

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 140

Chapter 131

I cannot tell Naven that I eavesdropped on the phone call between him and Russel last night. Although I did not eavesdrop on purpose, his stingy would definitely strangle me.

But what I said seemed to touch him. He suddenly stopped and stood on the edge of the cliff. The mountain was big, not very high, but it happened that he was standing on the steepest part of the whole mountain. I felt his The body will fall when tilted slightly.

I am especially afraid that Naven can't think about it, but I am not afraid of anything else. I am afraid that I will be charged with murdering her husband.

I trembled and walked to his side and took his arm: "Everything will be fine."

He looked at me like a fool. I don't care if he treats me as a fool, as long as I am not a widow at this moment.

The sky gradually lit up, and Naven was probably also tired, and finally Kaien from outside the law went down the mountain with me.

I didn't sleep last night, and climbed three more mountains, stumbled and trapped to the point that I lost my mind.

When I got home, it was just 6:00, and I went to work at 9:00, and I could sleep for two hours.

Naven went directly to the company and didn't give himself any rest time. He was really a cruel person.

I have seen what it looks like when a woman is broken in love, it's nothing more than crying or spending money to get drunk, or it's just calling and harassing her ex.

I think it's almost the same for men who have lost their love. 80% of them use alcohol to dissolve their sorrows, but Naven's operation is really too hardcore.

Suffer yourself like a boiled eagle, until your body can't bear it, it collapses like a tower.

I am very worried about Naven, because I always feel I am sorry about Lina. Lina smashed his head in the back of his head last time. He deliberately played with him a few days ago and slapped him with a big slap in the face.

Moreover, Naven also rescued me. Although he was not too friendly to me, he was sometimes friendly.

The main reason is that his mental state is extremely unstable, and he is less friendly.

Now the only thing that can restore Naven to normal should be Russel.

As long as Russel does not get married, Naven will not be as painful as it is now.

Although Russel is facing a serious problem, I think there should be other solutions besides getting married, as long as they sit down calmly and communicate well.

But Naven's temper is definitely not one of the kind that can be discussed. So Russel had to take the initiative to talk to him.

According to the usual quarrel between boy and girl friends, giving gifts is a hundred ways, no matter what, it is always happy to receive a gift you like.

I think the difference between men and women shouldn't be that big. Think about Russel and Naven together. Naven must be relatively strong. If he takes the initiative to give Russel a gift this time, then Russel must know how to feel soft, the two of them just sat together and had a good chat, maybe the result will be different now.

Of course, Naven will definitely not take the initiative to give gifts to Russel, so I naturally need my kind little angel.

I don't know what Russel likes. He usually wears a suit. The cufflinks on his jacket and shirt are very delicate.

It must be correct to give cufflinks, just like sending a woman's bag, it can cure all diseases, and it is safer to give a man's cufflinks.

I happened to have a pair of cufflinks, after my father's birthday last year, I used the money I saved in the past few years to order a pair of cufflinks for my father from an Italian manufacturer specializing in hand-made cufflinks. I just received it a few days ago. Prepare it as his birthday present for the coming year.

But now my dad doesn't use it anymore, and the style of that pair of cufflinks is relatively young, and it just happens to be given to Russel.

I found the exquisite box with cufflinks from the drawer, and also included a blank card, which I could just use to imitate Naven's notes to write to Russel.

I have a set of imitating handwriting. When I was in elementary school, Lina was very good at his subjects. In the sixth grade of elementary school, he took a test of mathematics. But the teacher asked the parents to sign, so she asked me to pretend to be Smith's father's handwriting. She signed.

I can't see how Lina is crying and crying, and Smith's mother's education to her has always been like a tiger mother. Smith's dad is fine, at most saying a

few words won't do anything to her, but Smith's mother is not necessarily so. Not giving food for two days is definitely done.

I couldn't bear to help her imitate Smith's handwriting, but I tried everything. Until there was a parent meeting, the teacher was surprised why my Smith dad signed and wrote a lot of testimonials every time. Yes, but Lina's grades have not improved at all, and this is what happened.

Lina was very righteous. He took it all by himself, patted his chest and said that he had written it. After being beaten by Smith's mother for three days, Lina could not get out of bed.

Now I'm a little nervous about going back to my old profession. I've seen Naven's handwriting. Long Feifeng dances in his own style, but it's not difficult to learn. I'm lying on the table and learning to write for twenty minutes. I imitated it, and then wrote a sentimental message to Russel.

Probably the content is that Russel is the person he cares most about, and he is willing to be with Russel through all difficulties.

After I finished writing, I moved myself, and then put the card in the box and put it in the matching pouch.

Everything is ready, only Dongfeng, how should I give Russel?

I have to pretend that it was given to him by Naven. Or, I go to Jade's family to find Naven and put things in Russel's office?

I didn't sleep all night, my current IQ can only support me to think of this way.

I washed my face, changed my clothes, and went downstairs. Xu Ma told me that I had made Singapore's Bak Kut Teh today. I remembered that Xu Ma's husband is a Singaporean, so she is also good at cooking Singaporean food.

I have no time to eat. I have to go to Jade's first and then rush back to Ron's for a morning meeting.

I asked Xu Ma to pack two Bak Kut Teh for me, and later I would give Naven an excuse to send breakfast to Jade's to find him.

When I arrived at Jade's, most of the employees hadn't gone to work yet, but Russel came, and was preparing to wait for the meeting in the conference room.

I knocked on the door of Naven's office. He was sitting behind his desk and working. He looked energetic, unlike a person who hadn't slept all night and climbed the mountain in the middle of the night.

He raised his head and saw me at the door. I guess my image was a little sneaky. He was very disdainful: "What?"

"Mother Xu made Bak Kut Teh today. She said you like this the most."

"then?"

"I gave you something, you haven't eaten breakfast yet!" I raised the Bak Kut Teh in my hand, and he glanced at it with indifferent brows.

I walked in talking to myself and put the lunch box on the coffee table. It was not time for the meeting now, I heard the voice of Russel coming from outside.

Because Russel is Naven's special assistant, his office and Naven's office are together, and now he has returned from the conference room, I have no chance to deliver things there.

I sat down on the sofa and dullingly refused to leave, Naven knocked on the table: "I don't want to leave after putting down things?"

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“I didn’t eat either.” I sneered at him: “Or we will eat together?”

“I want a meeting.”

“It’s not that I haven’t opened it yet. I still have time to eat now.” I opened the lid of the lunch box, and the fragrance floated out of it. I was hungry. I exercised too much last night and I am really hungry now.

It is estimated that Naven is also hungry, otherwise he would not come over.

He walked to the coffee table and sat down and picked up the lunch box. The food looks very good.

I am also very hungry, but my mother’s education since childhood is that girls have to take a small bite even if they are going to starve to death.

The first time I ate Bak Kut Teh, there are large pieces of meat inside, which are very tender, and the gravy will burst out after a bite.

I eat very ecstatically and almost forget what I am here for.

After I finished eating, I found that Naven hadn’t finished eating, and he still had half of a small box.

It seems that the pain of being broken in love makes him unable to eat, and can’t eat it all night without sleep.

I suddenly felt that Naven was very pitiful, and it seemed that no matter how strong people were, they were vulnerable.

I looked at him sadly and felt that my mission was quite great.

