyes.

I vaguely heard Naven talking to me: “Are you looking for your biological father?”

I replied stupidly: “Yeah.”

“Do you suspect that Brian is your biological father?”

“Ok.”

“I can help you get his hair and do a paternity test with you.”

“Why?” I tried to open my eyes.

“Because, if Brian is your father and my old man, it will be more convenient for us to cooperate in business.”

“Cut.” I closed my eyes again: “The typical businessman’s mentality is profit-only.”

“I can help you.”

“No, don’t mess around.”

“You don’t want to know the truth?”

“I don’t know what Brian’s current state of life is. I don’t want to disturb his life. Besides, I am very worried.” I may be too sleepy, so some words came out baldly: “Lina may belong to Brian. Girlfriend, if you develop well, if Brian is really my father, Lina might be my stepmother.”

Chapter 99

“Huh?” He looked at me strangely.

There are very few things that can surprise Naven. I nodded: "It's so hot, so you should slap Lina's *ss."

"Brian doesn't do business with me, he is the one who loses."

"Don't tell Brian about Brian."

"You beg me." His eyes were sparkling.

"I beg you."

He looked very boring: "You're so boring, just ask if you ask."

"It wasn't you who asked me to beg, you men are not girls who like to obey?"

"You are not submissive, you have no personality."

Well, I have no personality.

I nodded and shook my head: "I have personality, and my personality is not personality."

After I said it, I suddenly felt funny, and I laughed with my mouth open.

"I have a hunch that you will soon be eaten up by your stepmother."

When I mentioned that, I felt exhausted. Naven patted me on the shoulder: "Didn't your dad tell me in his will to teach you?"

"how?"

"I will buy 5% of your shares at a price twice higher than the market price, OK?"

If it weren't for me to be half sleepy now, I would really want to kill him. At this time, I would not forget to discuss business with me.

"If you kill me, I won't sell the shares of my father's company, so give up."

I fell on my back on the bed and pulled up the quilt.

For the first time in my life, I spent the night on a boat. I felt that my feet were not the earth but the ocean.

I fell asleep later and woke up in the middle of the night. Naven did not lie beside me. I saw him on the deck. He was standing in the sea breeze in a light blue pajamas, with a white fabric on his head. The light made him so dazzling.

I always feel that Naven seems to be worried, what is he worrying about, company affairs? Emotional thing?

A proud man like him can do whatever he wants. If he wants Mira, I think as long as he speaks directly with Mira, Mira will definitely run by his side.

As for Russel, Russel should also be willing to stay with him.

However, if two people want it, Mira may not be willing.

As a human being, it's best not to be so greedy.

I am not greedy, I can switch my parents with one of mine.

As long as they are good.

By the way, there are also Lina and Simon.

I woke up in the dazzling sunlight in the morning without drawing the curtains. The sunlight outside reflected a dazzling brightness on the sea, and I couldn't open my eyes.

Naven is not in the room, I am the only one.

After washing, I went out of the room to find something to eat. Naven was having breakfast with Brian.

Brian waved to me: "Livia."

I walked over. He was wearing a blue, white and gray shirt with vertical stripes. He was wide and loose. He was tall and thin. He looked good in this one. If it were someone else, it would look like a hospital gown.

"Mr. Wendell." I greeted him politely.

"You can call me Brian."

"If you are not afraid that I will call you old, I will call you Uncle Wendell." I suddenly thought of Lina, my name is Uncle Brian Wendell, then what is my name Lina?

Hey, so troublesome.

He gently opened the chair and let me sit down. His smile was warmer than sunshine: "How do you feel comfortable?"

Naven was eating raw ham, and the thin red slice was crossed with a fork and put into his mouth. It looked delicious.

He saw me looking at him and raised his eyes: "You want to eat?"

“I don’t eat raw.”

“Aren’t all foods raw before they are cooked?”

He would be arrogant and completely ignorant of the rules, so I lowered my head and ate my ham and eggs honestly.

Naven and Brian talked about business while having breakfast. I heard it for a long time before I understood. No wonder they want to open a yacht club. Their sentiment is to buy an island on the sea and develop it into an amusement city.

Lina used to like to read presidential novels. The big president in it bought islands and gave them to the heroine just like buying cabbage. Now he heard that they were discussing business and knew that this was true.

My father is also very rich, but he has not yet reached the point of buying an island.

I looked at these two giant rich men in a daze, Brian’s brows and eyes gleaming in the sun.

A few days ago, there was a scumbag all over the world clamoring that it was my father, but now there is another man who is suspected of my biological father, but his identity is a dragon among people.

People say that reincarnation is also a technique, and I don’t know how well I master this technique.

Before I finished my breakfast, the boat stopped slowly. I raised my head and noticed that the boat had stopped by an island.

Brian smiled and said to me: “This is the island that Naven and I are going to buy. Come and take a look today.”

“Oh.” I filled my mouth with an egg, but Naven pulled it up: “Together.”

“No.” I glanced at the island from a distance: “It is full of stones. I can’t walk in high heels.”

“Who told you that all are stones?” He glanced at me sideways.

“You go to change your shoes, we are waiting for you.” Brian said to me softly.

It seemed that it wouldn’t work if I didn’t go. I had to run back to the room and changed my pants and shoes. Fortunately, I was wearing flat shoes.