Of course, I also have a little selfishness to help Naven. I hope that he and Russel will divorce me sooner in order to be grateful to me after they are back together.

At this time, Russel knocked on the door to inform Naven that he was going to the meeting. He put down the spoon in his hand and wiped his mouth with a tissue very elegantly: "I'm going to the meeting, you can go."

"Well, I will leave as soon as I pack up."

"Five minutes." He got up from the sofa and threw the tissue into the trash can accurately.

Naven went to a meeting. I packed up the lunch box and put it in the bag and walked to the door. I put my ear on the door to eavesdrop. There was no sound outside, and Russel should have gone to the meeting together.

I opened the door a crack and looked out. As expected, there was no one. The office outside Naven was directly owned by Russel, and outside was the office of the beautiful secretary.

I quickly walked out and took the box with the cufflinks out of my bag and placed it on the most conspicuous place on Russel's desk. He would see it as long as he returned to the desk and sat down.

I was done, I looked around and there was no one else, the merit was fulfilled.

I arrived at Mira just 20 minutes before leaving the meeting, enough for me to prepare for the pre-meeting.

I was imagining how Russel would be touched when he saw the gift. The two of them will have a long conversation, and finally the time will be quiet.

I was trying to make up for the picture, and I was hit by Joe's elbow.

“Why?” She bumped into my numb muscle, and in pain, I held my arms and shrank into a ball. She was always indifferent like this: “It hurts me to death.”

“Livia, what are you thinking? I called you several times and you are like an idiot.”

“I’m thinking about things.”

“What do you want?”

“Joe, you said that if I brought together a couple who was on the verge of rupture, would it be considered a good thing?”

“Which couple do I recognize?”

“I mean if, I’m imagining.”

“Did you not sleep again last night? Nervous, the meeting was held.”

Lina doesn’t understand my happiness. I always think that Naven and Russel are really good match.

After the meeting absently, Mira called to me as he was about to return to the office.

“Livia.”

“Hmm.” I stopped: “Second sister, what’s the matter?”

“I heard that Russel is getting married?”

Why do you even know Mira?

I don't know how to answer, because I overheard about Russel's marriage, nor did Naven tell me.

I had to pretend to be a fool: "I don't know, who is Russel going to marry?"

"Ke Meishu, my college classmate."

The world is too small, and Russel's fiancée is actually Mira's college classmate.

"She told you?"

"Well, she is going to get married suddenly. I asked her who she was marrying. She said it was Russel. I thought about you being with Naven every day, so I should know that so I came to ask."

"Actually, I don't know Naven very well." I suddenly felt guilty. Yesterday I saw Naven's broken heart, and I forgot about the existence of Mira.

I brought Naven and Russel together, what about Mira?

Oh, it's messy.

Cut the chaos that is still messy.

"Look at how affectionate you are." Mira said in a faint tone: "Similar to ordinary newlyweds."

"No, no," I shook my hand hurriedly: "Naven's mental state is unstable, don't trust your eyes too much."

Mira looked at me fixedly for several seconds: "It seems that you are very familiar with him now, no one dares to say that to him."

“It’s just gossip behind the back.”

“Livia, you don’t seem to be the gossip behind you.”

“Uh.” I was speechless, not sure what Mira meant.

She paused and said, “Daddy’s seven or seven tonight.”

What I remember, I count the days.

I was planning to go to the columbarium to burn incense for Dad at night, but Lina and I prepared things a few days ago.

“Let’s go home at night.” Mira said in a low voice, “Give my father incense at home, and then we all have a meal together. Although you are not my father’s biological daughter, you have been eating at a table in our house for seven years. “

I was a little surprised. I didn’t expect Mira to take the initiative to invite me to give Dad Qiqi this evening. I was a little excited and incoherent for a while.

“Second sister, me, aunt she...”

“It’s okay with my mother. You know she always has a knot in her heart. In fact, she is not the vicious stepmother in fairy tales.”

I don’t know if my stepmother is vicious or not, but I was tortured by her when I was a child.

“As for Cora, don’t care about her, she has no intentions.”

“Yeah.” I nodded: “I know.”

“Then you come home tonight, the family will give Dad a seven-seven-seven, and then have a meal.” She patted me on the shoulder, and then walked past me.

I watched Mira walk out of the meeting room from the back, and froze for a while.

Lina ran back to find me, raised his hands and shook in front of me: “What are you stupefying? I found that your current mental condition is a bit problematic.”

“You have a problem.” I pushed Lina’s hand away: “I’m going back to Ron’s house tonight to give Dad Qiqi.”

“Your stepmother will let you in?”

“What Mira said just now, he also said that he would have dinner together in the evening.”

“It won’t be a Hongmen Banquet!” Lina squeezed my arm vigorously, and it hurt me to death: “I want to go too!”

“Don’t.” I feel wrong: “You and Cora can’t be in the same space at the same time.”

On this day tonight, I don’t want Ron Jia to fry the pot.

Lina still looked worried: “I always feel deceitful, Mira is very deceitful.”

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I called Xu Ma and said that if I didn't go back for dinner at night, it was equivalent to asking Naven for leave. He didn't care if I went back anyway, and he rarely had dinner at home.

Although mother Jade does not go to work at Jade's, she is also very busy. What kind of charity foundation, what is the Red Cross, is very busy, and she rarely eats dinner at home. Sometimes her grandma eats fast in her temple. We ate together in the living room, so I only need to talk to Xu Ma for leave.

I was able to persuade Lina not to go with me. I always feel that Mira is not the kind of person Lina said. As for the stepmother and Cora, I know they hate me, but I am a living person and they can treat me how?

You will poison me to death and throw the corpse!

Even if they kill me, they won't be able to get the property my father gave me. The beneficiary should be Naven.

Thinking of this, my neck was sweaty.

Fortunately, what Naven has is that money will not necessarily make my mind. If I change to another man, I am afraid my life will not be guaranteed.

Moreover, even Naven has the idea of staking my shares, right?

When I walked into Ron's house, I was very nervous, and the security guard at the door stopped me.

The security guards of Ron's family are changed. I don't know them. If I don't know them, they naturally don't know me.

I struggled a bit while explaining the relationship between my dad and I, not knowing how to introduce myself.

At this time, Cora came in in the car and poked her head out of the car window and smiled harshly: "Let's put it this way, she is the fake third lady of our Ron family. Although her ID is named Ron, she is Our Ron family has nothing to do with a dime.

Cora talks to me so viciously forever, I am used to it.

After Cora laughed at me, I sat in the car and walked in slowly.

I found that the Ron family has changed a lot. The flowers in the garden are gone. Many gaudy roses and yellow tulips have been planted. Before, there were many rare flowers that I planted together with my father.

After walking through the garden, the flower house was gone, and it was razed to the ground, a large piece of bare.

The orchids planted in the flower house are all very expensive orchids. Many of them were planted by my mother before she was alive. Later, when my mother passed away, my father brought the orchids back to the Ron family. I knew that my stepmother would not be pleasing to the eyes of those flowers, but because my father was there So fortunately, now that my father is gone, my mother's orchids are naturally no longer safe.

I felt pain in my heart. I didn't expect that I would take my mother's orchid away after my father's funeral.

I stood by the open space for a while, until Mira came over and I followed her into it.