After getting off the boat and stepping on the ground of the island, I found that this place is different from the island I imagined. I used to watch TV variety show Survival on the Deserted Island and so on. A bunch of stars came to the island to experience life and set up a tent to fish and catch crabs. , Looks very interesting.

But this island is not that kind of deserted island. It is inhabited, but it is not fully developed. Most of it is wasteland.

The sun on the island is very dazzling. I walked two steps and my head was faint. Brian didn’t know where it came from. A sun umbrella was placed on top of my head.

Brian is really attentive. I think he must be very considerate when he is with my mother. My mother is well taken care of by him.

I don’t know how he and my mother have a history. A man like Brian is not inferior to my father, but there is no good comparison between lovers. Whoever falls in love is whoever falls in love.

Some technicians followed us, taking pictures from time to time, whispering to Naven, gesticulating.

“We are going to build playgrounds and resorts here.” Naven told me abruptly.

I just looked at him and said, “Oh.” I don’t know what to say.

“Dong Ron.” He suddenly smiled: “Don’t forget your identity, you are also a big boss, are you interested in this playground, count you?”

“Uh.” I gaped, I don’t know anything about business, let alone a keen business sense.

“A good businessman will not let go of an excellent investment opportunity. Besides, a good partner like us is even more rare in a lifetime.”

“Then, how much does it cost?”

“Count your 20 shares,” he took out his cell phone and pressed a few numbers and handed it to me: “Hey, so many.”

Chapter 100

I opened my mouth and tapped a number with my fingers and counted one by one: “One hundred ten million, one hundred million, one million, one million, one trillion, so many zeros?”

After counting, the whole person was dizzy: “So much money?”

“You have it.” He put the phone away and put it in his pocket: “Don’t look at the investment in the early stage, it depends on the future income.”

“I.” I hummed, “I have to consider it.”

“What did I say yesterday?” He frowned: “I said you will be eaten up by your stepmother within half a year? I am taking back this sentence now.”

I definitely don't think what he said is any good thing.

Sure enough, he continued: "In less than four months, you won't even have scum left."

He took a stride and strode forward, and I followed him in a trot from behind: "Such a large investment, you have to let me consider it."

"It's an extra-legal kindness to play with you, because you are my wife."

"Then I have to do a market research. For example, the island is so far away from the land. How do people come to the island as a playground and resort? Do they consider transportation? Since it is built on the island, it must be positioned at the mid-to-high end. There will be limitations to the customer base, and these have to be taken into account."

He stopped suddenly and I almost ran into it again.

He looked down at me: "You still have a little brain, it's not all tofu flowers in it." He poked my forehead with his finger.

I noticed his forehead. He hit the door yesterday and knocked out a big bag. His repair ability is really good. Now I can't see much.

I thank him for his compliment, but he has nothing to say below.

"But your worries are the smallest in pediatrics. Do you think we didn't take these into consideration?"

"The plan, show me."

"No, I have to go back to the office."

“Then you let me decide what to do now. I have to finish reading the plan.”

To be honest, Naven’s proposal to cooperate with me is really tempting. After all, Naven and Brian are both investment professionals, and they will never lose money if they have not worked with them.

As he said, there are more people who want to work with them.

So, I have to seize this opportunity.

Brian said gently to me: “Don’t worry, you take your time to think about it, and look at the plan when you go back. We wait for you to decide before signing the contract.”

“Thank you.”

I was tired after walking around the island for a small half circle. The island is really not small, but the scenery is very beautiful. There are large golden beaches behind, and the sand is so soft that there is not even a small rock.

“The ecological environment here is very good, and the islanders are very environmentally conscious,” Brian explained patiently to me: “Although this island looks very big, it really has to be taken down and one in the city. A piece of land as big as an amusement park is about the same money, but there are no conditions for building a resort. Not only is there beautiful island scenery, tourists can also enjoy a one-night cruise.”

I also think it’s good, the more I look at it, the better.

“Who proposed this to buy the island?”

“Last time I had dinner with Naven, he suggested it.”

Naven's brain is easy to use, and he can smell business opportunities all the time.

When will I learn his 10-20% management Mira will be enough.

But he is arrogant and stingy, and he always thinks about my equity, so he won't easily teach me.

We ate our lunch on the island, and there are also administrative personnel like the village chief to receive us.

They eat seafood, big red fish with big eyes. I don't know what fish it is.

Brian picked up the fish for me to taste. The fish was very tender and fresh, with a hint of sweetness. It was really delicious.

"Islanders really hope that we will develop their small islands, which can also boost their economy. They are far away from the shore and it is relatively difficult to purchase things."

I drank cool coconut water, ate fresh and sweet shrimps and fish, and crabs that were all creamy and yellow and could not see the meat. I thought it was really good.

Perhaps the shrimps here are too fresh, and the claws are very pierced. I was pierced in my hands as soon as I peeled two of them. The bright red blood drops immediately appeared from the belly of my finger. I hurriedly put my finger into my mouth.

Naven looked at me disgustingly: "What can you do?"

Forget it, give up this prawn, although it is delicious.

I lowered my head to eat the fish, and suddenly a peeled shrimp was thrown into my bowl. I looked up at Naven in amazement. He was peeling the shrimp with his dexterous fingers and did not raise his head: "I hate eating shrimp."

"You hate to eat shrimp, do you still peel it?"

"Because they look uncomfortable in front of me." He raised his head and smiled at me surly.

I really don't know what he was thinking. I wanted to thank him. Seeing his grinning smile, my desire to thank was stuck in my throat.

Brian has been looking at us with a smile, as if watching two children playing a monkey show.

Naven is sometimes so naive, like a kindergartener.

After lunch, I was sitting on the beach. Someone put a parasol on the beach and brought me a deck chair. I was lying in this way and blowing the sea breeze. It was really comfortable.

Naven and Brian continued to inspect the half of the island that was not finished in the morning.

Seagulls sing occasionally, and their sounds are submerged in waves of waves, very harmonious.

I was about to fall asleep when I was comfortable, and Lina's video call came.

"What are you doing?" Her face was so close to the phone.

I showed her the beautiful scenery of the island and the sea, and she yelled, "Wow, beautiful bubbling, I would have followed if I knew it."

I turned the phone to show her the whole picture of the island, and suddenly she called out, "That, that, isn't it Brian?"

I looked ahead, Brian was walking towards me, holding something in his hand.

I didn't expect Brian to return so soon, Lina's voice tore through the sky: "Why is Brian here? Is he an islander? Have you seen it, Livia?"

"Uh." My voice was very emboldened: "I saw it."

Brian walked up to me and handed me something: "Livia, there are wild red bananas over there. It tastes different from the yellow bananas. You can taste it."

Lina on the phone was stunned for two seconds: "You guys went to the island together? Livia, why didn't you tell me that you met Brian?"

It's over, my scalp is exploded, it's out of control.

I just can't tell her, I'm afraid that it will be too detailed to say that he might be my father's affairs, and then it will definitely affect Lina's judgment.

Even if Brian is my father, I don't mind if she really likes Brian.

Brian also saw Lina in the video, smiled and waved to her: "Hi, Lina."

vvvChapter 96

Losing consciousness is an instant thing, and I quickly lost consciousness.

When I regained consciousness, my hands and feet were cold, and my hair was damp.

I know I am not dead, if I die, I won't feel it.

I opened my eyes, and Naven squatted in front of me. He was wet, even his eyelashes.

“Livia.” He said hoarsely: “You are crazy.”

Someone around was relieved: “Mr. Jade, Mrs. Jade is all right.”

Naven bent over and picked me up. His body was colder than mine.

I remembered that when I jumped down, it seemed that someone jumped down after him. Could it be Naven?

He was afraid that I was dead. Lina and Simon would look for him desperately!

I lay in his arms, his body limp as if about to fall down.

He took me into the bathroom in the room and put it in the bathtub filled with water, and he was about to help me undress.

I fend off his hand: “My ring.”

“Who is Brian, what he gave you so precious?”

“That’s his ring, how can I tell him?”

“It’s just a ring, can I pay him a yacht?”

“There are things in this world that are not worth the same. You are a shit!” I yelled to him with all my strength.

The ring was given to Brian by my mother, and the inscription on it was my mother’s handwriting.

I don’t have much of my mother’s relics, but my stepmother tried to find them out and destroyed them. They were almost destroyed.

He stared at me in a daze, with water or sweat dripping down his forehead, “I shouldn’t save you, let you drown alive.”

“The ghost asked you to save me, it’s not too late for you to throw me into the sea!” I snarled at him.

My brain hurts when I shout loudly, and it hurts terribly.

Naven's face was very pale, and it was very scary.

Perhaps, no one has yelled at him like this in his life.

In his eyes, I was a hog that was slaughtered. Suddenly he went crazy today and he couldn't accept it.

When I finished roaring, tears flowed from my eyes and couldn't stop it.

He suddenly threw something in my bathtub, and I looked down, and a ring sank from the water.

I hurriedly fished inside, and finally got the ring.

Oh, it turns out that Naven didn't throw it into the sea. He lied to me.

I picked up the ring and looked at the light carefully. The four words inside were very clear.

Gift concept: a vine.

Haha, yes, it was the ring my mother gave Brian.

I laughed out loud and k*ssed several times.

My mood changed too quickly, Naven looked at me as if I was a fool.

He stared at me, "The engraved name Yiman, is it your mother?"

I closed my grinning mouth and looked at Naven: "How do you know?"

"This is what your mother gave to Brian?"

"how do you know?"

"Isn't it hard to understand? Gift concept is given to Brian. Yi Man is the name of a woman. You must be your mother if you are so excited. It will never be that you are so excited when you see Brian's second wife's name. "

"Brian does not have a second wife." Why did I talk to him? I didn't seem to make peace with him.

His face looked a little embarrassed: "Brian is your mother's old friend?"

I like him to use the term old friend instead of ex-boyfriend, and I snorted.

“No wonder you have to die and live.” His tone was softer: “The way you jumped into the sea I thought you were going to die for the ring.”

“Why did you lose my ring?” I haven’t found him yet.

“Who knew you would jump down?”

So, am I wrong?

I can’t talk about him, but now the ring hasn’t been lost, I’m happy.

Naven was still squatting in front of me, his eyes fixed on my bathtub.