"My mother is in the living room. No matter what she says, you don't hear it."

"Well, I know." I responded.

"Cora is angry with you in his heart, so take care of it."

“Yeah.” I still nodded.

Walking into the hall, the scent of sandalwood rushed towards me. When I smelled it, I remembered the few days when my father had just passed away. Those should be the darkest days in my life.

Dad’s picture is in the center of the living room, but it’s not the one I picked for him. It’s the one in his office, the majestic one.

I think he is actually not the real dad. His majesty is pretended, but he is actually a very soft person.

The stepmother was sitting on the sofa and I walked over timidly. She saw me nodded and talked to me for the first time, “coming?”

I was surprised and called auntie, and she nodded: “Spend a stick of incense to your father.”

I gave my father incense and burned the paper money, and the butler let us go to the restaurant for dinner.

The dishes on the table were very plentiful, and the whole table was piled up. The stepmother rarely treated me and Yan Yue, and beckoned to me: “Sit down, Livia.”

My stepmother didn’t come to Mira often, and occasionally she met me with a cold eyebrow. I was so kind today that I was a little bit guilty.

Lina said it was a Hongmen Banquet, and when I sat down, I felt a little hairy.

Lina sent me a WeChat and asked me how I was. I said it was fine and I was ready to eat.

She said that you should be careful, don't eat anything indiscriminately, and make sure that there is no medicine inside.

Then I really kept an eye on it. I will eat whatever they eat. I will not move if they have not touched it.

In fact, I'm a little bit of a villain, because they have eaten all the dishes, Mira picked me up the dishes, and politely greeted me to eat more: "Now you have fewer and fewer chances to come back to eat."

What Mira said is quite uncomfortable for me. Although my childhood in Ronjia was not a pleasant one, it was also part of my childhood memory after all.

It can be considered as having a meal in peace, Cora also rarely embarrassed me.

Mother Liu went into the kitchen to cut the fruit after dinner, and I sat on the sofa in the living room with Mira and the others.

The stepmother returned to the room, and I was relieved that she would not come out, but after a while the stepmother came down from the upper floor, and it happened that Liu Ma brought a large plate of fruit on the coffee table.

"Livia." Stepmother called my name.

"Ah." I hurriedly stood up in fear, and she waved to me: "Sit down, don't be so nervous, I am not a tiger to eat you."

I smiled and sat down again. In fact, I was so nervous that my palms were sweating. I just wanted to leave after eating, but Mira told me that it was not too late to leave after eating fruit, so I had to sit down again.

"Eat fruit," said the stepmother.

I fork a piece of watermelon with fruit and handed it to my mouth, gnawing without a taste. Cora and Mira sat next to me, making me quite stressed.

I vaguely think that my stepmother must have something to tell me.

Sure enough, before I finished eating a piece of watermelon, my stepmother handed me something: "Look at this."

I quickly took over. It is an agreement for the transfer of houses.

"What is this?" I looked up in confusion, I don't know why my stepmother showed me this?

"This house is the one where your mother lived. It turns out that your father bought it a long time ago. I think his original intention was to pass the house to you. He didn't think that an accident would happen suddenly, so this He did not mention the house in his will, nor did he have time to transfer it to you."

I took a look at the location and address of the property. This is the one my mother and I have built before.

I have always had a wish in my heart, I want to buy the house, I still want to wait until I have time these days to let Lina go with me to talk, my father has already bought this house.

I looked at my stepmother in astonishment, wondering what she did with this suddenly.

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"Livia, this house was originally not in your father's will. According to normal procedures, I am the reasonable owner of the estate."

My heart is beating very hard, yes, the stepmother said it is logically like this, if father did not specifically ask in the will, then the inheritance right of the inheritance is the stepmother and Mira and Cora, because I am not father's My biological daughter, so I don't have anything if it is divided by inheritance.

I immediately became nervous: "Auntie." When I was nervous, I was incoherent: "The cabin is not worth much, the location is not very good, and the house is quite dilapidated after it has not been lived in for so long, I think you will not like."

"Livia, you don't want my mother to give you this house, do you? It's also a house anyway. No matter how worthless the house is, it is valuable. It will be moved soon, don't you know?" Cora Ron grabbed Russel.

"No." My heart was in a mess, and I looked at my stepmother blankly: "Auntie, auntie, I... It's better to do this. Dad will leave some money. Can I buy this house back at the market price in your hands?"

"Livia," the stepmother said, "Do you think I asked you to come back and spend seven or seven with your father this time just to covet the money in your hands?"

"Oh, no." I shook my head: "Of course not." My mouth is very stupid every time I am in a hurry. In fact, I know it very well in my heart that my stepmother uses my father to call me back for a good life. It's definitely not that simple to entertain me.

"Livia," the stepmother said, "Although I have always disliked you, and you are not your father's biological daughter, but I don't know why. After knowing that you are not Ron Yuan's biological daughter, I don't hate you as much as before. "The stepmother smiled: "As you said, the small wooden house is really worthless, and I can't make it out of my grade for the money. I found it in the drawer of your father's study. After signing this house transfer contract, he had already intended to transfer this house to you. In that case, I might as well be a favor. I changed the transferor of the contract and changed it to my name

because your father passed away. , It's definitely impossible to transfer it to you in his name, so I am transferring the house to you in my name. I don't want any of your money." The stepmother raised her chin at me: "You read it carefully and then sign it. "

I heard every word the stepmother said clearly in my ears, and I could understand every word, but when put together, I felt so untrue.

What the stepmother said was absolutely true. She said that she didn't like me all the time. That's for sure. She said that she later learned that I was not my father's biological daughter, but didn't hate me that much. I think it might be true. .

Because when I learned that my husband and the woman outside did not have children, I would feel a lot more comfortable for the original partner. Although my mother is the original partner in my heart, it is no longer important.

But people like the stepmother are by no means so open-minded and generous. Even if she doesn't hate me, even if she fulfills her father's last wish, it surprises me that she suddenly says that she wants to transfer the house to me.

I picked up the contract in my hand and looked at it carefully. Cora was screaming: "Mom, why didn't you tell me about this? Even if it is not worth anymore, that house is in our Rovandel for several hundred It's worth it. Why don't you give it to her? My dad bought it and has a relationship with her for half a dime?"

"Cora, shut up," stepmother scolded her impatiently: "It's so noisy."

"Mom." Cora stomped aggrievedly: "That's Dad's thing. She has nothing to do with our family. Why should I give it to her?"

“Cora.” Mira also whispered: “Can you be quiet and don’t talk.”

“Why don’t I speak? Don’t make a mistake, Mira, I am your eldest sister.”

Cora is noisy, but it does not prevent me from reading the contract again. The house transfer contract seems to be no problem, and my major is finance, and I studied it when I was in college. There is no problem at all.

However, my stepmother’s personality makes it difficult for me to trust her, so I plan to ask Simon to help me take a look.

I looked up for a long time before raising my head and said to my stepmother: “Auntie, I am very grateful for your kindness. I will read this contract for you as soon as possible.”

“Answer, do I need you to give me an answer?” The stepmother frowned, “It’s obviously that I don’t have the slightest advantage. It makes me take advantage of you. If you think there is something tricky in it, then you don’t want it. It’s signed. Anyway, I don’t care, my heart is exhausted, Ron Yuan should also understand in the sky, it’s not that I want to take that kind of broken house as my own, but his little daughter doesn’t appreciate it, I’ve already I am worthy of him if his benevolence is exhausted.”

The stepmother turned her face almost instantaneously. What she meant was that either I would sign the contract now, or else I would not sign anything, and I won’t sign anything in the future.

“Auntie.” I said hurriedly: “In fact, it’s not in a hurry. I have to see it clearly. I know you have a good intention. Don’t let you down if something happens then.”

“Don’t say it so nice, isn’t it just because you are afraid that I will lie to you?”

The stepmother said the essence in a word, yes, I am afraid she lied to me.

Because I always feel that the stepmother is not such an open-minded person.

“To tell you the truth, I don’t look at that house pleasing to my eyes, but I can’t burn it with a fire. This is considered to be bad luck for destroying property. I can only give it to you after thinking about it. I have accumulated a blessing.”

The stepmother was actually a little emotional and wiped her tears.

The pen is in my hand and I can get it as soon as I reach out.

No matter how stupid I am, I know that defensiveness is indispensable. A person who hated me so much suddenly gave me what I wanted most, and she hated not only me, but my mother as well.

Cora looked very hesitant to see me, so he snatched the contract in my hand.

“If you don’t sign it, don’t sign it. It’s like we’re harming you. It just happens that you don’t want us and don’t want to give it. Then if you really don’t want it, just leave this house to me!”

“Go away.” The stepmother glared at her fiercely: “It’s nothing you can leave. Don’t mess with me here.”

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Cora Ron left, unwilling to leave.

I am now in a dilemma. I definitely want this house, but it is obviously impossible to sign the contract now, but the stepmother means that if I don’t accept her kindness now, she will withdraw her decision.

So it really embarrassed me.

“Mom, you have to think about Rong Xiaosheng about such a big thing, don’t force her, this matter is not anxious.” Xiao patted the back of my hand: “This way, you can take it back and watch it slowly. , Show it to your lawyer. If there is no problem, sign again. This was originally a good intention from my mother. Don’t make it unpleasant in the end, but it’s not good.”

I smiled at her gratefully, and Lina Smith kept saying Mira Ron is very treacherous, but it is not. I think Mira Ron is very good.

“Mira Ron, which head do you come from?” Stepmother said with a sullen face: “I finally made this decision about this matter. It won’t be easy to say tomorrow, Livia Ron, now I’m letting you gamble, if you think I lied to you , Then you don’t need to sign. I’ll tell you the truth, you won’t have this chance tomorrow, because you didn’t accept my kindness. I did what I had to do, and it’s worthy of your father. Mira Ron, give the contract to I’ll take it back!”

Mira Ron frowned: “Mom, why do you force her?”

“The stepmother is not good enough, but I finally thought it was for her good, and she was treated as a wicked person. Forget it, I Seeing me, I will continue to be a wicked person.” The

stepmother stood up and took the contract from me.

“You gave up this opportunity for Livia Ron. I am also teaching you. Life is like a gambling game. You have to rely on your own judgment to judge whether you lose or win this game? Many things in life are multiple choice questions. The right choice is right, and the wrong choice is wrong. You have the right to choose and I also have the right to take back my kindness.”

“Auntie.” I hurriedly stood up: “Can’t be like this, can you let me Send the contract to my lawyer and let him see it. 5 minutes, just 5 minutes. Can you give me 5 minutes?”

The stepmother sneered: "What do you think? You don't believe me anymore. Find someone to help you see. I still have to give you this time. Am I doing business with you now? Did I ask you for a dime? You are still looking forward to your future. Your father is really blinded by giving you so many shares. Can you manage the company?"

"Livia Ron's request is not excessive, so what if you wait a few more minutes?"

Mira Ron helped me intercede, and the weight of Mira Ron in the stepmother's heart must be much heavier than Cora Ron.

The contract stepmother lost in the poetry of the flute body: "Look and see, in short, to sign, then sign it tonight, tomorrow you will not have this opportunity, you should know Jibukeshi or never."

Stepmother turned Going upstairs, Mira Ron handed me the contract: "Be careful to sail the ship for ten thousand years. You can show it to your lawyer friend. I don't know this. My mother hasn't discussed it with me in advance, so don't Saying you, even I'm very surprised."

I thanked Mira Ron, and then I patted the contract and sent it to Simon, and explained it briefly to him.

Simon quickly replied to me, saying that there is no problem with the contract. As long as there is no ancillary contract, this is a very simple house transfer agreement. After I have signed it, I will go to the real estate bureau to get the real estate certificate. The house belongs to me.

When I heard Simon say so, I was completely relieved. Originally, I felt that there was no problem with the contract.

In this way, I am a little embarrassed. Mira Ron was sitting opposite me and playing with her cell phone quietly. I finished talking with Simon and said to Mira Ron: "I'm sorry, I am a villain, and there is no problem with the contract."

"It should be." Mira Ron let go The phone in Li stared at me: "Be careful. After all, my mother was not particularly friendly to you before. If it was me that suddenly gave me such a benefit, I will be more cautious. If you think there is no problem, then Sign it first, because of my mother's temper, you should understand that she would really not admit it until tomorrow."

Mira Ron was right. If the stepmother does not sign this contract with me on the second day, it will be again in the future. A troublesome thing.

Mira Ron stood up: "You sit for a while, I'll call my mother to go downstairs."
The

stepmother went downstairs after a while, her tone was very impatient: "Why? I asked your military commander, he said there is no problem. Right?"

"I'm sorry."

I forgave it. "The stepmother waved her hand: "I didn't give it to you for your face. I looked at Geyong on the house. Even if I sell it in the future, I don't want to spend so much money, so I gave it to you. Don't think too much. many. "

Since Simon said that there is no problem, I can safely sign my name, and my stepmother also signed her name in the transferor's column. After

she filled it out, she raised her eyes and said, "It's OK, Xiaosheng , You can go to the Real Estate Bureau to apply for a real estate certificate at any time, and after you get it, you will know that I lied to you. "The

stepmother went upstairs to rest, and I also said goodbye to Mira Ron.

She escorted me to the door, and the two of us walked through the quiet courtyard. When passing by a deserted garden, I couldn't help but say: "The garden has most of the flowers. Dad planted it himself, why did it make it like this? "

My father doesn't grow flowers, it's because your mother likes them." My father's heart has never been on my mother's body, so now he is gone, letting my mother face the garden full of flowers, how can she accept it? Xiaosheng, sometimes don't want too much, you will lose that if you get this, and the balance of life will be fair. "

Mira Ron's words were quite pertinent. She escorted me to the gate and looked outside: "There is no car to bring you here?" "In the

morning, Xi's car took me to work. In the evening, I usually take Lina Smith's car back. "

It's quite late now." Mira Ron looked at his watch: "I will ask the driver at home to take you away. "

Then there's no need to trouble. I just get a taxi below." "

It's hard to hit the car here." "Mira Ron faintly: "It's not that you don't know, you don't need to be so polite. Mira Ron suddenly paused: "If you are not at ease, then I will send you back. "

"Oh, no, I didn't mean that." I hurriedly waved.

"It doesn't matter, human nature, I will send you back."