I looked down. I forgot that I was still on an official holiday, and the red color spread from the bottom of my skirt in the water.

I was ashamed and angry, and shouted, “Naven, get out of here!”

Naven went out. I really want to thank him for the ups and downs of my life.

I took a shower, changed clean clothes, and came out of the bathroom. Naven was still sitting wet on my bed.

I screamed: “You are all wet, how can I sleep at night when my bed is wet by you?”

“You can sleep in my room.”

“The ghost is going to sleep in your room!”

“Livia, I find that you are talking louder and louder now.” He stood up, I was barefoot and not wearing high heels, he was a head taller than me.

I was short of breath: “Who asked you to sit on my bed and why didn’t you go to the bath?”

“I’m afraid you will drown half-dead in the bathtub again.” He smiled coolly, which should mean care, but it sounded so unpleasant.

I rubbed my nose: “Now that I am out, you can go to the bath.”

He dragged me out of the room by the arm.

“What are you doing?”

“You made me drenched all over, don’t you accompany me in the bath?”

“I don’t want it.” I tore with him in the corridor.

At this moment, Brian walked towards us from the other side of the corridor, looking very anxious: “Livia, I heard you fell into the water, are you okay?”

I stopped tearing with Naven, and stretched out my hand and spread out my palm: “I will give you the ring.”

He took the ring in my palm and looked at me with concern: “Are you okay?”

“It’s okay.” I shook my head.

He looked at me again: “It’s fine if it’s okay. It’s dangerous at sea. Don’t do dangerous things.”

“Hmm.” I nodded repeatedly.

Naven said: “Mr. Wendell, I’m embarrassed about things at night. My wife and I like to make trouble.”

“No more on the boat.”

Naven nodded to him and took my wrist: “Then we will go back to the room first, please.”

Naven dragged me into his room and closed the door. I saw from his window that Brian had already stepped onto the deck.

“You seem very well-behaved in front of Brian. You look like a good-looking girl.” He bent down to observe me: “Apart from Brian’s old friend of your mother, I think there must be some inextricable connection with you. .”

I looked at him: “If you don’t take a shower, I’m afraid you will catch a cold and fever. I won’t care about you if you die on this boat.”

“Then you will be a widow.” He smiled and turned around and walked into the bathroom. I found that he was not holding any clothes, and angrily grabbed his wrist: “If you don’t take clothes, don’t expect me to help you this time. Get clothes!”

“I almost drowned in order to save you. You helped me get my clothes once and harp.”

“Who made me jump into the sea?”

“Who makes you mindless, even if I throw the ring into the sea, can you find it by jumping in?”

“You don’t understand my emotions at the time.”

“Emotions can’t solve anything.” He smiled coolly: “It will only make your mind more and more dumb.”

I let go of the hand holding his sleeve and said, “You go and wash, even if you break your throat, I won’t help you get your clothes.”

“Then wash them together.” He dragged me into the bathroom very badly.

Chapter 97

I struggled with him, and he turned on the shower head in the shower room: “If you move around again, I will shower you with the shower head. You have to wash it again.”

I have a special body today, I can’t get wet anymore, and my stomach hurt when I was immersed in the cold sea just now.

I found Zhang Ronban and sat down. Naven really took off and cleaned herself and went into the shower room to take a bath.

I turned away and didn’t look at him, seeing too much of the president’s needle eye.

But he always called me: “Livia.”

“What are you doing?” I answered dully.

“Help me get soap.”

“Isn’t there a shower gel?”

“I don’t use the shower gel that I brought on board. There is goat milk soap in my suitcase. Go get it for me.”

He is really troublesome, a big man is like a woman.

I had to stand up and go out and open his suitcase. His suitcase was also full of dangdang, which was really stinking.

I found the goat’s milk soap, took a set of his pajamas and walked in, closing my eyes and handing him the goat’s milk soap.

He did not answer: "If you don't open your eyes, I will pull you in."

"You have an exhibitionist?"

He laughed and took the soap from the palm of my hand.

He washed for two minutes: "Livia."

"What are you doing?"

"There is a mosquito in it."

"So what?"

"You help me out."

"Naven, don't go too far." I turned around unbearably. He stood naked in front of me, and I hurriedly covered my eyes: "This will grow needles!"

"Promise it won't grow, put your hand down."

"Are you perverted?"

"Yes!" His voice sounded pleasant.

I found that Naven was very happy when he was molesting me. It is probably his joy in life.

However, the pale face of Naven just now flashed in my mind occasionally.

He seems very scared, isn't there nothing in the world that can scare him?

He finally finished the bath, but refused to wear the pajamas I gave him.

"I don't want this."

"Then you come out naked."

I can't threaten him. He really wants to walk out of the shower room. I hurriedly wrapped him in a bath towel: "You shamelessly, I want it. Why do you bring this pajama?"

"Russel prepared this for me."

"Have you brought pajamas?"

“In the box, didn’t you see it just now? Didn’t you have big eyes?”

I am angry, and he can be ridiculed by him no matter what.

I went out and found another set of pajamas in the box and threw it to him.

He changed and sat down at the dressing table: “Blow my hair.”

I want to kill him with a hair dryer: “Where do you have hair?”

Obviously it is a flat head, what kind of blowing?