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Mira sent me back very sincerely. She went to get the car key without saying anything. If I refused, I looked petty, so I stood at the door and waited for her.

If possible, I think Mira and I can become friends. She is soft and kind, unlike Cora.

Mira quickly drove over, and I got in the co-pilot, and she drove me to the direction of Jade's house.

On the way back, I want to talk to Mira, but the two of us are really not familiar with each other, and I don't know what to say.

Mira spoke first: "Don't you even call Naven if you haven't gone back so late?"

I immediately said, "My relationship with Naven is not that good." Since Naven was mentioned, my doubts must be resolved.

"Second sister, I have a question to ask you."

"what?"

"Do you still love Naven?" Mira looked back at me sensitively: "Don't think about it, I have nothing to do with him now, and we are often together these days because of work. ."

"I know, I didn't mean that." I shook my hand hurriedly: "But I think you are still in love with him. Why did you suddenly leave Naven back then? What is the reason?"

"There is no reason, but I don't think he and I are right." Mira flirted with her hair, which was messed up by the wind outside the car window, her profile is mysterious and beautiful under the neon lights outside the window.

I am not asking the question about Mira suddenly, because I learned that Mira and her so-called fiancé have broken up.

After breaking up with Naven before, she didn't know where a fiancé was born, but now she suddenly broke up. I always feel that she still loves Naven in her heart.

But Mira seemed reluctant to continue the current topic, so I didn't go on.

Coincidentally, when Mira's car just drove into the gate of the school, I found that Naven's car was in front, and he had just returned.

At the same time, we stopped at the entrance of the Jade's house. Naven got off the car and saw that I also naturally saw Mira, so he walked over to say hello.

"Why are you together at night?"

"Today, Dad is over Qiqi, Livia will come back to have a meal together."

"Go in and sit down?"

"It just so happens that I have another engineering question for you."

The two talked and walked through the gate first, and I followed them.

Grandma was watching TV in the living room so late and didn't sleep.

When she saw Mira, she pulled her face down without any secret.

"Ronchuan, your wife is left behind by you alone, can't you see?"

"Grandma!" Mira hurriedly yelled, and the old lady's face was covered with a long sesame seed.

"Why did you come in the middle of the night?"

“Grandma, I went home to spend seven or seven days with my dad tonight, and the second sister sent me back tonight.” I explained hurriedly.

“Livia,” Grandma waved to me. I walked over and sat beside her and patted the back of my hand: “I haven’t been here for ten thousand years. Suddenly I called you back, eating and sending you back. Weasel will give The rooster is not at ease for New Year greetings.”

Seeing that the old lady said more and more ugly, I hurriedly said to grandma: “Grandma, let’s go back to the room!”

“You don’t need your help, there are too many servants in the house, butler butler, send this Miss Livia Er back!”

“Grandma.” Naven was very patient: “I still have a job with Mira to talk about.”

“What work should be discussed in the middle of the night, can’t we talk during the day? Has the office been bombed by missiles?”

The old lady was a bit unreasonable, so I quickly helped the old lady up: “Grandma, we are back to the room.”

It was so easy to trick the old lady back into the room, and the old lady looked at me with a hateful expression: “You silly girl, give the opportunity to others for nothing. That Mira is not for our Ronchuan’s eyes. It’s been a day or two. This lone man and a widow was in a room most of the night and wondered what would happen, in case the flute and poem make any tricks.”

“Grandma, Mira is not that kind of person, she is pretty good.”

“What a shit, you silly girl, how much does grandma worry about?” The old lady sighed again and again.

“It’s true. If the second sister really has any thoughts about Naven, why did she break up with him back then?”

“You don’t understand, this is called wanting to catch up. Our family Ronchuan has long disliked him. Those days were very cold to her, what about Mira? How smart she is, she just retreats. I think it makes trouble. If you make trouble with our family, Ronchuan will take her seriously. Who knows, it’s better for our family’s Ronchuan to have a good eye and marry you when you turn around.”

For the precise analysis of the old lady, I could only smile and not speak. I wanted to chat with my grandma more, but the old lady kept urging me to go back and stare at Naven.

“Don’t let your husband be snatched by another woman.”

I had to go back to my room. Of course, I didn’t bother Naven and Mira. The two of them must be talking about work. If I really want to do something else, I can do it any time. Under the nose.

I thought they would talk about it very late, but I just walked out of the bathroom after taking a bath, and suddenly saw Naven in my room, he was still wearing the clothes he had just not changed to pajamas.

“Why are you here?” I was a little surprised.

“Should I be here?” Every time Naven asked me back, I knew that he was not in a good mood.

“I talked with Mira in the study room, but Xu Ma knocked on the door three times in 15 minutes. The first time I asked if I wanted tea, the second time if we wanted snacks, and the last time we simply asked if we wanted For supper, why didn’t she just ask us if we want to take a bath and bring us pajamas.”

“That’s not true,” I can only sneer: “It’s not very convenient after all.”

Naven’s face was as cold as ice: “If I don’t come to your room tonight, grandma will definitely not let me go.”

I knew that the more grandma did this, the more disgusted Naven was.

I sighed: “Grandma is asleep now, go back to your room!”

Naven turned around and threw me a disdainful back. As the door slowly closed, I was relieved.

I was lying on the bed and Jade Jinyuan knocked on my door before I closed my eyes.

I just remembered that I got up and opened the door for him before applying the medicine.

As soon as the door was opened, he stretched his arm under my eyelids and happily reported to me: “Look, Livia, the color has faded!”

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It seems that this medicine is also suitable for Jade Jinyuan. The color is really lighter than it was at the beginning. I touched it, and the raised bumps on the skin have also smoothed out a lot.

“This medicine is very useful.” I was overjoyed: “You have no adverse reactions, right?”

“No no, give me medicine quickly, I’ll wait for you until midnight.”

“You don’t know if you apply some where you can first, you have to wait until I come back?”

“Livia, do you think I’m annoying?” He squashed his mouth and played Qiong Yao drama with me.

“Yeah, you are bored.” I helped him apply the medicine, and the liquid should be quite comfortable when applied to the skin. He half-closed his eyes as if he was asleep. In fact, I knew he was peeking at me.

I patted the back of his hand: “Why keep looking at me?”

“Tomorrow night, let’s go to Brother Nate’s house to watch cotton candy and eat curry crab by the way.”

“Brother Nate didn’t open a curry crab restaurant, and you should avoid eating crabs.”

“I ate it last time.”

“So you were very serious in those few days.” I put on his arms and legs: “Pick up your clothes, and I will give you medicine for your back.”

“Where did you go tonight?”

“none of your business?”

“A girl don’t run around at night, and our house is sparsely populated at the foot of the mountain.” He chattered at me endlessly.

“My second sister sent me back.”

“That’s the expressionless woman?”

“What an expressionless face, she looks beautiful.”

“Not one tenth as beautiful as you, a face like ice cubes, boring.”

I thank him for praising me so much. I always feel that Mira is much stronger than my aura. She is a serious socialite, and I am a fake.

I gave him the medicine and patted him on the back: “Okay, you can go back to the room.”

“Livia, why don’t you share a room with my brother?” He lay on my sofa without leaving after taking the medicine.

“none of your business?”

“Then why do you want to marry my brother?”

“none of your business?”