“Then I will blow your hair.” He pressed me on the chair and turned on the hair dryer.

Unexpectedly, his hair blowing movement is still very gentle, and the wind in the hair dryer is also very soothing, not the kind of hard wind.

I was drowsy in the warm wind, so much happened today and I was exhausted.

He suddenly placed his palm next to my face, and I looked at him in astonishment: “What are you doing?”

“If you are sleepy, put your face in my palm to sleep.”

I couldn’t believe it and grabbed his palm: “There is no thorn in it, right? I put my face in your palm and pierced it?”

“I am this kind of person in your heart?”

“It’s even worse.” I didn’t find it after searching for a long time. I was too tired, so I put my face in his palm.

He is so powerful that he can really hold up the weight of my face and blow my hair with the other hand.

When Naven was so considerate, it was really impressive.

I was confused and said nonsense: “Have you done anything like this for Mira?”

For some reason, when I asked him about his privacy, he seemed very happy, and quickly replied: “More than this, there are more nasty than this.”

“Oh.” I closed my eyes and went to sleep.

He shook me up fiercely: "Are you sleeping now?"

"You didn't make me sleep?" I was dizzy: "What the hell do you want?"

"No sleep." I saw him in the mirror on the dressing table, fierce.

I tried hard to stay asleep, and Naven had nothing to say to me: "Livia, what will you do after our contract time is up for the divorce?"

"What else can be done, as it is now." I was drowsy.

"It's better not to leave."

"Huh?" I squinted at him.

"We give birth to a child and come out to play, and then you take the child at home, I will spend time outside." He was planning the future blueprint, laughing happily.

"Who is going to have a baby with you." My hair was blown dry, and he put down the hair dryer and sat in front of me.

I suddenly felt that Naven on the boat was different from the one on land.

He is real and vivid.

Although I will be angry, I will laugh.

"There are a lot of women who want to give birth to me Naven."

I still can't hide from this sentence, I glared at him: "You know this sentence in the president's novel will be stinky by the authors."

"Really, I don't read the CEO novel. What is the CEO novel? The story of the president and the president?"

"Yes, the president and the president get married and have children." I deliberately misled him: "Male male."

"How do men and men have children?"

"Science is getting more advanced, and it is not impossible for men to have children."

Naven suddenly took my arm: "Come, lie down with me."

I was forcibly pulled onto the bed by him, and he put his arm around my shoulders and pulled the quilt up.

Who wants to sleep with him?

But my bed was already wet by him, and I couldn't sleep.

I was lying next to Naven, feeling like I was still up and down in the sea. I was sleepy just now and now I can't sleep in bed.

He smelled nice goat milk soap, smelling a bit like a baby.

I have a question for him: "Why did you save me just now?"

"Instinct." He replied without thinking.

"You are not a lifeguard, what instinct?"

"The instinct to save people, I am the messenger of justice."

Because he has the face to say such things, many people say that Naven is a messenger of hell, a god of death, and a great demon. This title is more suitable for him.

"Livia." He called my name again.

"what."

"You fell to Chu Feng in the morning. Did Lina teach you the anti-wolf technique?"

"Ok."

"If." He suddenly rolled over and pressed me, our noses were facing the tips of our noses: "If a man presses you like this, what should you do?"

This question is too big, and my breathing is inexplicably short: "How can a man suppress me like this, except you."

"What if this happens?"

Chapter 98

I have never encountered this situation before, of course I don't know.

"shout for help."

“If we were in a space like this, who would hear you yelling?”

“So what?”

“Are you going to be slaughtered?”

“Such opportunities will not be many after all.”

“But if it happens, it will be fatal.” He pinched my chin: “I will teach you a trick.”

I open my eyes to show respect.

“If you encounter this situation in the future, someone presses you like this, if he k*sses you, you bite his lips hard, with the strength of biting off his lips, he will loose you with pain, and you will take the opportunity to violently. Kick him in the lower body and find a chance to run away.”

“Try it.” I said.

His head pressed down to me and k*ssed my lips. I took the opportunity to bite his lips hard, he let go of me with a cry of pain, covered his mouth and rolled to the floor.

It was very happy to see him curled up into a ball and rolling around on the ground, I laughed out loud.

He sat up from the floor and stared at me, covering his mouth, “Livia...”

“I’ve said that I’ll take a drill. I haven’t kicked you yet. It’s already very kind.”

He put down his hand and bit a bead on my upper lip. The red one is pretty pretty.

“The colors look good.”

“Really, I’ll bite you a color number like this too.” He said, leaping towards me and pressing me down.

How could I be his opponent when Naven’s devilish hair was so powerful? It’s not as simple as biting a small bag to bite his teeth.

His lips k*ssed me, but he didn’t bite me.

His lips are very soft and soft. I think of the orchid that my mother planted. There is an orchid whose petals are like lips, which are so soft.

Naven’s k*ss is very long, and I don’t know when it will end.

Every time he k*ssed me, I suffocated, and I couldn't breathe.

Because of my inconvenience today, he later let go of me and sat on the bed with his knees looking at the sea outside the window.

I also sat beside him with my knees, and he asked me: "Are you cold?"

"It's not cold." How can it be cold here, it's almost hot.

"Livia." He felt weak when his voice was not ferocious.

"Ok."

"Why did you marry me in the first place?"