“Livia, are you kind of contractual marriage?”

“Jade Jinyuan.” I glared at him: “Go back to your room, or I won’t help you with medicine next time.”

“Livia, I know Big Brother Nate likes you.” His shocking words startled me. I hurried to look at the door of the room, but the door was closed tightly.

“What are you talking nonsense?”

“The last time I went to Brother Nate’s house, I saw that there were many photos of you in Brother Nate’s room, as well as the group photos of you when you were young.”

“What does that mean?”

“It means that Big Brother Nate likes you, why don’t you marry Big Brother Nate and you want to marry my third brother?”

I wish I could block Jade Jinyuan’s nagging mouth with stinky socks, but I don’t have any stinky socks here, so I pulled him from the sofa and said, “Get out.”

I grabbed his hand, his palm has a hard callus, it should be formed by pulling the horizontal bar and playing basketball.

Suddenly, he squeezed my hand with bright eyes: “Livia, your hands are so soft.”

“fu*k off!” I pushed him out the door: “I’m going to sleep!”

I closed the door hard, and it took a long time to hear Jade Jinyuan’s footsteps leaving my door.

Before I lay on the bed and fell asleep, I was still thinking whether Russel had received the cufflinks I gave him. Why didn’t he react at all?

Naven’s expression tonight can’t tell whether it is happy or unhappy, so I can’t tell how they are.

Because I was too sleepy when I didn’t sleep last night, I fell asleep.

I was woken up by Lina’s phone call in the morning: “It’s going to be a meeting, why aren’t you here?”

I looked at the phone. It was nine o’clock. Why didn’t I schedule it last night?

I got up from the bed in a panic: “Joe, help me to talk to them, I’ll come right away.”

“I have postponed the meeting for half an hour, don’t worry.”

Lina’s work is still reliable. I got up to wash and change clothes, and hurriedly left Jade’s house before breakfast.

Fortunately, I rushed to Mira for a meeting in the shortest possible time. The stepmother and Cora were not there. They all belonged to soy sauce. I only saw Mira.

I saw that she wanted to go over to express to her the gratitude she sent me home yesterday, but she just nodded coldly to me and walked away.

I was a little surprised. We talked a lot last night. She even helped me intercede with my stepmother. I even felt that our relationship was a step further than before, but today it seems that everything is back to the original point.

Lina patted me on the shoulder: “How did you go to Ron’s house last night?”

I recovered and hurriedly told her about the transfer of my mother’s house to me by my stepmother, and showed her the transfer agreement.

She turned over and over for a long time: “The agreement is fine, but don’t you think this is a bit weird?”

“My stepmother said she didn’t want to see this house.”

“I don’t want to go back, I don’t want to, she hates you and godmother so much, even if the house burns down, why should I give it to you?”

“How can it be burned? It’s illegal.”

“You are really a muscle, why are you signing?”

“I showed it to Simon, and he said it was okay.”

“No problem is no problem, but I always think this thing is a bit unusual.”

“You think too much, go with me to see my mother’s house at noon, and then take down the real estate certificate as soon as possible.”

“it is good.”

After lunch, Lina and I rushed to the house where we used to live. It used to be the city center. Now the development is in the commercial area, so it has become the old city.

The house is still in its original place, and it looks quite old on the outside. I hope the inside will remain as before.

Father loves mother so much, he will definitely keep it well.

After my mother passed away, I never came back. Maybe my father was afraid of my sadness and didn’t mention this small building to me.

Lina pulled me: “Go in, what are you doing standing stupid?”

I remember that my mother used to like to put the key under the amaranth flower pot in the yard, so I touched it and it was inside.

I found the key, it is yellow and rusty, hope it can still be used.

Lina pushed it open: “The door is not locked at all. I wouldn’t find the key if I knew it, fu*king!”

Lina suddenly took a breath. I looked up and saw that the house was in a mess, as if it had gone through a catastrophe. I don’t know what was splashed on the walls, it was dark, and the floor was all lifted up. As for the furniture inside and the paintings on the walls were destroyed, making a mess.

In short, if it were not for the appearance of the small building, I would have never recognized that this house was originally where my mother and I lived.

Lina ran around in the living room, cursing as he ran: “This is man-made destruction, damn it, who is so vicious!”

Suddenly she heard it and looked back at me: “Your stepmother Hua Yun, this is her, this is her!”

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I shook my head subconsciously: “No, no.”

“What can’t you? You idiot, your stepmother has been so to you since you were young, and only you think she is a good person.”

“I’m not saying that she is a good person, but...” Looking at the old house that was totally different from me, my heart was congested, and then there was nothing to say.

“Just think about it and know that she must have done it. Otherwise, who would destroy all traces of life here, can you still find a trace of you and godmother living here?”

I paused and ran upstairs. There were three rooms upstairs. The doors of each room were wide open. I couldn't get in at all. I kept my mother's clothes here, but they were all taken from the closet. It was cut out in a mess.

I slowly squatted down, holding a coat of my mother.

I remember that my dad bought this for my mom. It was very expensive. My mom said it was too expensive. I didn't have the chance to wear it. My dad took mom to the opera to give her a chance to wear it.

After my mother left, I put all of her clothes in the closet, which would make me feel that she was just going away, and I didn't want to erase her traces completely.

I went from ecstasy last night to despair at the moment.

I don't know if this was done by the stepmother as Lina said, but it shouldn't be an ordinary thief.

There is nothing valuable here. Mom and Dad took away all the jewelry and gave it to me. The only valuable thing is these clothes and bags. If it is a thief, they should take it away and not destroy it.

My feet squatting on the ground were numb, Lina pulled me up, she cried, and her crying nasal blisters came out.

"Damn, let me find evidence and I will definitely not let Hua Yun go. She is very vicious. She destroyed this place after her uncle left, and then pretended to give you this house. I don't think there is such a thing. Kind of a good thing!"

I gave her a tissue, but I didn't cry.

My chest is blocked by something, so I can't cry.

Lina and I were sitting on the steps in the yard. The scenery outside was not as good as before. There were many tall buildings, which blocked the sky.

Lina leaned on my shoulder and sobbed, cursing from time to time: “The world’s stepmother is a bad thing!”

“Don’t overturn a boat with one shot.” I corrected her dumbly: “It doesn’t have to be her.”

“You are so kind and stupid, Livia, you have to recognize everyone in front of you. The good and evil of a person will not change. Don’t you understand when you are three years old? You think it is a Qiong Yao drama, the first half The plots of the sections are so bad that one day I was comprehended by the heroine’s kindness, and became a good person? Only novels are written like that. A bad person can never become a good person, but a good person may do wrong things.”

When I was a child, I lived in dire straits, why didn’t I understand human nature?

I just love fantasies, fantasizing everyone around me to be good people.

Fancy the stepmother in Cinderella and Snow White as fairy godmothers.

Hey, even fairy tales are not as naive as me.

“Livia, I’ll find someone to clean and tidy up this house. Do you remember the original furnishings and arrangements? Let’s restore it to the past.”

I immediately turned to look at Lina, a little excited: “I remember, I’ll draw a picture.”

“Well, you painted all the furnishings of the original house, I will find someone to restore it here.”