"Uh." I thought hard, "Because of Dad."

"Do you do whatever your dad asks you to do?" He turned his head and looked at me: "Isn't it because of coveting my beauty?"

"Ha." I was about to be laughed to death by him: "I didn't know what you looked like then."

"You don't go online? I'm very popular."

"You are not a movie star, you said that you are not popular, and then you will get married the next day. However, I searched for you on the Internet the day before the wedding, and a netizen selected you on the list of the monkeys who most want to follow a certain life Is the first place."

"What is a raw monkey?"

"You don't even know this, you just have a baby."

"Oh." He was satisfied with the result: "I'm very attractive!"

"This shows that you are a stallion in the hearts of female netizens."

He looked at me without being angry.

"Then, when you see me on the day you get married, you will be shocked immediately!"

He was really narcissistic, but he was really taken aback at the time. I thought that the beautiful pictures on the Internet were all refined. Who knew the real person was so shocking.

The wedding that day was simply held at Jade's house. We went to the registration office first, and I saw Naven at the door of the registration office.

He got out of the car in a white suit. I usually only wear a white suit on TV or as the emcee of weddings. I always think the white dress is very well-dressed, but Naven has a different taste in wearing it.

His hair was still long at that time and he was combed with hairspray, just like the king of gamblers got off the car in the movie.

Before, the most handsome man in my heart was Simon. In fact, he was a particularly vague shadow in my heart later, not clear.

Later, when I saw Naven, I realized that Shuai can be very domineering.

At that time he got out of the car and walked straight in front of me but did not speak to me, and asked Russel: "That's her?"

Russel nodded, and he grabbed my wrist and pulled me into the gate of the registration office.

My impression of this man is handsome, domineering, arrogant and unreasonable.

"What is your first impression of me?" Naven just asked me this question.

I told him what I was thinking just now: "Handsome is handsome, but domineering and arrogant don't make sense."

He raised his eyebrows: "Just handsome."

"Smelly." I looked at the back of his head. The stitches had been removed. The doctor's skill was superb, with only a thin, light red thread.

At this moment, I think Naven doesn't seem so difficult to get along with. Although he teased me to make me think that I had thrown away the ring, he also saved me.

"Do you want to know my first impression of you?"

I looked at him: "Listen well."

He blinked jokingly, "Oh, it's a man!"

"What kind of first impression is this?"

"Are you different from other women?"

It seems that there is no such thing. Naven has read countless women, and there are so many beauties. In his eyes, I am definitely not the most outstanding.

I'm not like the heroine described in Qiong Yao's novels, miserable and helpless, but stubborn and arrogant, but standing there is completely different from other girls.

I looked at the dark sea with my cheeks in my hands, and yawned, "I'm a little sleepy, I want to sleep."

I can sleep here tonight, because it is inconvenient for me today that he will not do anything to me, so Naven is safe today.

He pulled me up as soon as I lay down: "Talk about it for a while."

I was so sleepy that I fell down and sat down beside him: "Why do you like to talk so suddenly?"

"Because the yacht will be boring."

"It's boring, you still come."

"No way, business entertainment is inevitable." He saw me swaying, and put my head on his shoulder.

His shoulders are quite thick, and it is quite comfortable to lean against.

I was so sleepy, I closed my eyes.

I vaguely heard Naven talking to me: "Are you looking for your biological father?"

I replied stupidly: "Yeah."

"Do you suspect that Brian is your biological father?"

"Ok."

"I can help you get his hair and do a paternity test with you."

"Why?" I tried to open my eyes.

"Because, if Brian is your father and my old man, it will be more convenient for us to cooperate in business."

"Cut." I closed my eyes again: "The typical businessman's mentality is profit-only."

“I can help you.”

“No, don’t mess around.”

“You don’t want to know the truth?”

“I don’t know what Brian’s current state of life is. I don’t want to disturb his life. Besides, I am very worried.” I may be too sleepy, so some words came out baldly: “Lina may belong to Brian. Girlfriend, if you develop well, if Brian is really my father, Lina might be my stepmother.”

Chapter 99

“Huh?” He looked at me strangely.

There are very few things that can surprise Naven. I nodded: “It’s so hot, so you should slap Lina’s *ss.”

“Brian doesn’t do business with me, he is the one who loses.”

“Don’t tell Brian about Brian.”

“You beg me.” His eyes were sparkling.

“I beg you.”

He looked very boring: “You’re so boring, just ask if you ask.”

“It wasn’t you who asked me to beg, you men are not girls who like to obey?”

“You are not submissive, you have no personality.”

Well, I have no personality.

I nodded and shook my head: “I have personality, and my personality is not personality.”

After I said it, I suddenly felt funny, and I laughed with my mouth open.

“I have a hunch that you will soon be eaten up by your stepmother.”

When I mentioned that, I felt exhausted. Naven patted me on the shoulder: “Didn’t your dad tell me in his will to teach you?”

“how?”

“I will buy 5% of your shares at a price twice higher than the market price, OK?”

If it weren't for me to be half sleepy now, I would really want to kill him. At this time, I would not forget to discuss business with me.

“If you kill me, I won't sell the shares of my father's company, so give up.”

I fell on my back on the bed and pulled up the quilt.