Lina and I stayed in front of the small building for one noon. No matter how serious things happened to this person, Lina will adjust as soon as possible and come up with solutions and coping methods. Time wasted on unnecessary sadness.

On the way back to Mira with Lina, I received a call from Mira.

I connected, and the voice of Livia and Mira said softly to me on the phone: “Livia, I am going to the Oriental Group to talk about the Sun Island Project in the afternoon. My information is lost in the office. Now I am eating with my classmates. Lunch, I’m afraid I won’t have time to get it back. Can you bring it to me, thank you.”

“Oh, of course.” I immediately responded.

Lina looked at me suspiciously: “Who is calling?”

“Mira.”

“What are you doing?”

“She asked me to help her get information about the afternoon talks.”

“Her secretary is dead?” Lina glared fiercely: “Why are you calling you? There must be fraud.”

“It’s just asking me to help her get the information. She rarely speaks and it’s a trivial matter.”

“Your head is broken, you forgot that she ignored you when you greeted her after the meeting just now.”

“In the company, people talk a lot.”

“You two are married, and the other is married, what do you want to avoid?”

“If I send it, I will send it. Anyway, I have nothing to do this afternoon.”

“A dignified president went to deliver the documents, but she thought it out.”

Lina drove the car to the door of the company, and I jumped out of the car:

“You go to the car and I will go up first.”

“Don’t give it to her. If you want to, I will give it.”

Lina is good for me, but Mira rarely asks me for help, I can’t be so insincere.

I went to Mira’s office without returning to my office and told her secretary to help Mira get the information.

The secretary didn’t know where the information was, so I let me find it by myself.

Mira’s office is much larger than mine. The big windows in the room are just as big, and there are many green plants on the windowsill.

Fortunately, Lina didn’t follow, otherwise I would say that Mira’s room is bigger than mine.

I didn’t find it on her desk, but saw a photo of her and Naven.

They seem to be abroad. Behind them is a spectacular waterfall that rushes down three thousand feet. There are many small drops of water in the air. Even the photos were taken. The two laughed happily, head to head.

To be honest, I have never seen Naven smile so heartily and happily.

I looked at the photo in a daze, Mira's secretary knocked on the door and asked if I found it. Only then did I recover and call Mira.

She said there was no lock in the drawer for me to take it by myself.

I opened the drawer, and there were a lot of files neatly placed inside. There was a red folder on the top.

I picked it up, but found an iron box under the folder, on which she wrote an English word: love in a highlighter.

There should be something like curiosity, especially the emotional world of Mira, I have always wanted to explore.

However, it is very impolite to look through other people's things without their permission.

I pushed up the drawer hard, but who knew that the bottom of the drawer actually fell off, and everything in the drawer fell to the ground, including the iron box.

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Of course I had to pick up other people's things all over the place, and I squatted down and picked them up as if they were hurried.

The lid of the iron box was torn open and the contents fell to the ground.

I guessed right. The things in the box that says love are related to love. They are all expensive jewelry. There are many flannel boxes. I opened one with a pair of rings inside.

The ring is beautiful, with a bright pink diamond in the middle. It is very valuable at first sight and it is specially made to order. I have never seen such a style.

There are still words on the inside of the ring. I carefully identified it. The names of Naven and Mira were written on it.

It turned out to be a couple ring. It seems that their relationship was really good before.

I didn't look at the others one by one. Most of them were expensive gifts such as brooches, earrings, and watches, which must have been given to Mira by Naven.

Ron and poems are still preserved, and LOVE is written on the box, so I think Ron and poems have always loved Naven.

It's ashamed to peek at other people's things. I didn't look through it carefully, so I hurriedly packed the things into the box. Then the female secretary came in: "What's the matter?"

I am a little embarrassed: "I accidentally removed the drawer board when I took the documents."

"I'm coming!" The secretary knelt down and picked up something.

I, the president, had no one to buy, even the female secretary liked to answer, so I took the documents and went out.

I deliberately avoided Lina and walked down the back stairs. As soon as I got down, I heard Lina's voice: "Who of you saw the president?"

I couldn't drive, so I asked the driver to take me to the restaurant where Mira was located. It was a western restaurant, which was quite far from Mira, not far from Dongfang Group.

When I arrived at the western restaurant and was about to call Mira, I saw her sitting at a table by the window and beckoning to me. Opposite her was a woman sitting with her back facing me, her long hair slightly curled and her back graceful.

I walked to her and handed the folder in my hand to Mira: "Is it this?"

She took it and took a look: "Yes, thank you."

I shook my head: "Then I will go first."

"Livia, let me introduce you." Mira pointed to the woman opposite and said, "This is my university classmate Ke Meishu."

I looked at the woman, she was very pretty and she was smiling.

"This is my third sister, Livia." I was surprised when Mira introduced me like this.

Ke Meishu smiled and nodded with me: "Hello."

"Hello." I reached out to her and shook it.

Ke Meishu, why is this name so familiar?

Between the lightning and flint, I suddenly remembered who this Ke Meishu was.

Isn't she Russel's fiancée?

Miracai told me yesterday that she and Ke Meishu are college classmates.

“Livia.” Mira looked at his watch: “I’m going to the Oriental Group as soon as possible. In this way, Ke Meishu is waiting for her boyfriend to pick her up to try the wedding dress. Can you wait with her for a while?”

“Oh.” I nodded: “Okay.”

Mira is gone, I sit opposite Ke Meishu, and she smiles softly at me: “I heard that you are Jade Dong’s wife, and you are very familiar with Russel.”

“It’s not too familiar.” I am a little uncomprehensive: “I occasionally come across.”

“Knowing you are coming, I specially ordered coffee for you.” She pushed a cup to me: “The one that came up is still hot.”

I thanked her for drinking slowly while holding the cup.

I have never sat with an unfamiliar person to chat and drink coffee, so I am very silent and embarrassed to play on the phone.

Ke Meishu suddenly asked me: “What kind of person do you think Russel is?”

“Huh?” I looked up at her with my tongue gaping: “What?”

“Russel and I met twice and he proposed to me.” Ke Meishu held her face, her cheeks slightly red.

A woman’s affection for her boyfriend can be seen at a glance, otherwise she would not agree to Russel’s proposal so quickly.

“Oh.” I was a little dazed.

“I asked him if he is progressing too fast. He said that it will end sooner or later, and his father is seriously ill.” Ke Meishu held her cheek, one hand unconsciously stirred the coffee in the cup with a small spoon, the light brown liquid The stormy sea caused by her.

I have nothing to say, I can only be a listener.

Maybe I know Russel, so Ke Meishu has been talking: “I don’t know why, I think Russel doesn’t love me. He wants to marry me purely because of his father.”

Women are sensitive, even Ke Meishu felt it.

I drank a big sip of coffee, and it was so hot that I almost squirted it out. Ke Meishu hurriedly gave me ice cubes: “There is ice cube here, you have one.”

With ice in my mouth, my tongue is less numb. We have been sitting so dry for a long time without Russel coming, so Ke Meishu called Russel.

“Why turned it off?” Ke Meishu said to herself unexpectedly: “Is the phone dead? Let’s go to try the wedding dress together.”

“What’s the number?” I asked. Russel usually doesn’t shut down for 24 hours, unless there is something major.

She showed me the number, I don’t know that number.