For the first time in my life, I spent the night on a boat. I felt that my feet were not the earth but the ocean.

I fell asleep later and woke up in the middle of the night. Naven did not lie beside me. I saw him on the deck. He was standing in the sea breeze in a light blue pajamas, with a white fabric on his head. The light made him so dazzling.

I always feel that Naven seems to be worried, what is he worrying about, company affairs?
Emotional thing?

A proud man like him can do whatever he wants. If he wants Mira, I think as long as he speaks directly with Mira, Mira will definitely run by his side.

As for Russel, Russel should also be willing to stay with him.

However, if two people want it, Mira may not be willing.

As a human being, it's best not to be so greedy.

I am not greedy, I can switch my parents with one of mine.

As long as they are good.

By the way, there are also Lina and Simon.

I woke up in the dazzling sunlight in the morning without drawing the curtains. The sunlight outside reflected a dazzling brightness on the sea, and I couldn't open my eyes.

Naven is not in the room, I am the only one.

After washing, I went out of the room to find something to eat. Naven was having breakfast with Brian.

Brian waved to me: “Livia.”

I walked over. He was wearing a blue, white and gray shirt with vertical stripes. He was wide and loose. He was tall and thin. He looked good in this one. If it were someone else, it would look like a hospital gown.

“Mr. Wendell.” I greeted him politely.

“You can call me Brian.”

“If you are not afraid that I will call you old, I will call you Uncle Wendell.” I suddenly thought of Lina, my name is Uncle Brian Wendell, then what is my name Lina?

Hey, so troublesome.

He gently opened the chair and let me sit down. His smile was warmer than sunshine: “How do you feel comfortable?”

Naven was eating raw ham, and the thin red slice was crossed with a fork and put into his mouth. It looked delicious.

He saw me looking at him and raised his eyes: “You want to eat?”

“I don’t eat raw.”

“Aren’t all foods raw before they are cooked?”

He would be arrogant and completely ignorant of the rules, so I lowered my head and ate my ham and eggs honestly.

Naven and Brian talked about business while having breakfast. I heard it for a long time before I understood. No wonder they want to open a yacht club. Their sentiment is to buy an island on the sea and develop it into an amusement city.

Lina used to like to read presidential novels. The big president in it bought islands and gave them to the heroine just like buying cabbage. Now he heard that they were discussing business and knew that this was true.

My father is also very rich, but he has not yet reached the point of buying an island.

I looked at these two giant rich men in a daze, Brian’s brows and eyes gleaming in the sun.

A few days ago, there was a scumbag all over the world clamoring that it was my father, but now there is another man who is suspected of my biological father, but his identity is a dragon among people.

People say that reincarnation is also a technique, and I don't know how well I master this technique.

Before I finished my breakfast, the boat stopped slowly. I raised my head and noticed that the boat had stopped by an island.

Brian smiled and said to me: "This is the island that Naven and I are going to buy. Come and take a look today."

"Oh." I filled my mouth with an egg, but Naven pulled it up: "Together."

"No." I glanced at the island from a distance: "It is full of stones. I can't walk in high heels."

"Who told you that all are stones?" He glanced at me sideways.

"You go to change your shoes, we are waiting for you." Brian said to me softly.

It seemed that it wouldn't work if I didn't go. I had to run back to the room and changed my pants and shoes. Fortunately, I was wearing flat shoes.

After getting off the boat and stepping on the ground of the island, I found that this place is different from the island I imagined. I used to watch TV variety show Survival on the Deserted Island and so on. A bunch of stars came to the island to experience life and set up a tent to fish and catch crabs. , Looks very interesting.

But this island is not that kind of deserted island. It is inhabited, but it is not fully developed. Most of it is wasteland.

The sun on the island is very dazzling. I walked two steps and my head was faint. Brian didn't know where it came from. A sun umbrella was placed on top of my head.

Brian is really attentive. I think he must be very considerate when he is with my mother. My mother is well taken care of by him.

I don't know how he and my mother have a history. A man like Brian is not inferior to my father, but there is no good comparison between lovers. Whoever falls in love is whoever falls in love.

Some technicians followed us, taking pictures from time to time, whispering to Naven, gesticulating.

"We are going to build playgrounds and resorts here." Naven told me abruptly.

I just looked at him and said, "Oh." I don't know what to say.

“Dong Ron.” He suddenly smiled: “Don’t forget your identity, you are also a big boss, are you interested in this playground, count you?”

“Uh.” I gaped, I don’t know anything about business, let alone a keen business sense.

“A good businessman will not let go of an excellent investment opportunity. Besides, a good partner like us is even more rare in a lifetime.”

“Then, how much does it cost?”

“Count your 20 shares,” he took out his cell phone and pressed a few numbers and handed it to me: “Hey, so many.”

Chapter 100

I opened my mouth and tapped a number with my fingers and counted one by one: “One hundred ten million, one hundred million, one million, one million, one trillion, so many zeros?”

After counting, the whole person was dizzy: “So much money?”

“You have it.” He put the phone away and put it in his pocket: “Don’t look at the investment in the early stage, it depends on the future income.”

“I.” I hummed, “I have to consider it.”

“What did I say yesterday?” He frowned: “I said you will be eaten up by your stepmother within half a year? I am taking back this sentence now.”

I definitely don’t think what he said is any good thing.

Sure enough, he continued: “In less than four months, you won’t even have scum left.”

He took a stride and strode forward, and I followed him in a trot from behind: “Such a large investment, you have to let me consider it.”

“It’s an extra-legal kindness to play with you, because you are my wife.”

“Then I have to do a market research. For example, the island is so far away from the land. How do people come to the island as a playground and resort? Do they consider transportation? Since it is built on the island, it must be positioned at the mid-to-high end. There will be limitations to the customer base, and these have to be taken into account.”

He stopped suddenly and I almost ran into it again.

He looked down at me: "You still have a little brain, it's not all tofu flowers in it." He poked my forehead with his finger.

I noticed his forehead. He hit the door yesterday and knocked out a big bag. His repair ability is really good. Now I can't see much.

I thank him for his compliment, but he has nothing to say below.

"But your worries are the smallest in pediatrics. Do you think we didn't take these into consideration?"

"The plan, show me."

"No, I have to go back to the office."

"Then you let me decide what to do now. I have to finish reading the plan."

To be honest, Naven's proposal to cooperate with me is really tempting. After all, Naven and Brian are both investment professionals, and they will never lose money if they have not worked with them.

As he said, there are more people who want to work with them.

So, I have to seize this opportunity.

Brian said gently to me: "Don't worry, you take your time to think about it, and look at the plan when you go back. We wait for you to decide before signing the contract."

"Thank you."

I was tired after walking around the island for a small half circle. The island is really not small, but the scenery is very beautiful. There are large golden beaches behind, and the sand is so soft that there is not even a small rock.

"The ecological environment here is very good, and the islanders are very environmentally conscious," Brian explained patiently to me: "Although this island looks very big, it really has to be taken down and one in the city. A piece of land as big as an amusement park is about the same money, but there are no conditions for building a resort. Not only is there beautiful island scenery, tourists can also enjoy a one-night cruise."

I also think it's good, the more I look at it, the better.

"Who proposed this to buy the island?"

“Last time I had dinner with Naven, he suggested it.”

Naven’s brain is easy to use, and he can smell business opportunities all the time.

When will I learn his 10-20% management Mira will be enough.

But he is arrogant and stingy, and he always thinks about my equity, so he won’t easily teach me.

We ate our lunch on the island, and there are also administrative personnel like the village chief to receive us.

They eat seafood, big red fish with big eyes. I don’t know what fish it is.

Brian picked up the fish for me to taste. The fish was very tender and fresh, with a hint of sweetness. It was really delicious.

“Islanders really hope that we will develop their small islands, which can also boost their economy. They are far away from the shore and it is relatively difficult to purchase things.”

I drank cool coconut water, ate fresh and sweet shrimps and fish, and crabs that were all creamy and yellow and could not see the meat. I thought it was really good.

Perhaps the shrimps here are too fresh, and the claws are very pierced. I was pierced in my hands as soon as I peeled two of them. The bright red blood drops immediately appeared from the belly of my finger. I hurriedly put my finger into my mouth.

Naven looked at me disgustingly: “What can you do?”

Forget it, give up this prawn, although it is delicious.

I lowered my head to eat the fish, and suddenly a peeled shrimp was thrown into my bowl. I looked up at Naven in amazement. He was peeling the shrimp with his dexterous fingers and did not raise his head: “I hate eating shrimp.”

“You hate to eat shrimp, do you still peel it?”

“Because they look uncomfortable in front of me.” He raised his head and smiled at me surly.

I really don’t know what he was thinking. I wanted to thank him. Seeing his grinning smile, my desire to thank was stuck in my throat.

Brian has been looking at us with a smile, as if watching two children playing a monkey show.

Naven is sometimes so naive, like a kindergartener.

After lunch, I was sitting on the beach. Someone put a parasol on the beach and brought me a deck chair. I was lying in this way and blowing the sea breeze. It was really comfortable.

Naven and Brian continued to inspect the half of the island that was not finished in the morning.

Seagulls sing occasionally, and their sounds are submerged in waves of waves, very harmonious.

I was about to fall asleep when I was comfortable, and Lina's video call came.

"What are you doing?" Her face was so close to the phone.

I showed her the beautiful scenery of the island and the sea, and she yelled, "Wow, beautiful bubbling, I would have followed if I knew it."

I turned the phone to show her the whole picture of the island, and suddenly she called out, "That, that, isn't it Brian?"

I looked ahead, Brian was walking towards me, holding something in his hand.

I didn't expect Brian to return so soon, Lina's voice tore through the sky: "Why is Brian here? Is he an islander? Have you seen it, Livia?"

"Uh." My voice was very emboldened: "I saw it."

Brian walked up to me and handed me something: "Livia, there are wild red bananas over there. It tastes different from the yellow bananas. You can taste it."

Lina on the phone was stunned for two seconds: "You guys went to the island together? Livia, why didn't you tell me that you met Brian?"

It's over, my scalp is exploded, it's out of control.

I just can't tell her, I'm afraid that it will be too detailed to say that he might be my father's affairs, and then it will definitely affect Lina's judgment.

Even if Brian is my father, I don't mind if she really likes Brian.

Brian also saw Lina in the video, smiled and waved to her: "Hi, Lina."