“This should be Russel’s life number. He also has a work number and I will call it for you.” I dialed that number and it was connected, and Russel’s voice came from the microphone after only one rang.

“Miss Livia, hello.”

“Russel, did you make an appointment with your fiancée to try the wedding dress in the afternoon?”

“Huh?” Russel was a little surprised: “How do you know?”

“I am with your fiancée right now.”

“what?”

It’s a long story. I couldn’t tell him so much so I handed the phone to Ke Meishu.

Ke Meishu received the call in a low voice, and I turned my head to look out the window and tried not to listen to other people talking on the phone.

However, Ke Meishu’s thin voice still floated into my ears: “Russel, can’t you leave this afternoon? Oh, I see, all right.”

She returned the phone to me without saying a few words. I hung up and asked her: “Is he coming right away?”

“He said that he has a very important meeting to accompany Dong Jade. It may be later.” Ke Meishu smiled at me: “Why don’t you go first, I’ll sit down for a while.”

Why I can’t bear to leave her here alone, I thought for a while: “I have nothing to do in the afternoon anyway, I will sit with you for a while.”

“Then, let’s change a place.” She picked up her handbag: “Let’s go have a couple of drinks.”

Drinking is not my specialty, but I can’t refuse when Ke Meishu speaks.

I also stood up, and she said that there was a bar just across the street, which was open in the afternoon, and no one was quiet now.

I think no matter how much trouble I am, I will not drink in the afternoon. It seems that Ke Meishu is really troubled.

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The bar is not far away, and the decoration is very elegant, different from the usual nightclubs.

There are bookshelves on the walls, many books.

Ke Meishu directly ordered a bottle of foreign wine, not even cocktails.

I was shocked when I watched it, my drinker is so poor that I can drink this one cup.

Ke Meishu only poured a glass for herself and didn't pour it for me: "You can drink juice. It's hard to be drunk."

I was a little embarrassed that they didn't force me to drink, so I poured myself a glass.

"I can't drink enough, drink a little with you."

She raised a glass to me and drank half of it as soon as she raised her neck.

I was taken aback. The whisky degree is not low and the stamina is great. I stopped her: "Don't drink so quickly, you will get drunk."

"It's okay to be drunk, you don't have to think about it." She laughed at me.

I ordered a few snacks, and she took a piece of shredded squid and chewed slowly.

I sipped the wine in small sips, it really didn't taste good, it was bitter and bitter.

I think many people love to drink not because of its taste, but because of the side effects of drunkenness that it will bring later.

It's dizzy and makes people forget the troubles of reality.

However, you will wake up when you are drunk, and nothing changes when you wake up.

So I don't like to drink, because it can't solve anything.

Ke Meishu looks good when drinking. She is beautiful, speaks very softly, and is very considerate.

Just crossing the road, she let me walk in, and kept reminding me that a car in front was about to turn, and asked me to go quickly.

I have a good impression of Ke Meishu. If I marry Russel in the future, I will be a miserable wife.

"Mrs. Jade." She called me softly.

"Call me Livia." I said.

"Livia." She has a very nice voice, matched with the sound of seemingly non-existent music in the bar, and sounds as beautiful as a song: "You know, I didn't drink well before, and I only met Russel. I have already practiced very well in the week."

I stared at her blankly, and handed her the plate of shrimp crackers.

She pinched a stick and bit it carefully: “The first time I saw Russel, I fell in love with him. I am actually not a person who can open it, but I don’t know why I saw Russel at first sight. I felt like I had fallen into an abyss.” She drank the wine in the glass, and I hesitated not to pour it for her, she filled herself up.

“In fact, love is an abyss. If the other person loves you, it means that the two of them will fall in and climb up together. If the other person doesn’t love you, then they can only be dead.”

This is the most desperate explanation of love I have ever heard. I took another sip of the wine, but it was really awful.

“Have you talked with Russel about love?”

“I wanted to talk, but he didn’t give me this opportunity. The time we were together was not right. We met for only two weeks.” Ke Meishu shook the glass, the transparent yellowish liquid rippling in the glass: “Actually Love is humble. When one person falls in love with another, they are not on the same balance. I can feel that Russel doesn’t love me, but when he proposes to me, I still faint happily. Passed.”

I couldn’t understand the feeling, I was thinking hard, and she said to me: “Livia, do you love Naven?”

“Uh.” I froze in place.

“Am I a little bit more talkative?”

“No no.” I shook my hand hurriedly: “I don’t have the same feeling as you, there is no love between Naven and I.”

“What about a marriage without love? Is it painful?”

“We don’t love each other, I think it’s okay.”

She tilted her head and thought about it carefully: “What you said is right, you don’t love each other, there is nothing to be painful. The pain is the person who has given love, and wants to pay back after giving it, but love is not a business. , It’s not that you can get rewarded with your heart.”

Ke Meishu drank wine very quickly. I drank it while chatting with her. When I inadvertently noticed that there was less and less wine in my glass, I had finished drinking the whole glass.

My dizziness is dizzy, I seem to be a little drunk.

Ke Meishu drank more than me, and a bottle of wine had already bottomed out.

She took a big sip and smiled drunkly at me: “Livia, falling into a loveless marriage is like jumping into a swamp willingly, knowing that it will get deeper and deeper, but still can’t control herself.”

I drank too much, naturally and passionately, and my mind was a little out of control. Things that I definitely couldn’t talk nonsense were like shutting a restless little rabbit in my chest. It must pop out of my throat.

“Why did you jump in if you knew it was the swamp?” I held Ke Meishu’s hand: “You are in such pain now, and you will be more painful in the future.”

“Will it be more painful?” She looked at me with blindfolded eyes.

Her eyes were full of pain at the moment, and the pain was overflowing.

“Of course it will. Russel doesn’t love you now, and he won’t love you even more. The longer the pain is like a rubber band, the tighter you are.”

“Does he have another lover?” Ke Meishu shook my hand.

“Yes.” I was heartbroken, and blurted out when I felt a little drunk.

“Who is it, do you know?”

Of course I can't say, I didn't say I knew or didn't know, I just looked at her like that.

Her eyes are shining brightly: “I don't understand, why wouldn't he marry me if he has a lover? Does his family disagree? His parents are very open-minded and shouldn't.”

He couldn't marry the person that Russel fell in love with.

I really want to tell Ke Meishu that Russel doesn't love women at all. He is in love with a man, so he will never fall in love with Ke Meishu.

But, I still have reason, this is Russel's privacy, I can't say.

I picked up the bottle on the table to fill myself, and drank it all.

The spicy liquid flowed through my tongue, through my throat, and finally reached my stomach, sweeping my blood vessels.

I can only tell Ke Meishu: “Believe me, he will never fall in love with you. It's better to forget a man you only know for two weeks than to take part in your life, isn't it?”

Later, I managed to drink more of myself.

Russel seemed to have come later. He should have picked me up in the car. I lay on the back seat and watched him fasten my seat belt. I thought this was a great opportunity to have a good chat with him.

I grabbed his tie: "Russel, if you don't love Ke Meishu, don't marry her. Don't let her be a victim. It's very unfair to her."

I must have talked a lot later, but I don't remember what I said.

When I was a little awake, I was already lying on the big bed in my room with a splitting headache.

"You are really drunk in the afternoon." Naven's voice came from the side of the bed.